The 'Witness' is one of the strongest and healthiest influences in Canadian journalism.—'Daily Express,' Woodstock, Ont.

Montreal Weekly Witness
and Canadian Homestead.

'The Montreal 'Witness' is one of the Canadian newspapers which is "bold enough to be honest and honest enough to be bold."'—The 'Observer,' Sarnia, Ont.

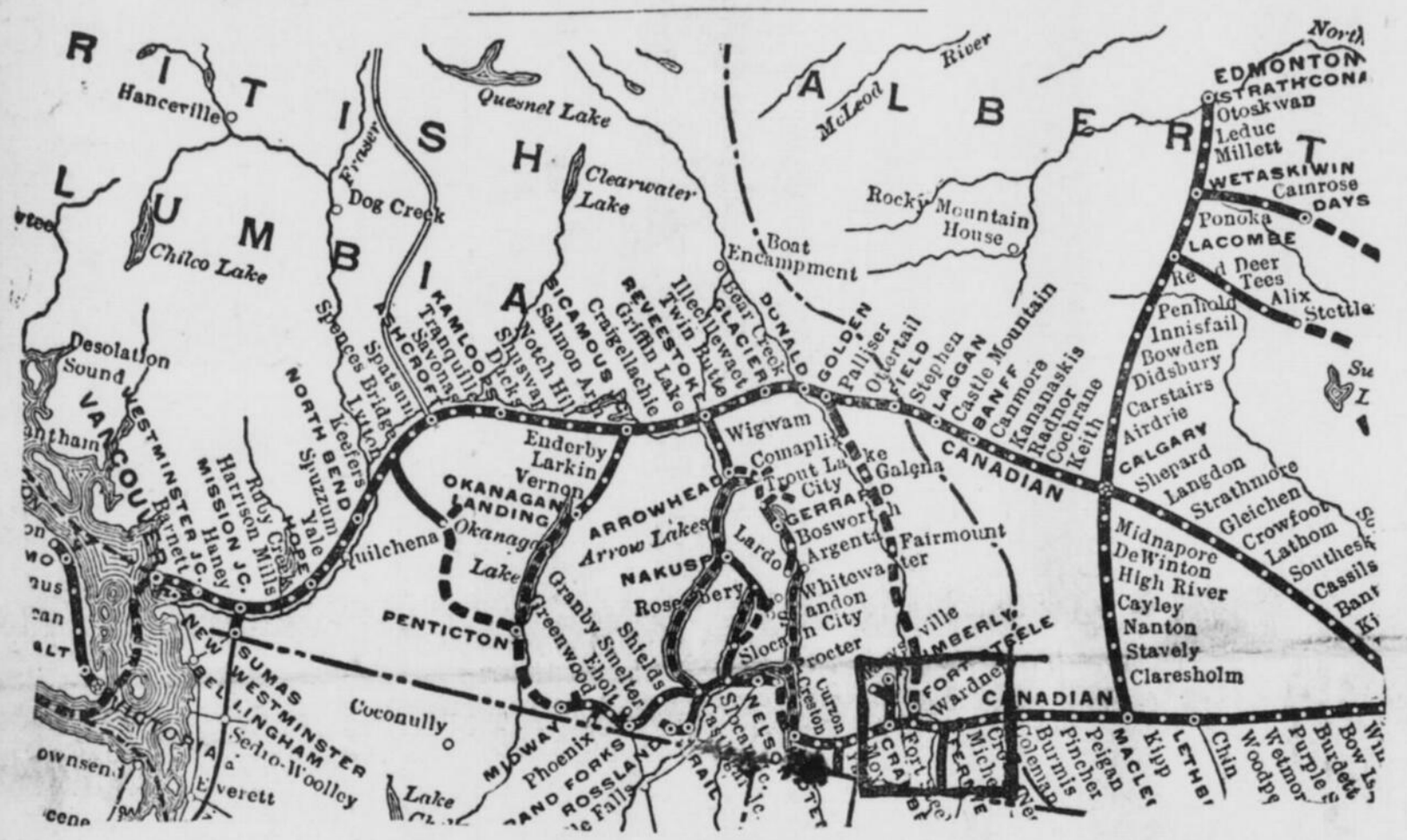
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TOWN OF FERNIE, B. C., TOTALLY DESTROYED BY FIRE

Over a Hundred Persons Perish--Michel Now Burning and Fate of Other Towns is in Doubt--Area of 100 Square Miles a Seething Mass of Flames.



MAP OF BRITISH COLUMBIA—THE ENCLOSED PORTION SHOWS THE FIRE ZONE.

Winnipeg, Aug. 2.—The town of Fernie, B.C., has been wiped off the map, Michel, fourteen miles distant, is in flames, and the fate of Hosmer, Olsen and Sparwood, intervening towns, is in doubt, they being cut off from all communication.

Over a hundred lives are known to have been lost, seventy-four of them in Fernie alone. A territory of one hundred square miles in extent is a seething mass of flames. Through it are scattered hundreds of lumbermen and prospectors, so that the actual loss of life will not be known for days. The properties of the Canadian Pacific and Great Northern Railways are destroyed, their bridges and rolling stock burned, so that it is impossible either to enter or leave the burning area. The inhabitants of the towns have fled to open districts in the vicinity in the hope of safety. From towns to the east and west the inhabitants are escaping as rapidly as possible. The railway companies have place all available trains at their disposal and unless there is a change of wind within the next twenty-four hours the whole of the Crow's Nest Pass will be left to the flames.

There is no possibility of estimating the loss of life and property which will result, for the flames are driven by a high gale, making it impossible to put up a fight against their advance. The conflagration is the greatest which has ever visited Canada, and ranks with the San Francisco disaster.

For the past month forest fires have been raging in the mountains of the Elk River Valley country, but they have not been considered seriously. On Saturday morning a heavy wind sprang up from the west, and early in the afternoon the flames appeared over the mountain side, and, before a fire guard could be organized, had entered the town was doomed, and the inhabitants sought safety in flight, leaving all behind them. All night and this morning the exodus continued, the destination being a small prairie in the valley, three miles south of the town. At present three thousand persons are camped there in the open, their only protection being shelters built of brush or blankets, while a constant shower of sparks from the burning area keeps falling through the pall of smoke by which they are surrounded.

For a time communication with towns to the east was kept open, but with the burning of the bridges across the Elk river this was closed. Scattered through the valley are many small prairies, and all of these have their groups of refugees. The hills in all directions are a seething mass of flames cutting off every avenue of escape. The fire spread with unprecedented rapidity, and it is feared that several parties who tried to get through the pass have been cut off. Families have been separated and there is at present no means of checking up the fatalities.

In Fernie the only buildings which remain are six small shacks on the bank of the Elk River, the offices of the Crow's Nest Coal Company, and the Fikes Wood Warehouse. The offices of the C. P. R. and G. N. R. are gone, together with all of the rolling stock in the yards, the sleeping car 'Osceola' being the only car left. One hundred cars of coke, the property of the Great Northern Railway, are gone, and the stock piles of coal and coke, holding about half a million tons, are in flames. It is now feared that the fire may get into the mines themselves, several of which are open in the neighborhood. This will mean incalculable damage, as the whole of the valley is underlaid with coal.

At present the fire is following the crest of the mountain chain above Sparwood, eating down into the valleys on either side. It is travelling at a tremendous rate, and, unless there is a change of wind, will cross the boundary into Montana within the next twelve hours. There are dozens of mines and prospectors' claims in the track of the fire, all of which are in peril. A slight change of wind has occurred and Michel has been taken out of the more direct path, though many buildings on the outskirts have been destroyed. Fire-fighting apparatus is of no avail for the air is filled with fragments of burning wood and bark, and sheets of flames seem to leap ahead of the conflagration, as if the air itself were inflammable. The heat is intense and many of the fire-fighters have succumbed to it.

PERISHED IN THE FIRE.

Michel, B.C., Aug. 2.—There is now some hope of saving the business section of the town, and every available man is on duty. Peter Campbell has arrived from the Sparwood district on a hand car with three men, all of whom are badly burned. They made an attempt to save the property of the Sparwood Lumber Company, half way between here and Fernie, but without avail. They were at once taken to the hospital. Two of them are in a precarious condition. Mr. Forester, manager of the mill, with his wife and about thirty men, were last seen trying to save the mill. A line of flame cut them off from escape to the east, and unless they have been able to get through to the west all are dead, for the country is a seething furnace. On the way in the party found the body of Peter Miller lying on the C. P. R. tracks. He had evidently succumbed to wounds received while trying to escape from the holocaust, which covers hundreds of square miles. The bodies of four other men were brought here by a Great Northern yard engine. These men had lost their lives trying to save the Great Northern bridge across the Elk River, fifteen miles south of here. They had kept up the fight till their retreat was cut off and all lost their lives in the vain attempt. The Great Northern tried to open communciation to the south, but the destruction of two bridges has cut them off absolutely.

Reports from Hosmer say that it has gone with great loss of life, but this lacks confirmation. A C. P. R. engine and train is being held in readiness here in case it is necessary to abandon the town, and, with communication open to the East, there is little danger of more loss of life here. There are three thousand people here, many of whom are camping on the small plain north of the town. Being at the end of the valley, the danger is not so acute.

Cranbrook, Aug. 2.—Mr. W. Carswell, assistant superintendent of the Great Northern Railway, has arrived here from Fernie, having made his way out at great risk. Part of the trip was made on a hand car and the rest on foot, the railway line being entirely destroyed. Every stick of timber along the line is gone, and not a living thing is left. The bodies of Scott Miller, and Louis Fratin, a section hand, have been brought in, with four other unknown Italians, who were found beside the track. Mr. and Mrs. Forester and twenty-five men have arrived at Campbell's siding, having been forced to give up their fight to save the Sparwood mill. Five members of the party succumbed and the others only escaped by the greatest difficulty. They travelled all night by the light of the burning forest, making their way in places along the bed of the creek, where the water protected them in part from the terrible heat. They are not yet out of the danger zone, and an engine will be sent in for them if possible. The whole population of the district is being cleared out.

STARVATION IMMINENT.

Cranbrook, B.C., Aug. 2.—Fire is not the only danger the people of the burning area have to face. Starvation has been added to the terrors. When the people left their homes for the protection camps little or no provisions were taken, and now there are some six thousand on the prairies with nothing to eat. The Mayor of Fernie has sent out a call for assistance, which is being readily responded to. This afternoon a special meeting of the Council of Cranbrook was held, and within an hour a car was being loaded with provisions, clothing and tents. The C. P. R. have an engine in readiness and it will be rushed forward at top speed. Other cars will follow as rapidly as they can be loaded. Word has been received from Vancouver, Calgary, Medicine Hat, and Lethbridge that cars are also being loaded there, and several of them will be at the end of the steel by morning. Calgary is sending two cars, Medicine Hat two, and Lethbridge one. General Superintendent Brownlee, of the C. P. R., is on his way to the scene, and he has left orders that all provisions and supplies are to be rushed. The calls for assistance have been sent east as far as the head of the lake, and despatches indicate that they are being readily met. But the main difficulty is the distribution. From the border of the burning area to destroyed towns there is no means of communication except on foot or by mule team. The bridges are out and the trails hemmed in in the burning forest. Distributing gangs are being organized and these will go through as soon as it is possible. The C. P. R. line is open from Michel, from the east, and to Morrisey, from the west, leaving a gap of sixteen miles. Extra gangs are being rushed forward by the railway company to make repairs, and the company has wired all agents to accept consignments of provisions and supplies free of freight charges. It is hoped that a train will reach the site of Fernie by daylight to-morrow. It has been made up and will carry, in addition to necessities, doctors and hospital supplies for the injured, of whom there are a great many.

Telegraphic communication with the heart of the burning area is entirely cut off. Rough estimates place the financial loss at three millions and loss of life at over a hundred.

Nelson, B.C., Aug. 2.—The disaster in the Crow's Nest Pass has proved to be even worse than at first reported. Not merely has the fire fiend obliterated Fernie, but Coal Creek also and it is feared other towns have gone out of existence, swept clean by the destroying element. Over six thousand people are homeless and the fatalities are growing hourly. In one case alone five families at Fernie were hemmed in and every soul perished. Bush fires are responsible for the whole horrible affair.

Mayor Tuttle, of Fernie, at 3.30 this morning, sent Mayor Taylor, of Nelson, the following appeal: 'Our city entirely burned out; six thousand people homeless; we appeal to you for relief. W. W. Tuttle, Mayor.'

The following reply was sent: 'To W. Tuttle, Mayor, Fernie, B.C.: Carload supplies leaving this morning. Nelson sincerely sympathizes and will do all possible to assist; am coming with supplies. D. C. McMorris, Acting Mayor.'

The 'Daily News' woke up Nelson shortly before midnight, and a citizens' emergency meeting was held in the newspaper office, lasting all night. Nelson people responded bravely and at 4 a.m. the C. P. R. steamer started off with a carload of provisions, tents and blankets. Acting Mayor Captain D. C. McMorris personally accompanied the first relief instalment and he will represent Nelson on the ground until the first great shock is over.

At 2.30 this afternoon the emergency committee and a large number of citizens gathered at the 'Daily News' office. A cash subscription list of some twelve hundred dollars was instantly got up and provisions made to send off a second carload of supplies. The C.P.R. at once placed a steamer at the disposal of the committee and this was loaded up with supplies.

Still more urgent requests for help having come from Cranbrook, whence all the refugees were taken last night. It was decided to take in here as many as would come on. Nelson people without limit unreservedly throwing open their houses, and several public buildings being got ready. Between six and seven hundred refugees are being brought here by the C. P. R. and will reach Kootenay Landing at 10.30 and this city about 1 o'clock to-morrow morning.

A special citizens' committee has gone down to Kootenay Landing with a second lot of supplies and to meet and look after the first batch of refugees and bring them here. Meantime preparations are going on here to house, feed and clothe the unfortunate sufferers on their arrival.

The C. P. R. have rushed a temporary wire through the burned district, and westbound passengers are due here at 6 a.m. to-morrow. Telegraphic communication has been maintained at Cranbrook, but is uncertain yet into Fernie and east. The fire-covered district runs from and includes Fernie east through the pass.

An earnest appeal for help has been sent out by the Mayor of Fernie and it is right that all Canada should know that help is badly needed at once.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—The Board of Control was hastily assembled by Mayor Oliver to-day, and it was decided to vote $5,000 to the relief of the sufferers at the fire in Fernie, B.C.

Ottawa, Aug. 3.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier received last evening the following telegram from Cranbrook, B.C.:

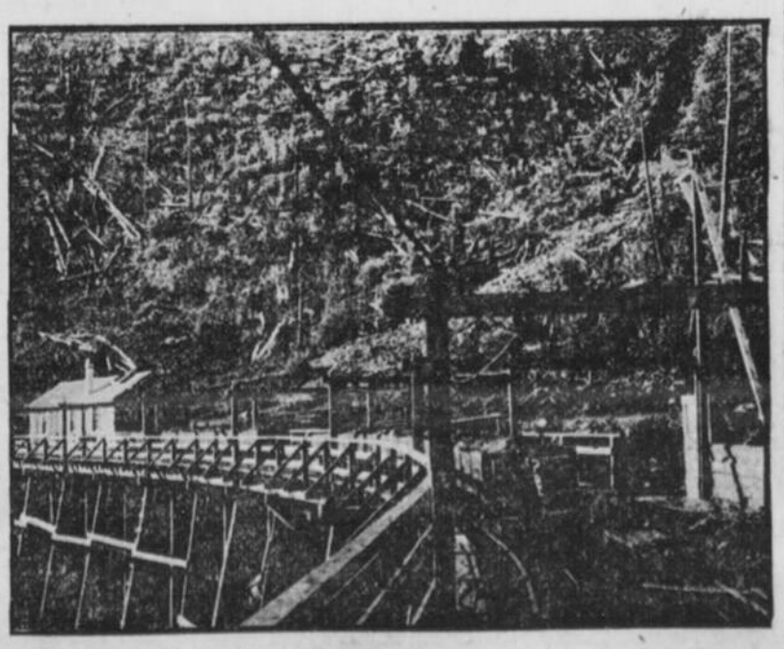
'Disastrous fire in Kootenay Valley, Fernie, Hosmer, Crow's Nest Pass, and other places, almost completely burned. Not less than five thousand persons homeless. C. P. R. carrying them to Elk and Cranbrook. Every effort is being made locally, but these people are utterly without food or shelter. The fire covers seventy miles. Seventy lives have been lost. Immediate relief required. Telegraph instructions at once.

(Signed), THOS. ROBERTS.
Pres. Liberal Association.
J. H. KING, M.P.P.'

The Premier also received a brief message from the Hon. Robert Jaffray, who is now in the west, stating that a terrible fire was raging in the Kootenay Valley, but giving no details. This morning Sir Wilfrid replied that the Militia Department had placed all available tents and blankets at the disposal of the sufferers, and that the Department was doing all it could to relieve the fire sufferers. The Cabinet Council is in session to-day, and may consider what further can be done for the relief of those who have suffered by the fire.

Ottawa, Aug. 3.—The Dominion Government will make a substantial grant for the relief of the distress occasioned by the fire which is raging in the Crow's Nest Pass. The amount of the grant is a matter which cannot be determined until some particulars of the requirements have reached the government. Up till noon to-day, the ministry had no means of knowing what the requirements of the situation really were, but were awaiting information to act upon.

Orders are being sent west to-day, however, to the Mounted Police, to send a party to the scene of the fire, and all supplies, tents, blankets, etc., that they can spare. With favorable train connections this should reach the scene to-night.



THE FERNIE FIRE—ONE OF THE DAMAGED COAL MINES SHOWING TIMBER ON SLOPE, WHICH WENT ABLAZE.

RELIEF FROM MONTREAL.

It is very probable that the city of Montreal will do something in the way of substantial assistance on behalf of the fire-stricken people of Fernie. As however, the Mayor and many of the aldermen are at present away from the city on a holiday, it is not expected that the City Council will meet before Monday next.

Fernie is a post village in the district of East Kootenay, British Columbia, on the Elk River, and a station on the C. P. R. It contains six churches, 26 stores, 11 hotels, one saw and planing mill, agencies of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Bank of Hamilton, and Home Bank of Canada, two printing offices issuing two newspapers, telegraph and express offices. Coal mining and lumbering are extensively carried on, and there is also a large coke industry.

THREE MINERS DEAD

WERE OVERCOME BY GAS WHILE DOWN IN THE SHAFT.

Haileybury, Ont., Aug. 3.—Three men were found dead in a fifty-foot shaft, sixty chains from Mountain Chutes, on the Montreal River, on Friday.

Mountain Chutes is forty-two miles up the river from Latchford, and a man named French owns a mine near there. These men, Macdonald, Gillies and Foley, were employed on the property sinking a shaft. French came down the river on Monday and left the men in charge. When he returned on Friday he found the men were at the bottom of the shaft dead. They appeared to have been dead a day or more. The supposition is that they were suffocated.

The men were down in the shaft cleaning it out when they were overcome by gas. Foley, who ran the whim for hoisting muck, evidently saw their plight from the mouth of the shaft and went to their assistance. When the bodies were found one of the men was in Foley's arms. Macdonald and Gillies were middle-aged men who came from Nova Scotia, and Foley, who was eighteen years of age, came from Gatineau Point. The bodies will be brought to Latchford.

LABRADOR NEEDS AID

DR. GRENFELL SAYS DREADFUL SUFFERING HAS BEEN CAUSED BY HURRICANE.

St. John's, Nfld., Aug. 1.—A despatch received here to-day from Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the Labrador missionary, at Indian Harbor, says that the northeast hurricane which struck the Labrador coast early in the week wrecked forty fishing vessels and caused dreadful suffering among the six hundred men who escaped.

Dr. Grenfell says that the whole coast of Labrador is devastated by the storm, and that immediate assastance is needed. The northerly section of the coast remains to be heard from. The government is sending relief ships to the stricken district as rapidly as possible.

VICTIM OF A RUNAWAY.

Peterborough, Aug. 3.—As Andrew Freeborn, a Smith township farmer, was drawing a load of milk to the cheese factory on Saturday the horses ran away and broke loose from the waggon after an upset had occurred. The lines got tangled around Freeborn's body. He was unable to free himself and was dragged by the swiftly running horses over half a mile of rough swamp road. He was terribly mangled and died in a few minutes after the horses were stopped. He was forty-eight years of age and leaves a widow and several children.

END OF THE CELEBRATIONS

Tercentenary a Brilliant Success from Start to Finish.

A Mimic Battle by the British Warships---Prince Among the People---Departure for England--'With Heartfelt Regret I Bid Farewell to Canada.'

(Special Staff Correspondence.)

Quebec, July 28.—Pageant-sated Quebec was startled, shocked, nay, even astounded last night, when the British fleet, which during most of the celebration has been lying so quietly down in the river—silent with a monumental, menacing sphinx-like stillness—suddenly annihilated the darkness and the restfulness of night and broke out into war.

It is true the various ships had from time to time given faint indications of what they could do when they fired their saluting guns. But those guns, after all, were only the little 12-pounders, which, while making more noise than Quebec has heard in a generation, did not dissipate the general atmosphere the fleet brought with it when it came—an atmosphere of silent waiting, and of sinister menace, as intangible as it was implacable.

Last night the fleet woke up.

Woke up to war. Not the real thing, fortuantely for Quebec—considering that any one of its numerous fifty-ton guns would by a single shot fired with a blank charge have smashed every window in the city—but enough of playing at the real thing to indicate how terrible is the power of Britain on the sea, and how appalling a thing is an engagement between the floating, fighting monsters of the great world powers.

Rockets and colored lights, and many of the adjuncts of pyrotechnics, were called into use to give color and picturesqueness to the occasion, nevertheless, the display was essentially a fighting display with very grim and terrible and astonishing weapons.

The idea developed was that the fleet while lying quietly at anchor in the roadstead at night, should suddenly be attacked by the fleet of a foreign power, and find itself surrounded by a mosquito-like swarm of torpedo boats, any one of which with a single projectile would be capable of sinking the mightiest of the battleships in port.

To defend themselves from this frightful swarm, darting in upon them from all points in the encompassing darkness, was the task of the warships.

The illuminations on the Dufferin Terrace, on the Chateau Frontenac, on the spires of the city churches, the triumphal arches, and the houses of rich and poor, glowed in all the glory of their rainbow colors, but down below not a single festival light was to be seen. Beyond the street lights of the Lower Town—narrow ribbons of roadways and houses below the precipitous heights of the terrace and the Citadel—was a great gulf of blackness, accentuated by a few pin-pricks of ships' lights, with their golden, green, and purple reflections glimmering mistily like comets in the water.

Far over on the Levis side, the distance emphasized by night, were the lights of that old town, sparsely scattered up the heights, while the far riverside was marked off by a long, thin line of lamps. Occasionally on the Levis shore the moving lights of trains could be seen, and faint, muffled noises of the night floated out over the river and died away.

Blackness and pin-pricks of light on the far shore. Blackness and pin-pricks of light and misty, dancing comets on the water—and something more.

For, peering down into the gulf of blackness one could see in the shadowy gleam on the river's surface the vague, grim outlines of the battleships—here a funnel, short, thick and squat, there a conning tower, there a fighting top there the sixty-feet length of a mighty gun, there the long, lean line of a razor-like hull. And all so faint, so unreal as to make one wonder if, after all, these dim shapes were but the fanciful creations of the imagination.

In the mellow light on the Terrace a big crowd waited and peered, and wondered (as time went on and it struck nine o'clock, and then 9.15), whether, after all, the fleet was asleep, and would sleep till dawn. The very ships' bells that marked off the time did so in tones that were muffled in the heavy night.

Presently, with a suddenness that made one gasp, the fleet awoke.

Great, blinding white beams cut sharp paths of light into the darkness—lights that burst from many dazzling white suns on the various battleships, and spread outwards into the darkness in sharpcut cones moving rapidly up, down and around, flashing on the Citadel, the rocky shores, the wharves, the shipping, and, where unobstructed, illuminating as though by daylight big patches miles distant on the further shore, and even on the Isle of Orleans, far distant down the river.

At a signal all was blackness again.

Five minutes passed. Again that sudden blazing of the burning eyes of the fleet, directed this time not upwards or outwards, but down upon the water, shifting about in rapid sweeps, searching every inch of the river, the shore lines, and all the spaces between the river boats heaving gently at their moorings.

The signal had gone around that torpedo boats were abroad, and as a matter of fact a fleet of picket boats, with all lights out—a very good imitation of the real torpedo boats—was darting down upon the warships, each watching its opportunity to rush in to within 500 or 600 yards and fire its deadly torpedoes.

The fleet knew it, and frantically did the fleet wheel and sweep its burning eyes, blazing rapid paths of light upon the water.

In one of these swift-moving circles of light a boat stood out sharp and clear for an instant, and immediately into this silent drama there broke the sharp crackling rattle of the quick-firing guns of one of the battleships.

Instantly the boat disappeared, and instantly the white light picked it out again. The boat zig-zagged madly in the endeavor to escape into the cover of darkness, but the light followed it inexorably—and so did the rapid-firing guns. It had failed to get within range, and in the attempt it was instantly smashed into atoms by the guns—or would have been had this been war.

What had happened in this particular instance was happening all over the broad river. A riot of blinding beams of light; battleships dimly showing in a swirling mist of white smoke; the darting boats of the attackers; the roar of many guns; the sharp crack, crack of rifles—all this profoundly excited and impressed the imagination. And occasionally, down in some patch of darkness on the water, a Very's light would spurt into flame. It marked the successful launching of a torpedo, and what would have been the destruction of a battleship that cost a million pounds sterling and had within it hundreds of men.

The rest of the naval display was brilliant and picturesque, but nothing approached in impressiveness this mimic naval battle, small though that battle was compared with what actually would happen if two opposing fleets met in a life and death struggle.

Rockets soared into the heavens by the hundred, and burst in dazzling galaxies of stars of white and blue and golden—a combination so cleverly arranged that everybody recognized that this tri-color display, for what it was ment to be, was a compliment to the French battleships. Then great ropes of golden light shot up into the heavens and fell in sparkling cascades to where the answering reflections danced upon the water. This went on from two ships at a time, for over an hour, and once more night swallowed up the fleet.

Again the darkness was rent with light—vast, flaring fusillades of light, but friendly, mellow light this time; the brilliancy of a fusillade of Very's lights that was reflected on the smoke floating over the river, and exaggerated the giant forms of the warships.

At 9.40 a gun on the flagship boomed forth its signal, and darkness shut down as the fireworks ceased.

Only for a moment, however. The searchlights of every ship in the fleet, with the exception of the 'Indomitable' and the 'Minotaur,' blazed forth, one-half being trained on the Chateau Frontenac and the other half on the Grand Seminary at Levis. It was the beginnmg of a searchlight display that lasted for nearly half an hour, and eclipsed everything that had gone before.

The most astonishing thing about it was not so much the marvellous illumination that was concentrated on objects near and far as the wonderful effect when the lights were given their maximum elevation and trained upon the sky, where driving clouds reflected the blaze and gave to the scene weird and ghostly effects, which, it is said, could be seen 200 miles away.

Quebec, July 29.—The last day of the Prince of Wales on shore was really his day with the Quebec people. With the exception of a few thousands of the more wealthy tourists, there were very few outside people in the city, although on the previous evening quite eighty thousand persons were gathered on the Dufferin Terrace, and the ramparts, to watch the naval display, which, after having seen, the majority left for home.

The Prince spent the morning in a visit to the comparatively recently-acquired Victoria Park, which is in the lower part of the city, and is already beautifully laid out with gardens, lawns, and many shady trees. The crowd assembled there to see the planting of a tree in commemoration of his visit was almost entirely composed of the inhabitants of that portion of the city, many hundreds of whom had given over work for the time being and had turned out in all their Sunday best to see the Prince and be seen of him.

THREE LONELY CHEERS.

It was not a demonstrative crowd. Though he had a few cheers as he drove through many of the humbler streets on his way to the park, in the park itself the crowd watched the mounted escort and the state carriage, with the Prince and the Governor-General in it, drive by in silence, the only cheers that were raised being three hearty ones given by two English journalists from Montreal—cheers which the Prince smilingly acknowledged.

The fact that the local people did not give any demonstrative signs of welcome did not mean that they were not hugely glad to see His Royal Highness. It arose from a certain self-consciousness in the presence of royalty—a sort of wondering as to what was the right thing to do under the circumstances.

When the mixed choir—as soon as the Prince had arrived at the spot where the tree was to be planted—began to sing 'God bless the Prince of Wales' in the French language, the crowd joined in heartily, and great was the delight of many young ladies and children immediately after the ceremony when the Prince strolled about among them, shaking hands and chatting most genially. His Royal Highness was particularly interested in the children, and patted several on the cheeks, and smilingly talked with them.

How greatly the people felt honored by the Prince's visit was afterwards manifested by the hurried scramble for the tree, and the tearing off of its branches for souvenirs, a process which, had not the police stopped it, would have gone far to utterly destroy the tree.

PRINCE AMONG THE CHILDREN.

Dressed in a light grey frock coat and a white top hat, the Prince dispensed almost entirely with formality, and it was the same when he visited the children's fete in the afternoon on the Plains of Abraham. That fete was a most delightful affair. It was held on the pageant stage, and prettily dressed children and their mothers—there were very few men present—swarmed all over the grand stand and the grounds. There must have been fully ten thousand children present.

The principal entertainment was the sending up of daylight fireworks. A mounted herald was on duty with the object of keeping the children out of the danger zone where the fireworks were being sent up, but so amusing was the whole thing that for the most part he was rolling about on his horse in paroxysms of laughter.

Fireworks at night make a fine sight, but for provoking sheer joyous delight they in no way compare with daylight fireworks. There were rockets which burst high in the air in a big cloud of smoke and sent forth the weirdest screams. There were shells which burst and scattered all sorts of pretty souvenirs among the children. And there were many bombs, which scattered high in the sky parachutes with strings of flags and balloons in all manner of quaint shapes—horses, dogs, elephants, fishes, and ladies who bowed as they gradually approached the earth, in a screechingly funny manner. There were, too, rockets which poured showers of bright-colored confetti down from the sky and rockets that cast out colored ribbons that fell in the form of weeping willow trees—delightfully graceful conceptions.

The children swarmed all over the ground beneath, shouting and screaming and laughing, and scrambling for everything that fell to earth.

THE LAST DRIVE.

It was close upon six o'clock when the Prince got back to the Citadel. He only stayed there about half an hour, and then, still wearing his grey suit and grey top hat, he drove with the Governor-General down to the King's wharf, and embarked on the 'Indomitable,' afterwards attending a dinner party on the 'Exmouth,' but not again coming ashore.

The whole of the route down from the Citadel to the wharf was lined with troops, and cheering people, and there was the usual guard of honor on the wharf. The Prince inspected the guard, shook hands with various officers on the wharf, and then got on the pinnace in waiting to take him to the ship. There was an escort of six steam picket boats, and as all turned in a graceful curve and made for the ship, they made as pretty a sight as swans on a lake.

The moment the Prince boarded the 'Indomitable,' the saluting began, Citadel and warships each thundering for 21 guns.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Yesterday afternoon, before one of the most brilliant assemblies that have gathered together since the beginning of the tercentenary celebrations, the sailors of the British fleet and the Canadian troops still in camp here gave a display of drill which won repeated plaudits from several thousand enthusiastic spectators.

The Prince, accompanied by a large staff and many guests, including Lord Roberts, who was accorded the reception of the afternoon, watched the display with keen attention, and sent to the officers concerned his congratulations at the excellence of their performance.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AND LORD GREY LEAVING VICTORIA PARK ON TUESDAY AFTER HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS HAD PLANTED THE TREE. THE PRINCE IS RAISING HIS GREY FELT TOP HAT.

DEPARTURE OF PRINCE.

Quebec, July 29.—The Prince has gone, and with him have departed all the floating citadels of the British fleet. To-day the river looks empty and lonely, for of all the visiting ships only the two French battleships and one or two small white yachts now ride at anchor on its bosom.

The departure of the British fleet was stealthy and ghostlike, and only half a dozen newspaper correspondents and one or two enthusiastic visitors witnessed it from Dufferin Terrace.

At half-past three this morning the warships were lying as still and apparently as immovable as rocks in the river, their great dark hulls showing dimly in the half light of early dawn. Down on the harbor front and on the Levis side the lights of streets and wharves were paling with the stars.

Slowly and without a sound the flagship 'Exmouth' began to turn her nose down stream, executing the whole movement within her own length. Then slowly she began to move out to meet the sea, her speed increasing every moment. As silently as death and scarcely making a ripple on the water she sped away. One by one the great boats followed her, first the 'Russell,' then the 'Duncan,' the 'Albemarle,' the 'Arrogant,' and the 'Venus.'

There now remained but two of the British fleet, the 'Minotaur' and the 'Indomitable.' Far down in the mists on the river the 'Exmouth,' the 'Russell' and the 'Duncan' had already disappeared, having gradually faded away as though dissolved into thin air. The 'Arrogant' and the 'Venus' were now only phantom-like shapes, fast disappearing.

A WORD PICTURE.

Ding, ding, ding, ding. The sweet, mellow notes of a bell were wafted up from the dim shapes on the river. It was the first sound that had come into this silent drama.

'Eight bells, all's well!'

The watchman's voice went ringing over the river as it has done at night from time immemorial in the British navy.

Then the 'Minotaur' began to turn, and she, to, went down the river. The other ships were not to be seen, but from the park patches where they had disappeared there came one or two spurts of yellow flame very likely lights sent out as signals. The 'Minotaur' went down to the Louise Basin and waited. Meanwhile, the 'Indomitable' had turned with the same stealthy, ghostly movement, and out on the full tide she went. The fog came up to meet her before she had gone five hundred yards, and the dark lines of her hull became a hazy blue.

Fainter and fainter she became. Presently she passed the 'Minotaur,' and the latter turned into her wake, a mighty policeman of the sea, the rear guard in the dim dawn of the sleeping Prince being carried back to his island home. Thinner and thinner became the misty shapes and higher and higher did they seem to mount into the air. Water, sky and all were obliterated till nothing could be seen but the phantom shapes, such stuff as dreams are made of, hung up in a curtain of blue grey mist. And as they disappeared, the faint red rim of the sun rose above a bank of clouds over the heights of Levis. Higher and higher it rose, pale, unreal, two bars of cloud across it.

The lights of streets and harbor had been snuffed out. The faint, opalescent light of dawn spread over the river. The blots on the thin blue fog down the rived had dissolved. Across the river was a pathway of pale gold, the reflection of the rising sun. The Prince had gone.

Quebec, July 30.—Quebec was very different yesterday to what it has been for the past fortnight. For one thing the Prine of Wales had gone. For another the river was empty of all the strange craft big and small, which had crowded its waters, and only the ordinary river boats were left, with the exception of Mr. James J. Hill's yacht. For another, the magnificent weather which had marked the celebrations gave out, and the day was heavy and oppressive, with the thermometer hovering around the nineties, the atmosphere full of humidity, and the sky blanketed by one vast cloud.

The city, it is true, still has a holiday air, for the whole of the elaborate street decorations will remain till the end of the week, and until then the city will be illuminated by night. The majority of the visitors have already gone, however, and although there are still a few thousands in the city, they are only slightly more numerous than the average at this time of the year.

The strange sight is still to be witnessed of all sorts of brightly-colored and curious costumes being worn about the streets, for many of the performers in the pageants simply cannot resist the temptation to parade the streets in their pageant get-ups.

FETE AND RECEPTION.

The children of the Lower Town were yesterday given their share in the general rejoicings, they having a fete all to themselves in the Victoria Park. Daylight fireworks similar to those which were such a success on the Plains on the previous day were the chief source of amusement, and many thousands of children had a most enjoyable afternoon.

During the afternoon there was another performance of the pageants, and there was a large attendance. It was noticeable, however, that many of those who had been undertaking the principal characters were absent, their parts having to be taken by understudies.

Last night the Mayor and aldermen of the city gave a reception in the City Hall. There was a large attendance, and many took this their first opportunity of congratulating Sir George Garneau on his knighthood, and the further honor conferred on him by the French Government of being made a Commander of the Legion of Honor. The City Hall was most elaborately decorated with bunting and flowers for the occasion.

Quebec, July 31.—There were only about 2,000 people on the Terrace to witness the departure of the 'Leon Gambetta,' the city now having very few visitors left in it. There was no demonstration whatever on the part of the crowd—not a single handkerchief waved, and not a single cheer raised; nothing but the firing of a salute of twenty-one guns by the department ship, the decks of which were lined with seamen.

A DISCORDANT NOTE.

While they have been in Quebec, the French visitors, from the admiral down to the humblest seaman, have entered most cordially into the spirit of the Tercentenary, but it cannot be denied that, on the part of a certain section of the French-Canadians, there has been a marked coldness towards the French visitors,—a coldness which was explained by an article in the 'Action Sociale'

Hood's

Sarsaparilla is unquestionably the greatest blood and liver medicine known. It positively and permanently cures every humor, from Pimples to Scrofula. It is the Best Blood Medicine.

last night. This article, which is signed by the managing editor, Mr. Jules Dorion, says that the community of sentiment and the union of souls which formerly existed between the people of France and the French-Canadians exists no longer. The article goes on to intimate that the French Government made a fatal mistake in the choice of of its representatives, and although he is not mentioned by name, it is easy to see that the 'Action Sociale's' attack is directed against M. Hebette, one of the French mission.

'We cannot overlook the fact,' the writer of the articles says, 'that these representatives feign to ignore the God whom we adore and the ministers that serve him.'

The article goes on to say it is to be hoped that when the French sailors get back to France and are asked their impressions of the French Canadians they will say that the Canadians are French always, but Catholics first.

The article is being commented on a good deal in this city, and there is a good deal of diversity of sentiment on the subject, many of the French people of the city thinking it is particularly inapropos to raise the religious question at this particular time.

TERCENTENARY A BIG SUCCESS.

Quebec, July 30.—There is no doubt that the Tercentenary celebrations have been successful beyond the wildest dreams of any of the promoters—ideal weather, enormous crowds, splendid pageants, éclat and enthusiasm throughout, and scarcely an untoward incident from start to finish.

Now comes the aftermath, and it is certain that the aftermath will contain some facts and figures of a pretty surprising nature.

The National Battlefields Commission, by whom the Tercentenary was supposed to be organized, was authorized to spend upon the celebrations such portion as was necessary of the $300,000 granted by the Federal Government towards the Battlefields purchase scheme, and people are now asking how much of this big sum has been spent on the celebration. It may be said at once that practically the whole of it has been expended, without counting the cost of purchasing the battlefields, towards which the provincial grants and other items will go.

There are those who think that the celebration expenditures have exceeded the $300,000 mark, but a member of the committee said to-day that he was confident there would remain a small balance to the good. How much it is impossible to say, until the whole of the accounts of the numerous committees have been made up, which will not be for another ten days, at least.

In addition to the expenditures by the Battlefields Commission, the city itself spent $50,000 on decorations and illuminations, and $25,000 on smartening up the city; while the Provincial Government also spent a sum of $25,000 on works of improvement to government buildings and property. Thus the total expenditure has amounted to about $400,000, without counting the purchase of the battlefields. Another $100,000 at least has been spent by private individuals on decorations, improvements, and general brushing up, so that altogether the celebrations have cost half a million dollars.

Looked at from a purely business point of view, has the Tercentenary been a success for Quebec? Many of the tradesmen declare that as far as they personally are concerned, the festival, with the many interruptions of business for the pageants, has meant a dead loss. Such statements, however, must be taken with a grain of salt, for the enormous influx of visitors—anything from 75,000 to 100,000 on some days, has meant a roaring trade not only for hotels and restaurants, but for business houses of all kinds, and those competent to judge estimate that at the very least from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000 has been left in the city by visitors.

The pageants themselves have not by any means paid for their cost. The sum of $75,000 was allotted by the committee for the purpose of the pageants, but the expenditure greatly exceeded this, the total cost being somewhere in the neighborhood of $115,000, without including the cost of the 'Don de Dieu,' the 'Abitation, or the grand stand.

Nobody knows the exact receipts from the pageants, but one of the principal officials says that the amount received is about $40,000. Thus there is a clear $75,000 on the wrong side as regards the pageants.

That is by no means all. The 'Don de Dieu,' which was really a part of the pageant scheme, cost $9,000. The grand stand cost $26,000. The music for the pageants and the gala concerts cost the enormous sum of $15,000. However, these items do not come within the purposes for which the original $75,000 was set apart, and for which $115,000 was actually spent. As regards this latter amount, the authorities say they hope to realize a considerable sum from the sale of the lumber in the grand stand, and they also hope by selling the costumes to realize a third of their original cost. So when the accounts come to be cast up, it is expected that the committee's net expenditure on the pageants will come well within the amount originally allowed.

There are a few other items of expenditure that will open people's eyes when they read them. Thus the fireworks display on the heights of Levis cost $16,000; the stand for the review, $5,000; decorations by the Battlefields Commission, $17,000, and electric lights for decorating public buildings, $15,000, while the personal expenses of the members of the Battlefields Commission, including their hotel expenses at the Chateau Frontenac, cab and automobile hire, etc., amount to $20,000.

Some other items will also figure largely in the final accounts. Thus for the building of the 'Abitation there must have been an expenditure of some thousands of dollars. Then there is the cost of the stands around the Champlain monument; the children's fetes, and the entertainment of the sailors; the payment of the 15,000 troops; the entertainment of the invited guests of the nation; the preparation of addresses, and purchase of casket for the Prince; the prizes given in the various military and sporting events; the entertainments by the city and provincial governments; and so on. Altogether the show part of the celebrations, quite apart from the purchase of the battlefields, must have cost a net $650,000, according to the best calculations that officials can make at the present time.

From a financial point of view the Tented City has not been a success. Although on some days it was very largely patronized, as a rule there were comparatively few patrons, especially in the sleeping quarters. The amount sunk in the enterprise by the local syndicate was $75,000, and the receipts have been about $15,000. Part of the loss will be recouped by the sale of tents, etc., but it is estimated that the net loss will be about 50 percent of the amount invested.

The various troops who have been stationed in the city are now rapidly disappearing, and already Savard camp has been struck. Four train loads went out yesterday, including the 5th Field Ambulance Corps, of Montreal; the 21st Windsor Regiment, and the Canadian Army Service Corps. In addition to these, detachments of the R. C. G. A. were sent out to the Petawawa camp. Other troops will go to-morrow, including the Royal North-West Mounted Police, who have been acting as the bodyguard of the Prince. By to-morrow night the whole of the 15,000 troops will have gone, with the exception of the R. C. H. A., which will remain here until Aug. 7.

LETTERS OF THANKS.

FROM THE PRINCE TO EARL GREY.

The following letters from H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and Vice-Admiral Sir A. G. Curzon-Howe have been received by His Excellency the Governor-General:—

'Citadel, Quebec, July 28, 1908.

Dear Lord Grey,—On the eve of my departure, I wish to express in the strongest terms the intense pleasure and satisfaction which I have derived from my stay in Quebec.

I have been deeply touched by the enthusiastic and affectionate welcome accorded to me on all occasions, and by all classes, not only from the people of Quebec, but from the vast numbers assembled within her limits from all parts of the Dominion.

From the moment of landing I have received nothing but the greatest kindness, and have been most hospitably entertained by Your Excellencies, by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, by its Premier and Executive Council, and by the mayor and municipality, as also by the University of Laval.

I shall return home with a lasting sense of satisfaction that it was possible to avail myself of the kind invitation of the Canadian Government to take part in the memorable events of the past week, and that I was thus able to help you and the people of Quebec in giving effect to the great conceptions you had formed for doing worthy honor to the Tercentenary of Quebec, and to the joint memories of Wolfe and Montcalm. It is my earnest hope that this movement may be still further supported, and that no efforts will be relaxed to ensure the consummation of the work which has been so happily inaugurated.

Upon the interesting and impressive pageant I have already dwelt in a letter addressed to the Mayor, but I desire to express, through Your Excellency, to the National Battlefields Commission, and to Mr. Lascelles, the master of the pageantry, my sincerest congratulations upon the marvellous results achieved by their historical research, artistic feeling, and untiring energy. Similarly do I congratulate all the authorities, official and honorary, upon the unqualified success which has characterized every incident and detail of the celebrations.

The manner in which the other provinces joined with Quebec, and gave both moral and material support to the idea of the Tercentenary celebrations, must do much to strengthen those ties of common feeling and mutual trust so essential to the unity and strength of the Dominion.

It was with the greatest pleasure that I reviewed the Canadian troops and the seamen and marines of the French, United States and British fleets on Friday last. The presence of sailors on such an occasion is always highly popular, and I feel sure Your Excellency and the people of Canada appreciate the kindness of the French and United States admirals in landing their smart detachments to take part in the march past. All I saw, and especialy all I hear from so high an authority as Field Marshal Lord Roberts, convinces me that the work of the Canadian militia is progressing satisfactorily.

My stay in the Citadel has, indeed, been a most happy one, and I desire to record the expression of my warmest gratitude to you and Lady Grey for your very generous hospitality, and for all the care and trouble which you have so kindly given to every detail which could conduce to my comfort. I also wish to thank the members of your staff for their most efficient and ever ready services.

It is with heartfelt regret that I bid farewell to Canada. That God may ever watch over and bless its people, inspire their ideals, prosper their works, and guide their destinies, will ever be my earnest prayer.

Believe me, my dear Lord Grey, very sincerely yours,

(Signed) GEORGE P.

TO THE MAYOR OF QUEBEC.

The following letter has been received by Sir George Garneau, Mayor of Quebec, from Sir Arthur Bigge, the Prince's private secretary:—

'Citadel, Quebec, July 28, 1908.

'Dear Mr. Mayor,—Before leaving Quebec, the Prince of Wales is anxious to convey to you and the citizens of Quebec, the expression of his deep appreciation of the splendid reception accorded him, and to thank you and the municipality for all the admirable arrangements made in connection with his visit.

'He noticed with satisfaction that the police duties were carefully discharged, and that very few accidents occurred during the week.

'His Royal Highness was particularly pleased with the effective and tasteful manner in which the city was decorated, also with the illuminations, the splendor of which was so much enhanced by the beauty of the natural surroundings.

'In the pageant itself, the Prince was greatly interested, and, indeed, impressed by the magnificent scenes illustrative of many of the memorable and stirring events in the history of Quebec. His Royal Highness knows that the hard work involved has been a labor of love to all concerned, but he sincerely congratulates all the men, women and children who played a part, and the organizers, whose efforts have been crowned with such conspicuous success.

'To you, Mr. Mayor, personally, and to the municipality His Royal Highness desires to express his sincerest thanks for your kindness and consideration.

'The Prince has very much pleasure in forwarding to you for the relief of the poor the sum of a hundred pounds.

'In bidding you farewell, His Royal Highness fervently trusts that, under the blessing of Providence, Quebec may, for all time, enjoy the fullest measure of prosperity and happiness.'

WOLFE'S CHAIR.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales has given His Excellency the Governor-General, for presentation to the people of Canada, a chair which belonged to General Wolfe. His Excellency proposes to have the chair placed in the Archives Building, Ottawa, for the present.

The following information about the chair will be read with interest:

Extract from a letter, dated March 25, 1908, addressed to the Comptroller of the Prince of Wales's Household, by Mr. C. E. Boothby, of No. 1 Palmeira square, Brighton, and brother-in-law to Lord Sheffield:

'A curious old chair is now in my possession, the history of which is that it was given by the late General Wemyss, who was equerry to Queen Victoria some time in the forties, to Mr. Anson, who was keeper of the Privy Purse, where he died in 1849. It was stated to have belonged to General Wolfe, and was used by him in his campaign in Canada, where he died on the field of battle in 1759.'

Mr. Boothby placed the chair absolutely at the disposal of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

FOR THE PRINCE'S CHILDREN.

Lady Aileen Roberts was in one of the Quebec stores on Tuesday buying a large selection of picture postcards, bearing local views.

Just before leaving the store she remarked to the lady who had been serving her: 'It may interest you to know that these are for the children of the Prince of Wales. His family always looks forward with the greatest pleasure to his coming home, and he never fails to carry them, among other things, picture postcards of the places he has visited. I am buying these at his particular request.'

PRESENTS FOR THE PRINCESS.

Lieut.-Governor Fraser, Premier Murray, and the Hon. Mr. Fielding yesterday waited upon the Prince of Wales, and presented him with a magnificent mink coat for the Princess of Wales, as a gift from the people of Nova Scotia. The furs in the coat are splendid specimes, while the buttons are of 24-karat gold, inlaid with Nova Scotia pearls and amethysts. The coat is valued at $8,000.

SIR GEORGE GARNEAU HONORED BY FRANCE.

Quebec, July 29.—Admiral Jaureguiberry to-day notified Sir George Garneau that he had been made a Commander of the Legion of Honor.

PRESENTS FROM THE PRINCE.

The Prince of Wales, before embarking on the 'Indomitable' on Tuesday night, distributed a large number of valuable presents as souvenirs among the house party at the Citadel. One of the most beautiful of them was a magnificent diamond broch, which he gave to the Countess Grey.

He also distributed a number of handsome souvenirs among the various officials, among them being Captain Emile Trudel, chief of the Quebec police, who received a present of a gold stickpin. The Prince personally handed the gift to him, at the same time congratulating him on the excellence of the police arrangements. The pin is a handsome piece of work. On a blue enamelled ground are the Prince of Wales's feathers in gold, and under is the motto 'Ich Dien,' the whole being surrounded by ten pearls.

HALF A MILLION POST-CARDS.

The immensely increased postal matter at Quebec during the Tercentenary has been handled in a most expeditious manner by the local post-office staff, augmented as it was by experienced men from Montreal, Toronto, and other places. Many new post-boxes were erected, and ten collections were made every day. In this way congestion was totally avoided. During the past week over half a million souvenir post-cards were posted in Quebec. The Quebec mails for Europe this week were sent on by the 'Indomitable,' the cruiser on which the Prince of Wales sailed.

DESPATCH FROM THE EARL OF CREWE.

Earl Grey received yesterday the following despatch from the Earl of Crewe, Secretary of State for the Colonies:

London, July 29.—Now that the Quebec celebrations are at an end, I wish to congratulate Canada and the Governor-General upon the singular success which has attended them. The British Empire as a whole is much to be congratulated upon the evidence which has been given of loyalty and the hearty cooperation within its borders and of kindly feeling without. The enthusiastic welcome given to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales is of the happiest omen for the future.

ENORMOUS SALE OF STAMPS.

Ottawa, Aug. 1.—The sale of the special Quebec Tercentenary postage stamps has reached a total of twenty-nine millions, and the post-office revenue has been $589,000.

There has been a big demand for the stamps from collectors all over the world. The stamps will be withdrawn from sale in a few days.

A STRANGE DISCOVERY

AUDITORS FIND THAT PROFIT FROM 1907 HAS DISAPPEARED.

Toronto, July 28.—When Henry Barber & Company, the auditors who are making a special examination of the civic books, came to the exhibition department, they found that according to the showing made there the $9,999 profit from 1907 had disappeared. These auditors found that the balance of almost $10,000 from last year's working had not been brought forward, and the books, therefore, showed a clean sheet for 1908. Curious as it may seem, the city's own auditors had never discovered the omission, and had found no fault. When the discovery was made there was some consternation in the higher civic circles. The controllers were hurriedly called together for a secret session. Inquiries were made at the bank where the account is kept, and it is understood that the bank account was found as represented in the books. During the afternoon, it was said, the amount was made good, so that the exhibition has approximately $10,000 to its credit now. Another meeting of the Board of Control was held late in the afternoon, when the affair was again discussed.

Toronto, July 30.—The resignation of Colonel J. K. Leslie from the treasurership of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition was accepted unconditionally by the exhibition board this afternoon. Mr. F. F. Brentnall, chief accountant of the excise department, was appointed his successor at a salary of $1,800; $600 more than the salary received by Leslie. He is to begin his duties at once.

Col. J. Knox Leslie was arrested this morning on a charge of fraud by Detective Kennedy. The complainant is Richard H. Dee, 60 Beverley street, who claims he bought shares in a certain amalgamating process and Paid Col. Leslie $2,060 for them.

A SECRET ENEMY

HE POISONS A MAN'S COWS AND HORSES.

Vankleek Hill, Ont., July 28.—Mr. Malcolm McCallum, who resides in the fourth concession of East Hawkesbury, about six miles from Vankleek Hill, had three cows and three horses poisoned by some unknown person leaving Paris green in the pasture. Dr. Metcalfe had the stomach of one of the dead animals examined, and found Paris green, and, as a result, a search was made, and quantities of Paris green were found in several places. Someone also tried to burn down Mr. McCallum's barn, but the fire was discovered in time to prevent it from doing any damage.

Mr. McCallum married a daughter of Mr. Alex. McKenzie, of St. Anne de Prescott, a few weeks ago. It is reported that prior to the wedding she was told that if she married McCallum she would not have any luck. It is reported also that McCallum found a note posted on the fence saying that he would have more trouble. This happened after the first cow died. Mr. Maxwell, the Crown attorney, has communicated with the government officials, and it is expected a man will be here immediately to investigate.

NOTABLE SALVATIONISTS COMING.

Commissioner Howard, foreign secretary of the Salvation Army, is coming to Canada to conduct the anniversary congress at Toronto, in October; while Colonel Bingle, of the United States branch, is coming to conduct special revival services. Commissioner Cadman is to lead revival meetings in the Eastern Provinces and Newfoundland. There is, too, a possibility that Mr. Bramwell Booth, the chief of the staff, may visit Canada very shortly.

A SUICIDE IN TORONTO.

Toronto, July 28.—James W. Rhodes, an English carpenter, committed suicide by hanging himself to a bedpost this evening at his boarding house, 1211 Queen street west. He was despondent over money losses.

A BODY FOUND.

Kenora, Ont., July 28.—The body of a man was discovered this morning in the Winnipeg river, near here. It is thought to be that of Thomas Stovey, an Englishman, and former employee of Wall & Creelman, contractors, who disappeared last January. He left camp to get a pail of water and is supposed to have slipped through a hole in the ice.

BIG FIRE IN SACKVILLE, N.B.

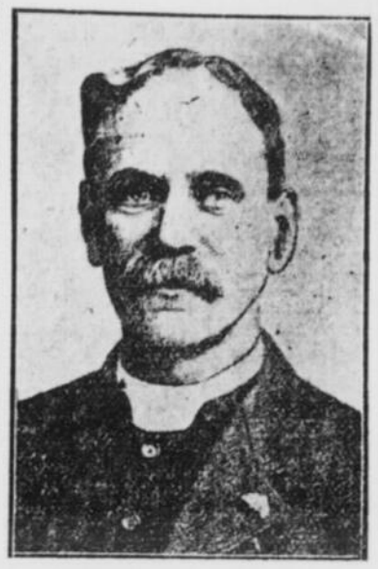
Lower End of the Town Completely Destroyed—Caused by Lightning.

Sackville, N.B., July 30.—The lower end of the town was completely swept by fire early this morning. Among the structures burned were the Intercolonial Hotel and barns, the old I. C. R. station, used as a freight shed, the entire Enterprise foundry plant, owned by Messrs. Emerson & Fisher, of St. John, consisting of warehouse, office building, mill room, pattern shop, moulding shop, fitting shop, new power house, and storeroom.

The loss on the foundry plant will be $80,000 or more, with a net insurance of about $52,000. A hundred men were employed there. The fire started by lightning striking the mill room in the foundry.

THE PRINGLE CASE

Dawson City, Aug. 1.—Mr. John Grand, member of the Yukon Council



THE REV. DR. JOHN PRINGLE.

for South Dawson, who introduced a resolution besmirching the character of the Rev. Dr. Pringle, on Thurday night, moved a reolution withdrawing it. Mr. George Black, member for the Klondike, and Mr. J. O. Chappell, member for North Dawson, also moved a resolution regretting its introduction. Commissioner Henderson ruled both resolutions out of order on technicalities, and the ruling of the chiar was not appealed from.

A resolution was also presented to the Council, signed by all the prominent citizens of Dawson, and reading somewhat as follows:—

'We, the residents of Dawson City who know Dr. Pringle, indignantly protest against the blackguardly attempt to besmirch his character by the document introduced in the Council by Mr. John Grant. It was absolutely false, and obtained by dishonorable methods. We know Dr. Pringle's life to be consistent with the highest principles of Christian manhood and purity.'

Every leading merchant, miner, and professional man in Dawson City and the Creeks district, signed the resolution, including Dr. Thompson, the member at Ottawa. Dr. Grant, Presbyterian minister, and Mr. Dunham, a Methodist minister, made a strong address before the Council condemning the original resolution. President Rossman, of the Board of Trade, helped to word the resolution.

MONTREALER DROWNED

YOUNG MAN FROM ST. HENRI MET DEATH AT SHAWBRIDGE.

A report has reached Montreal that Mr. Gordon Nicholson, of this city, youngest son of the late Mr. G. W. Nicholson, was drowned while bathing at Shawbridge, Quebec, on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Nicholson who resided with his sister, Miss Nicholson, on Laporte avenue, St. Henri, was spending his holidays with the family of Mr. T. Veary, of the Montreal Water Works, at Shawbridge.

Mr. Veary left for Shawbridge this morning by the first train. Mr. Nicholson, who was only nineteen years of age, was a young man of much promise.

MISAPPROPRIATION CHARGED

A LONDON, ONT., ATTORNEY UNDER ARREST—BAIL ALLOWED.

London, Ont., July 31.—William H. Bartram, a well-known local attorney, was arrested on Tuesday afternoon on a warrant sworn out by Mrs. Marion Bowles of London township, charging him with misappropriating $15,000 which she alleges was placed in trust with the accused years ago. It is claimed by the plaintiff that Mr. Bartram has been paying the interest regularly at the agreed rate of four percent, but that several days ago, upon her asking for the money in order to buy some London property, the attorney was unable to produce it, for reasons not yet ascertained, and as a result the warrant was issued for his arrest. Bail was fixed at $30,000, for which three sureties were secured, and Mr. Bartram was released from custody.

MAN HUNT ENDED.

Workman Who Killed Italian in Pay Box Scuffle Has Been Captured.

FLED FROM MONTREAL TO ST. FRANCOIS DE SALES.

A man hunt which was the sequel to a tragedy terminated at St. Francois de Sales, near Terrebonne, on Tuesday, when Joseph Laurier, of Montreal, who inflicted fatal injuries on Giuseppe Furoco during a scuffle to get to the contractor's pay box at the East End Abattoir, a week past on Saturday, was arrested by Detectives Laberge and Laflamme.

The quarrel commenced shortly after 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when about 500 employees left work. Some of them jostled each other in their haste to get to the pay box, and a Frenchman named Suprenant is said to have pushed Furoco, who picked up a piece of board and struck him. Laurier went to Surprenant's assistance, and struck the Italian, who fell on the concrete pavement, and fractured his skull, dying in hospital the next morning.

When the police went to look for Laurier he had disappeared.

SHOT BY POLICE CHIEF

BRIDEGROOM, WHO WAS WANTED FOR $2 DEBT, KILLED BY OFFICER.

Chatham, nt., July 28.—Armed with a warrant for the arrest of William Healey, aged 35, married only three weeks ago, Police Chief Kindal, of Leamington, this morning proceeded to Tilbury to execute the document. Healey had worked in Leamington, and, on leaving, had given his boarding-house mistress an order for $2 on his former employer, which she could not cash. This fact led her to swear out the warrant. The chief of police located his man at the home of his mother-in-law. While going to the rear of the house he noticed Healey crossing the lawn in front. The officer ordered Healey to stop, but the latter continued on his way and started to climb a picket fence. At this junction the officer shot at his man, inflicting a mortal wound, from which Healey died in twenty minutes. Kindal was at once arrested and charged with manslaughter. He claims that he merely wished to scare Healey into stopping.

An inquest was held this afternoon at Tilbury. The jury, after hearing the evidence, returned the following verdict:—

'That the said William Healey came to his death from the wound of a bullet discharged by the hand of Elliott J. Kindal while the said William Healey was running away to avoid arrest at the hands of the said Elliott J. Kindal, and that we would recommend that some restrictions be placed upon the carrying of firearms by the constabulary of the province.'

Chatham, Ont., July 29.—Elliot J. Kimball, the Leamington policeman who shot and killed William Healey, at Tilbury yesterday, while the latter was escaping after being placed under arrest, was interviewed in this city this morning.

'I meant only to scare the man,' said he, 'and I did not intend to shoot to kill him. When I was getting over the fence in following up my prisoner the gun went off, and it was quite accidental.'

Kimball was committed to the county jail.

FARM LABORERS FOR THE WEST

RAILWAYS PREPARING TO CARRY MEN TO THE WHEAT FIELDS.

Toronto, July 29.—The officials of the local railways are busy arranging the preliminary details for the carrying of farm laborers to the west this year. It is quite probable that the first batch will leave here two weeks hence. The rate is fixed at ten dollars, from any point in Ontario to Winnipeg. At the close of the harvesting, farm laborers can return to any place in Ontario by paying $18. The Canadian Pacific has made its final arrangements for the carrying of the farm workers and is now waiting for the other railways to get in line so that dates for leaving here may be arranged. Reports from different points in Ontario are encouraging, so far as the supply of farm laborers is concerned, and the railways anticipate carrying larger numbers than in former years.

YOUNG BURGLAR SENTENCED.

Hamilton, Ont., July 28.—William Cheseman was to-day sentenced to Central Prison for two years on a charge of burglary and theft. Cheseman is the boy who two months ago was allowed to go on suspended sentence, his mother putting up a bond of $1,000 for his future good behavior. Cheseman had not been out two months when he stole a watch. The bail bond will likely be estreated.

ROCHETTE TO BE HANGED.

A special Quebec despatch to the 'Presse' says that Omer Rochette, sentenced to death for the murder of his wife, will be hanged on Aug. 14. None of the members of his family approached the Prince of Wales to obtain a commutation of the sentence, as His Royal Highness could in no way interfere in the matter.

MR. P. D. ROSS MAY RUN.

Ottawa, July 29.—Mr. P. D. Ross, editor of the Ottawa 'Evening Journal,' has decided to allow his name to go before the Conservative convention, which meets here on Aug. 25 to select Federal candidates. Ex-Mayor Fred. Cook will be his most serious rival.

LORD ROBERTS IN MONTREAL.

A Civic Welcome and Inspection of Local Milita.

HIS LORDSHIP ON THE VALUE OF MILITARY TRAINING FOR BOYS—THE MORAL EFFECTS OF THE TRAINING.

Field Marshal Earl Roberts arrived at the Victoria pier in Mr. J. J. Hill's private yacht 'Wacouta' shortly after two o'clock Thursday. All the morning and midday plans were spoiled, and had to be cancelled owing to fog, which delayed the boat about Sorel for several hours.

This was a great disappointment to hundreds of people. But they waited on at the City Hall, and at two o'clock were cheered by the announcement that the 'Wacouta' had been sighted from the tower in St. Mary's current, almost opposite Maisonneuve.

On his arrival large crowds were present to greet him, and the civic address of welcome was read by Ald. N. Lapointe, the acting mayor.

In reply, Lord Roberts said:

'In the first place I must express to you my great regret at the delay that has occurred in bringing me up to Montreal. I am deeply distressed to think I should have inconvenienced you. We left in time, I understand, to be here, but the thick fog overtook us and we could not arrive earlier. Will you accept my heartfelt thanks for your kind words? I am deeply sensible of what has been said about me and appreciate most highly the flattering terms with which you have referred to my past services. It gives me the deepest pleasure to be here in Canada, and in this commercial capital of Montreal. I have long wished to be here, and I can tell you how pleased I am to be present, and how I hope to extend my acquaintance with it in the future.

INSPECTION OF MILITIA.

Shortly after six o'clock the Field Marshal arrived at the officers' quarters in the Drill Hall for the inspection of the local militia. The following regiments were present: The Duke of York's Hussars, 21st and 3rd Field Batteries, the Engineers, 1st Prince of Wales Fusiliers, Garrison Artillery, 5th Royal Highlanders, 3rd Victoria Rifles and the 65th, with the commissioned officers of the Army Service and the Army Medical Corps, altogether some two thousand five hundred men. Special interest was added to the occasion by the fact that Earl Roberts had the opportunity of seeing again among the assembled Veterans' Association some of the Empire's heroic defenders who had fought in the memorable campaigns that served to approve his genius. Among the veterans were men who had served in the Indian Mutiny of 1857, when Earl Roberts was a lieutenant; and there were others with medals of the Egyptian Campaign, such as the Khedive's Star, and of the Relief of Chitral. Some had mementoes of the Fenian raids, while others practically antedated Lord Roberts's career, having served with distinction in the Crimean War, as far back as 1854, when Lord Roberts was only twenty-two years of age.

The Field Marshal chatted with some of the veterans, to their evident delight.

The soldiers, under the command of Brigadier-General Buchan, with whom were associated Col. Pelletier and Colonel Dunbar, were drawn up in the form of a hollow rectangle on the western side of the armory, where a platform had been erected, with a display of flags. On the platform with Earl Roberts were Brigadier-General Buchan, and his staff, and Canada's 'grand old man,' Lord Strathcona, with Senator Mackay.

'ONE OF THE PROUDEST DAYS.'

After the inspection Brigadier-General Buchan, in introducing Earl Roberts, remarked that this was one of the proudest days in Canada's military history. They all felt the honor of having Earl Roberts among them. There was no need to speak of that officer's distinguished record. Every one that served with Lord Roberts knew what a privilege it was to serve under him.

Lord Roberts, who was greeted with loud applause, observed that his association with the Canadian soldiers in the South African campaign had convinced him that a most valuable factor had been added to the Empire's military strength. At the recent review before the Prince of Wales at the Quebec Tercentenary, the importance of this asset had been recalled to his mind. He was an earnest advocate of military training for boys. It was invaluable for the inculcation of discipline. He believed, too, that all able-bodied men should be able to defend their country if need demanded. It was said by some that in time of crisis there would be no lack of volunteers. This was doubtless true; but all the same it was equally true that soldiering could not be learned in a moment. Nor was the time of a crisis the time for training. He did not advocate military training in a spirit of militarism, nor with the wish that any part of the Empire should be arrogant. The value of military training lay in its moral effects. It was a healthy factor in citizenship. Such a gathering as he saw before him showed that they who composed it realized their responsibility. He congratulated them on wearing the uniform, and besought them to live up to the ideals of the stock from which they sprang. By cultivating manly virtues, by being obedient and respectful to their superior, and temperate in all things they would some day again be able to render the Empire such splendid service as the South African War witnessed. In wishing them good-bye, he wished them each and all success in their various lines of life.

Brigadier-General Buchan then called for three cheers for Earl Roberts, and they were given with heartiness, after which the assembly separated, the departure of the Field Marshal being witnessed by a large crowd who had gathered to get a glimpse of 'Bobs.'

LORD ROBERTS INDISPOSED.

The proposed visit of Lord Roberts to the Board of Trade at noon on Friday had to be cancelled owing to the slight indisposition of His Lordship. His decision to remain indoors was explained to be merely a precautionary step, as he was not really ill; but the heat and the events of Thursday, added celebrations, made quiet and rest necessary.



EARL ROBERTS.

(Photo, copyright, Halftones, Ltd.)

ENGAGEMENTS CANCELLED.

Lord Robert's was not present, owing to his slight illness. He has cancelled all public engagements in Canada, and on Sunday left for Ottawa where he is spending a few quite days at the residence of Earl Grey. He leaves for England on Friday.

RECTOR GOES AWAY

HE ELOPES WITH A PARISHIONER.

Kingston, Ont., July 31.— Barriefield village, just across the harbor from Kingston, is all excitement over the unceremonious departure of the Rev. J. H. Nimmo, M.D., rector of St. Mark's Anglican Church, with one of his parishioners, Miss Agnes Stewart. The rector left on Tuesday after returning from the west from a leave of absence, and the young lady came to the city to elope with him. They sent a letter to Miss Stewart's parents saying they were going to get married as soon as they reached the United States.

Dr. Nimmo has been separated from his wife for many years. The girl has been here for the past three weeks. The sudden death of a daughter a year ago had unnerved and nigh prostrated the rector. After separating from his wife on account of household friction, Dr. Nimmo went to Dakota and secured a divorce. His action will now result in his deposition, and he will also lose his clergy commutation pension from the Ontario diocese, amounting to $400 a year. Dr. Nimmo, although well advanced in years, was one of the most vigorous workers in this diocese. He is a scholar and a good preacher. He took his medical degree at Queen's years ago, while a priest in Pittsburg. His other parishes have been Trinity Church, Brockville, and Rawdon, in Hastings.

THE REV. H. R. GRANT ACQUITTED.

Halifax, N.S., July 28.—The Rev. H. R. Grant, arrested last week at Guysboro on a charge of perjury preferred by E. E. Aikens, whose liquor Mr. Grant had been the means of seizing under the Scott Act, came up for hearing to-day, and the case was dismissed with costs against Aikens.

BOY KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Killarney, Man., July 27.—During a thunderstorm which passed over this district last night the thirteen-year-old son of Wiliam Baxter was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

A POLITICAL SCANDAL.

New Brunswick Government Demands a Large Sum From Lieut.-Governor Tweedie

IT IS CLAIMED THAT MONEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN CROWN LANDS TREASURY.

St. John, N.B., July 31.—The Provincial Government of New Brunswick has made a demand on Lieutenant-Governor Tweedie for the payment of $8,110 interest on moneys which should have been in the Crown Lands Department Treasury from 1895 to 1906, and apparently were not. The demand grows out of the report of Mr. Robert Millar, who recently examined the accounts of the Crown Lands Department. In his examination, Mr. Millar uncovered a suspense account from 1895 to 1906 showing where certain lumbermen, whom he names, should have paid the province $13,686.76. The government appears to have got this amount of money from lumbermen or paid their stumpage dues for them out of the public revenues. Presumably the money obtained from lumbermen was used for political purposes.

In 1906 the Hon. L. J. Tweedie closed the account by paying the sum mentioned to the Receiver-General out of his own pocket. He now writes a letter and claims he was not responsible for it, as it occurred when Mr. Blair was Premier. The government is now demanding from Mr. Tweedie interest on the amount from 1895 to 1906. The government has submitted all the papers in the case to Mr. H. A. Powell, of this city, and asked for an opinion as to his liability.

THE CHAUDIERE FALLS DAM

$250,000 CONTRACT AWARDED TO MONTREAL FIRM.

Ottawa, July 31.—The contract for the construction of the new steel and concrete dam above the Chaudiere Falls was to-night awarded to Quinlan & Robertson, of Montreal, by the power interests on the Ottawa and Hull sides of the river, who are sharing in the cost. The amount of the contract is in the vicinity of $250,000, and the work is to include the removal of the old dam as well as the construction of the new. Operations will be started within ten days, and vigorously prosecuted night and day if deemed necessary by the engineers in charge.

DIPTHERIA IN GASPE.

FORTY-THREE DEATHS OCCURRED FROM EPIDEMIC IN SIX WEEKS.

Interviewed by a 'Witness' reporter on Friday Dr. L. J. Lemieux, M.P.P. for Gaspé, stated that Dr. Drouin, head surgeon of the St. Paul Hospital, left last evening for Gaspé, with a full stock of serum, formaline and other disinfectants to fight the diptheria epidemic which has broke out in that region. All needed precautions were taken by the local authorities at the outbreak of the disease, but the means at their disposal having been found insufficient, and 43 deaths having occurred within six weeks, Dr. Lemieux was communicated with. He at once saw the Premier, Sir Lomer Gouin, with the result that Dr. Drouin has instructions to inject the serum and treat every one free of charge.

ITALIANS ON STRIKE

GANG WORKING ON THE G.T.P. CREATE TROUBLE.

Moncton, N.B., Aug. 2.—Much excitement was caused on Saturday afternoon by a band of foreigners, numbering three hundred, who are employed on the Grand Trunk Pacific on the section adjacent to this city, going on strike, demanding an increase in wages from a dollar and a half to a dollar and seventy-five cents per day. The trouble started at Corbetts, No. 3 station, a few miles from Moncton. After gathering a large band, the strikers marched to the Grand Trunk Pacific office on Main street, in this city, and only the presence of six policemen on the outskirts of the crowd kept them from acts of violence. Three of the leaders, John Welsh, aged thirty-two; Frank Lowtell, 19 years old, and Toni Grach, twenty-one, all Italians, were arrested later in the afternoon, by three policemen, at the G. T. P. camp. They offered no resistance, but one of the party tried to draw a loaded revolver from his pocket while being taken to the station. The flag was taken from Lowtell. They will be arraigned in court to-morrow morning.

MR. KEIR HARDIE COMING

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 1.—Mr. James Keir Hardie sails from Glasgow for Canada on Aug. 15.

TORONTO AND THE DOGS.

Toronto, July 31.—The Board of Control to-day decided to follow the example set by New York and have all dogs found running loose on the streets shot. All dogs must in future either be held in leash or carried. Some of the members of the Board seemed to think this measure rather drastic, but the Mayor was emphatic in declaring that the number of dogs loose in the streets was a positive menace and must be done away with.

TORNADO IN THE WEST.

School Boy Killed and Several Persons Injured in Saskatchewan.

SCHOLARS HAD JUST ENTERED A HOUSE WHEN IT WAS DEMOLISHED.

Fillmore, Sask., July 30.—A tornado visited this district yesterday afternoon doing considerable damage in the town and country south of here. The Ideal school was just out and several scholars had entered the house of William Johnson, for shelter, but, just at that moment the building was demolished. Alfred Johnson, aged 11, being instantly killed. Mrs. Johnson had her hip dislocated and received other injuries. A large barn in which were a number of horses and several men, was blown down. E. Latcham was kicked and trampled by the horses, and had his hip broken. Two commercial travellers, named Fisher and Barr, sought refuge in a barn which was demolished. They were imprisoned in the debris for several hours.

THE 'SOO' MURDER

FATAL ROW WAS STARTED AT AN ITALIAN CHRISTENING.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., July 27.—At an Italian christening last evening in Little Italy, a row started, resulting in the death of one Italian and in another being badly wounded. The facts, as demonstrated this morning before Coroner McLurg, by Samuel Molinario, interpreter, showed the fight occurred about six o'clock in the evening. Two brothers, Benny Ciacco and Charlie Ciacco, were pitted against Ike Benny and Alex Sigliano, brothers, and another Italian, whose name is not known. Benny Ciacco was shot to death, and his brother Charlie was badly clubbed and is now in the hospital. Benny and Alex Sigliano and the unknown man have been arrested and lodged in jail.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., July 29.—At the adjourned inquest held on Monday night to inquire into the cause of the death of Biago Paciocco, killed in a fight in Little Italy, on Sunday night, the jury brought in the following verdict:

'We, the jury empanelled to inquire into the cause of the death of Biago Paciocco, find that he came to his death by blows from a club or piece of scantling in the hands of Ikey Sciagliano, and that B. Sciagliano, Alexan Sciagliano and Farcione Enrico were accessories to the deed, aiding and abetting him.'

OBITUARY

MR. DANIEL MORGAN WELLS.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 1.—Mr. Daniel Morgan Wells, assistant division superintendent of the railway mail service, died here yesterday, aged 63. He was a veteran of the Civil War.

CAPT. JOHN MACKENZIE.

Halifax, Aug. 2.—Captain John Mackenzie, in his day one of the most noted of Nova Scotia's deep sea captains, died in this city to-day. Among the vessels he commanded were the steamship 'John Bright,' in trade between China and India, and the Nova Scotia barques 'Amoy' and 'Frances Herbert.' He was part owner of the last two. Captain Mackenzie retired from the sea fifteen years ago.

STORM IN NOVA SCOTIA

COAST SWEPT BY NORTH-EAST GALE.

Halifar, N.S., Aug. 2.— A terrific north-east gale swept the coast of Nova Scotia this afternoon and to-night, the kind reaching its climax about nine o'clock this evening. Accompanying the gale and proceding it were torrents of rain. In the twelve hours from nine o'clock this morning till nine to-night the fall of rain in Halifax was only one-tenth of an inch short of five inches, and by far the greatest in years. The wind, which this evening attained a velocity of 37 miles an hour, blew down many trees in this city and caused much damage in the orchard region of Nova Scotia. Shipping on the coast is having a hard time, but no casualties are yet reported.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 3.—Last night's heavy wind and rain storm swept large quantities of hay on the marshes, which was cut and ready for housing, into the bay causing a loss of thousands of dollars. The standing hay and grain were beaten to the ground, and probably will be ruined.

A UNIONIST ELECTED

London, Aug. 1.—At a by-election to-day at Shoreditch, Hagerston division, to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons caused by the death last month of Sir W. Randall Cremer, Liberal, the Hon. Rupert Guinness, Unionist, was returned by a majority of 1,143. In the last general election the Liberal majority in this division was 411.

AGAINST HOP SUBSTITUTES.

London, July 28.—With a view to assisting the local hop industry, the British Government intends to prohibit the use of hop substitutes in all beer brewed in the United Kingdom. A bill to the end will be introduced and pushed through parliament by the government at the autumn session. American brewers will benefit largely by this measure, as many brewers prefer the American hops to the local product.

RIOTING AT VIGNEUX.

Soldiers Fired on Mob—Six Persons Killed and 60 Wounded

Paris, July 30.—The general strike declared by the general federation of labor as a demonstration and protest against the killing of workmen by troops at Vigneux, went into operation this morning.

The strike is not general. The bakers and electrical workers, who were expected to join, remained at work, but thousands of building employees made their way by trains and tram cars to Draveil, where some four thousand troops were drafted on Wednesday. This number proved far too limited, for when the meeting began at 2.30 some 6,000 strikers assembled inside and before a large shed. Violent and inflammatory speeches were made, inflaming the audience, the members of which decided to go to Villeneuve cemetery to honor the memory of the men killed in the early days of the former strike. As they advanced the Meta squadron of dragoons came, on whom they fired with revolvers, but without wounding anyone. A second regiment of Cuirassiers was sent in pursuit after the manifestants, and caught them on the railway bridge, where there was a fight lasting an hour before the soldiers dislodged them. The troops used their sabres only. Meanwhile, in Villeneuve barricades were erected. One, composed of materials from an unfinished house, was very solid. At 5.25 the troops began to attempt to clear the town. Missiles of all sorts were rained on them from windows, roofs and other places. A legal summons was made for the rioters to disperse, and two rounds were fired into the air. A spent bullet struck a man, who fell. Then for nearly an hour the troops fired continuously at the barricades, into cafés and notably near the station. Eventually the street was cleared. The manifestants evacuated the station, and about seven o'clock trains began to take them to Paris, where there was no attempt to continue the demonstration, which it had been feared they would do.

An official account of the affair says that three of the strikers were killed and fifteen injured, but this is believed to be an under-estimation.

DRUGS AND PRAYER

INTERESTING REMARKS BY THE BISHOP OF SHEFFIELD.

London, Aug. 2.—At the religious service with which opened the meeting of the British Medical Association, held at Sheffield this week, the Bishop of Sheffield preached a sermon, in the course of which he made special reference to Christian Science.

He had often regretted, he said, that the admittance of the clergyman into the sick room was so frequently regarded as the signal of the grave nature of the case and that the prayers of the church were looked upon almost as a sentence of death. There seemed danger now, however, not of the exclusion of the clergyman from the sick room, but rather of the barring out of the medical man. The Christian Science faith-healing unction of the sick was strongly in evidence. There was a tendency to apply literally the text of St. James: 'If any man amongst you be sick let him pray.'

In such matters the guidance of the medical profession should be sought, and, 'for myself,' added the Bishop, 'I, with Sir Oliver Lodge, believe as little in the efficacy of prayers without drugs as in drugs without prayer. We need a combination of faith and works, intimacy of the physical and psychical, the healthy influence of mind over body, and of spirit over both.'

Radical suggestions for the prevention of appendicitis were made at the meeting of the association by Prof. R. J. Pye-Smith, F.R.G.S., of the local university.

Prof. Pye-Smith dismissed the suggestion that every one should get rid of the appendix early in life, but favored the practice of removing the appendix whenever it was exposed in the course of another operation or during the quiescent or interval stage when an attack of appendicitis had been recovered from without an operation.

PETTIBONE DEAD

DOES NOT LONG SURVIVE TRIAL FOR MURDER.

Denver, Col., Aug. 3.—George Pettibone, for years prominent in the councils of the Western Federation of Miners, and who was tried and acquitted on a charge of complicity in the murder of former Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, died at St. Joseph's Hospital to-night of the effects of an operation for cancer.

SVEN HEDIN SAFE

London, July 29.— A despatch from Simla reports that a caravan which arrived at Leh, Kashmir, from Lhassa, Thibet, brought a letter written by one of the servants of Sven Hedin, the explorer, saying that Hedin, concerning whose safety some anxiety was beginning to be felt, is well and that his caravan is all right.

ALL-RED ROUTE

NEW ZEALAND PREPARED TO PAY £75,000 ANNUALLY, SAYS THE PREMIER.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, July 31.—A cable from Wellington states that the Premier said New Zealand was dissatisfied with the steamship service via the Suez Canal, and was prepared to pay £75,000 annually to an all-red route with eighteen-knot steamers on the Pacific.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Tabriz, Persia, was again under shell fire from the Shah's forces on Sunday and to-day. Both the royalists and anti-royalists are in need of money. The Turkish raiders are still advancing in the Urumiah district.

At the third anniversary of the Jewish Territorial Organization, at Whitechapel, on Saturday, Mr. Israel Zangwill addressed an audience of four thousand Jews and advised emigrants at the present time to go to the Western States of America. He urged them not to go to the Eastern States, especially New York, where there are already a million Jews, and no more are wanted there. The organization aims at forming an autonomous Jewish colony. Mr. Zangwill announced that an expedition was shortly to investigate certain land, but he was not empowered to say where the land was situated.

Pageantitis is becoming a disease in England. Now society is affected by it, and this coming week titled men and women will give a pageant at Selby Hall. It will be called King Henry's Revels and lords and ladies of King Edward's court will impersonate lords and ladies of the Court of King Henry VIII., in many cases their own ancestors. Henry VIII. once visited Selby Hall and the pageant will be given on the very terraces where he walked.

Word comes from Suva, Fiji Islands, that the United States Atlantic fleet, at 8 p.m. on Saturday, was distant from Auckland, N. Z., 1,500 miles.

A telephone message from Verdi, Nevada, to Reno, Nev., says a destructive cloudburst visited that section Sunday in which one life, a girl's, was lost. Scores of live stock and cabins and a great quantity of logs were swept away. A cloudburst in Spanish Canyon, near Steamboat Springs, yesterday, caught several persons in the rush of waters, but after battling desperately they finally saved themselves. Much live stock and timber and a ranch were destroyed.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

What Was Accomplished During the Session Just Closed.

London, Aug. 3.—Of twelve important measures foreshadowed in the King's speech at the opening of parliament in January, just two had been passed up to the adjournment on Saturday for the summer vacation. These were the Irish Universities Bill and the Old Age Pensions Bill, neither of which was opposed in principle by the Opposition, although the House of Lord amended some clauses of the Pensions Bill, only, however, to have them rejected by the House of Commons and to accept the rejections when the bill was returned to the Lords in its original form. The Old Age Pensions Bill will become operative on Jan. 1, 1909, so that only three months will be chargeable to the present financial year, and no great increase in the budget will be necessitated. For the first full year, however, the ministers estimate that six million pounds sterling (about $30,000,000) will have to be found.

There were many minor bills passed, and, although the first part of the session had been fruitless, the extensions have been put off till the autumn sitting. These include the Licensing Bill, which reached the committee stage, and was strenuously opposed in the House of Commons, and unless it is radically amended it will be thrown out by the House of Lords.

Next in importance came the Education Bill, on which, however, an effort is being made to reach a compromise.

The government got well forward on the measure to establish the eight-hour day in the coal mines.

The Port of London Bill reached the committee stage in the House of Commons. The bill proposed to establish a new port of entry in London, which will extend river accommodation to shipping, so, if necessary, new docks may be constructed. Under the bill, the purchase of docks will not be compulsory. The Children's Bill, which aims at the abolition of juvenile smoking, the discontinuance of the practice of sending children under sixteen years of age to jail, the establishment of children's courts, and making better the supervision of children's homes, is another measure which will take up some time at the fall session.

'INDOMITABLE'S' RECORD

PRINCE OF WALES ARRIVES IN ENGLAND AFTER VERY FAST VOYAGE.

Cowes, Aug. 3.—The British cruiser 'Indomitable,' with the Prince of Wales on board, arrived here at 9.40 this evening, from Quebec. The 'Indomitable's' speed throughout the whole voyage averaged 21½ knots an hour, exceeding the best previous warship record of 19 knots, made by the battleship 'Drake,' which carried Prince Louis of Battenberg to and from America in 1905.

According to Mr. W. T. Stead, who visited the 'Indomitable' to-night, Admiral Fisher claims that from Belle Isle to Fastnet the cruiser ran 1,684 knots in 67 hours, or an average of 25.13 knots an hour.

Ottawa, Aug. 3.—The Governor-General received the following message from the Prince of Wales to-night, dated at Cowes:

'Arrived safely after most successful voyage. We averaged over 25 knots from land to land.

'GEORGE.'

MR. TAFT'S ACCEPTANCE.

Republican Presidential Candidate Makes Public His Political Tenets.

Cincinnati, O., July 28.—In accepting the Republican nomination for president here to-day, Mr. Taft said in part:—

'The strength of the Republican cause in the campaign at hand is in the fact that we represent the policies essential to the reform of known abuses, to the continuance of liberty and true prosperity, and that we are determined, as our platform unequivocally declares, to maintain them and carry them on. For more than ten years this country passed through an epoch of material development far beyond any that ever occurred in the world before. In its course certain evils crept in. Some prominent and influential members of the community, spurred by financial success and in their hurry for greater wealth, became unmindful of the common rules of business honesty and fidelity and of the limitations imposed by law upon their action. This became known. The revelations of the breaches of trust, the disclosures as to rebates and discriminations by railways, the accumulating evidence of the violation of the anti-trust law by a number of corporations, the over issue of stocks and bonds on interstate railways for the unlawful enriching of directors, and for the purpose of concentrating control of railways in one management, all quickened the conscience of the people and brought on a moral awakening among them that boded well for the future of the country.

'The man who formulated the expression of the popular conscience and who led the movement for practical reform was Theodore Roosevelt. He laid down the doctrine that the rich violator of the law should be as amenable to restraint and punishment as the offender without wealth and without influence, and he proceeded by recommending legislation and directing executive action to make that principle good in actual performance. In this work Mr. Roosevelt has had the support and sympathy of the Republican party, and its chief hope of success in the present controversy must rest on the confidence which the people of the country have in the sincerity of the party's declaration in its platform, that it intends to continue his policies.

'The chief function of the next administration, in my judgment, is distinct from, and a progressive development of, that which has been performed by President Roosevelt. The chief function of the next administration is to complete and perfect the machinery by which these standards may be maintained, by which the lawbreakers may be promptly restrained and punished, but which shall operate with sufficient accuracy and despatch to interfere with legitimate business as little as possible. Such machinery is not now adequate. Under the present rate bill, and under all its amendments, the burden of the Inter-State Commerce Commission in supervising and regulating the operations of the railways of this country has grown so heavy that it is utterly impossible for that tribunal to hear and dispose, in any reasonable time, of the many complaints, queries and issues that are brought before it for decision. It ought to be relieved of its jurisdiction as an executive, directing body, and its functions should be limited to the quasi-judicial investigation of complaints by individuals and by a department of the government charged with the executive business of supervising the operation of railways.

'There should be a classification of that very small percentage of industrial corporations having power and opportunity to effect legal restraints of trade and monopolies, and legislation either inducing or compelling them to subject themselves to registry and to proper publicity regulations and supervision of the Department of Commerce and Labor.

'The field covered by the industrial combinations and by the railways is so very extensive that the interests of the public and the interests of businesses concerned cannot be properly subserved except by reorganiation of bureaus in the Department of Commerce and Labor, of Agriculture, and the Department of Justice, and a change in the jurisdiction of the Inter-state Commerce Commission. It does not assist matters to prescribe new duties for the Interstate Commerce Commission, which it is practically impossible for it to perform, or to denounce new offences with drastic punishment, unless subordinate and auxiliary legislation shall be passed, making possible the quick enforcement in the great variety of cases which are constantly arising, of the principles laid down by Mr. Roosevelt, and with respect to which only typical instances of prosecution with the present machinery are possible. Such legislation should and would greatly promote legitimate business by enabling those anxious to obey the federal statutes to know just what are the bounds of their lawful action. The practical, construction and difficult work, therefore, of those who follow Mr. Roosevelt is to devise the ways and means by which the high level of business integrity and obedience to law which he has established may be maintained and departures from it restrained without undue interference with legitimate business.

UNLAWFUL TRUSTS.

Unlawful trusts should be restrained with all the efficiency of injunctive process, and the persons engaged in maintaining them should be punished with all the severity of criminal prosecution, in order that the methods pursued in the operation of their business shall be brought within the law. To destroy them and to eliminate the wealth they represent from the producing capital of the country would entail enormous loss, and would throw out of employment myriads of working men and working women. Such a result is wholly unnecessary to the accomplishment of the needed reform, and will inflict upon the innocent far greater punishment than upon the guilty.

'The Democratic platform does not propose to destroy the plants of the trusts physically, but it proposes to do the same thing in a different way. The business of the country is largely dependent on a protective system of tariffs. The business done by many of the so-called "trusts" is protected with the other businesses of the country. The Dotors. The ruthless and impracticable character of the proposition grows plainer as its effects upon the whole community are realized.

'To take the course suggested by the Democratic platform in these matters is mocratic platform proposes to take off the tariff on all articles coming into competition with those produced by the so-called "trusts," and to put them on the free list. If such a course would be utterly destructive of their business, as is intended, it would not only destroy the trusts but all of their smaller competi- to involve the entire community, innocent as it is, in the punishment of the guilty, while our policy is to stamp out the specific evil. The difference between the policies of the two great parties is of especial importance in view of the present condition of business.'

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THE TARIFF QUESTION.

Referring to the tariff question, Mr. Taft said:

'The Republican doctrine of protection, as definitely announced by the Republican convention of this year and by previous conventions, is that a tariff shall be imposed on all imported products, whether of the factory, farm or mine, sufficiently great to equal the difference between the cost of production abroad and at home, and that this difference should, of course, include the difference between the higher wages paid in this country and the wages abroad, and embrace a reasonable profit to the American producer. A system of protection thus adopted and put in force has led to the establishment of a rate of wages here that has greatly enhanced the standards of living of the laboring men. It is the policy of the Republican party permanently to continue that standard of living. In 1907 the Dingley Tariff Bill was passed, under which we had, as already said, a period of enormous prosperity.

'The consequent material development has greatly changed the conditions under which many articles described by the schedules of the tariff are now produced. The tariff in a number of the schedules exceeds the difference between the cost of production of such articles abroad and at home, including a reasonable profit to the American producer. The excess over that difference serves no useful purpose, but offers a temptation to those who would monopolize the production and sale of such articles in this country, to profit by the excessive rate. On the other hand, there are some few other schedules in which the tariff is not sufficiently high to give the measure of protection what they should receive on Republican principles, and as to those the tariff should be raised. A revision of the tariff undertaken upon this principle, which is at the basis of our present business system, begun promptly upon the incoming of the new administration, and considered at a special session with the preliminary investigations already begun by the appropriate committees of the House and Senate, will make the disturbance of business incident to such a change as little as possible.'

OTHER PLANKS.

Mr. Taft stands emphatically for justice to the negro; favors an adequate navy; stands by the platform for more elastic currency; urges postal savings banks, and says:

'If I am elected President, I shall urge upon Congress, with every hope of success, that a law be passed requiring a filing in a federal office of a statement of the contributions received by committees and candidates in elections for members of Congress, and in such other elections as are constitutionally within the control of Congress.'

INDEPENDENCE PARTY.

Mr. Thomas Hisgen, of Massachusetts, Nominated for President.

Chicago, July 28.—Mr. Thos. Hisgen, of Massachusetts, was nominated for president by the Independence party tonight on the third ballot, and Mr. John Temple Graves was nominated for vice-president on the first ballot.

The party to-day adopted its platform and perfected its temporary organization. But little work was accomplished at the first session because of a protracted debate among the members of the resolutions committee on the question of how the currency plank should be expressed. The tentative draft of this plank provided for the issuance of all moneys by the government. The platform as presented to the convention demanded the creation of a central governmental bank through which the currency should pass to the people. The feature of a central bank was strongly distasteful to several members of the committee, some of whom declared that they have left the Republican party because of its adherence to this principle, and if the Independence party was going to advocate the same doctrine, they might as well return to their original faith. The platform was, however, accepted by the convention with every demonstration of enthusiasm and the utterances of the party as expressed therein were unanimously endorsed.

Among other things, the platform demanded a revision of the tariff, by the friends of the people, and denounced the trusts as combinations for the purpose of extortion. The platform also advocates public ownership of public utilities, parcels post and postal savings banks; a national system of good roads; the suppression of the 'bucket-shop'; the creation of a nationalu department of public health, and demands the passage of an exclusion act 'which shall protect American workingmen from competing with Asiatic cheap labor.'

DANGEROUS FANATICS.

Sharpe and His 'Dreamer' Band Reach Kamsack, Man.—Hold Police at Bay With Rifles.

Birnie, Man., July 31.—Sharpe's band of Adamites ('Dreamers') are now at Kamsack, but have been reduced in numbers by the desertion of four members. The Doukhobors refuse to recognize Sharpe or to have anything to do with him, but he is still holding the police at bay with rifles. Several attempts have been made to arrest him, but each time the officers had to look down the rifle barrels and desisted.

A DANGEROUS DOUBLE

A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE EXONERATED AND REAL CULPRIT SENTENCED.

Winnipeg, July 31.—James Tollman, the innocent victim of a chain of circumstantial evidence, connecting him with a series of assaults on women in the Wellington Crescent district, was exonerated before Judge Myers this morning, and all possible reparation was made by the Crown authorities. At the same moment Alfred Wood was being given a penitentiary sentence by Magistrate Daly, which carried with it the lash, on a plea of guilty of the offences which Tollman was under heavy bonds to answer for.

The two incidents formed a dramatic climax of one of the most extraordinary cases in the annals of local criminal jurisprudence, and the unfortunate part of the affair is that an innocent man has not only been subjected to an awful ordeal, but he escaped by the narrowest possible margin from suffering what Wood is now receiving. Hollman closely resembled Wood and was arrested some time ago and committed for trial. Other assaults, however, occurred, and Wood was caught redhanded two days ago. He was identified by several women whom he had attacked and then made a clean confession. He has a wife and family residing at Toronto Junction.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

FIRST TRAIN FROM WINNIPEG TO PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE RAN ON THURSDAY.

The first train from Winnipeg to Portage La Prairie, over the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, arrived in the latter city a little after noon on Thursday, and was warmly welcomed by a representative crowd of business men, who received only short notice that the link had been completed connecting Winnipeg and Portage La Prairie by a third transcontinental railway, and that the first train was on its way to the city.

The train left Winnipeg at 8 o'clock and proceeded slowly westward. Mr. Frank W. Morse, vice-president and general manager, was at the head of the party, and Mr. O. Winter, general superintendent, and eighteen guests were on board. The train consisted of locomotive No. 72, special cars Ireland, England and Transcontinental, the latter Mr. Morse's private car.

When Mr. Morse returns from the West he will announce the schedules for regular passenger and freight services from Winnipeg westward.

MINERS ENTOMBED

TWENTY-THREE CAUGHT, BUT TWENTY OF THESE WERE RESCUED.

Fernie, B.C., July 31.—A terrible bump occurred in No. 2 mine, Coal Creek, this morning at about 8 o'clock, and, as a result, some twenty-three miners were entombed, with all means of escape cut off, and grave fears were entertained for their getting out alive, as the mine was filled with gas, and the work of rescue was very slow on this account. A large number of rescuers went to work, and after heroic efforts, reached the entombed men. Twenty have been taken out alive. There are three still entombed.

CHILD FATALLY INJURED.

St. Catharines, Ont., July 31.—The five-year-old son of Robert Watson, manager of the Gaiety Theatre, was fatally injured in the macaroni factory this morning. The little fellow wandered into the factory, and it is presumed that while trying to touch something in one of the machines his arm was drawn in. He died in the doctor's office a short time later. The child narrowly escaped drowning in the canal only a few weeks ago.

MANY VESSELS WRECKED.

Severe Storm on Labrador Coast — Fears for the Governor.

St. John's, Nfld., July 28.—A brief despatch received to-day from Labrador says that the Labrador coast has been swept by a north-east hurricane which wrecked seventeen vessels in one harbor. The name of the harbor is not given in the despatch.

St. John's, Nfld., July 30.—Sir William MacGregor, Governor of Newfoundland, concerning whose safety much anxiety has been felt since news was received of the terrific storm which swept the coast of Labrador on Tuesday, is safe. The cruiser 'Fiona' on which the governor has been making an official visit to the Labrador coast arrived at Dominoport Southern Labrador today and reported that the governor had started for Northern Labrador to render assistance to the many ship-wrecked crews in that section.

STOLE FOR SICK WIFE

MAN CHARGED WITH STEALING MEAT ESCAPED WITH LIGHT SENTENCE.

Two days in jail was the sentence imposed by Judge Choquet in the Arraignment Court on Thursday, on Edward Barry, an employee of William Clark & Co., meat packers, who had pleaded guilty to stealing four pounds of steak. He said he had a sick wife and a large family to provide for and was in destitute circumstances. He had taken the meat to provide them with something that would nourish them.

The representative of the company said he was aware of the man's condition and would not press for any severe sentence.

CAPTAIN CENSURED

FOR NOT ARRESTING MAN WHO PUSHED A SCOTCHMAN OVERBOARD.

Kenora, Ont., July 31—On inquest was held here yesterday on the body of Jas. Bell, a Scotchman, who was drowned off the steamer 'Standard' on Monday as the result of a quarrel. The jury returned the following verdict: 'That James Bell came to his death on Monday, July 27, in the Black River, near Dutton and McArthur's camp, N. T. R., by drowning, having been pushed overboard from the steamer 'Standard' by Fred. Linquest and that it is the opinion of the jury that the captain of the 'Standard' should be censured for not detaining Linquest after the deed was committed.'

CEDIO EXECUTED

A DYING 'STATEMENT' THAT HE WAS INNOCENT OF MURDER.

Kamloops, B.C., July 31.—Cedio was hanged at 9.20 this morning in the presence of the jail officials and a few spectators.

The confession stated that he was innocent of the crime charged against him, and named two others, Moravelli and Caglistro, as the instigators and perpetrators of the destruction of the King's Hotel at Niagara, in November, 1906, which resulted in the death of Louisa King. He affirmed that Moravelli was intimate with King's wife, and the intention was to get rid of King. To effect this powder was carried into the house. He tried to warn King, but his imperfect knowledge of English impeded him, and his warning was mistranslated by Moravelli. The latter and Caglistro took him away and made him swear on crossed daggers not to say anything further on the matter, and they sent him to Salt Lake, where he learnt for the first time of the destruction of the hotel. He claimed that Caglistro was enamored of King's daughter.

STOCK-BROKER'S DEATH.

CORONER DECIDES THAT IT WAS CAUSED BY AN OVERDOSE OF CHLORAL.

An overdose of chloral, which he had been taking to induce sleep, was the cause of the death of Victor G. Gray a young stock-broker, who was reported on Wednesday to have committed suicide in an uptown hotel.

Coroner McMahon, after investigating the case on Thursday, had nothing to say about suicide, and decided to hold no inquest, on the ground that the deceased met his death accidentally.

The witnesses examined included Mr. Ross Dobbin, the dead man's friend, who said Mr. Gray suffered from insomnia, and had for some time taken chloral or morphine to induce sleep. When he left Mr. Gray on the front steps of his hotel on Tuesday night, the latter complained of being unwell, and said he was going to bed to try to get a sleep. He went to bed immediately, and sent for a small bottle of brandy. Shortly afterwards Mr. Dobbin received a telephone message from his friend asking him to come immediately, as he was ill and wanted him. When he got to the hotel he found Mr. Gray in a critical condition, with the bottle half empty and a glass by the side of the bed.

The doctor from the Victoria Hospital who attended the deceased said there were traces of chloral poisoning. Mr. Dobbin, recalled, said he believed his friend had taken an overdose by accident. The coroner was of the same opinion, and disposed of the case as one of 'accidental death.'

THE CATTLE EMBARGO.

Three Hundred British Members and Ministers Pledged Themselves for Removal.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, July 29.—Three hundred members of parliament and several ministers have pledged themselves in favor of the removal of the cattle embargo. It is pointed out that two million Canadian cattle have been imported during the last twelve years and no cases of disease have been reported.

The Canadian Cattle Association is determined to make another appeal to the government for the appointment of a commission to inquire into the cattle question.

London, July 30.—The support of the board of the Agricultural Society, and also of the Board of Agriculture is being sought on the question of the importation of live cattle.

Mr. Thomas Wallace Russell, vice-president of the Board of Agriculture for Ireland, in referring to the question of the embargo said Canada had been unfairly represented by the British Government. No cattle disease existed in the Dominion, he said, and he hoped the embargo would be removed.

THE OLYMPIC REGATTA

ARGONAUTS ROWED A PLUCKY RACE, BUT WERE OUTCLASSED, AND THEIR STEERING WAS BAD.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Henley on Thames, July 28.—In the opening races of the Olympic regatta today the Argonauts were drawn against Magdalen College in the fours, but were beaten by the Oxonians. The Argos made a fine spurt in the last quarter, but were beaten by two and a quarter lengths.

The Argonauts steered exceedingly badly from the start. Twice in the first quarter of a mile they nearly ran into the piles. They spurted the whole way, never acknowledging that they were beaten. Magdalen College won easily in eight minutes and thirty-four seconds.

In the first heat in the pairs Leander beat the Argonauts. The Argonaut pairs ran into the piles near the start and Jacques had to use his oar to shove the boat off.

Henley-on-Thames, July 29.—In the Olympic regatta to-day, Von Gaza, the German, defeated Lou Scholes, of Toronto, by one length. Time 9.47.

Scholes got the water first and led for the first quarter of a mile, steering a firm course, but on passing the island he steered somewhat wild. Von Gaza was holding Scholes well at the half distance, the former being slightly in the lead. Time, 4.38. But from this out it was a magnificent race, and Scholes was beaten. He spurted splendidly, but could not reduce Von Gaza's lead.

There was much sorrow in Canadian circles at Henley. Scholes was confident of winning, but at the finish seemed dead to the world.

Henley, July 31.—The Leander crew beat the Belgians in the eight-oared race held here to-day, in connection with the international Olympic regatta.

According to an Associated Press despatch, Blackstaffe beat McCulloch by a length and a quarter. Time, 9 min., 26 sec.

Leander pair easily defeated the Jesus College pair. Leander eight defeated the Belgium crew after a very stiff race, in 7.52. The Argos eight gave Leander a harder race than the Belgiums did. Argos were the second best eight here. Leander won in record time. Magdalen won the four-oared race.

BERESFORD-SCOTT INCIDENT

BOTH ADMIRALS EXONERATED BY THE ADMIRALTY.

London, July 30.—The Admiralty, after a full investigation, has exonerated both Admiral Lord Charles Beresford and Admiral Sir Percy Scott from any blame in connection with the mistaken signal incident of the last naval manoeuvres. It seems that Lord Charles gave the signal for an evolution which, if obeyed, apparently would have brought the cruisers 'Argyll' and 'Good Hope' into collision. Sir Percy, who was on board the 'Good Hope,' doubted the accuracy of the signal, and refrained from obeying it. The Admiralty finds that the manoeuvre order was never dangerous, but at the same time, as Sir Percy thought there was risk, he was justified in turning his cruiser the other way, and Lord Charles so informed him at the time.

TO ROB RAND MINES

London, Aug. 1.—A despatch to the 'Daily Mail' from Pietermaritzburg reports the discovery of a gigantic conspiracy to rob the Rand gold mines of enormous sums. Gold to the amount of one hundred thousand dollars has been stolen this year, and many thousands of dollars' worth was stolen in 1907. Detectives are shadowing the suspects, who, it is believed, shipped their spoils to England by various routes.

TUSSOCK MOTH IN TORONTO.

Toronto, July 30.—The Board of Control this morning voted $2,500 to wage war on the tussock moth, which threatens the life of large numbers of trees on Toronto's streets. The parks commissioner was instructed to pay 10 cents a quart to boys for gathering the cocoons, and the trees will be scraped and brushed down.

NO MORE HEADACHES

Suffered From Constant Headaches—Cured by "Fruit-a-tives" When Doctors Failed.



'I was a sufferer from fearful headaches for over two years, sometimes they were so bad that I was unable to work for days at a time. I took all kinds of medicines, was treated by physicians, and yet the headaches persisted. I was rarely free from headaches. A short time ago I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives" and I did so with, I must confess, very little faith, but after I had taken them for three days my headaches were easier and in a week they left me. After I had taken a box of the tablets my headaches were quite cured. My appetite was always poor and my stomach bad, and now my appetite is splendid and my digestion is excellent. I had become thin and weak from the constant headaches, but now not only have I been cured of all these awful headaches, but my strength is growing up once more, and I feel like a new man. I have taken in all three boxes of "Fruit-a-tives." I am exceedingly grateful to "Fruit-a-tives" for curing me, and I give this unsolicited testimonial with great pleasure, as I hope thereby some other sufferer of headaches will be induced to try "Fruit-a-tives and will be cured.'

(Sgd.) B. Corneil.

Taylorville, Ont.

"Fruit-a-tives" is now put up in the new 25c trial size as well as the regular 50c boxes. Write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, if your dealer will not supply you.

TYPHOON IN CHINA.

Thousands of Natives Reported Drowned.

Hongkong, July 28.—As the result of a typhoon last night, which lasted two hours, the steamers 'Schuylkill,' 'Persia,' 'Powattan,' 'Lai Sang,' 'Charles Hardouin' and the British torpedo boat, the 'White Wing,' are ashore. An unknown steamer and several lighters foundered. Fifteen houses in the town collapsed. There were casualties ashore and afloat but the ships had been forewarned of the storm, so that there were few casualties.

The public gardens, the chief attraction of the city, were wrecked. The streets are blocked by the débris.

Canton, July 28.—The Chinese steamer 'Ying King,' engaged in the local passenger trade, foundered yesterday during the typhoon. Three hundred Chinese are known to be drowned. Only twelve of those on board were rescued. The 'Ying King' was of 498 tons, 200 feet long and owned in Hongkong.

Hongkong, July 28.—Reports from Canton say that the scenes following the typhoon on Monday night last are heartrending. Thousands of Chinese were drowned. The typhoon in its loss of life and damage to shipping eclipsed the typhoon of 1906. Returns received here show that the loss to European shipping was less, but that over a hundred native vessels were wrecked.

RAILWAY CASUALTY

THREE WORKMEN KILLED—THREE FARM HANDS GROUND TO PIECES.

Port Arthur, Ont., July 30.—Three members of a construction party on the Canadian Pacific Railway were killed at a point about fifty miles west of here this morning by the east-bound Transcontinental train. The men were working with the construction train on a siding, and as the train moved they stepped on to the main track to avoid it. Just at that moment the express came round the curve, striking them. Two met instant death, a third died on the way to the hospital, and a fourth is not expected to survive.

REV. G. B. BROWN DROWNED

Beamsville Ont., July 30.—The Rev. B. G. Brown, pastor of the Baptist Church here, was drowned at Jordan Harbor this afternoon while in bathing at the Sunday-school picnic of the Baptist church. Mr. Bert McEnteer was swimming just ahead of Mr. Brown when the latter called for assistance, saying he was tired. Mr. McEnteer turned and went back. Mr. Brown put his hand on his shoulder and was being assisted to shore when he suddenly sank. The body was not found until about an hour later. Mr. Brown was 52 years of age.

NEW WESTMINSTER FAIR.

Vancouver, B.C., July 31. — Lord Strathcona, High Commissioner of Canada in England, has signified his intention of being present at the New Westminster exhibition in September, in reply to the invitation of Mayor Keary. He will takea prominent part in the Fraser Centennial celebration, as his uncle, John Stuart, was Fraser's companion, and on his famous voyage of discovery it was he who named the Fraser river in honor of his friend.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

For breaking the liquor law on three occasions, William Howard, of Port Hope, has been fined $283, the alternative being 90 days' imprisonment. He sold liquor after hours.

At Toronto, William Austen was acquitted of a charge of having obtained by false pretences 100 shares of Temiskaming mining stock. The matter was adjusted in court, and it being shown that there was no fraud in the matter, Austen was acquitted.

A by-law to construct a new school has been defeated at Woodstock.

Ottawa's population this year will be near the 85,000 mark. The taxable assessment is likely to be around $49,000,000.

Levi Wedge, widower, aged seventy-five, living near Fonthill, Welland, has committed suicide at his home by hanging. He tied a rope about his neck and a limb of a tree, and jumped from the top of the fence. Deceased was an industrious and well-to-do farmer.

By coming in contact with the knives of a mowing machine, the three-year-old daughter of John Beznette, who resides near Dekalb, Brockville, had two feet cut off. The child's mother was on the machine doing the mowing, and took the girl to the field, leaving her on a distant hill picking berries. Mrs. Beznette, while busily engaged with her work, was startled to see the child emerge from the tall grass directly in front of the swiftly-moving knives. Her efforts to stop the team was unavailing, and the child was precipitated on the cutter-bar.

A despatch from St. Thomas reports an epidemic of distemper among horses in the county. The disease is contagious and many animals are suffering.

Victor Ross, aged sixteen, son of the late Sergeant William Ross, has been drowned at Locks Springs, north of St. Thomas.

Colin Astbury, employed by Mr. J. C. Dance, ex-M.P.P., on his farm at Kingsmill, has met with a peculiar and serious accident. Mr. Dance and Astbury went in pursuit of several dogs who were destroying the sheep. Astbury struck at a dog with his loaded gun, when it exploded. The bullet struck Astbury in the breast, and the doctors state there is little hope of a recovery.

In the Police Court at West Toronto on Tuesday, Thomas Gough was charged with selling liquor without a license in a refreshment booth at the Humber. The goods consisted of cider, which a government analyst snowed to contain over six percent of alcohol. Gough was fined $20 and costs for keeping the stuff for sale, and the more serious charge of selling was not pressed.

As the result of attempting to unload, without assistance, a heavy spool of span wire from a freight car at Burlington station, Walter Myers, of Hamilton, a motorman on the Radial Railway, has been instantly killed. The spool landed on the unfortunate man's head and Myers's neck was broken.

Latest emigrant returns at Ottawa show that for the first six months of the calendar year there was a falling off of 73,300, or 43 percent—a result not unexpected owing to the great restrictions on Asiatic and European immigrants. The immigration from the United States, made up largely of settlers going into the Canadian West, practically held its own, the total showing an increase of but one percent. The Immigration Department reports the character of this year's immigration to be the best in years, nearly all the new arrivals being possessed of a considerable sum of money and of the class most needed in Canada, namely, those adapted for agricultural pursuits.

Owing to what are regarded as excessive charges, the Grand Trunk and Temiskaming Railway have decided to seek an independent entrance into North Bay and to cut themselves free from the Canadian Pacific. Hitherto the Grand Trunk has been obliged to use the C. P. R. tracks from Nipissing Junction to North Bay, and also to use the C. P. R. sidings and station.

Money lost in loans in land speculations and in endorsing notes, was the cause of the suicide of James W. Rhodes at his boarding house, 1211 Queen street west, Toronto, on Wednesday. He was found hanging to the bed-post on a piece of clothes line. Mr. Rhodes was worth a considerable sum of money at the time of his death.

Isaac Beswick, an employee of the Queen Victoria Park, while doing some work near the International Traction Company's tracks in the park, Niagara Falls, was run over by one of the electric cars and instantly killed. The deceased was over 70 years of age. He had been for years general yard master for the G. T. R.

While engaged in painting a high smoke chimney at Hamilton, on Wednesday, Fred Easter lost his balance and fell to the ground. He died almost at once.

The explosion of a gasoline stove was responsible for the death, on Wednesday, of two little children of Robert Howard, a C. P. R. conductor living at Smith's Falls. The explosion occurred while the mother was absent at a neighbors. She attempted to get into the burning house, but the flames were too fierce, and the little ones perished. Mrs. Howard became frantic and had to be carried away unconscious. The children, who were aged five and four respectively, were in bed when the explosion occurred.

At Napanee, a recluse named Calvin Pike, on Wednesday committed suicide by hanging himself by a rope attached to a hook in the wall. He was about 75 years of age, and very eccentric.

An Englishman named Johnson on Wednesday attacked Mrs. A. Humphries and her sister, at Kenora. He was unable to pay his boarding bill, and in consequence left. He came back on Wednesday and attacked Mrs. Humphries with a boilermaker's hammer, hitting her on the skull and jaw. Mrs. Ackerman, hearing her sister's cries, went to her assistance, and was also struck down in the same way. Mr. Humphries, who came in, was also struck on the head. Both ladies are in a serious condition. Johnson was arrested.

On Thursday, Annie Cockeroft, a typhoid patient at the Grace Hospital, Toronto, untied the bandages by which she was tied in bed, and threw herself from the fourth floor, being instantly killed. This was done in the temporary absence of the nurse.

The request of the Trades and Labor Council to have the fair wage clause inserted in all civic contracts has been positively refused by the Port Arthur council.

J. L. Kehoe, the seventeen-year-old son of His Honor Judge Kehoe, of Sault Ste. Marie, was drowned on Thursday while swimming in the Ottawa River at Rockliffe Park. He was a clerk in the Imperial Bank.

Renfrew has been celebrating its jubilee. The streets were a wealth of decorations, elaborate arches, flags, bunting, and Chinese lanterns being everywhere in evidence. At 9.30 a.m. the pealing of the bells of the churches, schools, fire stations and factories and the tooting of whistles announced that the celebrations were on. Immediately after there was a parade of the mayor, council, former councillors and old residents, Renfrew company of the 42nd Regiment, the Collegiate Cadets, gaily decorated carriages, picturesque floats, a variety of trade turnouts, and pipe and brass bands. In the afternoon there was a programme of speeches, music, lacrosse, baseball and Caledonian games. In the evening there was a burlesque parade, followed by a band concert, choruses by the hundred school children and fireworks display.

Sir James Whitney, the Premier of Ontario, will sail for England on provincial business about Aug. 12, and will probably be gone about six weeks.

Mr. R. R. Gamey declares he will be the Conservative candidate for North York should Mr. Aylesworth run in the Liberal interest.

WESTERN CANADA.

The election campaign in Saskatchewan is now in full swing, and the contest promises to be very lively. Mr. Scott, the Premier, is accused of having suddenly brought on the election in order to unfairly snatch a victory, with a view to influence the future federal fight, and Mr. F. W. Haultain, the leader of the Opposition, has been making very bitter speeches concerning the policy of the Liberals. The main questions before the electorate are expenditure, schools, and the land policy.

On the farm of E. Brook, Virden, Man., two hired men have been killed by lightning. They were standing in the doorway of a stable and were struck by the lightning. The storm was one of the worst ever seen in the district.

Three members of a Black Hand gang have been captured at Elkmouth, B.C.

Thieves broke into the Carnegie Library Museum, Vancouver, during the absence of the night watchman between nine and ten o'clock. A great collection of old coins valued at from five to ten thousand dollars, was stolen. This is the second robbery of the kind in a year.

It is intimated that the C. P. R. will spend thirty thousand dollars this year on improvements at Portage la Prairie.

The C. P. R. has officially accepted the ruling of the Board of Conciliation appointed to consider the dispute between the company and its western machinists. The award is not wholly satisfactory, but the company hopes that its acceptance will end the dispute.

From Nelson, B.C., comes the report of the death, on Wednesday, of Mr. Arthur Standhope Farwell, a well known Dominion and provincial land surveyor, who was found dead in his bed. Mr. Farwell was three times a candidate for the legislature, but was not successful. He located the town of Farwell, now the city of Revelstoke, and also surveyed large portions of the Kootenays. He was the son of a Devonshire person, and came to the coast via the Isthmus and San Francisco, in 1862. In the early eighties he acted for the government and the C. P. R. in locating the line of railway in the Rockies, including the road through Eagle and Rogers passes.

QUEBEC.

John Boucher, laborer, of St. Johns, has been cut in two on the Grand Trunk Railway at Albert street crossing. He leaves a widow and two children.

Square Lake Hotel, St. Faustin, one of the best known hotels in the Laurentian Mountains, has been destroyed by fire. There were many guests at the time, but these escaped without injury.

Kowlton has completed its new system of waterworks. The water supply will in future be pure and abundant.

A young lad named Lauteigne, aged about ten years, lost his life by drowning in the inner basin of the Louise dock, Quebec, between nine and ten o'clock on Tuesday. The lad was sculling a boat ashore, when the oar slipped, and he fell overboard, and as he was unable to swim, was drowned.

While working in the motor-room of the Quebec Cold Storage Building, Percy R. Daniels, on Wednesday, touched a live wire. He received a shock and died almost instantly. Deceased was in the employ of the Quebec Electric Company, and was engaged in fixing two new motors.

The City Council of Three Rivers has decided on rebuilding, to widen the three principal business streets and to carry out other improvements.

On Wednesday Isidore Fournier, of Hull, was electrocuted at the Electric Company's offices. He was engaged in replacing wires on a switchboard.

While getting off the train at St. Louise, l'Islet County, Mr. J. Ed. Caron, M.P.P. for l'Islet, fell and part of one of his feet was crushed by the wheels. Medical aid was summoned and part of Mr. Caron's foot had to be amputated.

George Charbonneau, fourteen years old, son of Antoine Charbonneau, of Vaudreuil village, while swimming on Tuesday afternoon, with several companions, fell into a deep hole and was drowned. The boys had waded into deep water, when it was noticed that young Charbonneau had fallen into the hole and disappeared. The other boys were so frightened that they were unable to give any assistance, and when help was finally secured the boy was dead.

The Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Minister of Marine, officially opened the newly-dredged Beaujeu channel, some thirty miles below Quebec, on Wednesday.

The St. Sauveur post-office, under the charge of Mr. Therien, was robbed of sixty dollars on Wednesday. A man informed Mr. Therien that he had been sent thither by a real estate owner, to measure a lot of land adjacent to Mr. Therien's residence, and asked the postmaster to come out and show him the boundaries of the land. Mr. Therien, not suspecting anything wrong, accompanied the man and remained with him for some time. On his return to the office, however, he found that the contents of his cash box, an amount of $60, had been stolen. Of course, the supposed surveyor did not tarry long in the vicinity and made good his escape with his accomplice.

An official denial is given to the many rumors that Sir Lomer Gouin is about to retire from the Premiership of Quebec in order to accept a seat on the Bench.

Some of the members of the 5th Royal Highlanders and 3rd Victoria Rifles, of Montreal, returning by boat from Quebec, put in at Three Rivers owing to shortness of food, and a mishap to the vessel. Some of the men endeavored to secure food and others collected souvenirs of the recent fire. A policeman objected to this collecting, and arrested a Victoria man. The latter was bundled into a hack, but the vehicle was surrounded by the military, who demanded the release of their colleague. The policeman did not feel disposed to agree to the demand, but upon a Highlander threatening him with a bayonet the constable jumped out of the rig and ran for dear life into the woods. Those in search of food also appear to have come in conflict with the police.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

A correspondent at Sydney Mines, C.B., states that a very interesting case is to be fought out there shortly. Some time ago Inspector Lamoad, assisted by the company's officers, seized a quantity of liquor from Chas. Ballar, amounting to about $1,200. Mr. Ballard replevied on the seized liquor, and furnished bonds for its return in the event of his losing his case. The decision was given against him, and he returned the liquor to the town hall, but the town has refused to accept delivery, and intended holding the bondsmen. It is contended that the same amount of liquor replevied was not returned, also that it was of an inferior quality.

For giving liquor to a brakeman while the latter was on duty on the Moncton and Buctouche Railway, Jaseph Allain was fined fifty dollars, or a month in the Moncton Police Court, on Thursday. The information was laid by the management of the road.

At Littlebrook, N.S., Alexander Boudaru, master of the schooner 'George Livewood,' plying between St. Mary's Bay ports and St. John, has been drowned by falling off the wharf. His body was found next day. He leaves a widow and two small children.

Mr. J. J. Hughes, M.P., received a very hearty welcome by the Liberals of King's County, P.E.I., on his return from Ottawa. He was met at the train at Souris and escortel to the hall by a big procession.

Michael White, aged forty, unmarried, and a native of Ireland, has been killed in the Reserve Mine, Glace Bay, N.S., by being crushed under a mass of coal, which fell on him while he was waiting for a cutting to be cleared.

The Hon. G. E. Foster is to make a tour of Nova Scotia during August.

The big sawmills of Stetson, Cutler & Co., St. John, N.B., have been closed down for an indefinite period.

Many distinguished Canadians have promised to attend the unveiling of the tablet in commemoration of the 150th anniversary of the establishment of parliamentary institutions in Nova Scotia, which will take place in the week beginning Aug. 17. The tablet, which will be of brass, will be placed in the corridor of the province building, near the door of the legislative library.

News from Fredericton, N.B., reports the death of James Carney, 36, who was instantly killed by being dashed against one of the piers of the new steel bridge at Pokiok, between Fredericton and Woodstock. The deceased was employed by the Canada Foundry Company of Toronto, and while wheeling a truck with another workman he lost his balance and, finding himself falling, made an attempt to jump to the pier to save himself. When he struck the pier he was unable to retain his grasp and fell forty-seven feet, crashing head first against the bottom of the pier and then falling on the rocks on the bottom of the river in only a foot and a half of water.

MONTREAL NEWS.

A Roumanian named Nicoli Kosorinki, aged 28, has been killed by a Grand Trunk train near Rockfield. He was working on the line, and paid no attention to the warning of the foreman to get off the track to avoid the train. The foreman tried to save the man, but was thrown aside by the rush of wind, and narrowly escaped being knocked down.

John A. Spencer, a native of Sydney, N.S., has found himself in an unfortunate position. He had decided to return home, after an absence of five years working as a sailor on the great inland waters. He came to Montreal for two days, and during that time was relieved of $68, a railway ticket, and baggage check—was, in fact, left stranded. He reported his loss to the police, who gave him temporary shelter.

George Hogan, sixteen years old, living at 254 Church avenue, Cote St. Paul, has been drowned while bathing in the canal. He was in the water with two companions of about his own age, when he suddenly disappeared from their view and did not come to the surface again, having been seized with cramps.

In connection with the special religious service on Labor Day, Archbishop Bruchesi has decided to inaugurate a religious demonstration for the female section of the St. Jean Baptiste Society, known under the name of the National Federation.

A warrant for the arrest of A. Charest, recently assistant road foreman, has been issued at the instance of the city treasurer. It is alleged that Charest embezzled hundreds of dollars by means of padded pay sheets. For eight months, Mr. Robb finds, payments of from three dollars to forty dollars weekly have been made in the names of J. Robert, Z. Prevost and I. St. Hilaire. The various amounts were drawn by Miss Robert, who claimed to be related to the men named, and presented a regular written order for the envelopes. No trace can be found of these alleged employees.

Arising out of the case of a man who was found exhausted on the streets, unable to obtain admission to an hospital although in an advanced state of consumption, several medical men are agitating for the city to establish a hospital for tuberculosis cases. It is pointed out by Dr. Harding that only forty beds for incurable cases are available in Montreal, whereas there ought to be accommodation for 200 or 300 cases. 'The city must be approached,' he emphasized, 'not for mere temporary aid, but with the view of the question being placed on its proper basis of a civic matter. It is not a mere question of charity, but it is the public health which is concerned.'

The Jews of Montreal are engaged in a kosher meat dispute, and one result has been the voting out of office of three ministers formerly authorized to superintend the killing of the animals. These unauthorized ministers continue to act, and in consequence the other authorized ministers decline to superintend the work. Thus there is a deadlock, and a deputation on Wednesday called on the Civic Market Committee in order that pressure might be brought on the Stockyards Company to allow the newly-elected ministers to act. The Jews belonging to certain congregations have had no meat for many days. Arising out of the dispute, Rabbi Glazer was on Wednesday arrested for issuing an alleged deformatory libel on A. Snaft He was admitted to bail.

The local Council of the Bar has suspended Mr. L. A. Gosselin for five months for unprofessional conduct. Mr. Gosselin was connected with the collecting branch of the Dominion Mercantile Protection Association, and it was held that his contract was in violation of the rules and by-laws of the Bar.

On Tuesday the Shamrock lacrosse team was defeated by New Westminster, B.C., by 6 to 2 goals. The western team thus secures the Minto Cup.

Members of the Montreal Co-operative Society, which has now been in existence for six months, expressed themselves highly satisfied at the half-yearly meeting on Wednesday night. The membership is gradually increasing, and the business is also expanding.

Willie Nichols, a ten-year-old boy, and Henry Jubinville, became entangled in a live wire at the corner of Rozel and Charlevoix street, on Wednesday night, and had a narrow escape from electrocution. The boy caught hold of the wire (which was lying on the sidewalk), and instantly fell to the ground screaming with pain. Henry Jubinville came along and caught his foot in the wire; instantly he was hurled along the street. Each time he struggled to free himself his leg became more entangled in the wire and finally he lapsed into unconsciousness. Ultimately he was freed and taken, with the boy, to the hospital. Jubinville was not seriously hurt, but Nichols had two fingers of his right hand burned to the bone, and his nose and mouth were also burned.

A petition to unseat Mr. Denis Tansey, M.P.P. for St. Ann's Division, was filed on Thursday. The petitioner is Mr. M. J. Walsh, the former member, who was defeated on a recount of the votes.

HISTORIC PICTURES.

Every Canadian will want to treasure pictures of the Quebec pageants and events. A splendid selection will be found in the 'Canadian Pictorial' Tercentenary Numbers. 15 cents each. The two, WHILE THEY LAST, to any address, for 25 cents.

See advt. on page 11.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

In Lisbon a plot for a widespread Republican uprising is said to have been nipped in the bud. Many arrests have been made and many prominent men are under surveillance.

Lord Courtney, in opening the business session of the Universal Peace Congress in London on Tuesday, said the first step towards international peace was to develop the strength, scope and purity of international law.

'Patriotic insanity' is to be the plea of the Corean who murdered Mr. Durham Stevens, the advisor of the Corean Government.

The United States has decided that its own merchant shipping cannot cope with the trade of its new eastern possessions, and has therefore notified other nations that 'the provisions of the law restricting to vessels of the United States the transportation of passengers and merchandise, directly or indirectly, from one port of the United States to the other, shall not be applicable to foreign vessels engaged in trade between the Philippine Islands and the United States.'

Six prominent race-track gamblers have been arrested in New York for violating the new anti-gambling law of the state. The penalty of the misdemeanor with which they are charged is one year's imprisonment without the option of a fine.

Joseph Ruffino and his wife were arrested in Chicago on Tuesday. He is accused of being a white slave agent, a manufacturer of bombs and a murderer, and is said to be 'wanted' by the police of many cities of both continents.

Captain Bernier left Quebec on Tuesday for a two years' cruise in the Arctic seas. He is to take possession of some islands in the name of Canada.

President Castro has ordered all the Venezuelan ports closed to trade with the West Indies. Great indignation is being expressed and the islands may appeal to the British Government.

The Cunard Company are going to dock the 'Maurtania' for two months, and when she comes out they expect her speed will be increased to twenty-seven knots per hour, which will enable her to leave Liverpool on Saturday and land her passengers in New York just after sundown on the following Thursday.

The Duchess of Vendome, King Leopold's niece, and sister of the future King of the Belgians, generally considered the best shot among royal sportswomen, has decided to accompany her husband on his coming expedition to the Rocky Mountains in quest of grizzly bears. The Duchess, who is a great granddaughter of King Louis Phillippe, is familiarly known in Brussels as 'the sporting Duchess,' and is said to have inherited all the sporting proclivities of her Bourbon ancestors, Francois I., Henry II. and Henry IV.

The German Army will possess by the end of the year eight dirigible balloons, and expects next year to order thirty more.

The Brazilian battleships being built in England and which gossip said were to be bought by the Admiralty are, it is announced by Brazil, not for sale.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who returned from the Continent on Tuesday, and who is remaining in London for a few days on his way to Birmingham, is reported to be in a very grave condition.

The gold medal which the American rifle team recently won at Bisley, with the championship of the world, and another medal commemorative of American prowess in the Olympic contest, have been stolen by a smart hotel thief in London, and General J. A. Drain, president of the American Rifle Association, who had them in his custody, is also lamenting the loss of valuable jewellery belonging to his wife, which disappeared at the same time.

In connection with the trouble between Venezuela and the Dutch Island of Curacoa, the Dutch battleship Jacob van Heemskerk' has been ordered to leave for the Caribbean Sea.

It is reported in Washington that Canadian and American transcontinental railways have notified the American Interstate Commerce committee that they have decided to surrender the Oriental export trade owing to new regulations which demand that the railways publish the proportion of their export rate.

New York city officials are conducting an absurd slaughter of unmuzzled dogs, whether they are licensed or not, and in spite of the vigorous protest of the S.P.C.A. that owners of fine licensed dogs have a right to a chance to redeem them. A recent article in the 'Independent' of New York, evidently aimed at this folly, speaks with contempt of the 'phobia of hydrophobia,' and says 'the discovery of an antitoxin to fear would benefit the race more than a cure for any specific disease.'

To help stop the selling of news print paper at secret rates the article is now to be auctioned periodically in New York in carload lots.

It is said in New York that if the Pacific Mail Steamship Company withdraws its fleet from the Trans-Pacific trade between San Francisco, Japan, and China, the Japanese companies will not be allowed to have the monopoly of the Far Eastern trade for long. The North German-Lloyd will start an opposition service before next spring.

The United States Government is striving hard to break up the revolutionary gangs working mischief all along the Mexican border, but is finding itself seriously handicapped by an extradition law that does not compel the sending of criminals back to their own country.

President Roosevelt has established a sixty-foot zone all along the Mexican border, on which no house may be built. This is to help prevent smuggling Asiatics.

Dorando, the Italian runner, who so nearly won the Marathon race, has been presented by his admirers with a purse of fifteen hundred dollars.

Terrific thunderstorms have done awful damage in the Austrian Tyrol. Houses have been washed away and many corpses are seen floating down the swollen streams.

The grand jury of New York State has notified Governor Hughes that gambling is still carried on on the Brighton Beach and Sheepshead Bay race tracks, and asks that the special laws permitting the track to employ special policemen be done away with. It says bluntly that it is chiefly the opportunity for gambling that brings the crowds there and that the company has no object in enforcing the law, for just in proportion to the reduction of gambling will the gate receipts decrease.

Henry Farman's heavier than air flying machine brought to New York from Paris a few days ago made two short trial flights yesterday at Brighton Beach, one of three hundred feet and the second of seven hundred feet. As photographers crowded around to get pictures Farman decided to make another test of the motor before flying, and told his French mechanics in their native tongue to hold fast to the aeroplane while he turned on the power. Instantly the propeller began to revolve at the rate of 1,400 revolutions to the minute, and a breeze equal to a small cyclone was created, knocking the photographers flat and 'plastering' them to the ground until the power was turned off. So great was the violence of the breeze that several willow trees were bent double. Farman laughingly said he guessed the machinery was working all right.

MR. CARNEGIE'S AUTO DAMAGED.

Inverness, Scotland, July 27.—The car in which Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie were motoring here to-day collided with another car. Mr. Carnegie's car was damaged, but no one was injured, although they were somewhat alarmed.

POOLE COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

Toronto, July 27.—John M. Poole, former manager of the Poole Publishing Company, who was arrested in New York and brought back for trial, was committed for trial by Magistrate Kingsford this morning on a charge of obtaining $2,000 from the Farmers' Bank by fraud.

KILLED BY FALLING WIRE.

Hamilton, Ont., July 27.—Walter Myers, a motorman on the Radial Railway, was killed at Burlington this morning by a heavy spool of span wire falling on him. He was assisting in unloading the spool when the wire fell on him.

DENIED BY ROY FAMILY.

Story of Taking Possession of Speaker's Apartments at Quebec Declared False

EX-PRESIDENT OF THE BANQUE DE ST. JEAN CLAIMS $20,000 DAMAGES FOR LIBEL.

A special despatch to the 'Canada' from St. Johns, announces that the Hon. Philippe Roy has entered an action for $20,000 damages against the 'Patrie,' on the ground of libel in publishing a Quebec telegraph stating that he had attempted to take possession of the Speaker's apartments in the Parliament Buildings.

Referring to the Quebec despatch to the 'Patrie' announcing an alleged attempt on the part of the Hon. Philippe Roy to take possession of the Speaker's apartments in the parliament buildings, that paper now publishes the following:—

'The members of the Roy family request us to contradict the despatch sent from Quebec yesterday, in which it was stated that the ex-president of the Banque de St. Jean had decided to settle down in the Speaker's apartments in the parliament buildings during the Tercentenary celebration, but that Mr. Lanctot, deputy attorney-general, had dissaded him from doing so.

'Greatly distressed by the recent events, the Roy family have a right to rely on the discretion of the newspapers as well as on the sympathy of the public, and neither can be refused them.'

LOST RELATIVES

The following inquiries are made (from Great Britain) for relatives or friends who were last heard of in Canada or the United States. Any reader who possesses information is desired to communicate with the editor, 'Witness.'

Endean (Henry) was last heard of in London, Ontario. Sister Mary asks.

Farrow (Harry), 12 months ago was living in Lily street, Winnipeg. Sister-in-law asks.

Kennett (Frank), last wrote from Argenton, Saskatchewan, in 1905. Sister Ellen asks.

King (Harry), sen., left Rotherhithe in 1890; supposed to have gone to Australia or Toronto since mother died. Son George inquires.

Borchi (Augusto), when last heard of, many years ago, was in Paris; believed to be now in San Francisco. Mother asks.

Bowker (Jenny), left Accrington at the age of ten, in company of her sister, for America, in 1891; believed to be near Fall River. Stepmother asks. (Father dead.)

Clarke (Arthur), left Tottenham for Ontario a year ago. Mother asks.

THE LATE WILLIAM McKILLOP.

(From a Correspondent.)

William McKillop, who passed away at his residence at Pengrath, Saskatchewan, on July 11, was more than an ordinary man. His early manhood was spent in Megantic county, Quebec, where he was considered one of the best citizens of the Scotch settlement there. Upon him a heavy burden rested from his youth, for when he was but thirteen years of age his father was called home. The young man was the chief stay and support of his mother, and right nobly did he do his duty. When a quarter of a century ago he decided to try the Canadian North-West. Nothing could induce his mother, Ann Hamilton McKillop, to remain behind, and she said, 'I must go with Willie.'

East or west, Mr. McKillop was a Sunday-school man, and constantly identified himself with religious work. As a Bible student and expounder he was gifted. He did not attempt eloquence or aim at profundity, but he held the attention of his classes and compelled thought as few teachers have ever been able to do. He was a most helpful teacher and all around worker, and could adapt himself to any devotional service.

The Scotch boys of Inverness were brought up on the Bible and the Montreal 'Witness,' and the subject of this sketch was a fine example of the stalwart moral life which that combination has been such a success in promoting. To him religion was life. He truly seemed to walk with God, and the expression of his faith was noticeably clear and concise. He was a born spiritual leader, although doubtless unconscious of his great influence.

In 1883 he settled in Pengarth, and was successful. His house, so long on the frontier, has been used on alternate Sundays as a meeting-house for a score of years. Now the country has filled up around there and the school-houses and churches are available for religious gatherings.

Mr. McKillop was laid to rest beside his mother, in the family burying-ground at Longlaketon, in the presence of a large and sympathetic gathering.

Besides his wife, who was Miss Christina McKinnon, the deceased leaves four children; also two brothers, the Rev. Peter S. McKillop, of St. Albans, Vt., and the Rev. Ronald McKillop, now pastor in California.

'The memory of the just is blessed.'

CONCILIATION BOARD REPORTS.

Halifax, N.S., July 27.—The Board of Conciliation in the matter of the Maritime Iron Coal and Railway Company, Chignecto, and its employees, have filed a unanimous decision in respect to the matters in dispute. Of the thirty-three sections submitted to the board, twenty-five were settled amicably by the company and its employees. The remaining eight sections went mostly in favor of the men, and they consider it a victory. The men were desirous of having a board of arbitration and abide by the decision, but the company refused to have the matter settled other than by conciliation.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

ONE WOMAN'S WORK IN SYRIA.

(By Lillian M. Purdy, in the 'Christian Herald.')

To enter a Syrian town in which missionaries for fifty years have tried in vain to gain a footing, to disarm prejudice in a district of Maronites, Moslems, and Greeks, to found a settlement in the face of keenest opposition for the sake of teaching Christianity and the modern methods of living to people who are sadly in need of this enlightenment—these are the achievements of Miss Caroline M. Holmes, who, only three years ago, began her unique work in Jebail.

The story of Miss Holmes's work is an interesting one. With a missionary experience of eleven years in Tripoli, Syria, as a foundation, which gave her a knowledge of the people and the language, she felt herself called to the Lord's work in Jebail, where she began her educational endeavors independent of Mission Board or other support. With no one but a Syrian cook for company, she fearlessly entered the town, rented a house, in which there were no windows, and despite the fact that she was later informed that smallpox had raged there, she went ahead, sending to Beirut for vaccine, with which she inoculated herself, and ignoring the feeling that she knew existed against all Protestant foreigners.

As soon as her little domicile was habitable she 'sat,' as the Syrians say, awaiting developments, and the result was that the people, overcoming their first prejudice by a spirit of hospitality and curiosity, began to call upon her. Gradually the numbers increased until they came by hundreds! From morning till night for a whole month, guests arrived, leaving scarcely time enough for meals.

Then Miss Holmes announced that she was about to open a school. So cordial had her visitors seemed that she imagined the road black with children flocking eagerly to the fountain of learning. But alas! no children's footfalls were heard and no merry faces pleaded for admission. At last, however, there was a timid knock, and opening the door, Miss Holmes saw the smiling eyes of a little girl. She was the daughter of the Syrian agent for an American company, who had braved the hierarchy of the Maronite Church and had sent his little girl to be instructed in English, sewing and other useful branches.

In three or four weeks eight other children made a cautious appearance, and at the end of the summer, when a public examination was held, behold these little tots marching bravely, with the measured tread of veritable soldiers, into the room, singing, 'Brightly Gleams Our Banner.' By this time, each little girl was the proud possessor of a dress made by her own hands under the direction of Miss Holmes, and when one of their number recited the story of the motions of the earth, a Syrian man in the audience was heard to remark, 'To think of a girl knowing about such things!'

When the school re-opened the following fall, they were housed in better quarters. Boys were also received and the growth was so apparent that persecutions began from the Roman Catholic hierarchy. A bull of excommunication was issued to all who sent children to the school or traded with parents of these children—and many of the Maronites withdrew—to return later on.

At this juncture, a child was lost and suspicion fell upon the Settlement. The child had been last seen playing at the front gate of the Settlement and the impression was that she had been kidnapped. Without regard to the custom of respecting the rights of foreigners by never entering their portals unbidden, the infuriated people rushed wildly into the Settlement house. Miss Holmes, comprehending the situation, took no exception to this, but wisely opened doors at their request and gave them the freedom of the house. They searched in closets and cupboards, murmuring complaints and casting menacing glances, but they finally dispersed, only half satisfied, however; and when the child was found hours afterward, four miles from home, and it was known that she had simply strayed away, the disturbance subsided.

Just after this, the Maronite Patriarch ordered the expulsion of Miss Holmes from the town. But the people demurred. No one would take the initiative step. Then the owner of the house was ordered to expel his tenant, using force, if necessary. But there was a written lease and he knew that the moment he attempted such measures he faced the United States Consul. He was then compelled to refuse a re-lease on the property.

In the meantime, the largest and handsomest residence in the town became vacant through the bankruptcy of the owner. For months Miss Holmes and her Syrian assistant, Miss Fareedeyel Aakle, who was imbued with quite as much of the missionary spirit as was her leader, had prayed for a house, and when the brother of the owner finally called to request Miss Holmes to translate a letter, she requested the privilege of renting the house, which they could not grant owing to some technicality of the law. By this time the lease had expired, and already three weeks had passed beyond the stipulated time of the contract. It was then that Miss Holmes and the faithful Miss Fareedey held a season of earnest prayer. They asked God definitely for a house that day. And, in response to their earnest supplications, within half an hour a knock came at the door—and there was the agent for the receiver offering the beautiful home! By sunset, the keys were in Miss Holmes's hands, and in a few days the school was settled in its new home. Inspired by the spiritual significance of this direct answer to prayer and the new impetus given to the work by the fresh surroundings, the school seemed to take on added vigor and importance, and the Mohammedans began to attend.

In the autumn of 1906 a boarding department was opened for girls and small boys, and sixteen pupils responded, the number having since increased to twenty-five, with an attendance of one hundred students in all, including the day pupils. A night school was also established for men, Miss Holmes teaching them in all the practical subjects relating to business and trade. The teaching force of the school has grown from one to three, with a resident Syrian preacher. For there are two Sunday services, a Sunday-school, the beginning of a church, and bi-weekly evening meetings, after which is a season of prayer, when all take part.

Aside from the spiritual phase of the work, it has been the aim of Miss Holmes from the start to emphasize the industrial side of the Settlement work, and the remarkable examples of the sewing she has exhibited in New York give evidence of the success achieved. Both boys and girls are in sewing classes. Persian rug making, Irish laces and fine embroidery, carried on in connection with the sewing, will before long make the Settlement self-supporting.

Surely the generous spirit with which the undertaking is now being met should lend encouragement and inspiration. For when the children themselves are anxious to make sacrifices, there is little reason for complaint. Think of their denying themselves oranges and sweets at the table to purchase wool for the first Persian rug! Such, indeed, was done by the Circle of the King's Children. And the King's Daughters erected the first loom at their own expense, while the King's Sons have started a little confectionery store in the school, with the purpose of devoting the proceeds to the establishment of a men's reading room in the market place. Are not such endeavors the fulfilment of the Lord's work?

'SICK AND YE VISITED ME.'

(By Sister Williams, of St. Anthony's Hospital.')

One morning, directly after breakfast, the maid came in, and said, 'Please, sister, a man wants to see you in the waiting room.' 'Where has he come from so early?' 'From Griguet, a distance of twelve or thirteen miles.'

I immediately went to see him. 'Good morning, Sister; I hear the doctor is not home.' 'Not yet, we are expecting him any day.' 'Well, what am I to do?' 'Maybe you'll do as well.' 'Tell me what is the matter first.' 'My woman is sick, real bad she is, and like to die; I'm afraid I'll lose her; she has a stitch in her side, a wonderful cough, and she has eat nothing for this long time, and she don't sleep at all. Perhaps you'll come and see her! I shall lose her if nobody sees her that understands things.'

It needed a little consideration, for I had never been on a komatik journey before, and it was twelve below zero. It did not take many minutes for me to decide to go. There were plenty of willing hands to help me get ready, and to tie the coach-box on the komatik. One lent me a big fur coat which went over my own; others got rugs, cushions, and several other things, to keep one from getting cold, while I got drugs and appliances, and such things that I thought might be needed.

At last, after being well packed into the coachbox, we were off. The bell calling the people to church grew fainter as the dogs flew over the frozen harbor. The man only had five poor dogs, and I felt I ought to get out and walk up the hills, but he would not hear of it. The man walked and ran most of the way, and had to push the komatik up the hills; only going down hills did he get on. He was constantly asking if I was cold, and seemed quite pleased when I cheerfully answered, 'No, not at all.'

We had crossed a big bay, and had come to the foot of a very steep hill, when he halted, and said, 'Now, I'll give them a rest, and I'll eat a bit of bread.' While he ate he untangled the traces a little; but suddenly he asked, 'Are you getting cold, Sister?'

'Only just a little.' He immediately put the dogs in, and in spite of my wanting them to rest a little longer he went on, saying, 'We shall soon come to a house, we'll rest there, and you can go in and get a warm.' A little further on we came to a house. A man came out to see who it was. 'Got a woman there, Sam?' 'Yes, the woman from the hospital; she's going to see my woman, she's very sick.'

'Will you come in and have a warm?' 'No, thank you, we are going on to the next house.'

At last we come to the house. As soon as we come in, my coats, cap, vamps, and extra socks are taken off, and all put to warm. They have had dinner long ago, but the kettle is put on the fire, the table is laid, and we sit down to a hot orange syrup drink, and biscuits. We stay three-quarters of an hour, then set out again, the man and woman coming to pack me in my box. Then on we go, through some very pretty country. It was really lovely, the sun was shining brightly, and I felt very happy, and prayed that I might do some good to the poor woman.

After a two-mile run we reach Griguet, a beautiful land-locked harbor. We cross this to the house. It is a good-sized one, but the rooms are very bare. Passing through the living room, I enter the bedroom, in which are several women. As soon as I saw the sick woman I felt that I wanted to take her straight to the hospital, and put her in a nice, clean bed. I found her to be suffering from pleurisy. I did all I could for her, leaving instructions what to do for her until I returned again in the morning. I then went to another house, where I was to spend the night. A very bright little woman came out to meet me, and with 'Welcome to Griguet,' we went indoors. Some known friends were there. Here again one was greeted with 'Welcome to Griguet,' and 'Sister, you must stay at my house when you come this way again.' We soon had tea. At seven o'clock we went out with the dogs and komatik to see a sick child. It was a glorious moonlight night, with a temperature of 18 below zero. When I returned, I had to play the organ to them, as these people boasted of one, having purchased it last fall. I began playing something very softly, when they told me that the organ would make more noise than that (evidently my playing was not to their taste), so I played something very loudly, and that just suited them. In the morning there was a girl to be treated for dyspepsia.

Then on to see my patient. I had made up my mind that she must come to the hospital. I found her a little better, and I told her I wanted her to come with me; that she needed plenty of good nourishment and nursing, neither of which she could get at home. She said she would like to come, because she knew what it was like, and she would be well cared for. There was a little difficulty in getting enough dogs, as most of the men had gone into the woods. I left with the understanding that they should bring her the following day.

I was no sooner packed away in my coach box when we saw a woman running across the harbor. We waited for her with difficulty, as the dogs were straining their utmost to be off. When she came, she said, 'Sister, do come and see my Ehhu; he was took all of a sudden, shrieking and bawling with pain.' The dogs are turned in another direction, and away we go. The young man was found to be suffering from lumbago. She was told to put a flat-iron on the stove, get it hot, then put something between it and the boy's back. She begged me to spend an hour or two with her the next time I came, she had so much to tell me. Then I was packed into my box again; away we went over the ice, up hill, then rushing down hill, and around the hills with the komatik tipping on one side. There was no holding our eight dogs in now. One man sat in front of my coach with a short, thick stick, the other stood up behind. There was real pleasure in going now—no need to push the komatik up the hills with these fine dogs. The man in front had to constantly jump off to guide the komatik, his work also being to put the 'drug' on when going down very steep hills, and to beat his stick on the komatik. It seemed to be the duty of both to call out to the dogs, 'Look at the man, look at the man; look at the crow, look at the crow; look at the dogs, look at the dogs.' This was said to encourage them, I suppose. But why they could not be driven without all this noise I could not understand.

The man at the back has stopped calling out to the dogs, and I hear him singing softly:

'There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.

'For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most infinitely kind.'

We arrived at the hospital in two hours and twenty minutes, a short record.—'The Canadian Nurse.'

THE MAGIC WROUGHT BY A GARDEN.

(Rev. W. A. Bartlett, D.D., Chicago, in the 'Congregationalist.')

For years there has been a vacant lot next to our church, at the back and on the alley. It has been an eyesore, and particularly to me, as one of my views includes it. The area has been a dumping place for old cans and other inartistic articles. Waggons were backed on to it at night, and decrepit vehicles have been 'oslerized' by abandonment under my window. Inhabitants of nearby rooming-houses would deftly hurl bottles from their windows into its space. The streets and alleys department had long ago given up having the small mountains of ashes removed. Small boys and larger ones made smudges there. There were howlings and wrathful utterances which I tried to keep out of my sermons. To get up a tender prayer meeting talk while tin cans were being hurled from one end of the space to another was something the early martyrs escaped.

The psychology of the matter was that the neighborhood was growing rougher. Small or greater acts of vandalism were frequent. The children who played here were those we had not secured in our various classes or Sunday-school. Suddenly an inspiration came to two of our young people, brother and sister, one a Princeton and the other a Smith graduate. This lot might undergo a transformation that would put Burbank to the blush. A tomato can might be evolved into a radish; a milk bottle turn out to be a head of lettuce.

The superintendent of the street department was sought out, and not only ordered the place cleaned up at the city's expense, but had many loads of street dirt dumped on it in place of ashes and other impedimenta. Then came councils of peace, and the neighborhood under sixteen was invited in. Yes, they came—poor, neglected, happy little creatures, so dirty and unkempt. They were adorned with buttons bearing the legend, 'F. C. C. Neighborhood garden.' They were given rakes, shovels and other tools to help clean up—not themselves—but the lot. O glad transformation! Instead of riot and the sound of carnage beneath my window there came the gentler tones of suggestion and inquiry. My sermons began to take on a more optimistic tone, interlarded with theologico-economical suggestions of local coloring.

To see a society young woman, much sought after in select circles, lifting bricks into a basket and wielding a rake while absorbed 'roomers' looked down from their point of vantage, was at least as instructive as to behold a scholarship man, late teacher in a foreign college, bending over a bit of humanity who might have been white or black, taking name and address with the gravity of a 'varsity matriculation.

Twice a week there have been these informal receptions. The children have been won. The garden gate is not locked, only latched, but woe to the luckless youth who trespasses there! One of the co-operating gardeners is the ten-year-old son of a patrolman. He has all the instincts of a detective. Only once was there vandalism, and this worthy son of the guardian of the peace knew every offender. They were invited to become shareholding members. I understand they have not accepted, but they are not molesting.

Each child has a bed. A florist has given a load of plants, one for each child. Another man of the profession has sent seeds. A fine garden hose and reel has been presented from a member of the church, and I am a forced convert to the theories of institutionalism so far as the effect of environment in a worked garden is concerned. I walk more proudly with these out-of-the-fold little parishioners around their domains than with my most honored deacon. It is an honor to bend over the struggling lettuce and the optimistic sprout of whatever kind. They are trying for life in soil which must yield to Oklahoma for richness. Archæology would have a field here over sunken cities, or parts of them. But if the desert is not quite blossoming as the rose, there are signs of progress. For I saw two weary workmen peering through the slats of our gate the other day to get a little suggestion of the country. And we know that the only flowers and even grass many of these dear little ones will see this summer will be in our garden which has sprung out of a Golgotha. We have wedded the children to the soil with a community gentleness as a result, and the neighborhood is as quiet as a theological seminary.

A MONTH'S WORK IN BULGARIA.

(By the Rev. George D. Marsh, Philippopolis, in the 'Missionary Herald.')

Now that I have 'come of age' the third time, I am, like Weston, taking effective measures to preserve my youth. One of these is my spirited, five-year-old iron-gray. On a tour of twelve days, I spent the first night at Pazardjik. The Sabbath before, the young pastor here had given a lecture showing what the Hebrew people had done for the world. The Hebrews and Christians in his full church were all alike pleased. This, in a city where the anti-Semitic feeling is strong, is in the line of 'blessed be the peacemakers.'

The next day I drove to Tserano. On the Sabbath I was preacher to congregations that crowded the church, and on Monday I was bookseller in the village. By retail and wholesale I sold there five Bibles, twenty-five Testaments, some forty Psalms, and five hymn books. This whole village is being leavened by the gospel. I tried in vain to sell a Testament to an elderly man here who had his pocket full of bank bills. But this same man recently, in a neighboring village, when asked, What shall we do to make our village advance as yours is advancing? said, 'You get a true, young, clerical Christian, and set him to live and work in your village, and then you will go ahead.'

As I was selling some copies of Psalms to an aged friend he told me a wonderful story. Fifty-three years ago his father gave for a copy of the Psalms in the Bulgarian language fifty measures of wine, worth at least 250 piasters. We now sell them at half a piaster; cost then 500 times present cost. This well indicates the rate of progress in many respects in Bulgaria during the last half century.

Tuesday another outstation visited—Abdulari. Some time ago a man came here from a neighboring village and hired a piece of ground for his melon patch. Reasons? He had observed that in villages where even a small part of the inhabitants became evangelical Christians, the general atmosphere or sentiment becomes such that melons are much more likely to reach their maturity and legitimate destiny.

Not long ago one simple villager said to another: 'I have hated these Protestants, and I still dislike them; but I wish to be fair. I know we owe it to them that a man can pass by night on our highway without danger of being robbed or killed, and that we all sleep quietly every night with our gates and doors not locked.' I spend two nights here and preach one evening.

Early next morning I am off for the town of Panagurishte, where we hold our fall conference this year. Four days here were full of work. The sermons and public lectures in the evenings were well attended. The marked respect shown to us all by the citizens was in sharp contrast to what was known in the early years. Tract distribution at the close of the sessions showed how eager the people are for evangelical literature.

At one point on the road we see across a valley the village of B——. A Protestant in this village was once described by a fellow-villager as a man who kept the Sabbath very strictly, and did not give short measure and light weight in trade. We pass the night at Abdulari, and I preach again here in the evening. Home next day. Three days at home to bring up work there. Saturday a drive of five hours to one of our newest outstations. For a time there had been much opposition in this village. But a change has come. Some of the leading men are now studying the Bible and attending our services. One man who had opposed violently, and for whom no one had any hope, read the Bible through in two weeks, and is a changed man. Now the burden on us is to secure a larger place where we can hold the services.

Off again soon, eastward to towns and villages toward the Black Sea. I go by train, for my colporteur wants our horse. I claim that of all horses mine are of the evangelical 'persuasion,' for they spend most of their time drawing me around on preaching tours or carrying my colporteur with his load of Scriptures.

I pass one night at Yamboul and am off next morning in open, springless cart for Kayaludere, twenty-five miles across the plain. It is always a delight to be with the friends in this village. Church and school are prospering. They are a light in a dark region. Persecution in the early days developed these Christians. Great sacrifices strengthened them. The light penetrated the surrounding darkness. The man who to-day in the ranks of the National Church, as teacher at Sofia and editor of a paper called 'Spiritual Awakening,' is among the foremost workers for reforms and progress is a native of a village an hour or two away. He got his start toward the light from these friends. In another village an hour away is a man of whom I have heard much, but have not seen. I hear only good of him now. The gospel and its Christ have made a new man of him. He was formerly a robber and he has said of himself, 'I was a whole Sodom and Gomorrah.' Our lay preacher in K—— sold a Bible some time ago to a man in another village. Probably it was the first Bible to go there. In a singular way it became a circulating library. The first man read it, and when his neighbor wished to read it the first buyer sold it to him. Thus it was read and sold again and again. In due time the priest bought it and read it, and reported that it had two serious mistakes. Finally the teacher bought and read it, and gave his verdict that the mistakes were in the priest and that the Bible was all right.

The Sabbath here was a good day. The days and nights with much work soon passed. Tuesday back to Yamboul. But fall rains have begun. Mud, mud! Where the road is worst I decide to let the horses take care of the empty cart and I foot it. I have to tie on my rubbers. Then the mud is found to have both rubbers and boots. But with the ends of a long twine tied to either foot and my two hands tugging at said twine I hold myself together and am master of the situation. Another means for preserving youth discovered! Patent for the invention not yet applied for.

My sale of Scriptures during the past year, both in the number of copies and in the total value of the sales, surpasses all past records. In spite of difficulties and perplexities, there never was a time when we had more encouragements in our work than now. There never was a time when the people, the country, needed us more than now. Are we to be supported or crippled in the tasks of our mission?

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None of the above premiums can be claimed solely on one's own subscription, new or renewal.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

AUGUST, 1908

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

DR. FORAN'S APPOINTMENT.

Ottawa, July 31.—Dr. J. K. Foran, secretary of the Law Department of the House of Commons, will be promoted to fill the vacancy caused by the death this week of the late clerk.

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, AUGUST 4, 1908.

Why did the King refuse to come to the Quebec celebration when we all wanted him so much? Was he afraid of the sea? When he wants to recuperate he goes to sea. Why did the Prince of Wales arrange to flee home the moment the celebration was over? Did he not know that the whole continent wanted him? Why has Lord Roberts had to give up his cherished purpose of visiting our country? The reason is plain. Human nature cannot stand our exactions. Lord Roberts, with very full programmes for Ottawa, Kingston, and Toronto, each of which we printed, was by special request to pass through Montreal in repose, the hope being that we would be able to entertain him later when the weather would be less oppressive, and more of our people would be at home. This repose was to consist of a reception at the City Hall, an ovation and speech at the Board of Trade, two luncheons and two dinners, a review of the troops, and a garden party, all in less than two days. This is the mercy we have upon the empire's heroes. What wonder if the frame that endured the Boer campaign in hot Africa, and the torrid climate of India without wincing, should capitulate before such merciless assaults?

Ruin upon ruin, rout on rout, have assailed the people of Fernie, and districts a hundred miles around. A hundred or more people are said to have perished in the horror of raging fires, and the end is not yet. Ordinary language fails even in the distant contemplation of such a scene. In a moment, the works of one's hands, one's cherished accumulations, the life of one's dear ones, all are expunged and razed and devoured by the 'eternal anarchist,' as fire has been called, and everywhere is convulsion, discord, woe, suffering, shadow of death. The tragedy of it recalls Milton's 'Earth felt the wound, 'and Nature from her seat, sighing 'through all her works, gave signs of 'woe that all was lost.' There are infinite wrath and infinite despair, fire ever threatening to devour more and more, and often no answer to the dreadful question, 'Which way shall I fly?' Imagination shrinks in the contemplation of such scenes, and ordinary emotions appear futile, inept, inconsequent. This is eminently a case where the only thing to do is to help and to help again. Toronto has already acted, Ottawa is hastening to do likewise, and we, too, must be up and doing.

The Deceased Wife's Sister Act, as construed by Sir Lewis Dibdin, the Dean of Arches, will be of interest to Canadians. The Dean has ordered that Canon Henry Thompson, vicar of Eaton, shall be admonished for refusing to administer Holy Communion to Mr. and Mrs. Alan Neville Banister, of Norwich, on the ground that Mr. Banister has married his deceased wife's sister. The Dean also ordered that Canon Thompson shall be admonished to refrain from similar acts in the future. It appears that Mr. and Mrs. Banister were married in Canada, before the Deceased Wife's Sister Act was passed for Great Britain, and Mr. Banister claimed that the marriage would be valid by reason of the Colonial Marriages Deceased Wife's Sister Act, 1906. The Dean of Arches, however, said that that Act was clearly expressed on the face of it to apply only to persons domiciled in the colonies, and with ordinary care, which in so important a matter as marriage one would have expected to have been bestowed, that fact would not have remained unknown to Mr. Banister. Sir Lewis Dibdin, however, 'found it impossible to say that 'these people, lawfully married, accord-'ing to the law of the land, could by 'any reasonable use of language be des-'cribed as "open and notorious evil 'livers" (the language of the rubric, 'merely because they were living to-'gether as man and wife.' The result was that 'the defendant clergyman had 'failed to justify his repulsion of the 'plaintiffs from Holy Communion,' and the decision is so clear that there are likely to be few or no similar cases to follow this one.

Abdul Hamid, if, as is hard to believe, he has abrogated his title of sultan, as stated in a Constantinople despatch to a German paper, and is preparing to declare himself Emperor of the Moslems, has taken a step of deep significance. Sultan is an Arabic word signifying a man of might, having the same root as the Hebrew word shalal, meaning to rule. It is a title ordinarily given in the East to Mohammedan princes and in private life used in courtesy for men of high rank. The full title as borne by the ruler of Turkey is Sultan-es-Selatin, or Sultan of Sultans. The word in Turkish has no grammatical gender, and applies to both sexes. The word Sultana is a purely Frankish invention. By assuming the title of Emperor of the Moslems, Abdul Hamid practically revives the ancient Saracen title usually translated Commander of the Faithful, with which Arabian story-tellers have made us familiar. Abdul Hamid has long cherished the ambition to be recognized as head of the Mohammedan world, but being a Turk, not an Arab, and unable to claim descent from the Prophet's family, the Arabs have always refused to recognize him as the supreme ruler of Islam. The late Imam of Mecca was regarded as the head of Islam by the Arabs, and was recognized as such by the British Government, as a matter of policy, in its relations with the several sultans and rulers in southern and eastern Arabia and along the Gulf of Persia. What would make such an attitude very serious indeed is that, by proclaiming himself Emperor of the Moslems, Abdul Hamid would denationalize all his Christian subjects, who are the bulk of the population in many parts of Turkey. He would be reverting to the ancient attitude of Mohammed II., who held that all unbelievers were 'ipso facto' slaves. He would also thereby be assuming overlordship over the Mohammedans of all countries, the majority of whom are British subjects, and would be calling to his aid from the vasty deep of worldwide Islam the spirit of Moslem devotion. As there is nothing new in this claim, it does not appear that anything serious would likely occur in other countries from the present alleged reversion to it. But the open repudiation of all but his Moslem subjects could hardly fail to be serious. We find it difficult to believe that we have the story correctly, all the more as news from Turkey via Berlin is very untrustworthy. At the moment when the Sultan's throne is tottering it seems a frantic thing to do to challenge the fixed enmity of a third of his subjects. Still, it is impossible for a Western to know what an Oriental might do in a fright. Abdul Hamid is an able and astute statesman, and if he has done this he must look upon it as his only hope.

Esperantists, assembled on the Chautauqua grounds, in the state of New York, a few days ago, raised the Esperanto flag, greeting it enthusiastically by singing the Esperanto hymn. The device was a green, six-pointed star on a white field. Quite a pretty design, not unlike the Zionist flag, which bears the double triangle star in blue on a white field. The first purpose of the inventor of Esperanto was to make Yiddish, a Jewish combination jargon, the universal language of the world, and this shield of David's Star, accepted as the emblem of Israelitish universality and dispersion, would seem to be a sort of survival from that early era. A crazy quilt patchwork design would, however, seem more descriptive of the language, whose adherents seem to regard themselves as in some sort a world-wide nation. The invented language has certainly an enormous advantage of facility of acquisition over any natural form of speech, as any one with an hour's study of it can plainly see. It has this advantage over most languages in its freedom from inflection, and, for a different reason, over English, whose preposterous spelling is an enormous obstacle to learning it. To the people of Eastern Europe, with whom the knowledge of three or four distinct languages is usual and almost a necessity, the need of some universal medium that will reverse the confusion of Babel must seem imperative. Against the prospects of Esperanto is the fact that language has always been a natural growth, and no power has yet arisen that can govern it. The best a national linguistic academy can do is to declare from facts what it regards as good usage.

Australians, in preparing to give a hearty popular welcome to the United States fleet, are animated by the feeling that the great American Republic is in sympathy with the Commonwealth's attitude in raising barriers to Asiatic immigration. Keenly conscious of the possible dangers they believe would arise from an influx of Japanese and Chinese, they regard a conflict between the white and yellow races as one of the certainties of the future, and look to the United States as a probable ally when that conflict comes. They have set up a standard of white supremacy and of white industry, and so they have determined not to permit the yellow men to land on their shores. Unlike other colonists, who in earlier times imported servile laborers, the Australians have made the worker, not the employer, the ruling power in their Commonwealth. They do not want cheap labor either in their fields or factories. Recalling what terrible results came from the importation of Negroes to work as slaves in the colonies of North America, and of the irrepressible conflict arising in later days in California and British Columbia between white workingmen and Asiatics, they have gone to the opposite extreme and proclaimed Australia a white man's country, into which they are resolved to admit Asiatics on no terms whatever. It is not a question, they say, of Christianity, economics, progress in industry, development of resources, or accumulation of wealth, but simply a matter of self-defence against Asiatic hordes, which, if allowed to come in, would overrun their country, swamp the white colonists with their numbers, and become masters of the whole continental island, setting up the same debasing standards of pagan life and social institutions as such exist in eastern Asia. It is futile to attempt to argue with the Australians against this view of the yellow peril. But if they think to escape the competition and industrial domination of the yellow race by excluding them from Australia they will find themselves more and more isolated and commercially imprisoned within their own preserve.

A more formidable insurrection in some respects than that of the Young Turks is the rebellion mentioned by a Constantinople correspondent of the Turkish women against their confinement in harems. That Moslem women were in revolt against that institution was shown by the pathetic appeal to the Russian Duma at its recent session by Mohammedan women, subjects of the Czar, in Arenburg, praying for relief from the tyranny of their husbands and the oppressive confinement of the harem. This petition is said to read like an extract from Pierre Loti's 'Disenchanted,' which first revealed to the outside world the fact that, while Turkish women of the higher class are as well educated as their sisters in western countries, able to speak several languages, and acquainted with the progress of western science, their lives are spent in as strict seclusion as if they were criminals. The romantic stories about veiled Oriental beauties have a terrible background. Imprisonment, soul-destroying monotony, deadly ennui, ending in many cases by death from consumption. It is hard to imagine a more dreary fate for a beautiful educated woman. Deprived of everything that makes life worth living, it is not surprising that their hearts should revolt, whether they should proceed to the lengths reported or not. Such, however, is not the condition of all Mohammedan women. The ordinary Turk, who is not wealthy, has only one wife. He is as a rule a sober, sedate, stupid, pious creature. When roused to fury he is a fiend. As a soldier he has no superior. As a husband, all travellers agree, he is the most henpecked man on earth. His wife does pretty much as she pleases. It is only in the harems of the wealthy that the women are miserable, and they are not numerous enough to get up a successful rebellion against their jealous masters.

Among the titled ladies of the United Kingdom none has performed a worthier part in a quiet, unostentatious way than the Duchess of Sutherland. Her plans and efforts for the improvement of conditions of life among the poor and the unfortunate have been carried on for years with a success which shows how much can be accomplished by one in her position who uses her means and opportunities with intelligent zeal in philanthropic work. Finding that her various projects were becoming larger than she could conveniently supervise, and would overwhelm her if not reorganized, she hit upon the idea of incorporation. The first result was the recent establishment of 'The Duchess of Sutherland's Crippled Guild, Limited.' Among her friends the capital was subscribed on the asking, and the Duke, her husband, offered the use of one of the country seats, Trentham Hall, to be used as a school and factory for cripples. Trenthem Hall is one of the renowned palatial ancestral homes of England, and is now in process of preparation for the accommodation of some three hundred workers to be taught the arts in pottery, leather and wood. The Duchess is proud and enthusiastic over the fact that she is the first woman president of a great industrial enterprise, which is philanthropic on business principles, and declares her intention to attend strictly to the duties of her office. In these days noted for extravagant displays of wealth, when so many ladies, in possession of practically unlimited means, spend their time and money in the pursuit of cloying amusements, the example of one of the first rank devoting herself to improving the condition of the poor and helpless is above praise. It may lead to initiation and emulation along similar lines by others of her class and be productive of social ambitions of a nobler order than those which wear out the hearts of the leisured classes. Anything that establishes a bond of real sympathy between the great and the lowly is sure to improve and bless the lives of both.

AFTERWARDS.

The fortnight of pageantry and pomp is over and in Quebec—

'The tumult and the shouting dies
The captains and the kings depart.'

The celebration of Canada's three hundredth birthday has worthily achieved world-wide fame. Everything was done with distinction. The weather was ideal; the pageants and military and naval displays were beyond all expectation; and never since the days of de Tracy or Frontenac was the ancient grey city more full of life and color. The presence of the many distinguished visitors lent a fitting dignity to the celebration; that of the Prince of Wales and of the delegates of our sister colonies gave an impetus to sane Imperialism; that of the representatives of France and the United States reminded us of the good will existing between us and these related nations, and that of the members of the families of Montcalm and Wolfe linked us with the past in a very distinct and happy manner. Then the militia parades and review showed our visitors and ourselves something of what we are trying to do for national defence; the North-West Mounted Police brought a suggestion of the task so efficiently performed of administering the principles of law and order in what was not so long ago 'the Great Lone Land'; while the grim battleships reminded us that Great Britain has accepted the same high task all over the world.

But, undoubtedly the most memorable of all the features in the celebration, was the pageants. They were simply wonderful, reflecting credit alike on Mr. Lascelles, on the various committees which assisted him and on the several thousands of men and women, chiefly French-Canadians living in Quebec, who took part. To have organized them in such a short time and to have carried them through successfully with so few rehearsals was little less than a marvel. The scenes themselves were not simply acted, they were literally lived over again. Indians, explorers, citizens and soldiers all did their work to perfection. In many instances the portrayal was singularly life-like and it was curious to observe the little gasp of surprise with which people greeted the appearance of Jacques Cartier, Champlain and others of the notables of Canadian history. It was in fact almost difficult to persuade ourselves that we had not by chance put on Hans Andersen's 'Goloshes of Happiness' and wandered back three hundred years to see the early history of our country developing before our eyes. We have learned that we are not a parvenu among the nations, but one with a history, and a worthy one. While it is true that

'The grand old gardener and his wife
Smile at the claims of long descent,'

it is no small help to man or nation to know that one comes of a noble ancestry, to feel that one has an honorable record to uphold and a heritage of character to defend. We have also been taught reverence at the evident providential element in our country's story. We are beginning in these days to break down the middle wall of partition between 'sacred' and 'secular' history, and can say out of a full heart and without affectation: 'O 'God, we have heard with our ears and 'our fathers have declared unto us, the 'noble work that thou didst in their 'days, and in the old time before them. '. . . . Not unto us, O Lord, not unto 'us, but unto thy name give glory.'

There is also the very pleasant suggestion of the mutual respect and regard in which Canadians of all races hold each other, and which was certainly never shown to such conspicuous advantage as at this celebration. As our nation is made up about one-half of new arrivals, it is not unlikely that some even of British stock who had little or no schooling in Canadian history have had their eyes opened by the pageants to the great debt we owe to our French-speaking compatriots. Just as the latter appreciate British institutions with their guarantee of civil and religious liberty, so we should value the courage and devotion, the high chivalrous daring that marked the character of the Canadian pioneers. And we can go a step further than this. The cordial reception of the pageants by Canadians of every creed and origin showed that sundered as we are by differences in language and faith, we all claim part and lot in Cartier, Champlain, Frontenac, Maisonneuve, and the rest. This was especially true of the last pageant when in the dusk of twilight the plains became a sort of Valhalla, the Oriflamme and Union Jack waved side by side, and Montcalm and Wolfe, Levis and Murray, led the whole vast throng of Indians, French and English in a great hymn of peace. It was then that the spectator seemed to gain a sort of mystical consciousness that Canada was surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses, 'the invisible choir of the ever-living dead.' As to the results of the celebration we can hardly do better than quote the eloquent words of Mr. Lemieux:—'And what shall be 'the outcome of it all? It is much 'more than one hundred years since the 'last battle was fought at or around 'Quebec. There is in these battlefields 'no legacy of sadness or bitterness to 'this generation. The two races of 'Canada have long since joined hand 'in hand in working out the great des-'tiny of their common country. Ameri-'cans and Canadians, too, are regard-'ing each other from either side of the 'boundary line with ever growing good 'will and fraternal feeling. The Brit-'ish Empire is becoming more and more 'a mighty instrument for peace. Let 'the setting apart of the Quebec battle-'fields, then, become a seal upon a com-'pact making peace for all time be-'tween the nations whose dead lie 'buried there. The compact need not 'be the less real because it may remain 'unwritten. Let us do each our share 'in bringing this about, and the Que-'bec Tercentenary will not have been 'in vain.'

PEACE AND ARMAMENTS.

The Peace Congress in London did not soar into Utopia. It did not even formulate a demand for disarmament. The utmost it asked for was that some understanding should be arrived at by which armaments should not go on increasing. In this desire the philanthropists certainly had the full sympathy of the whole civilized world. Indeed, with the exception of President Roosevelt, the peace medallist, we hardly know of a statesman of any country that would not probably hail to-day a trustworthy understanding under which all the world's armaments would cease to expand. Mr. Roosevelt evidently does not think the United States armament is big enough in proportion to the bigness and wealth of the country, and he evidently thinks that that sentiment is general among his countrymen, and that the enunciation of it will be a feather in Mr. Taft's cap for the coming election. As a matter of mere proportion of armament to financial strength, President Rosevelt is no doubt right; and as financial strength seems to be in the present day the determining factor in warfare, and consequently in arbitration, he has arithmetic on his side. But to adopt that reasoning is to forsake the boast of the past that the United States is a country unoppressed, as unhappy European nations are, with war expenses. The United States taken by itself is practically an invulnerable country, and but for oversea acquisitions, might maintain the boast of immunity from oppressive armaments forever if it chose. It is to be confessed, however, that the insularity which separated the republic from the turmoil of the world, and which was the great stronghold of the unwarlike condition, is growing less as the world's opportunities for intercourse increase. Indeed, the moment of the acquisition of dominions in another hemisphere was formally the end of the era of isolation inaugurated and earnestly advocated by Washington and Jefferson. It was formally the close of the state of things contemplated by Monroe when he took ground which meant, 'Leave us 'alone in America, and we will leave the 'rest of the world alone.' The Philippines are directly costing the United States many millions annually to police. If in addition to that the cost of a redoubled navy be charged to those islands and Hawaii and Guam, these will be possessions costly indeed. It is a good thing that overagainst the rivalry of war-lords there is this constant articulation of the world's deep cry for rest from it all, and that when a peace congress is held it is at least banquetted by the government and patronized by the King.

IRELAND AND CANADIAN CATTLE

The Liverpool 'Journal of Commerce' notes that a remarkable object lesson as regards the dangers attending state interference in trading matters is being given in connection with the embargo on Canadian cattle, the most recent phase of the opposition of free admission being the strong stand taken by Irish members of parliament. The position now taken up by the Irish members of the House of

Commons on the embargo question is, says our contemporary, avowedly and unequivocally due to an objection by Irish farmers to meet the competition of cattle breeders in Canada, the contention in the main being that because of the present restrictions and under the belief that Canadian cattle would be kept out, the farmers of Ireland have bought land on higher terms of purchase; and that it would mean ruin to them to compete with men who own rentless lands in Canada and elsewhere. And this attitude need not be wondered at, the 'Commercial' concludes, as no one can expect a great trade interest to do other than strenuously resist any attacks made on its profits and privileges, 'for the moment political action on one side or the 'other is likely to affect the pockets of 'a special class it is asking too much of 'human nature to demand that the individuals affected shall remain unprejudiced and unbiased. This is such an 'obvious piece of common sense, and is 'so backed up by all the experience of 'history as almost to need no apology 'for its utterance, and yet the deliberate 'way in which parliament so often steps 'in and invites class interests to range 'themselves against the state seems to 'call for the constant public reiteration 'or even such a trite and commonplace 'assertion.' If that can be said with truth about the British Parliament, with its single item of protection to deal with, how infinitely more does it apply to and concern us, who have wrought protection into the warp and the woof of our industrial life.

It is not clear even that the interests that protest are really benefited by the protection they are getting. Over and over again an industry forced from behind the ramparts of privilege into the open field of competition has by summoning intelligence and energy, done better and not worse, as the results of the change. Sugar was one of the few things on which Great Britain charged duty, being an exotic production. When this duty was found to protect British refiners it was removed. The refineries languished for a time, but soon became, according to Lord Salisbury, a stout free-trader, more prosperous than ever. Only a year or two ago the milling business of England was declared to be ruined and ended by the removal of the war duties on breadstuffs, and mills actually closed down. But now British mills have more of a monopoly of the British flour market than ever. Indeed positive disabilities are frequently productive of greater success, just as people living in a severe climate are more virile and prudent than those in a bland one. Canada, forced by protection out of the United States markets, suffered for a time until she opened channels across the sea which made her better off than before. Canada forced by this very embargo out of the business of supplying stockers, learned to finish her own cattle to her own great advantage. It is probable that if Ireland, instead of being protected by this embargo in mere cattle breeding, should be forced by its removal into finishing, her graziers would turn over their money much faster and accumulate even greater wealth than that which they are now making so easily out of the British consumer. It is, however, the custom of privileged industries to rest supinely upon their privileges, and scream with anguish when these are threatened.

It is recounted how step by step the advocates of cattle exclusion have been beaten, but, backed up as they have been and are by a strong protectionist Board of Agriculture, each defeat has only meant change of position. On the merits of the question the British agricultural party has been proved to be hopelessly in the wrong. Says the Liverpool 'Journal of Commerce': 'If ever there was a case of a country possessing a clean bill of health as regards its cattle, such immunity can be claimed for the Dominion. An enormous amount of time and money has been spent in freeing Canada from cattle disease, but even when this was proved up to the hilt, the preposterous demand was made that it should be demonstrated to be impossible that there should ever be a fresh outbreak, and driven into a corner by the indignation of the public at this impudent condition, the exclusionists simply shook their act of parliament in the face of the consumers, and were able, owing to the demand on parliamentary time, to defy the nation.' Now, when the people of Great Britain are 'thoroughly and justifiably' frightened at the possibilities of a beef trust creating famine prices, and are again showing fight against the negotiations, the Irish members, 'naturally desirous to prevent their constituents, who have invested their money on the strength of the existing law,' from suffering from legislative action, are put up as an effective barrier against the admission of sound and healthy Canadian cattle into British ports. It is, as our contemporary says, indeed a remarkable circumstance that in spite of a clear majority of the members of the present House of Commons promising at the last general elections to vote against the embargo, and in spite of a vote of the Associated Chambers of Commerce to a like effect, the matter always seems to remain in exactly the same position, the forces arranged against any change receiving constant backing from the forces of privilege.

'FORGIVENESS FOR "SHAN'T!"'

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford gave Admiral Sir Percy Scott an order by signal to execute a certain naval manœuvre. Sir Percy Scott 'doubted the accuracy of the signal,' and refused to obey it; or, as it is put more gently in the despatch, he 'refrained from obeying it.' An inquiry has been held by the Admiralty concerning this, and we read that, while the order given was never dangerous, Sir Percy thought there was risk, and was justified in turning his cruiser the other way from what the order bade, 'and Lord Charles so informed him at the time.' Surely the old, and what were held to be sacred, traditions of single authority in the British army and navy are changing radically. At the battle of Balaclava, the Earl of Cardigan received an order from Lord Lucan to capture the Russian guns. He knew that it was insane, as did Captain Nolan, who conveyed the order—afterwards disputed—from Lord Lucan to the Earl of Cardigan. Nevertheless, with only six hundred men of the Light Brigade, they charged the Russian army and its heavy guns, and Tennyson's poem, which we have all recited fervently, questions, moralizes and asserts: '"Forward, the 'Light Brigade!" Was there a man 'dismayed? Not though the soldier 'knew someone had blundered: Theirs 'not to make reply, Theirs not to reason why, Theirs but to do and die, 'Into the Valley of Death, Rode the Six 'Hundred!' And the poet's gloss upon this was 'When can their glory fade? 'Oh, the wild charge they made! All 'the world wondered. Honor the charge 'they made! Honor the Light Brigade, 'Noble Six Hundred!' That was a doctrine to which we all subscribed, whether we were officer, private or civilian. We said that there must be implicit obedience as divided counsels would inevitably mean defeat. So it was said—whether true or not—that when Admiral Sir George Tryon gave the order in 1893, in the Mediterranean, near Tripoli, which resulted in the loss of the 'Victoria' through collision with the 'Camperdown,' Captain Markham, now Rear-Admiral Markham, saw the danger but had no thought of disobeying. 'His not to reason why,' we quoted, and we never for a moment thought of his refusing to obey. But there is one story of Nelson which in some ways reminds us of Sir Percy's 'refraining' from obedience. It was during an engagement on the French coast, when Nelson was a lieutenant or captain. He was employed in 'cutting out' some French vessels when he was told that the Admiral was giving the signal to retire. Clapping his glass to his blind eye, he declared, 'Well, I can't see it,' and brought his task to a successful conclusion.

Generally, of couse, in the annals of the British service, there has been pretty stiff punishment for disobedience or even a questioning of orders, but it is evident from this finding that there is admittedly a limit to the law of obedience, even in the navy. The more one ponders over the spectacular incident the more magnanimous, if not mysterious, it becomes. Lord Charles gives an order, Sir Percy disobeys it, Lord Charles forgives Sir Percy, the Admiralty forgives Sir Percy, the Admiralty says that Lord Charles's order could have been executed without danger, but that Sir Percy was justified in disobeying it as he thought there was risk. It is remindful of the song in the 'Mikado': 'I am right and you are right, 'and everything is quite correct and all 'is quite correct.' If it were not for these assurances of the Admiralty, we should be pretty sure that Lord Charles had given an order which, if obeyed, would have resulted in a second 'Victoria'-'Camperdown' disaster; that he was so mighty glad to escape such consequences that although he and Sir Percy were at daggers drawn, and only communicated one with another 'officially,' he immediately fell upon Sir Percy's neck and blessed him; that the Admiralty inquiry was only a sop to public clamor; and that it gave Sir John Fisher and the Lords of the Admiralty a chance to offer the olive branch to Lord Charles by exonerating him—Lord Charles and they for some time past having been at serious odds concerning the fleet matters. This tolerant and, under the circumstances, generous judgment, should surely bind up the notoriously broken cordiality on the one hand between Lord Charles Beresford and his superior, Admiral Fisher, and on the other between Lord Charles and his subordinate, Admiral Sir Percy Scott.

LORD ROBERTS.

It has been said that great talent 'gets there,' but that genius 'is there.' Thus Mozart was a musician at four, and Lord Roberts always seems in perspective to have been a mighty captain, as Nelson now lives in all our thoughts as Admiral Nelson, the hero of the Nile and Trafalgar. Yet what prodigies of work are represented in the careers of all great men! It is they who scorn delights and live laborious days, and very few of them are fortunate enough—and fortunate we must consider it—to find a guerdon in years of peace and popularity. Such a guerdon Lord Roberts has, after a life spent in stern alarms and dreadful marches, and the whole world is at his feet to do him honor. And though his glory was all won in war there is in this admiration much of love and little of awe. Napoleon, Alexander, Marlborough and other great successful generals, all won the world's admiring fear. Nurses used their names to frighten children with. Lord Roberts might have sat for Wordsworth's portrait of the 'Happy Warrior,' —'Who, doomed to go in company with 'Pain, And Fear and Bloodshed, miserable train! Turns his necessity to 'glorious gain.' When called upon to face some awful moment to which Heaven has joined great issues for humankind, he is 'happy as a lover.' No shape of anger can dismay him, and yet in peace he has the heart of a child. He fought through all those hellish days of the Indian Mutiny, which are recalled by the names of Delhi, Lucknow, and Cawnpore, and fought afterwards, on the Indian frontier, in Abyssinia, Burmah and elsewhere, performing everywhere notable deeds of endurance, daring and valor, which culminated in the memorable relief of Kandahar in 1880, since when his name has been a perpetual household word wherever the English language is spoken. And then, after forty-one years of service in India, he was called to South Africa, to lead the Empire's disheartened forces in 1899-1900. In those dark days, his name was a magic spell. Like Cæsar, he came, he saw, he conquered, the whole face of things changed with his presence, and we all breathed freely once more. By us Canadians he is most gratefully remembered as the commander who released the colonial troops in Africa from wearing out their hearts on fatigue duties far from the stress of events, and gave them the place of honor where fighting was to be done—a course in which he was vindicated by their headlong valor and by the concern with which the Boers looked upon them. While we look with horror on war we cannot deny that 'there is some soul 'of goodness in things evil, would men 'observingly distil it out.' The Boer war has certainly had, in the mutual generosity and confidence of both parties to it, a noble sequel which must be a comfort to those who suffered or caused suffering in it.

DOG DAYS.

The dog days have come again, and we are hearing all sorts of things about the dog. New York seems to have been suddenly seized with an epidemic of that terrible malady, dogophobia—terror of dogs, which, while it lasts, spreads a thousand times as much distress as actual hydrophobia does. This disease would seem to be the last infirmity of valorous peoples. Men who would seek out opportunities of doing battle and would face the cannon's mouth with glee, are in whole communities suddenly thrown into abject terror at the very mention of the word dog. There has without warning gone forth a decree that all dogs wandering at large without muzzles shall be shot by the police, who are, however, to be careful not to shoot people A dog's license may have been paid; all the same, if he is not muzzled, he is to be shot. We do not treat our license-holders in that way. The ice cream venders were allowed to sell their alleged ptomaines on the street for a year after the by-law was passed forbidding them, because they had paid their license. There is a great deal more danger to life from rotten milk than from dogs. But what is to be done when a scare runs through the community. That this is a sudden access of fear is evident from a recent case in Long Island City, a portion of New York, in which the magistrate discharged a dog owner on the proverbial plea that every dog must be allowed his first bite. Many good people are still persuaded that that is the law, although it is not, and never was so. The notion has grown out of judicial clemency, those who administered the law having been almost invariably dog owners, whose fellow-feeling made them wondrous kind.

On the other hand, a New York paper tells us that the Court of Appeals has said that if a man keeps a watch-dog, the very purpose of the keeping charges him with malice; and that innocent familiarities on the part of the bitten one does not prevent recovery. An Iowa court has indeed held gravely that a dog has no right to harbor malice or brood over its wrongs. At the time when the theft of an article valued at twelvepence was punishable by death, there was no property in a dog, it being reasoned that it was not meet for a man to die for a dog. At the same time, such are law's peculiarities, if a dog were dead, it was larceny to steal the hide. Now that the dog is established as legal property, the law is variously interpreted and applied according to the proclivities of the court. But in the case of a mad dog, or one suspected of rabies or of savage intention, it is held that the slayer is not bound to wait until he is actually attacked. As Judge Ruffin, of North Carolina, put it, 'a person is not bound to stand quietly 'and be bitten by a dog, nor to give 'him what might be called a fair fight 'among men.' At the same time, a reasonable fear of real danger must be shown to justify the summary despatch of a dog. An untold number of dogs are killed as being mad owing to fear, malice or annoyance. Many people have been scared to death by the fear of hydrophobia, while well-authenticated cases of hydrophobia are very few indeed. Only a week or two ago, a man died after being bitten by a dog. He died with all the appearances of hydrophobia, and yet the dog was not mad. He really died from auto and other suggestion. We are only beginning to learn the extent to which the mind governs the body, not only in creating and in removing the simulacra of diseases, which are practically as bad as actual diseases, but in developing and removing actual disease. The right way to treat a dog bite is to wash thoroughly with water, and then, if possible, with muriatic acid, and then think no more about it.

A LITTLE DESPOT.

President Castro, of Venezuela, has started a quarrel with Great Britain which, though not as serious as the boundary dispute that led to the late Mr. Cleveland's threat of war, is likely to result in concerted action with other powers to regulate the claims of foreigners engaged in commercial enterprises in Venezuela. This time Castro may not have the support of the United States against Great Britain, as the big republic has a quarrel of her own with him, has withdrawn her diplomatic representative, and is considering what she should do to bring him to terms. A statement emanating from Washington is to the effect that Great Britain has determined to press the claims of her citizens against Venezuela with a demand, first for arbitration, and later by force, if necessary. It appears that Castro originally granted concessions to the English Match and Salt Company and lately, dissatisfied with the returns he was getting, suddenly revoked the concessions. The British claim is against a purely arbitrary act by President Castro, unlike that of the American Asphalt Company, whose concession was revoked by a decision of a Venezuelan court, on the ground that the company had subscribed funds in aid of a rebellion for the overthrow of Castro's government. The United States, with a far weaker cause of quarrel, could hardly find standing ground for backing Venezuela against the British claim. In fact, if she objects to Britain's enforcing her own claim she must either do it for her, or else plant herself squarely on the Drago doctrine that no power has a right to go to war to collect private debts or to enforce private contracts. However the great powers may look askance at that doctrine, it is certain that the principle of it will before long find its way into international law so far as civilized and recognized nations are concerned. When United States or British subjects go to do business in foreign lands they do not ask leave of their own governments to undertake such enterprises. They know the risks and dangers, physical and moral, that surround them, and accept these. They have a right to equal protection with the people of the country, but not to require their own country to become a party to their business quarrels and to override local authority on their behalf. There is small reason to doubt that the complaining companies have a real grievance of a very exasperating sort. In the present case, as told by the complainants, it certainly looks on. Venezuela has some very valuable natural resources, which her own citizens have neither the capital nor the enterprise to develop. Concessions for this purpose were granted to British and United States companies. The mode of operation would seem to be that after these had made their investments in the country and were getting returns from their work, Castro demanded a larger share of the proceeds than they thought fair, and in excess of the terms of their contract. When they refused, he shut down on them.

SUMPTUARY LAWS.

There are many who abhor what they call sumptuary laws and grandmotherly legislation, and who in consequence look upon the prohibition of the liquor traffic as a wrong and hopeless way to make a nation sober. Men can only be reformed by reaching their judgments and their consciences. There are many good people in Canada who talk in this way, and there is much truth in what they say. It is certain that no law will accomplish much in the way of reform that has not the conscience of the people wholeheartedly on its side. A law does, however, if in itself beneficent, create a conscience in the community that grows up under it. Our own parliament is largely made up of men who personally deride the principles of prohibition. Yet they have absolutely prohibited oleomargarine—a very innocent food. They did it without a dissentient voice. When recently there came before parliament a measure absolutely to prohibit the manufacture and sale of opium for smoking purposes it was passed by both parties through both houses without a word of dissent as to the prohibitory principle of the bill. There was exactly the same sort of interference with liberty as is involved in the prohibition of the liquor traffic. The only difference was in the fact that in the case of opium the conviction of the people was unanimous as to the badness of the business, while the liquor business has still many friends. France and Switzerland are both making drastic laws against the sale of absinthe or wormwood, which, used as a drink, is degenerating the physical, mental and still more the moral nature of its victims and sapping the manhood of those communities. Those nations have not failed to hear the protest of the traffickers against interference with personal liberty, but they have lent it a deaf ear. They have seen too much curtailment of personal liberty in the necessary results of the traffic. They have acted on the ancient maxim that the well-being of the people is supreme law, and in abolishing absinthe, are following Japan and China in their dealings with opium. It only remains for the nations to become convinced, as they certainly will, that alcohol is one of the drugs which enslave and degrade the human being below the level of the beasts, and that emasculate races. This conclusion is already being reached. In the United States, county after county, and even state after state, is forbidding the traffic altogether. Even in London half a million people turn out to demand the repeal of the establishment of the liquor business by Mr. Balfour. Finland has enacted prohibition, and Norway is, for the most part, under prohibition. It is only a question of time when the ancient enemy will be placed beside the other death-dealers as things that must not be dealt in.

IN SEARCH OF THE UNKNOWN.

We once heard a great man declare' 'The more I learn, the less I find I 'know. I must confess I once thought 'I knew a great deal. I know now 'that what I have learned is comparatively nothing to what there is to 'know.' The saying is recalled by the recent paper of Gustave le Bon upon 'Scientific conceptions of the universe.' There are two theories of the universe, the mechanical and the energetic. Two fundamental elements exist in nature and no more—atoms and motion. The mass of the atom is the universal invariant. From the combination of its movements result all phenomena. In the second half of the last century it was discovered, or rather thought to be discovered, that there is a second invariant—energy. The endeavor to make energy take the place of the atom in the conception of phenomena resulted in the so-called energetic theory of the universe. All phenomena, or appearances, were then supposed to be constituted by the mutations of a great indestructible entity to which the name of energy was given. Ideas of mass, forces, atoms, and of figured elements of every kind were swept away, and all efforts were restricted to the measurement of the variations of the energy which accompanied appearances or phenomena. The attempt to explain away matter in terms of energy does not seem to have proved very fruitful or satisfying. Nor has it brought us any nearer to an explanation of the world we are studying. Although its effects can be measured, we cannot tell of what energy consists. 'We know no more 'on this point than the porter knows of 'the contents of the trunk that he is 'weighing. Thus our theories are but 'methods of research. We cannot deduce from them explanations of the 'origin of things or their transformations. And we seem to be totally unable to apply them when we come to 'deal with what is most interesting of 'all—the origin of life.'

As to the phenomena of life, Mr. le Bon says that physiologists have now recognized that they escape our question. The animistic, vitalistic, materialistic and spiritualistic theories of life are all empty words, and can only be thinkable by individuals who have never reflected on the phenomena these words attempted to explain. When, he goes on to say, we examine the marvellous chemical processes which take place within the hidden recesses of minute shells, processes which the most skilful chemists in the world are powerless to imitate, it must be admitted that we are in the presence of things of the nature of which we know nothing. All vital phenomena, from the intelligence itself to the evolution of a grain of corn, are far beyond our power to translate into terms of physical forces. In such domains as these the science of the present day is powerless, but, suggests the author, we must not therefore conclude that anything unknowable exists. Such a conclusion would have paralyzed all science. All we are justified in concluding is that there are things that we do not yet know. A signal instance of the fatuity of talk about the unknowable is quoted of Comte. He gave as an example of the unknowable the chemical composition of the stars, and very many agreed with him until the discovery of the spectroscope.

The unknowable to-day becomes the known to-morrow, and Mr. le Bon shows that while we are entitled to urge that science fails us here and there, we are by no means justified to lay down its limits for the future, either immediate or remote. We move and have our being in an immensity which is lit up by but fugitive gleams, and it is likely Mr. le Bon thinks that by complete knowledge of some fragment, say, the moss on a rock, flowers on the crannied wall, the secret of the universe and its destinies may ultimately be wrested. Whether this shall ever arrive or not it would seem that science is loosing its dogmatism, its militarism, as against other speculations, and, it may be said, its empiricism. We are reminded of this by the fiftieth anniversary of the reading before the Linnean Society of London of the joint essay of Charles Darwin and Alfred Russel Wallace, 'On 'the tendency of species to form varieties, and on the perpetuation of varieties and species by natural means of 'selection,' which preceded by sixteen months the issue of the 'Origin of Species.' To some the conclusions in the 'Origin of Species' were a gospel, to others they were anathema whose malign purpose was to root up the foundations of the Christian religion. To-day, it is recognized generally as a theory of the origin of some things, which fits in very well with much that we know, but a theory that is shown to be imperfect by some who formerly accepted it as the last word. It is, however, now universally recognized as an honest endeavor to widen the bounds of understanding, and to substitute law for what before had seemed chance, and to reveal the operation of law in what was before ascribed either to chance or to arbitrary will.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Happy Days in Quebec—Embarrassment of Riches in Material Romance—J. N. McL., in the 'Evening Post,' New York.
The House of Lords and the Old Age Pension Bill—The 'Spectator,' London; the 'Nation,' London.
The Future of the Congo—Trade and Land Tenure—E. D. Morel, in the 'Morning Post,' London.
The Sultan Yields—The Sick Man's Last Bitter Pill—The 'Times,' New York.
'I Cannot be Silent'—A Denunciation of Government that Spares Neither Czar, Church nor Douma—By Count Leo Tolstoy, to the New York 'Times.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Mystics Who See by Music—A Curious Case of Visualizing in Response to Auditary Stimulus—Springfield 'Republican.'
Pachmann and Paderewski—Arthur Symons, in the 'Saturday Review,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

We Journey Free—By Annie Whitney.
The Outlook for English Fiction—The 'Nation,' abridged.
The John Oliver Hobbs Memorial—The 'Academy,' London.
Over-Delicacy of Speech—The 'Nation,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The New Agriculture—Sir Oliver Lodge and Electrified Plants—'Morning Post,' London.
Are We Going Back to Armor?—W. T. Stead, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.
The Latest Conception of Matter—By Professor George M. Minchin, in the 'Nation,' London.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

'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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LITERARY REVIEW.

A GLIMPSE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

A little book of travel gossip interspersed with 'yarns' of the 'that reminds me' order is 'Smiling 'round the World,' by Marshall P. Wilder (Funk & Wagnalls Co., $1.50). The entertainer and humorist, who has lightened with laughter the cares of many a diplomat and responsible magnate, does not pretend to give any new or deep information about the countries visited in his trip, merely a series of bright comments and humorous reminiscences, illustrated by reproductions of photographs giving characteristic glimpses of life and manners as he saw them. He can be depended on to miss no entertaining aspect of life or amusing incident by the way. Though it is evident that the tour was partly for the purpose of giving entertainments, there is but the slightest reference to these or to himself at all except in recording some pleasant or comical experience. The egotistical flavor of most humorists is conspicuous by its absence. The tone is intensely American throughout, though he is never blind to the failings of his native land. Beginning with how he did not see the Colorado canyon, he takes the reader on a light-hearted journey by way of San Francisco, Hawaii, Japan, Shanghai, Canton, the Philippines, Singapore, Ceylon, Egypt, Naples, Gibraltar, and back across the Atlantic to New York. The account of life in the Philippines from the point of view of an intensely patriotic American is perhaps the most interesting part of the story.

Before I went to Manila I had heard much wondering as to what the United States meant to do with the Philippines. Since I came away I have often asked myself what the United States had not done with the Philippines. . . . . Manila shows to-day one of the cleanest bills of health of any city in the world, and for this, more than to any other reason, they are indebted to the rigid measures of the Board of Health. . . . . In the first days of the American occupation the government was entirely military, but now there is a civil government as well, controlling the police, fire and municipal departments. The police are a splendid body of men, recruited from the army. They dress in khaki, and make a fine appearance. The fire department should warm the heart of any American who has a pride in the splendid equipment of American cities, for that of Manila compares favorably with any of them, being modern and complete in every way. In the old days of Spanish rule the hand-engines were very inadequate, and being pulled by Filipinos, it goes without saying that rapidity was not one of the leading characteristics. Householders contributed to the support of the fire companies, and when a man's house caught fire, inquiry was first made as to whether he was a contributor. If not, the firemen went away and let the house burn. . . . . The first of the year 1906 a fine trolley system was put in operation, and this made a revolution in the modes of conveyance. Prices for the use of cabs dropped fifty percent, and horse-flesh will soon go a-begging. . . . . Native life in Manila remains practically the same as at the time of the American occupation. One of the funniest sights I ever saw was a scantily clothed Filipino woman carrying a boy about three years old astride of her hip. He wore a tiny green shirt, his only garment; on his head an old Derby hat was jammed down to his ears; and to complete the picture, his mother took a cigar about eight inches long, from her mouth while she chaffered with a shopman, and put it in the boy's mouth for safe-keeping.

The idle, theatrical Filipinos did not excite in him much respect, though he found among the better classes a pleasant and hospitable home life. One of the specially interesting bits is what he has to say of the late insurgent leader.

Much criticism has been rife in the States as to Aquinaldo's treatment by the government. When one sees the Filipino people and hears the opinion of wise old residents, it is apparent that the government could have done no better than it did. Had they executed him, he would have immediately assumed the proportions of a martyr in the eyes of the people; an emotional, irrational people would have gone crazy with patriotic zeal, and the consequences would have been too far-reaching to have counted. The commonplace humdrum farmer does not at all appeal to the natives. The special requisites for a hero to these people are a pair of red trousers, a sword, and much bombastic elocution. Shorn of all attraction, Aquinoldi is gradually losing all admirers, if he has not already done so. The whole matter seems quietly dying out.

WHAT THE BABY SHOULD DO.

A subject of never-failing interest, especially to young mothers and devoted maiden aunts, is the latest accomplishments of the baby monarch of the house.

A CHARMING SOUVENIR.

Nothing on the market forms a more desirable souvenir of the Quebec celebration than the Tercentenary Numbers of the 'Canadian Pictorial.' While they last, the two numbers—July and August—will be mailed to any address for 20 cents.

Continued on page 11.

A book that tells the proper scientific time for each of these to make its appearance should afford to the juvenile court the constant delight of comparison. 'The Mother's Year Book,' by Marion Foster Washburne (the Macmillan Company of Canada, $1.25), records a normal baby's life for the first year, taking it month by month. Not only the care he needs, but the correct order of each wonderful little accomplishment is here set down. When to look for the first 'a-goo,' the first smile, the first holding out of the baby arms, the first triumphant crow, the first tooth, may all be learned by the inexperienced. They may find out also when he should try to pull his mother's hair, to tear the newspaper, to puzzle out the wonder of his own hands and feet—even to the tasting of them—to grasp at the dinner-bell when unwisely but temptingly brought to the table, and when to take the first uncertain stand and tottering steps. Much valuable advice goes with the diary of the baby's progress. All is told in the bright, pleasant style of which Mrs. Washburne has long possessed the secret.

ALSO RECEIVED.

'The Ava Mining Syndicate,' by Cecil Lowis (London: Greening & Co.) 'Addresses to His Excellency Earl Grey, G.C.M.G., etc., Governor-General of Canada, and His Speeches in Reply' (Ottawa: printed by S. E. Dawson, for the Dominion Government). 'That Girl,' by Ethel Turner (London: T. Fisher Unwin). 'Anne of Green Gables,' by L. M. Montgomery (Boston: L. C. Page & Co.). 'The Century,' 'Scribner's,' 'The Canadian,' 'The Westminster,' 'Boys' Own Paper,' 'Girls' Own Paper,' 'Sunday at Home,' 'Chambers's Journal.'

LITERARY NOTES.

BIOGRAPHY.

The lives of two notable English quakers have been recently put before the reading public in two publications of Headley Brothers, London. 'The Diaries of Edward Pease, the Father of English Railways,' edited by Sir Alfred E. Pease, Bart., and 'John Stephenson Rowntree: His Life and Work,' memoir by Phoebe Doncaster, with reprinted articles edited by Ernest E. Taylor. The former has naturally rather wider significance and interest, and it is in itself a real revelation of Quakerism. The latter is the story of a man little known beyond his own city, although he was a great power for good and greatly honored.

The present serious state of affairs in India gives particular interest to the 'Memoirs of Field-Marshal Sir Henry Wylie Norman, G.C.B., etc.,' by Sir William Lee Warner (London: Smith, Elder and Co.) At any time the life story of such a man cannot fail to reward its perusal, but his prominence during the troublous times of the Indian Mutiny makes its most notable point at present. The biographer has the necessary enthusiasm for, and understanding of his subject for the making of an excellent biography, although he deems the narrative well able to speak for its subject, without the introduction of mere eulogy.

It was at Herbert Spencer's own express and repeated desire that Dr. David Duncan took up the task of preparing an adequate biography of the great philosopher, but the one volume of moderate size that was suggested in Spencer's will has been expanded to two by Dr. Duncan in his 'Life and Letters of Herbert Spencer' (New York: D. Appleton & Co.) The remarkable autobiography which Spencer designed to be supplemented by this biography after his death has, however, been considered one of his sources by Dr. Duncan, and one of particular value, in the production rather of a full biography. The close friendship that existed between the biographer and his subject has made Dr. Duncan's task a peculiarly grateful one, and it is inevitable that viewed from the light of friendship the great philosopher should appear at better advantage than under the peculiarly unfavorable light cast by his own autobiography.

OF INTEREST.

It is not long since William Bayard Hale gave to the American public his story of 'A Week in the White House with Theodore Roosevelt,' and now comes Robert Lee Dunn with 'William Howard Taft—American' (Boston: The Chapple Publishing Co., Lim.); it is certainly not the fault of the journalists and authors of the United States if the people at large do not know their prominent statesmen and politicians as well as it is possible to know them. Mr. Taft has had a busy and a varied life, he has already taken a large part in his country's doings, and such a biography or sketch is full enough of incident. 'Campaign literature' is a demand somewhere in the background, but the book can stand without that excuse.

Some of the more notable French novels recently published are: 'Les Yeux qui s' Ouvrent,' by Henri Bordeaux (Paris: Plon), a story of mistakes ultimately cleared away; 'L'Eau Souterraine,' by Paul and Victor Margueritte (Paris: Félix Juven), a story of French rule in Algeria; 'Enracinés,' by Alfred Baraudon (Paris: Plon), of life among the farmers of the Morvan; 'Monsieur le Principal,' by Jean Viollis (Calmann-Lévy), a tragic tale of government secondary school life; and a study of child life, 'Le Rouet d'Ivoire,' by Emile Moselly (Plon).

The publishers of Louisa M. Alcott's works announce a special edition, limited to 100,000 copies, of her most beloved story, 'Little Women,' at a popular price. During the life of the author, Frank T. Merrill, one of the best known of book illustrators, made over two hundred drawings for the book. These illustrations appeared, together with a picture of the home of the 'Little Women,' in a handsome edition originally published at $5, and it is this edition which Little, Brown & Company reissue now at a low price.

A LITTLE HELP.

The householder with a taste for gardening, a little land, and a little leisure, is advised how he or she may develop all three in 'The Vegetable Garden,' by Ida D. Bennett (The McClure Co.) There is no great promise of remarkable economy in household expenditure to be brought about by this means, although the home product should be noticeably cheaper, but what is remarked on is the undeniable freshness of such vegetables, procurable at demand. Then, too, the author adds directions for cooking when grown, so carrying the article from seeding to eating.

A good deal of sensible advice for beginners is packed by Sir Charles Santley into 'The Art of Singing and Vocal Declamation' (Macmillan.) Experience and success are back of the book, and the author never forgets the class of his audience as beginners. He is a follower of the Garcia method in singing, and is eminently rational in his manner of treating his subject.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

Correspondents are urged to keep in mind the fact that, in the fag of to-day, their letters are likely to gain attention in proportion to their brevity rather than by their length, and that it is far more within our powers to print short letters than long ones.

THE TERCENTENARY OF MONTREAL—1911.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The immense success in every way of the Quebec Tercentenary renders the present time opportune for emphasizing the proposal I have been urging from time to time, and which the Antiquarian Society has adopted, for a Tercentenary celebration of the founding of Montreal as a trading post and future city by Champlain in 1611. The proposal is, I firmly believe, one of serious thought by our responsible people. Those who witnessed the magnificent pageant and other fetes at Quebec may be inclined to fear that Montreal has not the elements of a suitable celebration. Let me take up some of these elements.

First, have we the history? One has only to remember that Jacques Cartier and Champlain were here and did much of interest here; that Dollard, Maisonneuve, Mdlle Mance, Lambert Closse, La Salle, Du Luth, La Mothe Cadillac, Bienville, Iberville, Kondiaronk, Levis, Amherst, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Simon Fraser, Alexander Henry, James McGill, Sir John Johnson, and the Loyalists are among the names of our past, to see that Montreal, the mother of the west, has a history capable of the best representation. Two monuments should result—one to Champlain and Jacques Cartier, the other to the Loyalists and Northwesters.

Secondly, the people to take part. Those who joined in the Quebec celebration were chiefly (1) militiamen, (of whom we have many), (2) French people of all classes who took a pride in their history (of this element we can obtain more in Montreal and just as enthusiastic); (3) Numerous Indians from Caughnawaga (who are more easily procurable by us; and (4) the English society element, a sufficient number of whom I am sure would also join in in order to show sympathy with our French compatriots. In doing so, I believe they would find what a magnificent record also belongs to themselves.

Third, as to sites. True we have not the Citadel, the walls, and the Plains of Abraham. But we have most beautiful areas on Mount Royal, the slopes of Westmount and St. Helen's Isle, more beautiful than, if not quite as historic as, the Plains themselves, and yet replete with wonderful history, which has only to be marked out and developed; of Jacques Cartier's and Maisonneuve's ascents, Amherst's and Levis's camp, the Indian town of Hochelaga, and the Fort des Messieurs. The outlines of the old city walls could easily be marked in white gravel on the Champ de Mars and historic places decorated. The riding ground near the Park Slide and Fletcher's Field would both make excellent amphitheatres.

Fourth, could such fetes as those at Quebec be as ably devised? I think so, because this was due practically to Mr. Lascelles, the pageant organizer, and to Lieut.-Col. Wood, as historical student. Mr. Lascelles, or in his default, some other good expert, could be obtained for Montreal and the correct historical information similarly supplied him. We could embody the best of the Quebec ideas, such as the pavane dance, and the joint march of French and English heroes. Several of the Quebec features, such as the present costumes, are even capable of great improvement.

Fifth, regarding the essential question of finance. Probably the same amount could not be obtained as for Quebec; but Montreal is a better field for the paying elements, such as grand stand, entrance fees, programmes, popular and city subscriptions, and sale of franchises, and the two governments would doubtless contribute. A good executive committee is the principal necessity. Possibly the Dominion Exhibition might be included. It would not be necessary to attempt the enormous scale of the Quebec pageants, which Mr. Lascelles has stated to be the largest in the world. One of the largest of the English pageants, that at Dover, held this year, under Louis Parker's management, is advertised as having 2,000 performers, and a grand stand holding 5,000. This scale might be sufficient, in place of Quebec's 4,000 and 25,000.

There is nothing in the argument that the Quebec celebration would render the one at Montreal stale and secondary. Three years will have elapsed, and a totally different and much larger population will have an opportunity of viewing it. Other tercentenaries are going to be held. That of New York (1612-1912) comes the next year.

The benefit to Canada is obvious, after the never-to-be-forgotten effect produced by the Quebec celebration.

Montreal, July 27. W. D. LIGHTHALL.

JOHN MILTON.

'For there was Milton like a Seraph strong,
Beside him Shakespeare, bland and mild;
And there the world-worn Dante rasp'd his song,
And somewhat grimly smiled.'
—Tennyson's 'Palace of Art.'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In a recent issue of the 'Witness' you very appropriately call attention to the tercentenary of John Milton, not only on account of his poetic genius, but also of his masterly prose writings in defence of liberty. He and Dante are poets for all time, but do you not thing that Dante's 'Inferno,' and Milton's 'Paradise Lost,' have left a wrong impression of the character of God on the minds of their readers? In so far as this may be the case, these works have retarded the advance of Christianity, and made God appear a stern judge, instead of a loving father. Dante, in his vision, has but reached the second circle of hell, and tells us:

Into a place I came
Where light was silent all, bellowing there groan'd
A noise as of a sea in tempest torn
By warring winds. The stormy blast of hell
With fury drives the spirits on,
Whirled round and dashed amain with sore annoy.
When they arrive before the ruinous sweep
Their shrieks are heard.'

Just think of God so treating some of his creatures everlastingly. It may be said that this was written over three hundred years before the days of Milton, but is Milton more humane than Dante? All English readers are familiar with his description of hell, but the picture is so intensely lurid that it is worth reproducing:

A dungeon horrible, on all sides round,
As one great furnace flamed, yet from those flames
No light, but darkness visible,
Served only to discover sights of woe,
Regions of sorrow, doleful shades, where peace
And rest can never dwell, hope never comes,
That comes to all; but torture without end
Still urges, and fiery deluge, fed
With ever-burning sulphur unconsumed.'

It was such reading as this which led the fair-minded John Wesley to use asbestos as an illustration, to show how God could burn with material fire a man's soul forever without consuming it.

God created all things; he pronounced them 'very good.' As good as it was possible for him to make them. For, if he could have made them better, and declined doing so, it would have been a reflection on his wisdom and goodness for all eternity. From whence, then, comes evil? Seemingly from the limitations and imperfections which appear to be inherent in all created things. We speak of all things being possible to God; that is, all possible things. It is with reverence, it must be added, that according to the mind which he has given us, there are things to God himself impossible. For instance, he cannot create a man with a past experience. These is a something in man's creation—sin and death, before which we stagger. It looks as if where God has conferred on rational beings the power of choice, he can only judge after the event; hence, in the counsels of eternity, an expedient was devised to remedy, as far as the human race is concerned, the evils suffered, through the carrying out of the plan of redemption.

Though all our poets are not prophets, we would not live without them; and how very pleasant to recall the words of Whittier:—

'I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know, I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.'

Or say, with the Dean of Canterbury:—

'My barque is wafted to the strand,
By breath divine;
And on the helm there rests a hand
Other than mine.'

R. LANIGAN.

Calumet, July 29.

Note.—The conceptions of the mediaeval and of the Puritan poet had their origin in certain expressions in the Gospel and in various scenes in the marvellous figurative vision of St. John, the theologian. It has been the way of the west to treat as real things the startling Oriental imagery of the Scriptures. The figure of the fire of Gehenna (hell fire), where their worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched, was derived from the valley of Hinnom, outside of Jerusalem, where the city's offal was thrown and in a rude way incinerated. The figures of the lake that burned with fire and brimstone and of the bottomless pit have the appearance of being derived from the crater of a volcano. What spiritual facts or conditions these may poetically figure can only be dimly grasped.

ADONIS IN HARD LUCK.

(From 'I. P.'s Weekly.')

A man once asked Thackeray to lend him five shillings, which he would convert into £20,000. Asked how, he explained that he knew a young lady with £20,000 who he knew would marry him if he asked her, but he had pawned his teeth, and wanted five shillings to redeem them in order to propose effectively.

HOW INVENTIONS WERE STOLEN

PRECAUTIONS TAKEN BEFORE DAYS OF PATENTS TO PRESERVE TRADE SECRETS.

(From 'American Industries.')

Before patents were granted for inventions, the inventor had but one way to secure a return from his invention. That was to keep it secret.

Secret inventions were the most valuable possessions of many families and guilds. But in proportion to their value, they tempted the cupidity of competitors. The secret of making Venetian glass was greatly prized and was most jealously guarded. A Venetian named Taoli, who possessed the secret, left Venice and wandered northward practising his art. He was stabbed in Normandy with a dagger marked 'Traitor'—a measure taken to preserve the secret.

In 1710 the Elector of Saxony learned that a man named Bottger had discovered the secret of making porcelain. He accordingly confined him in the castle of Albrechtsburg until the discovery had been perfected. The workmen were sworn to secrecy, and the drawbridge was kept up except to admit those specially authorized. Thus was the manufacture of the famous Dresden ware begun. The secret was soon carried to Vienna, where a royal factory was established, and to France, where it was the foundation of the manufacture of the famous Sèvres pottery.

The stealing of the secret of making 'cast steel' is an interesting example. A watchmaker named Huntsman was dissatisfied with the watch springs the market afforded, and in 1760 conceived that if he could cast the steel into an ingot, springs made from it would be more homogeneous. His conception was successfully carried out, and a large market was established for 'Huntsman's ingots.' Large works with tall chimneys were soon built.

Every effort was made to keep the secret. No one was admitted to the works. The process was divided, and persons working on each part were kept in ignorance of other parts of the work. One bitter winter night a man, dressed as a farm laborer, came to the door apparently in an exhausted condition and asked admittance. The foreman, deceived by his appearance, not thinking the man was incapable of understanding what he would see, let him in.

The man dropped down in sight of the furnaces and seemed to sleep. Through furtively opened eyes he saw the workman cut bars of steel into bits and depositing them into crucibles, put the crucibles in furnaces and urge the fires to the highest pitch. The workmen had to protect themselves from the heat by wet cloths. Finally the steel melted, he saw the crucibles were withdrawn and the steel was cast into moulds—and the secret was a secret no longer.

MARRIAGE IN SOUTHERN NIGERIA.

(From the 'Geographical Journal.')

Among all polygamy is the rule, the reason given by the natives being that it is impossible for one woman to do all the work of the house, look after the children, prepare and cook the food, fetch the daily supply of water (often an arduous job), cultivate the plantation and go to market. And the reason is that the African is an exceedingly hungry person. It is their custom to eat several times a day when at home, and the men spend most of their day sitting in the palaver house, or market place, while the women bring the food all day long. One wife could not possibly do this. Besides the African lady encourages it, for she says: 'The more wives the less work.' Among the Ahtaras, Onichas, Obuwus and the lower class of pagan tribes in the interior there is very little form of marriage. As soon as a man has the means he pays the parents what they want in the shape of goats, cows, beads, money, and takes the girl. There is no ceremony at all. The more wives he has indicates a richer man, and that he will be better looked after. If, of course, they can manage to seize a woman from the neighboring tribe while she is fetching water or working on her farm so much the cheaper. With this method in vogue for centuries no wonder that it is as much as a native's life is worth to go out of his own village and that the country is so backward.

AFRICAN NATIVES' DRUM SIGNALS.

(From the 'Wide World Magazine.')

All through the continent of Africa the natives have a very perfect system of signalling with drums, by which means they rap out messages from village to village, and it is quite wonderful how swiftly and how far they are able to spread news.

The drumming is always done at night, when sound travels further, and as one lies awake on a still, clear night, the ear is often gently assailed by the low, musical roll from a drum in the village near, and one waits with pleasant expectancy till the answering echo comes, muffled by distance, from a village sometimes two miles away.

MANY LANGUAGES OF MEXICO.

('Mexican Herald.')

During the fiestas of Christmas or the week of All Souls and All Saints, when the Indians swarm down from the mountains with their holiday wares for sale, visitors in the city of Mexico may notice the strange language that the venders use in addressing each other. Even when they turn to serve the purchaser their Spanish is neither Castilian nor Mexican, but is frequently broken by peculiar syllables and accents. This is merely an illustration of the fact that the Indian languages of old Mexico have not been entirely submerged by the conquering Spanish, and in some of the more remote districts of the republic various and distinct languages handed down from the pre-Columbian era are still spoken in their pristine purity by many tribe members.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

ANOTHER TRUST.

Eva (reading novel)—'She riveted her eyes.'

Dick—'You don't say?'

Eva—'And then she dropped them'——

Dick—'My! my! Just like a woman. She can never nail or rivet anything securely.'—Chicago 'News.'

Wise—'Yes, he used to be in the newspaper business, but he's studying for the ministry now. He says he decided that he couldn't be a newspaper man and save his soul.' De Ritter—'How odd! I've heard his old city editor state it differently. He said he couldn't be a reporter to save his soul.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Disturbance of the stomach and liver always precede attacks of fever and ague, showing derangement of the digestive organs and deterioration in the quality of the blood. In these ailments Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have been found most effective, abating the fever and subduing the ague in a few days. There are many who are subject to these distressing disturbances and to these there is no better preparation procurable as a means of relief.

Finnigan—'An' is there anny money in goats?' Hannigan—'There is in thot one.' Finnigan—'So?' Hannigan—'Yis. He ate me pocketbook this mornin'.'—Judge.'

'Ever seen Parliament in session?' 'No,' replied Farmer Cobos, 'but I know how it looks. I hev a hired man who kin git as busy doin' nothing as anything on earth.'

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

'So your son is now a soldier, hey, Uncle Ben?' 'Yes, sah, he's done jined de malicious corpse, sah.'—Baltimore 'American.'

'The automobile must go' exclaims a rural exchange. 'Sure, brother. It isn't worth much if it doesn't.' — Philadelphia 'Record.'

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

Hostess—'I want to introduce you to Professor Hopscotch, the celebrated Orientalist.' Castleton—'Languages, rugs, or brass ware?'—'Life.'

Mooney—'Faith, Oi cud die listenin' to Tom Callahan play th' poipes.' Donohue—'Per meself, Oi'd prefer a peaceful ind.'—'Judge.'

Heiress—But, father, that handsome foreign count says he will do something desperate and awful if I do not marry him.'

Father (dryly)—'He will. He will have to go to work.'—Baltimore 'American.'

'Yes,' remarked Mrs. Malaprop-Partington, 'we had a lovely time in Venice. There are no cabs there, you know, because the streets are all full of water. One hires a chandelier and he rows you about in a dongola.'—Cleveland 'Leader.'

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

'What forced you to become crooked?' asked the magistrate of the prisoner before him. 'Trying to make both ends meet, Your Honor,' was the more or less satisfactory reply.—Cleveland 'Leader.'

'He is a man of great imagination, isn't he?' 'I should say so. He has been keeping the books of a mining corporation.'—'Life.'

'Do you want employment?' 'Lady,' answered Plodding Pete, 'you means well, but you can't make work sound any more invitin' by usin' words of three syllables.'—Washington 'Star.'

'Tis a Marvellous Thing.—When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvellous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most sceptical of its healing virtues.

'Advertising always brings results.' 'Yes, but not always the ones you want.' 'What do you mean?' 'Well, young Barnes was shaky on his college examinations, and he advertised for a coach.' 'Did he get one?' 'No, but next morning thirty-six cabs were standing in front of the house.'—Cleveland 'Leader.'

Reggy Sapp—'Ah, I am wapped up in my own deah thoughts.'

Miss Tabasco—'Why, Reggy, aren't you afraid you will catch cold?'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

'You must be very careful with your daughter, Mrs. Comeup. She has a rapidly growing mentality.' 'Oh, doctor! Will she have to have an operation to cure it?'—Baltimore 'American.'

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.'

One of the most beautiful and satisfying solos ever given to the world in oratorio is that Divine assurance—'O rest in the Lord—wait patiently for Him.'

It comes in waves of tender soothing melody, in tones of certainty, in calm unspeakable peace. But of this restless generation who waits in patience for 'heart's desire'? for the impatient spirit is not tuned to obedience or delay. The great drawback to contentment in this age is the spirit of unrest that pervades all communities and all conditions of life. The youth of our day breathe it in the very air and are taught it by imitation as they rush from one amusement to another in search of a new sensation.

Their faces lack the serenity that is the charm of youth, they are ever seeking something they do not find, and grow up lacking the strength and poise afforded by self-contained minds and a quiet spirit. This influence saps the foundations of that solid structure on which life should be built, for rest is not found in material success, nor in the favor of men, but rather in that inward peace experienced by a firm reliance upon God's promises and happiness in doing His work. 'Be still and know that I am God' is a lesson we find hard to learn in the throes of a restless and forgetful age with its allurements and excitements.

In everyday life less activity and action and a better quality would improve both the social and spiritual welfare, for even the latter, if one may judge by appearances, requires to have its vitality constantly fanned by secular excitements to keep it alive. Does the end justify the means? One of the modern beatitudes of our time is: 'Blessed are the hustlers for they shall get there.' Yet for all the superficial stir and activity there is nothing lasting in false methods and hasty work, and we seldom stop to ask—What has been accomplished?

To be sailing with the stream, or shouting with the mob, is not often the result of high endeavor or spiritual force, but of a feverish unthinking carelessness as to whither it is all tending.

And the answer to an inquiry for a better and higher life can be answered in the beautiful words that have thrilled and comforted many weary hearts, 'O rest in the Lord, wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's desire.'

AN OLD-FASHIONED GARDEN.

Vera wishes to start 'an old-fashioned garden,' and by that it is most likely she means one in which perennials and other permanent plants abound. The list of these would be long, but a few of the old favorites may be useful for a beginner. You must have hollyhocks and sunflowers, larkspurs and Canterbury Bells, Sweet Williams and Bachelor's Button, Prince's Feather, and the whole family of Marigold Daisies and Columbines, Bleeding Heart and Peony, ten weeks' stock and clover pink, and all the dear family of lilies, including the Orange and Tiger.

In such a garden the old-fashioned Lilac must grow in great clumps, with the Snowball and Syringa, and in the spring there will be the Purple Crocus, the gay Tulip, and the Blue Iris, with bunches of White Narcissi and Golden Daffodils.

Later in the season there will be Four o'clocks, sometimes called 'Pretty by night,' and Morning Glories twine around supporting strings. Nasturtiums and Ragged Robin, great double pink Poppies, perhaps Verbenas and Petunias will help to make the charming setting. Generally, too, there are herbs bitter and sweet,some of them never used, but kept for the pleasure of seeing them grow. A bed of sage, wormwood and Balm, Bergamot and Chamomile, fennel and rosemary with saffron, catnip and hoarhound for their medicinal properties.

The vegetable garden is often bordered by Chives or Thrift, and graduates away from the flower beds according to the taste of the planter.

There is a wonderful and delightful charm in such a garden, that cannot be found in formal beds, and the flowers that fashion dictates.

GERANIUM.

M. C.—The flower sent is very pretty and of unusual color, but there is nothing unusual about it, though the sample sent is something of a 'freak.' Geraniums are apt to sport in this way at times, especially if they are seedlings.

CABBAGE WORMS.

'Greenwood.'—In the early stages it is safe to use Paris green (dry mixture), a quarter of a pound to twelve pounds of flour, dusted on when wet with dew. Land plaster can take the place of the flour, but must be perfectly dry to mix well.

After the plants are half-grown hellebore is safest, one ounce to two gallons of water.

If the hellebore is fresh I should prefer to use it altogether, and keep the plants watered with the mixture. Cabbage growers use the Paris green and affirm that you would have to consume a large number of cabbages to receive any injury from the poison.

TO CULTIVATE THE DEWBERRY.

A farmer asks if there is any use trying to cultivate the wild dewberry, as he has spent years in trying to get it out of his ground and still it lives, flourishes and bears fruit.

The dewberry is a luscious fruit, but little known. It comes in after the raspberries and if yours is a good juicy variety there is money in its growth with small expense.

The best location is an eastern slope, and on rich well-drained land. Set the vines seven feet apart one way, and four the other in order to allow plenty of room for cultivation, which should be the same as corn and potatoes, the first season. After the vines commence to run so as to interfere with cultivation, use the harrow, throwing the vines in a row, and if you drive in the same direction, they will not tangle.

The second season the vines must be staked and tied, or else tied to wires strung on posts.

The land should then be harrowed and kept clean, and when winter sets in the vines are left on the ground, and in spring the old canes are cut out and new ones lifted and tied up. They are a thorny thing to handle, but the fruit repays both in pleasure and profit.

PLANT FOR NAME.

Missie.—The leaves are from the Antigonon Leptopus, or Rose de Montana. It is a native of Mexico, but not hardy in your locality though making magnificent bloom in the South, for there it seldom stops blooming.

The tuberous root can, I think, be safely wintered in a box of sand in the cellar, unless you prefer to try it in a cool, living room, and if safely wintered, it will, most likely, blossom next year. The flowers are in large racemes of rose pink, and the bees are very fond of them.

WINTER CARE OF CANNAS.

M.E.D. has some good cannas, and wishes to be forehanded in the care of them when taken up.

It is very important that these bulbous roots are properly cared for in autumn, not taken up too early or left out for severe frost to touch. Cut the stalks off some four inches from the root, and take up the clumps when damp enough for the soil to stick to them. Lay on a board till partially dry, but never wash them, for the mud protects from the air, and covers bruises often made in lifting.

Under no consideration must the clumps be separated in autumn, for the wounds made by this breakage give an opening for rot fungus to begin, and allow a channel for excessive evaporation of the bulb-juices, causing them to wither. In spring a flesh wound caused by the separation does little harm. While stored in a box of sand in the cellar never allow the temperature to go below 40 degrees, and if too dry and warm by hot air, they may need to be moistened during winter. A better plan than the sand if cellar is warm will be to store in a basket hung from the ceiling, and in this case they are easily inspected. Discourage sprouting, for they will do better next season for a total cessation of growth till spring.

ENDINE.

I.M.—This vegetable is very little grown in our gardens, but is a useful salad for late summer and autumn. The seed is sown in June or July, and plants set out in the garden in August or September.

The ground is prepared as for lettuce, the seed sown thinly in drills, and after transplanting it must be kept clean till plants are a foot high, when the leaves are gathered together, and tied loosely in order to become blanched.

In two or three weeks they will be a delicate white, and must be used at once, as they soon decay. The plant is not difficult to grow by any amateur, and is useful when good salads are scarce.

FOR FUNGOUS DISEASES.

R.T.—For the fungous trouble use the lime-sulphur wash, taking six pounds of lime, six pounds of sulphur and twenty gallons of water.

Slake the lime and add the sulphur during that process; stir well, and boil for at least an hour, adding only so much hot water as is necessary for stirring. When thoroughly cooked, strain through sacking, and apply hot.

This is recommended for the anthasnose, which is so destructive to the raspberry and blackberry.

FOR A NORTH WINDOW.

Mrs. R.G. is in despair as in her 'flat' the only available window faces north. Get the Holland bulbs as soon as in the stores and grow as often directed. Bring up Roman Hyacinths and Paper Narcissus for Christmas blooming. Hyacinths next, then Daffodils, Jonquils and Tulips.

If the conditions of the room are suitable with a moderate temperature and moisture in the air, there is no reason why some other flowering plans should not thrive. Chinese Primroses like just such a place, and Impatiens Sultani will blossom well there. Begonias of the Semper Florens class, especially Vernon, will be a satisfaction if the room is warm.

A Calla will bloom there if well started, and it is just the place for an Azalea after it is in blossom, for the flowers will keep longer open.

Ferns and Palms and the winter flowering Fuchsia do not rebel against a northern aspect, if not too cold, and the Abutilons enjoy it.

If you have an Otaheite Orange it will possibly give you flowers by March if kept in a north window, and kept in good condition.

THE LEMON LILY.

Alice.—It is probably so called from the color of its flower, and if you are willing to wait you can easily raise plants from the seed pod given you. Plant at once where they will not be disturbed, and where you will remember to look for them next season. The hard, black seeds will become soaked by autumn rain, and next spring will develop fibrous root crowns, and send up a few slender leaves. Transplant them in early summer to a permanent position, and you may expect flowers the following June. It is a favorite of old-fashioned gardens, and well worthy of its place.

A 'DUST MULCH.'

'Novice' asks what is meant by a 'dust mulch,' as often recommended in agricultural journals.

When the surface of the soil becomes baked and hard, and the sun's rays lift into the air every drop of moisture within their reach from field and garden where it is much needed, is the time to keep the hoe busy. For keeping the soil loose at the top in hot, dry weather, it helps to detain the moisture below, where the thirsty roots can make use of it. Even if there are but few weeds, the vegetables and flowers will grow better if a dust mulch is kept up, and the earth about their roots loosened by hoe and rake.

KHEDIVE BOUGHT HIS WIFE FOR FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS.

(From 'Tit-Bits.')

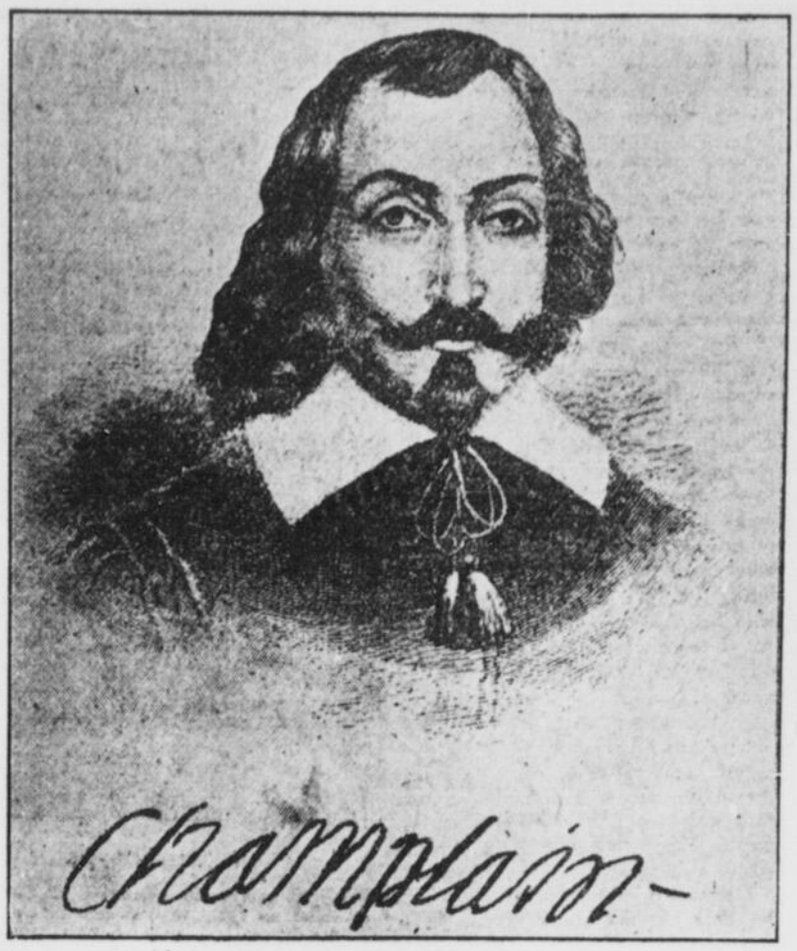
Abbas II., Khedive of Egypt, is one of the most progressive and enlightened of foreign rulers. Passionately fond of travel, he goes about the world with his eyes open and has introduced many excellent reforms into the country over which he rules. Unconventional to a degree, he has amused himself and horrified his suite by donning overalls and driving a railway engine. The Khedive, by the way, unlike the Sultan, has no imperial harem. His wife was a beautiful Circassion slave, bought by his mother chiefly on account of her beauty from a powerful Turkish pasha for less than eighty pounds. The Mohammedan religion permits the Khedive four wives, but Abbas II., like his father, is content with one and is passionately devoted to the beautiful Circassian, who has borne him five charming daughters and a promising son.

LIGHTNING STROKES.

(From 'Suburban Life.')

Fire insurance men estimate that 40 percent of barn fires are due to lightning, 10 to 15 percent to carelessness, 8 to 12 percent to overheated flues, the rest to other causes, including incendiarism. According to the report of the weather bureau of the Department of Agriculture for 1900, the total number of strokes of lightning in 1899 which caused damage was 5,527, the number of buildings injured 6,256, value of property lost $3,016,520 number of deaths by lightning 563, number of persons injured 820, number of live stock killed in the field 4,251.







AUGUST Tercentenary Number OF THE 'CANADIAN PICTORIAL'

The many thousands who have admired the July Tercentenary Number of the 'Canadian Pictorial,' will find in the August issue a delightful sequel, the two forming

A CHARMING SOUVENIR

of an event of national importance and of much more than national interest. The thousands who flocked to Quebec, and the thousands more who could not go, will alike treasure these

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The Landing of Our Royal Visitor
Champlain's 'Abitation de Quebecq' reconstructed
Arrival of Champlain in the 'Don de Dieu'
Crowds round Champlain's Monument

Snapshots of The Governor-General
Earl Roberts
Duke of Norfolk
Vice-President Fairbanks
Sir George Garneau
The newly Knighted Mayor of Quebec

And Other Notables.

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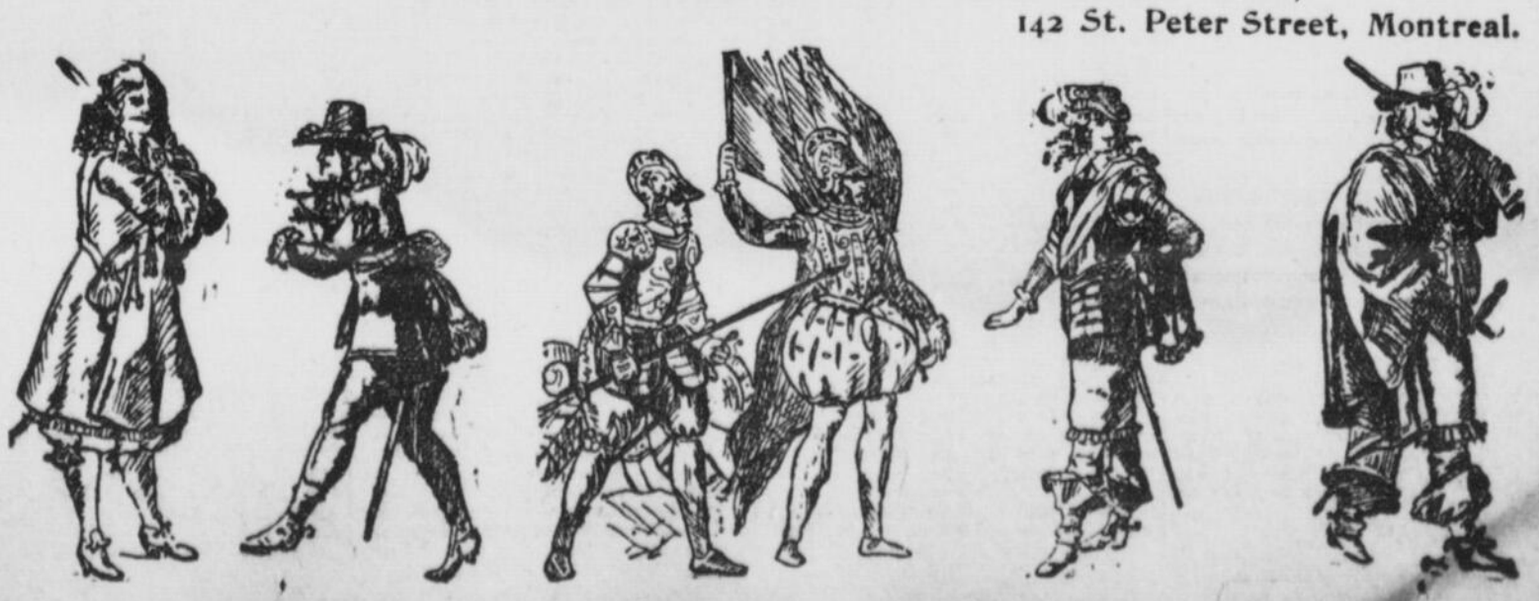
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PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

PERSIA'S RAGGED SOLDIERLY

QUEER MAKE-UP OF THE SHAH'S ARMY.

(London 'Globe.')

The Persian soldier, in torn clothing and barefoot, is more like a beggar than a warrior. For all this he killed the recent counter revolution when he refused to fire upon the Parliament. As to the size of Persia's fighting hosts, it is difficult to arrive at accuracy; 'officially' the Persian army numbers 105,500 men, but the actual 'standing army' consists of only 24,500 men, who are quartered in the larger towns and on the frontiers.

The infantry numbers seventy-eight to eighty battalions, each of 800 to 1,000 men, but the full strength is never maintained for only half the battalion is called up and then in a reduced number. The men called up often receive no pay for six months and thus in every town the soldiers are forced to work at a trade or to become beggars. There are no proper barracks in most of the towns and the men live with their families in private houses.

There is no systematic drilling, and there is no practical instruction in rifle firing; in fact, many men cannot handle a rifle at all. The rifles used mainly are the Werndt gun, which was rejected by Austria in the 80's and sold to Persia; but there are also Peabody and Martini rifles. However, the men serving use nearly always guns with percussion caps and ramrods.

The ages of the soldiers vary much; there are undeveloped boys and toothless men of sixty years, for the unfit are not weeded out at the right time. The lists of men liable to serve are badly kept, so that on a levy it is found that some of the men called up have been dead for several years.

The army is a source of revenue to the governors of the provinces. On his appointment a governor announces that he wishes to get rid of the older men and to have a younger type of soldier. The local people know what that means; a deputation waits upon the energetic new Governor, he is asked to name a sum which shall induce him to let things go on as before. He does so, and everybody is content.

More than twenty regiments are recruited from the Azerbijan province in Northern Persia, while forty regiments come from the Aratschk-E Anjim province; the rest are recruited in Khorassan and Kershan. The 'blood tax' paid for evading military service varies; in some provinces it is as much as £16 per man, in others it is only about £4.

The town populations, certain khans and the leasers of crown domains are free from service, as are also the Jews, the Armenians and the 'Fire worshippers,' but the last named are made by the governors of Kershan to contribute the maintenance of twenty foot soldiers. A few provinces, like Yezd and Kashan, furnish no men as soldiers, as the people of those regions are distinguished by extraordinary cowardice.

The artillery branch is similar to the infantry, but the men are much better trained and clothed, while they receive their pay more regularly. Although this force, on paper, consists of 6,000 men, yet only 2,000 men are on service, and they are in battalions, each of from 200 to 250 men.

The men, horses and guns are all managed by independent officials; thus the horses are in the care of a general who keeps them not near the guns in the arsenal, but in some place where the forage is cheap. The horses are not trained to gun firing. The projectiles are kept in the arsenals and generally they are not charged. The powder is made in private powder mills, and is of very poor quality. There are about fifty guns of the Uchapins type, and also nearly one thousand obsolete guns of which scarcely a hundred can be used.

The infantry possess no properly organized system of transport. In case of need the people are 'commandeered,' especially the village folk when they bring their garden stuff and products into the towns. Thus when the word goes round the countryside that a regiment has to be moved from a town, then the villagers stay at home until the soldiers have been moved.

Even the animals conveying caravans of goods are seized, and the owners of beasts of burden will refuse to convey goods for the time, as they dread losing their beasts. Every soldier receives a donkey, while camels are used for carrying the provisions. If a soldier has an ass of excellent quality allotted to him he often runs away with the animal at the last stopping place.

The command of a battalion is sold and sometimes for as much as £2,200 or £3,700. Every body wishes to become an officer, as an officer's pay is continued to his family after his death. Thus there are many detachments of ninety men with twelve officers.

Persia's cavalry is regular and irregular. The former comprises the Ispahan Cavalry Regiment of 500 men, trained by German instructors, and the Teheran Cossack brigade, trained by Russian instructors. This Cossack brigade numbers 1,000 men and is equipped with the Russian cavalry type of the Berdan rifle. To the Teheran Cossack brigade belongs also the division of artillery, with eight field guns of Russian make. This brigade is well trained. There are also in Teheran more than 1,000 Gulvami or horsemen, who are the Shah's permanent bodyguard.

Sometimes they are quartered in the provinces. The mounted militia is supplied by the Khans of the various provinces, but it has no special organization. Its equipment is varied, although it can be equipped for war with the Werndt gun, which is stored in the arsenals.

According to the lists the mounted militia numbers about 25,000 men, but not all of them are called up. Some of these irregular cavalry belong to very brave races, especially to tribes in north-east Persia, but as they have nothing at all in common with the Persians and are often at enmity with them the Persian authorities cannot rely upon them. In north-east Persia the tribes incline toward the Afghans and in north-west Persia toward the Turks.

Persia's best irregular cavalry is formed from the nomad tribes of the central region, for they can furnish nearly 100,000 well armed horsemen. However, they can be induced to take the field only when their own interests are involved. At all other times they prefer to attack the peaceful caravans.

DID YOU GET UP TIRED?

At this season of the year tiredness fastens itself upon the healthy and strong. If not feeling well you should build up, get more blood into your veins, increase your store of nerve energy. What you need is that rebuilder and tonic. Ferrozone, which contains the strengthening elements your system needs. Ferrozone makes flesh, nerve and muscle; gives you appetite, abundant energy, buoyant spirits—in short, Ferrozone assures health and costs 50c. at all druggists. Get Ferrozone to-day.

MARINE DISASTER RECALLED

REV. W. J. ANCIENT, HERO OF THE 'ATLANTIC' WRECK, PASSES AWAY.

The death of the Rev. W. J. Ancient, diocesan secretary of Nova Scotia, at Halifax, recalls one of the most terrible marine disasters in the history of the Canadian seaboard the wreck of the White Star steamship 'Atlantic' on the rocky coast at Prospect, N.S., April 3, 1873, westward bound, with more than nine hundred souls on board, she ran on the rocks, about two miles from where a monument has since been erected, and amid the fearful scenes which followed, 562 persons lost their lives. As the work of recovering the bodies progressed, it was found that owing to their great number burial ground could not be found along the bare rock ledges near at hand. Then it was that the little churchyard at Terence Bay was tendered for the purpose by the rector, the Rev. W. J. Ancient, whose work of rescue on the day of the disaster has enrolled his name forever in the glorious annals of self-forgetful heroism interwoven with the record of disasters of the sea.

At the conclusion of the ceremony of unveiling the monument, some years later, Mr. Ancient told of the fearful disaster and threw some light on his rescue of Mr. Firth, the ship's chief officer, and one of the most thrilling ventures ever made by one man to save the life of another.

After recounting his difficulty in securing a crew of four men to row him out to the wreck, where the last unfortunate man could be seen clinging in the rigging—the reluctance arising not from cowardice, but because they



THE LATE REV. W. J. ANCIENT.

thought his plan of succor suicidal—Mr. Ancient proceeded:

'The crew now asked what I wanted to do, and I replied, "Get on board the steamer." For some time they refused to put me on board, telling me that if they did so it would cost me my life. However, when they saw me taking off my coat and boots and preparing to jump overboard and swim the rest of the distance, they agreed to put me on board, saying if I was drowned it would not be their fault. I answered them that I would not hold them responsible for the consequences, and told them to pull out ahead of the vessel, and as soon as we struck the eddy to lay in their port oars and back the starboard ones. This swept the boat round the bow close to the fore-chains, when I jumped and caught a rope hanging over the ship's side and climbed on board. As soon as I reached the fore-rigging I discovered that the mode of rescue that I had planned, namely, getting a rope and carrying it with me up the mizzen topmast stay, was impossible, because each sea which struck the ship shook her to such a degree that the masts sprang and warped the stay so much that I should have been sent flying into the air. After a brief survey of the conditions I hit upon the following plan: I went up the main rigging and secured a rope long enough and strong enough for my purpose and secured one end to the foremast davit, just abaft the main rigging, and then, taking the coil over my left arm, ran along the topgallant rail to the next davit, and, throwing a clove hitch over this davit, hauled the rope taut so as to form a man-rope by which to return with my man. After this the real difficulty began, because I was going down hill all the time and heavier seas had to be met; but by watching my opportunity and making a run between the seas and then putting the bight of the rope around me and hitching it to the davit when I saw danger, I was able to reach the last davit and secure myself. But I found it impossible to reach the mizzen rigging, because the water was washing backwards and forwards with such force that no man could run the rail there without being carried off his feet. However, I was near enough to throw Mr. Firth a rope with which to put a bowline around him, and I took a turn around the davit and then told him to come down as quickly as possible after the next sea had broken. And as he came down I took in the slack. But, being so benumbed with the cold, he could not move quickly, and before he reached the rail a sea carried him away; but I had him safe by the rope and hauled him through the sea as well as I could, and as the sea receded he struck his legs sometwhat heavily against the rail. When the next sea came over it helped me to lift him on to the rail, and, leaving him lashed to that davit, I ran on to the next, and, waiting my opportunity, told him to cast off his lashing and I took a turn over the davit at which I was standing so as to hold him if he slipped, and then he walked along the rail, holding on to the man-rope while I took in the slack of the rope, and so I got him stage by stage. When I got him to the fore-rigging I called the boat to repeat the operation by which they had put me on board, and, putting a rope around Mr. Firth, I lowered him over the side, and as the boat came alongside dropped him in. The men then landed him, and he was taken to Mr. Clancy's and put to bed. The boat then came off for me and landed me, after which I returned home, got on dry clothes and went back to look after the sufferers.'

Told with no attention to the heroic side, it all seems simple enough, but it is when it is remembered that it was performed in cold which alone caused the death of scores of the victims that the full import of the rescue is realized.

Others who took part in the ceremonies were: The Rev. A. F. Denith, the present rector of the little seaboard parish, and the Rev. Dr. Armitage, rector of St. Paul's Church, Halifax.

The monument consists of a hand-some obelisk of Nova Scotia granite, standing eight feet high, with a marble tablet set in on the side facing the church, bearing the following inscription:—

'Near this spot was
Wrecked the SS. 'Atlantic,'
April 1st 1873,
When 562 persons perished,
Of whom 277 were interred
In this churchyard.
This monument is erected
As a sacred memory by
A few sympathetic friends.
Jesus said:
"I am the Resurrection and the Life."'



THE CHURCH NEAR WHICH THE DEAD LIE.



REMAINS OF THE WRECK OF THE 'ATLANTIC' ON THE ROCKY COAST AT PROSPECT, N.S.

HUNTING IN THE PHILIPPINES.

There are several varieties of deer in the Philippines; one kind like our common deer and another like the Virginia spotted deer. The Igorrotes hunt them mostly on runways. The hunter hides along the trail; and when the deer, driven by the dogs, passes by, he spears it. By stretching a string or line of peeled bamboo across the runway, the deer will be turned aside and will follow the line for an opening. By this means the hunters divert the animal into the course they wish him to take. Another method used in Luzon is to surround a deer feeding in a patch of timber or 'cogon' grass, then to encircle the place with a tremendous net and narrow the circle until the animal can be speared. In Mindanao they have the method, not unfamiliar to us, called 'shining 'em.' The hunter goes out at night with a miner's lamp and reflector on his hat, and with this searchlight creeps cautiously along the trail, sweeping the brush on either side. The light will catch a deer's eye at a hundred yards and will show it up like the bullseye on a target. The deer is overpowered with curiosity; and if the hunter makes no noise, he can approach the animal to within twenty paces, entirely unseen. Experts can tell a deer's eye from the eyes of all other beasts; but I heard of one man being soon convinced that he wasn't an expert, when he found the body of his horse on the spot where he had fired at a deer's eye.—'Army and Navy Life.'

About sixty million barrels (of one hundred and ninety-six pounds each) of wheat flour are consumed annually in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

HORSES MADE DEAF BY LIGHTNING.

(Geneseo Correspondence Rochester 'Herald.')

An unusual incident occurred at Clark's Corners, two miles north of Conesus Lake, when an electrical storm passed over the place. The barn on the Bartlett farm was struck by lightning during the night, and when Stephen Bartlett went to the barn in the morning he found that the post between two of the horses stalled in the barn was smashed to kindling. Although the horses must have been rendered senseless by the shock, they did not show any injury until after being hitched up. When Bartlett began to gee, haw and cluck to the horses they paid no attention whatever to him, but as soon as he touched his whip to them they responded. An examination showed the animals had had their eardrums broken by the crash. Both horses are now stone deaf.

OWLS TO KILL OFF SPARROWS.

(Philadelphia 'Record.')

They have discovered a way to thin out the obnoxious English sparrows in Erie. Two owls which had taken possession of one of the squirrel houses in a tree on the court house lawn at Erie have launched forth into the sparrow eradication business. Janitor Avery noticed that the number of birds was rapidly diminishing and on Monday discovered the secret when he had occasion to look into the squirrel house. He found the place literally filled with bones and feathers which formerly had constituted parts of the anatomies of sparrows.

EELS AND THE SEARCHLIGHT.

Danish investigators have found a means of checking the downward migration of breeding eels to the sea, whereby it is hoped that a valuable food supply may be saved for the country, for these migrating eels when they have once reached the sea never return to their native rivers. The method is simplicity itself. A large acetylene searchlight is placed by the river bank in such a position that its rays can be made to illuminate the comparative shallow water, and it is found that by this means the downward movement of the fish can be effectively checked.—Philadelphia 'Record.'

APPLE LAND OF THE PACIFIC.

(From the 'Britannia.')

Tasmania has long been known as the apple land of the South, but few at home have any real idea of the money that can be made, and is being made, out of apple growing in that island. Last year, for instance, there were many small orchards in the south which returned as much as 1,200 bushels to the acre, and one owner of four acres, who picked over four thousand bushels of marketable fruit, which he sold at 4s. per bushel, reaped a gross return of £800. As his expenses at the outside would not be more than £100, his profit per acre worked out at something like £175. Of course this was an extreme case, but orchards of twenty acres and upward averaged fully five hundred bushels per acre, and yielded a clear net profit of quite £1,500 in each case. The area actually planted at the present time in domestic and commercial orchards is about twenty thousand acres, and upward of half a million cases of apples were exported to this country last year.

MOOSE DUCKED THE HUNTERS.

(St. John Correspondence, Toronto 'Globe.')

Premier Hazen, who returned home yesterday after a canoeing trip on the Tobique River, with Surveyor-General Grimmer and members of their families, tells an exciting moose story. One night Mr. Grimmer, Miss Grimmer, Miss Hazen, and two guides, were in a canoe with a lantern paddling around to catch sight of a moose. In the shallow water they passed a big bull. The light was so placed that he could not see the canoe. Some one changed the position of the lantern, and it flashed in the animal's eye. Frightened, it sprang for shore, with the result that its fore feet landed in the canoe and the moose brushed against the Surveyor-General. Another bound and the moose was over them and the canoe sank with all hands in the water. It was shallow, so there was nothing worse than a ducking.

NEW RAILWAY SIGNALS IN GERMANY.

Several recent railway accidents in Germany have been traced to the failure of engine drivers to see signals, and this circumstance has caused the Prussian railway administration to adopt a new signal apparatus. The feature of the new system lies in the warning given the engine driver that he is approaching a signal about 110 yards before the signal itself is actually reached. This is accomplished by the use of an electric cab signal system which arouses the driver's attention by ringing a bell and exposing a white side directly before his eyes in the cab. With his attention thus stimulated the driver will have no excuse for running by a signal in a fog.—'Railway Magazine.'

HERKOMER AND HIS FATHER.

(From the 'Scholars' Own.')

A beautiful story is told somewhere of Sir Hubert Herkomer, the great painter. His father was a poor man, and the professor brought him from his native land of Germany to live with him in his beautiful house near London. The old man used to model in clay in his early life, and now that he had leisure he took to it again in his old age. But his hands trembled and the work showed signs of imperfection. It was his one sorrow. At night he went to bed early, and when he had gone his son would go into the studio, take his father's poor work and make it as beautiful as possible. When the old man came down in the morning he would look at the work and rub his hands and say, 'Ha! I can do as well as ever I did!'

HOW THE COW HELPED AUSTRALIA.

(Washington 'Post.')

'Corn is king in America and the cow is queen in Australia,' remarked R. J. Guthrie, agricultural editor of the Sydney 'Mail.' 'The cow has redeemed the country, and hundreds of farmers who lost nearly all they had by the drought of 1902 are now better off than they ever were, and it is all due to the cow. Australian butter ranks well up with the best butter in the world.

'Our butter making is all done by the co-operative creamery system. It has been years since the farmer made butter on the farm. We have little use for a dual purpose cow in Australia. That is, the dairy farmer wants a cow that will give milk ten months in the year and he uses it for no other purpose, while those who raise cattle for beef have no thought of milk production.'

FITS CURED

Sufferers from Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles or Falling Sickness should write the LIEBIG CO., 179 King street, Toronto, for a trial bottle of their Fit Cure and Treatise. Enclose 10c for postage and packing.

UNDERTAKERS, ATTENTION!

I am offering for sale an undertaking shop, 30 x 30, finished in hard wood, 2 Hearses, Harness, Blankets, Stools, Embalming Tools, Caskets, trimmings, etc., etc. Also, a good 9 room house, heat by furnace, with carriage house and stable, nice garden, everything handy. Within 2 minutes' walk of 4 churches, post-office, schools, stores, etc., and $2,100 takes the whole, as described above, on easy terms. This is an old established business, and is a great bargain for the right man. Reason for selling, poor health. For further particulars apply at once to

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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WE
HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even-numbered section of Dominio. Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is th sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at any Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

DUTIES.—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. He may also do so by living with father or mother, on certain conditions. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

(3) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

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NOTES AND NOTICES.

Your Summer Outing.—If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals look up the Algonquin National Park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of 2,000,000 acres interspersed with 1,200 lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude 2,000 feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. Hotel accommodation. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Depot, Montreal.

Agricultural.

COMING EVENTS.

Toronto Exhibition, Aug. 20 to Sept. 14.
Sherbrooke, Great Eastern Exhibition, Aug. 29 to Sept. 5.
Halifax, N.S., Provincial Exhibition, Sept. 2-10.
South Grenville Agricultural Society's Fair, Prescott, Ont., Sept. 15-17.
St. Thomas Horse Show, St. Thomas, Ont., Sept. 23-24.
Ottawa Exhibition, Sept. 18-26.
Canadian National Exhibition—Aug. 29 to Sept. 14.
Western Fair, London.—Sept. 11-19.
St. John, N.B., Fair.—Sept. 12-19.
International Live Stock Exhibition. Chicago.—Nov. 28 to Dec. 5.

CURRENT COMMENTS

Mr. J. Lockie Wilson, superintendent of agriculture and horticultural societies in the Ontario Department of Agriculture, has sent us particulars of the standing field crop competitions, the object of which is to increase the value of field crops. It may be pointed out that the annual value of these crops in the province is estimated at $140,000,000, and it will be seen that only a slight gain in the percentage of increase will mean a big addition to the income of farmers. Mr. Wilson says that the greater number of societies which are taking part in the competitions this year, and the excellent results that have already accrued, have been so marked that the Hon. Nelson Monteith, Minister of Agriculture, has consented to extend the competition still further by arranging to have the five prize winners in each of the different agricultural societies competing enter into a provincial contest at the winter fairs at Guelph and Ottawa. Each exhibitor will be required to forward two bushels of the grain with which he takes a prize in the standing field crop competition this year. The amounts offered in prizes at each of the above named winter fairs will be: First, $35; second, $30; third, $20; fourth, $10; fifth, $5.

* * *

All societies west of Toronto will compete at Guelph, and those east of Toronto at Ottawa. Each exhibitor will send his grain by express C. O. D., addressed to the superintendent of the fair at Guelph or Ottawa, and the transportation charges will be paid by the Department of Agriculture. The grain winning the prizes at these winter fairs will become the property of the department, and will be used for experimental purposes. All grain exhibited other than that taking prizes will be sold by auction at 10 o'clock on the morning of the last day of the fair, and the proceeds remitted by the department to the owners. An affidavit must be furnished by each exhibitor at the time of making entry certifying that all the grain exhibited by him was grown on the plot which was judged by the official sent by the department to judge the grain while standing in the field. Owing to the fact that there were not a sufficient number of societies entered in other kinds of grain, the department is confining this competition at the winter fairs to oats.

* * *

Some interesting points as to Canada's dairy products are given in the final report of the Commons Committee on Agriculture and Colonization. According to Mr. J. A. Ruddick, although the exports of dairy produce, mainly butter and cheese, have declined to the extent of over $7,000,000 since 1903, in which year our exports of dairy produced reached the maximum, the increase in the consumption of milk, butter, cheese, and condensed milk, in Canada amounts to several million dollars more than the decline in the exports. Other figures, quoted from the recent census returns, shows that the value of creamery butter and cheese only, produced in 1907, exceeded in value by over five million dollars that of 1900, and shows an increase of over two million dollars since 1905. The total annual production of dairy produce in Canada is estimated to be nearly $100,000,000, divided as follows:

Creamery butter and cheese..	$36,000,000
Dairy butter..	22,000,000
Condensed milk..	1,000,000
Milk for direct consumption..	35,000,000
Total	$94,000,000

The committee was informed that the condensed milk industry is making considerable growth in Canada.

* * *

The Provincial Government of Ontario, having taken over the Ontario Veterinary College from its former principal, Professor Andrew Smith, F.R.C.V.S., it will, in future, be conducted as one of the colleges under the supervision of the Department of Agriculture. Instruction will be carried on in the same buildings as formerly. The course of instruction will extend through three college years, and six months of each and every year will be devoted to the education of students in various subjects taught in the class-rooms and laboratories of the college. The college will reopen early in October. The principal of the college has received instructions from the Minister of Agriculture to select a thoroughly competent staff. The fees for instruction will be $60 for each year of the course.

* * *

In cleaning the separator be sure and see that the parts are dried rapidly so as to prevent their rusting. Still the drying is better not done with a cloth, as this will leave many bacteria to work upon the next lot of cream. The best way is to wash the parts in luke-warm water, then scald and heat by immersing for a few minutes in boiling water, then put in the sun to dry. The heated metal will very soon dry off.

BEE-KEEPING IN ONTARIO.

A bulletin issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture gives information taken from answers to questions sent out in a circular to all the bee-keepers of the province, dated May 15, 1908. While the province has been fairly well covered by the reports received, there were over 1,500 bee-keepers who did not return the blanks sent to them.

Of the reports received, only ten per cent answered that the industry was carried on at all extensively, and this percentage is perhaps high, as in some cases more than one individual so reported in the same vicinity. Others noted that while the business was once in a flourishing condition, the losses of the past two years had made a material change, and that now few large apiaries were left, while the smaller ones were in many cases wiped out of existence. The census report of 1901 gave the province a total of 116,403 colonies, but from the information at hand, this total for the present year must be decreased at least 33 percent to cover the heavy loss of 1907 and 1908. These changes will doubtless tend to keep up prices for the better quality of honey, and those who have any bees left should give them special attention, as the natural increase and the surplus honey gathered will both prove sources of profit at the present time.

Very little disease was reported. While the percentage of dysentery seems high, in every case the correspondent stated that the attack was slight, generally occurring in only one or two hives in an apiary. Of the instances where foul brood was reported, in only two cases was the attack a severe one. European foul brood has appeared in the vicinity of Trenton in rather a virulent form, and has caused heavy losses in two apiaries.

The work of the six inspectors appointed last year has shown itself favorably in the reports received, and the decrease in the disease has been evident. This year, the province has been divided somewhat differently and the inspectors' names with their districts are as follows: W. A. Chrysler, Chatham: Counties of Essex, Kent and Lambton. John Newton, Thamesford: Counties of Elgin and Middlesex. D. Chalmers, Poole: Counties of Perth and Huron. James Armstrong, Cheapside: Counties of Norfolk, Oxford, Waterloo and Wellington. Wm. McEvoy, Woodburn: Counties of Haldimand, Welland, Brant, Lincoln, Wentworth and Halton. H. G. Sibbald, Claude: Counties of Bruce, Grey, Simcoe, Dufferin, Peel and Muskoka. J. L. Byer, Mt. Joy: Counties of York, Ontario, Victoria, and Durham.

From Northumberland east to the boundaries of the province, a special inspector will be sent out to look over the apiaries at every important point. At the present time outside of the outbreak of European foul brood at Trenton, the department has no definite information in respect to the prevalence of foul brood or otherwise in most of this territory, and it has been thought advisable to select a man from elsewhere in the province who is thoroughly conversant with the disease in all its stages to make a careful investigation in the east. All suspected apiaries will first be visited, and any bee-keepers wishing to clear up any doubt as to the presence of this disease in their apiaries should send word to the Department of Agriculture at an early date.

Reports were received from every county in the province, but those counties where bee-keepers' associations have been organized sent in by far the largest number of answers. Evidently these associations have proved of much assistance and encouragement to those engaged in the industry, this being shown in the greater number of reports received and the care taken in answering the questions submitted.

The following data have been taken from the information received:

	Colonies. 100 to 400	50 to 100	25 to 50	Under 25
	p.c.	p.c.	p.c.	p.c.
Average loss in winter .	17	19	16	24
Wintered in cellar	67	53	46	44
Wintered outdoors, protected	33	44	46	50
Wintered outdoors, unprotected	..	3	8	6
Diseases reported—				
Foul brood	5	7	7	1
Dysentery	45	33	32	17

The reports as a whole indicate that the bees wintered well, but suffered later in many localities from the cold spring. The terrible losses of the previous winter are again emphasized, and it will take years to build up to the number of colonies then scattered over the country. While among the larger bee-keepers, the losses were bad enough, the smaller apiaries will feel the loss most, as in the majority of cases almost every colony was wiped out. A great deal has been heard of the disastrous effects of foul brood and of the ravages attending the disease, but these have been trifling compared with the total losses of the past few seasons from other causes.

Much of the loss has been due to neglect and carelessness. The larger bee-keepers have specialized in this industry, and, being dependent upon it alone for their livelihood, have studied the requirements of their stock and have given their colonies the best attention. Many others have engaged in bee-keeping as a side line, and left the bees largely to themselves, except perhaps at the time of honey flow when they have taken off whatever surplus was available. Others, again, have kept from one to five colonies to produce enough honey for home use only, and these also have suffered for lack of proper attention, as their owners are generally too busy at the proper season with other farm labor to bother with them.

Yet, to the farmer who will make a business of keeping and looking after from 10 to 25 or 50 colonies, a splendid profit may be made on the necessary investment. Like every other business, care and knowledge is required, and most of the latter can be gained only by experience. Small beginnings should be made and the natural increase under favorable conditions will soon give the number of colonies required. It must be understood that the profits are as great as from any other part of the farm, provided the same care is exercised in looking after the bees as is usually given to other stock or to the orchard. In addition to the crop of honey harvested, the bees are valuable adjuncts to the proper fertilization of blossoms in the orchard and in the alsike clover fields. They take nothing from the soil or other parts of the farm, yet give handsome returns for their keep.

In many parts of the province are districts now unoccupied by bee-keepers, where larger apiaries could be kept with profit. Alsike, white clover, buckwheat, basswood and other honey producing crops are grown more or less everywhere, while in certain sections these occur in such abundance as to furnish large surpluses of honey in favorable seasons. By means of out-apiaries, from 200 to 300 colonies or over may be run in these places with good results by a person giving his time to this work.

Honey-producing crops have stood the winter well, and are growing luxuriantly. The cool, wet spring, and subsequent hot weather, have brought forth rapid growth, and all prospects indicate an abundance of clover bloom. Many fields intended for spring grains, but untouched owing to the wet land, will be planted to buckwheat, ensuring a good harvest of this honey later in the season. Altogether the outlook is very promising for a good yield of all kinds of honey to those who have by care and skill carried their bees through the past two unfavorable springs.

Owing to the tremendous losses during 1907, the total crop will be much reduced even if every colony should harvest a good average of both clover and buckwheat. This shortage combined with the rapidly increasing markets in the west, will undoubtedly tend to keep up the prices to about what they were during the past season. This applies specially to the better grades, as the poorer grades are now being imported in large quantities, and can be laid down in Ontario at a very low price. As many of the careless bee-keepers have been cleaned out by disease and the cold springs, the quantity of the poorer grades will fortunately decrease. This should result in a better quality on the market and in increased consumption. Very little adulteration is being practised, and the reports of the Inland Revenue Department, Ottawa, have served to call attention to the excellent quality of Ontario honey.



BRITISH CATERPILLAR ENGINE FOR HEAVY LOADS ON SOFT ROADS.

Remarkable trials have recently been held in England of two engines constructed on a new system by David Roberts, a mechanical engineer, who is managing director of a firm which ranks among the best known makers of oil and gas engines. These engines are designed for the purpose of hauling goods and produce over swampy, rocky, hilly and sandy soil in countries and districts not reached by railways. As will be seen by the photographs the engines are capable of traversing land in which the ordinary steam traction engine is quite useless.

During the trials a 35-40 horse power motor car, equipped with the chain tracks which are the essential feature of the invention, passed easily over a marsh into which a ten-foot iron pole could be sunk, drawing a trailer loaded to five tons. Proof of the nature of the soil was afforded by the fact that five powerful horses were unable to draw a less load across the same spot.

The car ascended a soft clay bank of one in two, a soft sand bank of one in three, a slippery grass bank of one in three. It also crossed a ditch three to four feet wide, and performed the remarkable feat of spinning in a circle of 11 feet 6 inches in diameter, thus demonstrating its ability to turn rapidly in its own length. Several of these feats were duplicated by a heavy 20 horse power oil tractor similarly equipped with the chain tracks.

Two sprocket wheels engage in the chain and drive it forward, laying as it were a track upon which the weight-carrying wheels may travel. The extended tread afforded by these chain tracks, together with the resistance to slippery surfaces presented by the foot-like surface of the tracks, enables the engine thus equipped to travel an ice-covered incline of one in ten and cross a ditch equal in width to nearly half the length of the engine.

An engine on this principle has been made for the British War Office which will be used for the transportation of war material and heavy guns over sandy and marshy soil. The curious appearance of the engine while in motion has given it among the soldiers the name of 'Caterpillar No. 1.'

THE GOOSEBERRY.

The gooseberry has received comparatively little attention in America, although in north Europe, and especially in the British Isles, it has long been a prime favorite, and a wonderful improvement has taken place in its size there during the last two or three hundred years. The chief obstacle to their successful culture is the gooseberry mildew, which it has been found very difficult to control. There is a good field for work in improving the native gooseberries, as there is no apparent reason why the size should not be equal to the best English varieties. The quality of the American varieties is considered by some to be better than the average English gooseberry, but the flavor is not nearly as good as the best of the English sorts.

As the gooseberry is a native of Canada, and is found growing wild almost or quite to the Arctic circle, its culture will no doubt be extended far north. The most useful native species is the smooth gooseberry, which is found wild from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Next in importance is the prickly gooseberry, which has not so wide a range. It is found from St. John, N.B., to Manitoba. Both of these gooseberries are of good quality. There is a steady though limited demand for gooseberries in Canada, but the gooseberry has never been generally popular in this country. In England gooseberries are used in great quantities for eating out of hand and for jam; in Canada few are used raw, most of the fruit being put into pies, or used as jam, or canned.

Gooseberries may be propagated either from cuttings or by layering. The average person will usually get the best results from layering, as cuttings are often very unsatisfactory. To propagate by layering, the bushes should be pruned severely in the autumn. This will induce a strong growth of young wood the next season. When these have made most of their growth, which will be early in July, the earth is heaped up around and through the bush until only the tips of the young shoots are left uncovered. The soil is packed down, and then a covering of loose soil thrown over to retain moisture better. Most of the American varieties will have rooted well by autumn, and the young plants may be detached and planted in nursery rows either the same fall or the following spring, to be grown there for one season. English varieties usually take two years to root, and the soil must be left about the bushes for that time. Cuttings of American varieties will sometimes give fairly satisfactory results if made from well ripened wood and treated as currant cuttings. The cuttings are made six to eight inches or less in length, and buried in soil over winter. In spring they are set out in nursery rows, planting deep enough so that only one or two buds are above ground. Both American and English varieties may be propagated from green wood cuttings in a greenhouse, or hotbed with bottom heat.

The gooseberry is a moisture-loving plant, hence a soil should be chosen where there will be a constant supply of water during the growing season. In dry soils gooseberries suffer very much in a dry time, the foliage often falling prematurely and the fruit being scalded by the sun. The soil should be a cool one. Moist soils are usually this, but the surface of a sandy loam gets very hot in the summer, hence is not the best for this fruit. Well-drained, heavy clay loams are the most suitable for gooseberries, as these usually are both cool and moist. The soil should have abundant plant food easily made available. A good application of well-rotted manure thoroughly worked into the soil will do much to bring about these favorable conditions. The soil should be well prepared and made mellow as for a crop of roots. As gooseberries start to grow early in the spring it is usually preferable to plant in the autumn, and as the leaves drop early they may be planted in September and will be in good condition when winter comes. Well rooted cuttings or layers may be used as plants. They should be set in rows about six feet apart and four feet apart in the rows. Cultivation should be very thorough so as to retain moisture and keep the soil cool, and as the gooseberry roots near the surface cultivation should be shallow; mulching with straw is sometimes advisable to keep the soil cool.

As the gooseberry makes much more wood than it is desirable to leave, severe pruning is necessary. English varieties are usually trained to a single stem, but this is not necessary, although the freer circulation of air when trained in this way may help to prevent the spread of mildew. The usual custom in America is to grow the gooseberry in bush form. The bush should at first be brought into a good shape by leaving a few of the strongest shoots regularly distributed to make an open head. Five or six of these shoots are quite sufficient to leave at first. As the bush gets older, new shoots are allowed to grow to take the place of the older ones, as the pruning should be done with a view to having only vigorous bearing wood. Fruit is borne on year-old wood and from spurs on older wood. It usually is not desirable to have any wood more than three years old. The best time to prune is in the autumn or winter. The weakest young shoots should be cut off at the ground, also all the stronger young shoots not required for fruiting or to take the place of the older branches to be cut away. The side shoots from the older branches should be headed back or cut out altogether so as to maintain a fairly open head, making it as easy as possible to pick the fruit and yet leaving sufficient wood to produce a good crop and to shade the fruit from the sun, as in a hot dry time gooseberries are liable to be injured by scalding. When branches are more than three years of age they should be removed to make way for younger wood. It is advisable to cut out all branches which touch the ground, as there will then be a better circulation of air, and the fruit will be kept off the ground. Gooseberries will often begin to bear the second year after planting, but there will not be a full crop until the fourth season. If the soil is kept in good condition by an annual application of well-rotted barnyard manure in the autumn, harrowed in the following spring, and if the bushes are kept sprayed and well pruned, the plantation will not need to be renewed for many years.

DOCKING LAMBS.

The pain which is caused by cutting the tails off lambs is greatly overbalanced by the convenience, may we say, of the tails being docked. If the operation is performed when the animal is quite small, there is little pain and the wound soon heals. Any time after a lamb is one week old will do, and the nearer this age the better for docking. The bone is soft in the lamb's tail when it is quite young, the blood vessels are not so large, and we are led to believe that such operations as docking are less painful to very young animals than to older ones.

Docking is a simple matter, and yet a bad job may be made of it. To do the job properly the lamb should be held between the holder's knees, when the operator can with one hand grasp the tail, and at the same time push the skin up towards the lamb's body, and with a sharp knife in the other hand cut off the tail. A sharp knife should be used, and by following this method, the skin which was pushed up towards the body will slip down over the end of the bone and the wound will soon heal. Where the lamb is simply grasped by the end of the tail, the skin is stretched tightly, and when the tail is severed the skin pulls up off the end of the bone and leaves an ugly wound which sometimes does not heal for several days. If the lambs are very young there is no need of putting anything on the wound as it will bleed very little and will soon heal. If fleas are bad it might be well to have some lard and turpentine mixed in a clean tin can and smear a little of this over the wound. This will keep the flies away and there will thus be no danger of maggots. Sometimes it is desirable to dock older lambs one, two or three months old. Treat these the same way as youngsters, excepting that the wounds should be seared over with a hot iron to stop the bleeding. If nothing is done to stop the bleeding in a large lamb that is docked, it might easily bleed to death.

THREE ACRES AND A COW.

A very interesting chapter of autobiography has recently been made public by Mr. Frederic Impey, who describes himself as 'Author of "Three Acres and a Cow."' He tells us that in 1884, as honorary secretary of the Allotments Extension Association, of which Mr. Jesse Collings, M.P., was president, he ventured to ask Lord Tollemache, a large landowner in Cheshire, if he would kindly permit him to visit some of the farm laborers' homes on his estates, where, he had read, was provided a good cottage with land attached for the keep of a cow. The required permission was given, and Lord Tollemache, who was in every way a memorable and fine character, himself drove Mr. Impey round to a great many of the little holdings on his estate, where the latter had the delight of seeing the added comfort and happiness of the wives and children of the men who, besides their wages of about twelve shillings or three dollars a week, were able to keep a cow, pigs, and poultry, which were chiefly looked after by the wives and children. One man told Mr. Impey that he would rather give ten pounds a year more for rent than have to give up his holding. Full of rejoicing at the thought of how this good landlord had contrived to establish not only a prosperous farm tenantry on his estates, but also to secure the well-being of the hitherto forlorn and impoverished laborer, Mr. Impey was seized with the zeal of a missionary. It was the time of Mr. Gladstone's Reform Bill, and as a first step, Mr. Impey wrote a leaflet about what he had seen, entitled 'Three Acres and a Cow.' And that, he says, was the origin of the famous phrase, 'Lord Tollemache's laborers can hire three acres of grass land and keep a cow,' the leaflet went on to proclaim. 'Why should not others be able to do the same?' Hundreds of thousands of these two-page leaflets were distributed throughout the country in preparation for the general election of 1885, when the Radical party was hoping to arouse the laborers to use their newly-given powers to acquire access again to the land. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, now Viscount St. Aldwyn, was reported at the time to have said in a speech in the West of England that the Radicals had promised the laborers Three Acres and a Cow, and, although the statement was specifically withdrawn, the Tories have always thought it near enough for their purpose; and from that day to this the cry has been treated as defining the political policy of those who have aimed at regaining for the villager the right to hire small holdings through public authority. Mr. Impey's reminiscences are the more interesting and valuable at this time, in that they synchronize with a period when those who have worked for so long with this end in view now happily seem on the way to success under the Small Holdings Act, 1907, and the further legislation now in contemplation.

CONTAMINATION OF MILK.

Recently investigations have been made in Yorkshire, England, as to the contamination of milk. The work was carried on by Dr. Orr, of Glasgow University, the object being to discover how milk might become contaminated—(1) at the farm, (2) in transit, and when on the railway companies' premises, (3) in possession of the distributor, and (4) in possession of the consumer. The following are the conclusions arrived at by Dr. Orr:

The chief conclusion to which we are forced is that the greatest amount of contamination of the milk supply takes place at the farm. This is based on the results of the experiments, which showed that—

(a) Of the total organisms in the milk used by the consumer, the greatest number are contributed by the farmer. During railway transit, at the retailer's premises, and in the consumer's house smaller amounts are added, the amount in each instance being apparently about the same.

(b) Of the glucose fermenting or intestinal organisms and the streptococci, by far the greatest number are added at the farm. The retailer adds a certain number, the consumer none.

(c) The sediment or 'dirt' gains entrance to the milk chiefly at the cowshed. In 86.8 percent of the samples examined, there was no increase in the sediment when sold by the retailer, but a decrease in 68.8 percent.

(d) The farmer was responsible for the bacilli entertidis sporogenes (Klein) in the milk consumed in 66.6 percent of the samples. In 11.1 percent of the samples these bacilli were added by the retailer or the consumer, while in 22.2 the source was doubtful.

The chief sources of contamination were:

A. At the cowshed.

Improperly cleaned milk vessels and the dirty udders of the cows are the source of by far the greatest amount of contamination by organisms and especially by glucose-fermenters and streptococci. The dirty milk vessels contribute much more than the dirty udders in summer, but in winter the opposite is the case.

Milkers with dirty hands and dirty clothes and especially wet milkers contribute their share of pollution.

The air and dust in the cowshed add to the contamination, and coolers, as often used, contribute a certain amount.

B. At the railway station.

Contamination while the cans are in the hands of the railway authorities occurs mainly as a result of placing them in dusty vans, storing them in improper or dusty parts of the station, and of improper or rough handling, causing the milk to splash over the lid.

The railway porters, and others, who sit upon the churns are responsible for a certain amount of contamination also. The risk is increased in all cases when the cans are provided with lids which are badly fitting or of faulty construction.

C. On the retailer's premises or street.

Badly cleaned cans are a source of contamination here also, although not so great as at the cowshed, owing to the retailer paying greater attention to the cleaning process.

D. At the consumer's house.

Pollution takes place here as a result of keeping the milk in a dusty place and leaving it uncovered. Only a small amount of contamination occurs from the receptacles of the consumer.

Flies are a source of contamination at all stages of transit, but especially at the consumer's house.

In cleaning the separator be sure and see that the parts are dried rapidly so as to prevent their rusting. Still the drying is better not done with a cloth, as this will leave many bacteria to work upon the next lot of cream. The best way is to wash the parts in luke-warm water, then scald and heat by immersing for a few minutes in boiling water, then put in the sun to dry. The heated metal will very soon dry off.

POULTRY



Conducted by Mr. F. C. ELFORD.

ADVANTAGES OF CO-OPERATION.

Some time ago I took the trouble to write a number of the best poultry dealers in Canada asking them if co-operation in the handling of dressed poultry and eggs would be an advantage. The letter addressed to each was: 'It has been suggested that the poultry industry might be benefited by the establishment of co-operative poultry circles throughout the country. The plan upon which circles might be conducted is about as follows: At a central point establish a station in charge of a manager, who would instruct farmers throughout the district in breeding, rearing and fattening poultry according to the best known systems, and to gather and care for eggs with a view to putting them on the market in the best possible condition. Both fatted poultry and eggs would be sent regularly to the central station, the manager of which would prepare, crate and market them to the best advantage. I would ask you to forward an expression of your opinion as to the extent such an arrangement would assist the industry as follows:—

1. In the production of a more uniform and improved quality of dressed poultry.

2. In providing a more reliable supply of fresh eggs.

3. In obtaining prices consistent with the quality of poultry products.

This letter was sent to firms who handled dressed poultry or eggs situated all the way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and I think, without exception, the replies were in favor of some such scheme.

Extracts from a few of these replies will help show how the industry is looked upon by the dealers, and will help the producers in the better understanding of the other end of the trade:

'A class of poultry that can always be relied upon to be uniform, and, even if not of the highest quality, yet always being the same quality, under the same name and brand, can always command a fixed and higher price. Much more is this the case if the quality is the highest. Also the supply to markets can be regulated . . . . the price depends upon regularity, of both quality and quantity. When these are established and the demand created the price is sure.

'(Signed), ALF. BOULTBEE,
'Mgr. Canadian Produce Co., Toronto.

'We believe the idea of placing a manager at a central point to instruct farmers re raising eggs and poultry the best thing to be done to improve the trade, which has for the last few years been a source of revenue to farmers.

(Signed), P. POULIN & CO.,
'Bonsecours Market, Montreal.'

'A station such as you mention would, in our opinion, be a boon to the poultry industry in this part of the country.'

(Signed), MACKENZIE BROS.,
'Sydney, C. B.'

'We think the government should pass an act making it a punishable offence to offer for sale a stale or rotten egg. As you are doubtless aware, farmers bring in their eggs to the country merchant, who accepts them as to quality and size without question. The larger egg dealers gather the eggs from the merchants, and have to take them from them as they receive them, without candling. It is true that in order to protect themselves against loss they have to buy them lower than they could afford to pay if the eggs were all first class quality. As it is now there is really no encouragement for the honest farmer to market his eggs while fresh, as he does not get any more for them than the dishonest farmer who markets stale eggs. Farmers knowing this often hold eggs several months until the prices advance, and then bring them out and sell them as new laid. At the present time (January) we are receiving daily considerable quantities of new laid eggs, which, on careful candling, prove to be practically all held stock, the farmer no doubt eating his new laid eggs at home and bringing out the held stock and selling them as new laid. We cannot see how the above can be remedied without making it a criminal offence to offer such eggs as new laid.

'(Signed), GUNNS' LIMITED,
'Toronto.'

'A good deal of poultry comes to market in an unfinished condition, and there is a large quantity of good poultry that has to be sold at low prices on account of the unsatisfactory way it is dressed. A good deal, no doubt, can be done in assisting the farmers to market their eggs more frequently. The gathering of eggs systematically and frequently is very important, and there is no doubt that many eggs are stale before they leave the farm. There is an unlimited demand for new laid eggs that can be guaranteed, the year round. . . . .'

'(Signed),
'THE WM. DAVIES CO., LTD.,
'(Per John S. Porter),
'Toronto.'

'I quite agree with your proposition re co-operative circles throughout the country. I think your idea would not only encourage the farmer but would be a boon to the merchant. . . .

'(Signed), C. W. WINCH,
'Winch's Market, Montreal.'

'. . . . The farmer can demand high prices for his poultry and eggs, as he can for his well bred, fat cattle and horses, if he gives the same attention and works on the same principle.

'(Signed), McDUFF LAMB,
'Lamb's Market, Montreal.'

'We have no hesitation in saying we believe that an establishment of co-operative circles such as you suggest would undoubtedly have a decided effect on the quantity and quality of the poultry and eggs now produced. . . . . The plan would enable the producer to get prices more consistent with the quality of his product than where they are handled as at the present time, through middlemen, who in turn pass them on as an average lot, and the good is used to help sell the bad.

'In looking at this from our point of view we feel that if individuals are able to secure the products in the way you suggest that we would make every effort to get an opportunity of handling these products from the circles and no doubt other firms handling poultry and eggs would make a strong bid for this patronage.

'(Signed), FLAVELLS LIMITED,
'(Per A. E. Silverwood),
'Manager London Branch.'

DON'T CROWD THE CHICKS.

Writing in the 'Canadian Poultry Review,' Mr. W. R. Graham says: Better clean up your incubators and brooders if you're through with them for the season. Do not leave them all dirt and oil until you want to use them next spring, but get at them now, then in the spring they are all ready again. I prefer to clean the lamp from oil, throwing away the wick and leaving the lamp off the machine. I must confess I do not always get it done when I want to, but then we get there after a time. If the burners are pretty well worn out and the felts need renewing just take note of it and lay in a supply early. The cost of new burners is not much alongside of the loss of a machine full of eggs.

There is plenty of sun, and water can be used now to wash the brooders. 'Do it now.' Next winter the water will freeze and the sun will be under a cloud or behind a snowbank, and the dirty brooder will be called into use, scraped but unwashed and unsunned. Do not forget that the sun is a good disinfectant, and now is the time to use it.

Put all parts of the brooder away carefully, it will save a lot of time next season hunting for parts, and a whole lot of temper when you cannot find that lamp chimney, etc.

I almost forgot to say anything about the chicken at this season of the year. Please remember that the chickens are larger to-day than they were yesterday, at least they should be so, and that a coop that was large enough a month ago is now too small. Crowded coops at night means small, 'runty' chickens, high mortality and plenty of roup, as well as few eggs next winter and poor hatches and weak chickens in 1909. That is a long way off, but now is the time to get ready. Keep your eye on the healthy, vigorous, fast growing cockerels that have good shape and color. They are the ones we want, especially if their mothers laid one hundred and fifty or more big brown eggs, and the most of them in winter. We have some chicks sired by cockerels hatched the second week of March this year. These birds are matured enough to show now. They had not extra feed but they did have a good house to sleep in that is warm, not draughty yet not stuffy, plenty of fresh air, clean land and clover, as well as cultivated ground.

ABOUT FERTILITY.

There are some things about fertility that may not as yet be fully understood. A poultryman, while visiting us the other day, stated that one of his hens was producing chickens from a mating three months after being separated. While it is very possible, we have never seen any results from a former cross after a separation of two weeks, and many times one week has completely changed the chickens to the latest mating.

This we do know to be a fact: An egg may be fertilized forty-eight hours after mating. After our first 1908 pullet commenced laying, May 20, she was mated to a cockerel of the same age. In just forty-eight hours she laid the third egg which was fertile, and from it we expect a chicken next Tuesday, June 23. We now have quite a lot of these pullets' eggs incubating and every one thus far has been fertile. The eggs are small and may not produce very large chickens, but we can only learn by experience, and are not sure but the third generation will be possible before the end of 1908.

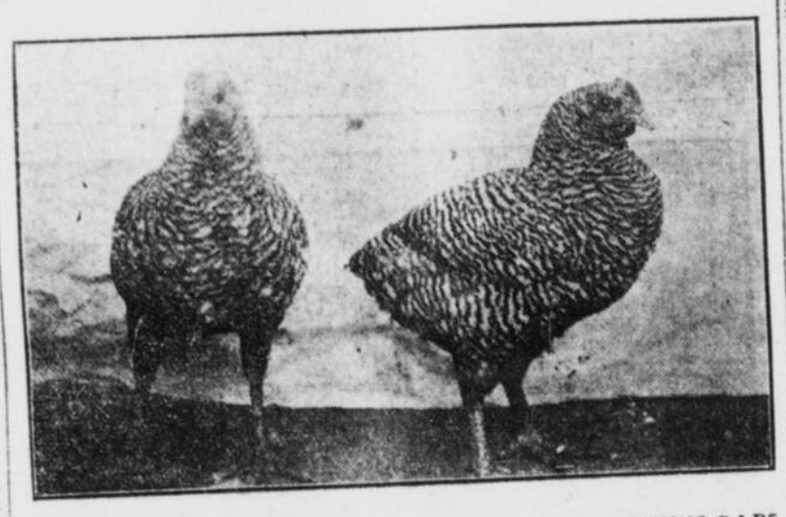
ROUP AND ITS TREATMENT.

There is no greater scourge of the poultry yard than roup, and, as is well known, the cause of roup generally is a cold—that is to say, the immediate cause—although the actual predisposing cause is an impure condition of the blood. A passing cold causes irritation of the nasal membrane, and this irritation attracts the impurities in the blood, and unless prompt relief is given the catarrhal condition will result which becomes the disease known as roup. This complaint in poultry is very much like distemper in dogs, and, in fact, it is possible that scientists will some day discover that the microbe of roup and the microbe of distemper are one and the same, only in different forms, according to the subject they attack. Roup is the outcome of a virus or microbe which is present as has already been said, in the blood, and which will seize upon an opportunity to develop such as is presented by a passing cold in the head. Some writers have, with more or less of accuracy, classified roup under two forms—wet roup and dry roup; but there is reason to suppose that dry roup is what may be called a suppressed form of wet roup, just as distemper in dogs often takes a suppressed form without developing the running at the nose and eyes which is characteristic of that complaint also. I do not think it necessary, therefore, to carry this distinction along in this article, because, whether it be suppressed or developed, the same forms of treatment are applicable. Indeed, the average poultry keeper would hardly be able to distinguish a case of dry roup even if he had it, and the chances are that that case would go on until it developed in the ordinary way; besides which there is a good deal of misapprehension and confusion amongst the different writers as to what are the various forms of roup, which of them are genuine roup, and which are mistaken for genuine roup. I propose, therefore, to deal exclusively with the several forms of roup which are connected with this catarrhal discharge from the eyes and nostrils. We can divide our subject into (1) simple roup, (2) 'one-eye' roup, nd (3) swelled-head—the latter of which most commonly attacks turkeys, and is, indeed, the great enemy of the turkey raiser.

The causes of roup are various, but it would be quite safe to say that they all spring directly or indirectly from neglect or want of proper treatment. The commonest causes are feeding on unsuitable food, which causes the blood to become filled with impurities; overdoing the land on which poultry are kept—that is to say, never giving it a rest; and, most important of all, overcrowding and want of proper ventilation in poultry houses. The latter is perhaps the most common of all causes, and it is impossible for poultry to be kept healthy unless the houses in which they roost are quite properly ventilated on what is known as the open-fronted principle—that is to say, they must be constructed with either strong wire netting or bars in front, so that there is never any draught, but the air inside where the birds are roosting, is exactly the same as it is outside. Changes from heat to cold are what give the fowls roup. Such a poultry house as I have described should always face the south, so that the occupants are protected on the three sides from which the wind generally comes. If birds are kept under stuffy, unhealthy conditions of atmosphere they will develop catarrh, which at first will show itself in a thin watery discharge which, if neglected, becomes thicker, and ultimately stops up the nostrils, making the bird sneeze and often open its mouth as if it were gasping for breath. Directly a bird shows the slightest symptoms of cold, it should be taken away from its companions, and the cold should be treated lest it should become roupy. Roup is very contagious, and spreads from bird to bird with alarming rapidity. One of the best remedies for a cold is to give the bird a dose of quinine, preferably in the form of a capsule, combined with cod liver oil. The effect of quinine is to take away any feverish symptoms, and a quarter of a grain or half a grain in capsule form, such as I have described, given about three times a day for a couple of days, will generally cure any incipient case of cold or roup. At the same time steps should be taken to see that the blood and system generally are clear, and this can be effected by giving the bird a dose of liver medicine—either half a teaspoonful of Epsom salts, dissolved in a little warm water, or a compound rhubarb will, or anything of a similar character will have the same effect. Really, it comes to this, that when a fowl has got a cold it ought to be put into a warm place and have a little physicking. This is a comparatively simple thing, and if poultry keepers would take that precaution, they would have far fewer outbreaks of roup, and, consequently, infinitely less trouble than is the case with many of them at the present time. So much, then, for ordinary simple roup. We will now pass on to what is known as 'one-eye' roup.

This is a very insidious form of roup, and it seems to have developed in quite recent years. Twenty years ago one heard very little of this form of disease, but nowadays it is prevalent in all directions, and, unfortunately, it not only attacks domestic fowls, but turkeys and ducks also seem to be affected by it. The form is quite accurately described by its title—it is a sort of virulent disease which affects one eye, or sometimes both eyes, but it always begins with one eye and it comes on without any warning. A bird may be perfectly well at night when it goes to roost, and the next morning when it comes out the owner will notice that it is blinking one eye, and further examination will reveal a little white froth in the corner of that eye. This white froth is due to a stoppage in some of the breathing passages in the head, and it is explained by escape of air or breath through the tear ducts of the eye. This air coming out in that way causes a little bubbling which makes the frothy appearance. When once this starts, the eye quickly becomes swollen, and very soon there will be a deposit of matter in the eye; and so vicious is the work of the microbe which is the cause of this that unless prompt measures are taken, the bird's face will become permanently swollen, and it may lose the sight of the eye altogether. What is to be done? The only thing is to deal at once with any case of frothiness in the eye by using hot fomentations to the eye and to the head: a little hot decoction of poppy heads, and the use of some antiseptic ointment to the corner of the eye will be as good as a plan as anything. Let the bird be taken away from the others, and trust to prompt measures such as I have described being effective. I have known cases in which this form of roup has spread to scores of birds within a few days, whereas I really believe it might have been prevented if the first two or three that showed symptoms of it had been taken in hand and dealt with on the lines recommended. Coming to 'swelled head,' this, as I have already said, is one of the greatest troubles the turkey raiser has to contend with. If those who are rearing turkeys, instead of shutting them up, as they generally do, in pigsties and other ill-ventilated places, would train them to live in the open air, they would never get this form of roup. Young turkeys, especially at the time they are doing what is known as shooting the red, are very susceptible to cold in the head, and it takes the form of puffiness of the face, and this puffiness generally occurs under the eyes, which become closed up so that the bird cannot see to eat its food. Of course, it is a very serious matter, because birds begin to lose condition at once when they are affected like this: and to make the matter worse, as soon as the swelling begins, the watery fluid with which the sides of the face become filled begins to thicken, and you will soon get a deposit of yellow matter in both cheeks, which turns hard, and is undoubtedly tubercular or scrofulous in its nature. I have said that this is particularly troublesome to turkey keepers, but, of course, it also prevails amongst ordinary poultry, and the only way to deal with it is to get the patient and foment the face with hot poppy heads. It will also be necessary to give some internal medicine, such as quinine and cod liver oil capsule, or some other suitable tonic, and at the same time provision must be made for artificially feeding the bird. A bird whose face is swollen and eyes closed up cannot possibly feed itself, and the quickest and best way of dealing with it is to make some boluses of oatmeal into a stiff paste and put these down the throat.

I have said sufficient to indicate some of the commonest forms of roup, and it is only necessary in conclusion to urge upon all poultry keepers war upon this disease as being one of their deadliest enemies. A great many remedies, some of them scientific and some distinctly the outcome of quackery, have been and are advertised and sold and recommended for this complaint in its various forms. I should like to say that the less physic a bird has the better, and what is more, when any physic is given it should be of quite a simple character, such as a tonic or a laxative, and no reliance should be placed upon physic alone. More reliance, ten times over, should be placed upon sanitary and preventive measures, such as perfect cleanliness and ventilation, and upon promptitude in dealing with any incipient case at once than upon all the drugs in the pharmacopoeia.



PAIR OF BARRED ROCK COCKERELS, 3 MONTHS OLD, WEIGHING 7 LBS. THE PAIR.

Note should be made of the width of body and length of keel.

GRASS AND POULTRY.

Grass is of a great deal of importance in the keeping of poultry, not only for its value as a food, but also for its medicinal properties. Its good value is shown in the case of geese, which practically live off it during certain months of the year. Fowls that can obtain plenty of grass require less food than those confined in bare yards. Besides, this, it would seem that few substances in the way of green foods equal grass for keeping fowls in a healthy condition.

One of the reasons why poultry on range usually do so well is that they can get all the grass they care to eat. Even if the yards in which fowls are kept are not bare, the grass growing on them is liable to be weedy and coarse, and not the kind that is best for the fowls. In bare yards the case is much worse.

We know that if a dog or cat feels sick, it begins at once to eat grass, showing that instinct causes the animal to realize that grass has medicinal properties that will tend to affect a cure. I have also noticed at times fowls that did not feel well refuse to eat grain with the others, yet go to a patch of grass and consume a good deal of it; and in most instances this has resulted in the improvement and cure of the fowl.

NOVA SCOTIA CROPS

Dr. Cumming, the secretary for agriculture for Nova Scotia, has issued the crop report based on the estimates of 144 correspondents in all parts of the province. Since the reports have come in there has been a gain in grains, potatoes, roots, and hay from five to ten percent.

The season of 1907, it will be remembered, was an unusually late one. In comparison, the crops of the present year are estimated to be from ten days to three weeks in advance. However, even the present growing season commenced about ten days later than average. The season is also characterized by the fact that, for the first time for a number of years, there have been no injurious frosts. Correspondents report about ten percent more land under hay. The acreage of oats and other grains is about the same as last year. It is estimated that there is an increase in the turnip acreage of from five percent to fifteen percent. There is also from five percent to ten percent increase in the acreage devoted to apples.

Compared with an average crop, upland hay is estimated to be 100 percent, intervale 93, and marsh 102. Oats and other grains will probably come out at 97, while potatoes and roots are estimated at 105, and Indian corn for ensilage and other green fodder 99. Pastures are much above average. Grass was from ten days to three weeks in advance of last year. During the dry season pastures had begun to fail, but the recent rains will have largely restored them.

The excellent condition of the pastures in all parts of the province has brought live stock of all kinds into splendid condition. As to numbers, correspondents reports from five percent to ten percent increase in dairy cows, a smaller increase in number of sheep, beef cattle about stationary, and ten percent increase in horses. Dairy cows have, owing to the good pastures, been giving an unusually good flow of milk, and butter has been produced in larger quantities than for a number of years.

Apple orchards were never known to be so ful lof bloom, as in the past spring. In some sections the set has been correspondingly high, but the majority of correspondents consider the set below average. Young trees and trees that bore last year have not set very heavily. Probably owing to the continued dry weather of June and July, the percentage of 'drop' has been unusually high. In a number of areas throughout the valley canker worm has been very destructive. Correspondents generally look for a crop somewhat below that of last year. Their estimates vary from 65 percent, as compared with last year, up to 100 percent. The size and quality of fruit will, it is thought, be considerably superior to that of last year. Almost all correrspondents state that the black spot is, up to the present time, less in evidence than formerly. Moreover, with the exception of those orchards in which canker worm has appeared, insect pests have been less prevalent than formerly. Plums and pears are considerably below average. Small fruits are, for the most part, very promising.

WHAT IS A GOOD AVERAGE?

At Ste. Emelie, Que., in June, 142 cows gave an average yield of 546 pounds of milk, 3.8 test, 20.8 pounds fat. The best herd average was 631 pounds milk, 3.8 test, 24.3 pounds fat. The highest yield of any one cow was 1,030 pounds milk, testing 3.5. The poorest herd was one of 13 cows that averaged only 392 pounds milk and 16 pounds fat. If the 13 cows in this herd had given only enough milk extra to bring them up to the average yield of all the 142 cows in the association they would have given enough milk in the month to make an extra 182 pounds of cheese worth $20. That would not be much improvement to ask, just to bring them up to the average, not the best, herd; and if the cows are such that they cannot be made to yield an average quantity, should they be kept?

At Warsaw, Ont., in June, 118 cows gave an average yield of 929 pounds of milk, 3.2 test, 29.9 pounds fat. The best herd average was 1,042 pounds of milk, 32.3 pounds fat, from a herd of 26 cows. This association record is in rather sharp contrast to the one above, and indicates the great differences that exist between the results obtained in different sections of the country. Stated in another form, if the Ste. Emelie cows were as good milkers as those at Warsaw, they would have given an extra weight of 54,340 pounds during the

Eggs and Poultry.

PRACTICAL POULTRY KEEPER, 64-page book, dealing with Breeds, Cure, Management, Diseases and Treatment, Houses, etc., 10c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

3 PURE BRONZE TURKEYS, MALE; 3 pair Pekin Ducks; 1 Fox Terrier Dog. Eggs from Bronze Turkeys, Toulouse Geese, Pekin Ducks, Barred Rock Fowl, Buff Orpingtons, Buff Leghorns, at moderate prices. P. D. SINCLAIR, Box 88, Maxville, Ont.

SOMETHING NEW—THE WHITE KLONdykes are just the birds for this country, best winter layers, non-setters, their feathers are more like fur or down on the ostrich. It is the bird that gives satisfaction. Eggs only $1.50 per setting, guarantee 9 chicks to a setting or the order will be duplicated at half price. Address REV. T. H. IBBOTT, Ayr, Ont. Send for free Photo.

SINGLE COMB BLACK MINORCAS, SINgle and Rose Comb Brown Leghorns. The world's greatest laying breeds. Best strains from breeders of national reputation. Eggs, $1.50 per 15. Satisfaction guaranteed. Importer and breeder fine Leghorns and Minorcas. Member Canadian Leghorn Club. J. T. ROBSON, Vernonville, Ont.

EGGS FOR HATCHING FROM OUR Prize-winning stock. White Wyandottes, heavy winter layers; Black Minorcas and Buff Orpingtons; $1 per 15 eggs. W. H. PARKER, Victoria Poultry Yards, Ingersoll, Ont.

ALBERTA'S CROP PROSPECTS.

An estimate of the crop acreage and yield for 1908 in Alberta has been issued by the Provincial Department of Agriculture, which bears out the reports regarding the excellent crop prospects this year. The estimate is made from the reports of the regular crop correspondents of the department. Since 1907, a lean year, it was naturally expected that the splendid weather conditions which have prevailed would increase the statistics, but few are prepared for the extraordinary increases in production over last year. In spring and winter wheat the estimated yield is almost doubled. In 1907 the area in spring wheat was 122,984 acres, and the total yield was 2,249,707 bushels, an average yield per acre of 18.30 bushels. For 1908 the area is 193,731 acres. The total estimated yield is placed at 4,262,082 bushels, an average yield per acre of twenty-two bushels. Last year the winter wheat showed a crop area of 81,652 acres, a total yield of 1,884,921 bushels, and an average yield per acre of 23.08 bushels. This year the estimate shows the crop area to be 95,000 acres, the total yield 2,365,000 bushels, or an estimated average yield per acre of 23 bushels.

A remarkable increase is shown in the oat prospects. In 1907, 304,288 acres were sown to oats, giving a total yield of 9,168,063 bushels, and an average yield per acre of 30.14 bushels. In 1908, 424,925 acres were sown, giving a total estimated yield of 14,426,997 bushels, and an average estimated yield per acre of 33.50 bushels. The barley yield is estimated to be more than doubled this year in comparison with 1907. In 1907 the crop area in barley was 54,191 acres, with a total yield of 1,072,960 bushels, and an average yield per acre of 19.79 bushels. In 1908 the estimated crop area is 87,924 acres, the estimated total yield is 2,351,967 bushels, and the average estimated yield per acre is 2,671 bushels.

The increase in the flax yield is significant. Last year 6,478 acres were sown and yielded 49,947 bushels, an average yield per acre of 7.71 bushels. This year the acreage is 12,293 acres, the total estimated yield is 153,662 bushels, and the average estimated yield per acre is 12.50 bushels. Speltz this year is sown to the extent of 1,009 acres, as compared with 151 acres last year. The estimated yield is placed at 28,261 bushels, as compared with 3,326 in 1907, and the average yield per acre is estimated at 27 bushels as compared with 22.15 bushels in 1907.

RURAL INQUIRIES

WHAT IS WRONG WITH HORSE.

Roadster.—Now and then when two or three miles from home on road he grows dull, slows to a shackly, shuffly, jerky walk, stops, twitches, jerks, head jerks up and to one side, stands for a few minutes, does not start at word, then stops, jerking, starts off at walk, and in a half mile or so trots off as free as if nothing was wrong. Once or twice lately has taken a turn on the home stretch. Carefully driven and fed; is in fine trim and spirits, except when these turns come on. Taken on road usually about two or three hours after feeding. Digestion seems good. Would like to know what is wrong, and what can be done. Local veterinarians do not seem to know. Ans.—All the symptoms point to a case of megrims or vertigo, cometimes called blind staggers. A usual cause is tight or badly fitting collars, although other causes are too much blood, increased action of the heart, etc. It is important that the horse should have walking exercise every day; cold water on the head should be applied, also hand rubbing of body and legs. Give 5 gr. calomel, and ½ oz. bromide potash, in feed once a day; keep the bowels open, and don't overfeed. Another remedy is 3 drs. bromide potash three times a day.

COW WITH BLOODY MILK.

Mrs. J. O. B.—Please inform me what to do for a three-year old cow giving bloody milk out of one teat. We thought she must have been stung as one side seemed swollen and inflamed. I bathed her bag with vinegar, salt, and hot water. We always appreciate your paper for its useful information and good, pure, family reading. Ans.—It seems as if the cow had her udder injured—the usual cause of bloody milk. Keep her very clean and bed liberally; also draw off the milk with a milking tube. Try a mixture of 6 oz. extract of witch hazel, 6 oz. tr. aralca, water one quart, and apply to udder twice daily.

FOR FRIENDS ABROAD.

No remembrance to your friends abroad, particularly to Canadians away from home, will be more welcome than the Tercentenary Numbers of the 'Canadian Pictorial.' Twenty-five cents for the two, to any address, WHILE THEY LAST. Send your friend's name and address, with your order, and they will be mailed direct from office of publication.

See advt. on page 11.

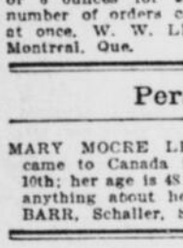
FARMER'S SALES AND WANTS.

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 o the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Live Stock.

LAKE VIEW — YORKSHIRE PIGS FOR sale, from two weeks to five months old, fine quality, prize winners, from the best of breeding, some choice young boars ready for service; prices right; satisfaction guaranteed. JOHN W. TIBBITS, Box 151, Knowlton, Que.

Seeds, Plants, etc.



SEED CORN.

RELIABLE SEED CORN is guaranteed to grow and produce good crops. Get your seed corn from headquarters, where it is grown. Send for our Corn Catalogue, sent free to all who apply for it.

GLOBE SEED CO.
Ruthven Essex Co. Ont.

Agents Wanted.

WANTED, LOCAL ORGANIZERS AND route men. Apply quick to ALFRED TYLER, Wholesale Tea Importer and Spice Grinder, London, Ont.

MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN IN every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show-cards on trees, fences, bridges, and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter; commission or salary, $83 per month, and expenses $4 per day; steady employment to good, reliable men; no experience necessary; write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

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.

For Sale

FOR SALE.

ART SILK FLOSS THREADS, full lengths, beautiful colors, for Fancy Work and Sewing. We will send a box containing 2 ounces (about 500 threads upon receipt of 35c stamps, silver or postal note, or 4 ounces for $1.00. Only a limited number of orders can be filled. Address at once, W. W. LEWIS, 7 Queen street, Montreal, Que.

Personal

MARY MOORE LEFT IRELAND AND came to Canada in the year 1884, May 10th; her age is 48 years; anyone knowing anything about her, please address WM. BARR, Schaller, Sac Co., Iowa, U.S.A.

Books, Cards, &c.

SONG BOOK — 150 OLD-TIME SONGS, words and music, 10c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

PATRIOTIC SONGS OF CANADA. Books containing 23 Songs, with words and music complete, 25c, postpaid. ARTHUR RICE, Granby, Que.

Situations Vacant.

WANTED, A RESPECTABLE COUPLE TO take charge of a small farm in the Ottawa Valley. Apply either by letter or personally, to E. B. MEYER, care of Henry Morgan & Co., Montreal.

Teachers Wanted.

WANTED, THREE PROTESTANT Female Teachers, for the School Municipality of the Township of Hull, situated near Hull city and Aylmer. Those holding Normal diplomas preferred. For further particulars apply to R. A. STEWART, Aylmer East, Que.

WANTED — TWO PROTESTANT Female Teachers, holding Elementary diplomas, for Port Daniel Schools, Nos. 1 and 2. Applications received and further particulars given by undersigned. NORMAN L. DOW, Secretary-Treasurer.

WANTED, TO TEACH, FRENCH AND English, in School No. 2, Tilbury North, Essex County, after summer holidays; salary, $400; small school; a pleasant place. Address GEO. MORRIS, Tilbury.

WANTED, A PROTESTANT TEACHER, at No. 1 School, Cambria, holding a first-class Elementary Diploma. School to commence Sept. 1st, 1908. Salary, $20.00 per month; term, eight months. All applications to be sent to the undersigned. WILLIAM McMULLIN, Secretary-Treasurer, Cambria P.O., P.Q.

For late Classified Ads See Page 24

Farm and Other Lands

160 ACRES, A1 MIXED FARMING, 78 from Winnipeg, 2½ town, 4 and 6, two other stations; will sell less than $12; prices jump after crop. Particulars, 'FARMER,' 256 Souris, Man.

640 ACRE FARM — CROPS, TEAMS, Tools, for sale, on crop payments. Might exchange for store and merchandise. Investigate this deal. ARTHUR COOK, Roche Percee, Sask.

320 ACRES CHOICE LAND, MAIN ROAD, convenient to schools, churches, two good village markets; sixty acres cultivation; enormous crops raised; touches small lake; will sell direct to farmer, $5,500. Box 65, Newdale, Man.

FARM FOR SALE — 170 ACRES FIRST-class land, adjoining city limits, all under cultivation. Good house and outbuildings. Abundant supply of good water. Apply, J. H. HOSKIN, Box 546, Portage la Prairie, Man.

FARM OF 150 ACRES FOR SALE, situated on the 14th Con. of the Township of Peel, Wellington County, one mile from Alma, 100 acres on one side of road and 50 acres on the other; the land is in a high state of cultivation. Spring creek on each farm; farms can be sold separately. Windmill supplying water to large brick house and bathroom complete; also to bank-barn and cement hopper, cement sidewalk to barn; spruce hedge around house, windbreak west side of house; power mill on barn. The most beautiful and complete farm home in the county. The 50 acres has concrete house and bank-barn. Apply to HY. FAIRWEATHER, Alma, Wellington County.

NIAGARA DISTRICT — I HAVE FOR sale a very select lot of farm, city and town properties in the far-famed Niagara District, noted for its many natural and other advantages of climate, soil, natural gas, steam and electric railways, and the wonderful power development at Niagara Falls. Values rising rapidly. Buy now. Write me for booklet containing descriptive lists of properties, location, prices, etc. H. J. GONDER, Welland, Ont.

A FRONTIER HOSPITAL IN NORTH INDIA.

Ten years ago, the work of the Peshawar Medical Mission was commenced in rude native quarters in the heart of the city. With the help of a host of generous friends, Dr. A. C. Lankester was enabled to build—at a cost of about £3,000—a new hospital two years ago. This new building has proved well adapted to its requirements both in summer and winter. The in-patients in 1907 numbered 1,073; the out-patients, new, 12,603, subsequent visits, 10,072. In a well-got-up report just issued Dr. Lankester says:—

'It is difficult to select cases of special interest from the large numbers that remain in one's memory. A father brought his son, a little boy, to whom he was evidently devotedly attached, who was found to be suffering from stone. The father refused to allow me to operate, but asked permission to return to his home in the city, promising to bring the child later. After a few days another small boy was brought suffering from the same painful disease, and I found out quite casually that he came from the same street of the city. Father No. 1 had sent his friend, father No. 2, to test the treatment at the mission hospital. Father No. 1 waited outside in intense interest during the operation on the son of No. 2, and a few days later, when perfect recovery was assured, our original little patient was brought, amidst a crowd of about twenty friends and relatives, who themselves in due course were able to take their child home completely cured. The father was an influential Mohammedan, whose whole ideas about Christianity were completely changed, and he will be a firm friend.—'Missionary Gleaner.'

THRILL FOR NITROGLYCERINE HANDLER.

(From the Oil City 'Derrick.')

Fram Hall, a local oil well shooter, had a 'scary' experience recently. He was carrying a can containing eight quarts of nitroglycerine past the end of a mile of casing at a drilling well just as the driller came from the derrick floor and stepped on a joint of the pipe. It was balanced in the middle and his weight caused the other end to tip up, striking the bottom of the can carried by Hall. Both the men held their breaths for an instant, awaiting the explosion that they had good cause to expect would follow, but they were agreeably surprised in nothing of the kind occurring. The tin bottom was dented, but there was enough spring in the tin to absorb the shock of the collision without disturbing to the exploding point the dangerous contents.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

The 'Lake of Bays' Country.—A handsome brochure, artistically illustrated, has been issued by the Grand Trunk passenger department, telling of the beauties of the Lake of Bays district, in the 'Highlands of Ontario.' A new feature of this district is the new hotel—the Wawa—at Norway Point. The hotel itself has a page illustration reflecting the summer glories of woodland and water, with a brood of seven wild geese soaring skyward beyond the tower. The concise description embodies the story of a charming resort. The very pretty duo tone photo engravings show the beauties of the new fairy land far more effectively than words can do. A copy can be obtained free on application to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Depot, Montreal.

INK FROM BANANA TREE.

(Philadelphia 'Bulletin.')

'The banana furnishes us with ink, with handkerchiefs, with wax, with blacking, with excelsior, with oil, with flour, with window cord, with brushes.'

The speaker, a banana planter from Jamaica, paused and smiled.

'You don't believe me, do you?' he said. 'Yet truly the banana tree is a wonderful thing. Every part of it serves some good use. Thus, the long leaves make a fine excelsior. The juice, being rich in tannin, furnishes a good indelible ink and a good shoe polish. The stems yield a fine quality of hemp, and from this hemp there are made lace handkerchiefs, cords and ropes of all kinds, mats and brushes. The oil is used in gilding. Of banana flour, the flour ground from the dried fruit, there is no use speaking—you are too familiar with it.'

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

House of Lords Amendments to the Bill—Limit Operation to Seven Years.

London, July 28.—The House of Lords has taken an important step regarding the Old Age Pensions Bill, and one which will bring them into direct and violent conflict, not only with the majority in the House of Commons, but with the Socialists and Laborites throughout the country. When the Upper House reluctantly passed the bill on its second reading some days ago, it was not foreseen that the peers intended to amend it in committee. Nevertheless, it was discovered to-night that seven pages of amendments to the Old Age Pension Bill will be introduced. The first will be submitted by Lord Cromer, limiting the operation of the bill to seven years, except that pensions granted during the seven years would be continued. Apart from this provision the whole pension scheme will, according to the amendment, expire on Dec. 21, 1915.

The Lord Chancellor warned the peers that they were interfering with a money bill, and said the amendment would certainly be regarded as a breach of the privileges of the House of Commons.

Lord Rosebery reiterated his condemnation of the Socialism of the bill. He dwelt upon the increasing burden of taxation, to which would inevitably be added shortly provision for aerial armaments.

Lord Lansdowne, leader of the Unionist party in the House of Lords, was unperturbed by the Lord Chancellor's warning. He said it was a matter of opinion how far the House of Lords was entitled to amend a money bill.

Lord Cromer, in formally moving his amendment, pointed out that it only killed the present bill after seven years.

On a division the amendment was adopted by a vote of 77 to 45.

Other less sensational amendments having also been adopted, the bill was passed in committee.

London, July 31.—On motion of Mr. David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, the House of Commons today disagreed with the amendments made by the House of Lords to the Old Age Pension Bill with the exception of a few of minor importance.

The Speaker had previously declared that the principal amendments, including that of Lord Cromer, were breaches of the privilege of the House of Commons.

When the rejected amendments were returned to the House of Lords the latter protested against the attitude of the House of Commons. A resolution was passed by a vote of 37 to 23, refusing to accept the rejection as a precedent, but the peers did not insist upon the amendments, thereby averting what might have been a disturbing crisis.

The House of Lords also passed the Irish Universities Bill, so both measures now are law.

MADAME GOOLD DEAD

NOTORIOUS MURDERESS DIED IN PENAL SETTLEMENT.

A despatch to the New York 'Sun' from Frankfort-on-the-Main, says that word has been received at Monte Carlo that Madame Vere St. Leger Goold is dead at Cayenne, French Guiana, of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Goold and her husband, under the titles of Sir Vere St. Leger Goold



MADAME GOOLD.

and Lady Goold, had lived at Monte Carlo in a villa for some time, when they were arrested on Aug. 6 of last year in the railway station at Marseilles. They were trying to ship to Paris a trunk containing the body of a woman, which turned out to be that of Emma Levin, whom they had murdered in their villa at Monte Carlo for her jewels. Goold subsequently confessed that he and his wife committed the murder and he sought to shoulder the burden of guilt, but on the trial the conclusion was reached that he had acted under the influence of his wife. While she was condemned to death, the man was sentenced to imprisonment for life. On Feb. 11, however, her sentence was commuted and she was shortly after transported to the French penal settlement at Cayenne.

ISLAND'S PLAGUE OF RABBITS.

Rabbits have of late increased in numbers so enormously in the northern portion of the Isle of Man as to constitute a menace to agriculture.

The other day the House of Keys passed a bill having for its object the abolition of the pest. The bill treats rabbits as vermin, and empowers occupiers of land to carry a gun without license for their destruction, and to authorize other persons to carry guns without license for a like purpose.—'London Standard.'

'DIED IN SERVICE'; STILL ALIVE

ODD CASE OF A MASSACHUSETTS VETERAN OF THE CIVIL WAR EXPLAINED.

(Boston 'Globe'.)

With the line 'died in service' against his name in the roster of the old Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, Thomas E. Ballard, a pensioner of the Civil War, lives in the South End district of Boston enjoying himself in spite of age and infirmities, and laughing heartily when reference is made to the fact that for more than forty years he has been officially dead. Not long ago Mr. Ballard attended a reunion of survivors of old Company G of the 6th at Worcester, and answered to his name at roll-call. This gave rise to a public statement that it was the first time he had met his old comrades since the war, and that he appeared to them as one returned from the other world. This was scarcely the fact, since Mr. Ballard has attended many a reunion of his old company in years past; but that his name appears in the war roster of his company among those who 'died in service,' and that his relatives in 1862 mourned him for dead are strictly true.

His name is given in a book entitled 'Historical Sketch of the Old 6th Regiment,' by John W. Hanson, chaplain, published in 1868, as among those slain in battle. How this error occurred makes a good story, and one that Mr. Ballard has often recited. In 1861 Mr. Ballard was employed as a cabinet-maker in a car factory in Worcester. He went to the front with the 6th as a private, and was with the regiment when it passed through Baltimore. He saw hard service. At the end of an enlistment of 112 days he was mustered out at Worcester, and came to Boston to re-enlist, which he did in the 11th Regiment, U. S. Infantry. He at once went to the front in Company D, Captain Chipman, and rose to be a corporal.

The incident which led to the report that he was dead occurred at the battle of Gaine's Mill, on June 27, 1862. In this sanguinary engagement, in which the Northern side lost nearly 9,000 men, and the Confederates nearly as many, the 11th Infantry was in Syke's brigade, on the right of the line, which sustained some of the hardest fighting of the day. Mr. Ballard's recollections of that day, like those of every other private soldier, are confused. He fought all day, and toward the end of the battle became overcome. What passed after that with his command he did not learn for months afterward, for he was left for dead on the field. The next day the Confederates, while gathering up the wounded and dead, came upon him. He was unconscious, but they took him with other wounded to a hospital camp at Savage's Station. There he recovered consciousness. He remembered nothing of how he lost his senses, but had some recollection that he had been struck by the heavy limb of a tree which had been shot off, and in falling felled him to the ground. He found himself suffering from a wound in his foot from a spent ball. He was sick and weak, and he thought his chances of getting back to his regiment slim, for McClellan's army, to which he belonged, was in retreat, and the Confederates were pressing them hard. When his name was required by the Confederates he gave it as Thomas Ball, and as such he was entered on the list of prisoners. He was about ten days in the hospital camp at Savage's Station. He made friends with a prisoner whose name was Maxwell, a glassblower from South Boston. Maxwell helped him in many ways, cutting a crooked stick for him to use as a crutch and fetching him water. One day he went out on this service for the last time. He never came back, and Ballard believed he was shot by a sentry, which was very likely the case.

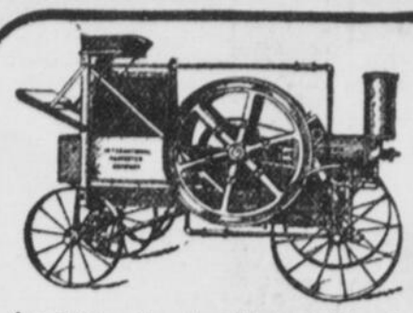
Ballard was now taken with the other prisoners to Richmond, where he was committed to 'Castle Thunder' and later to Libby Prison. He was in Libby Prison four months, when he escaped by taking the name of a man who had died and whose name appeared on a list of prisoners to be exchanged. In this way Ballard got back to the north. He was exchanged at Annapolis, and rejoined his regiment, the 11th, at Harper's Ferry, after being absent from it five months or more.

Meanwhile, his commanding officer had written to his sister, Mrs. E. M. Morse, of Charlestown (with whom Mr. Ballard now lives in West Newton street, Boston), that her brother was killed at Gaine's Mill. His comrades had seen him on the field, apparently a corpse, which, in that day of slaughter, was accepted as evidence that he was dead. Mr. Morse had tried hard to find his body, and to have it brought North for burial.

'But they couldn't find any trace of me,' said Mr. Ballard recently, 'for, you see, I wasn't dead. When I got back to my company you should have seen the boys take me on their shoulders! I guess I didn't touch the ground for a mile. I was the happiest dead man you ever saw.

'I found my camp effects had been sold as the law requires when a soldier dies. It brought thirteen cents! I was soon back in the thick of it. I was in a number of engagements, including Gettysburg.'

After being mustered out in 1865, Mr Ballard returned to Boston and secured an appointment as a letter carrier. He was No. 21 in the list of carriers. He continued in this service more than a quarter of a century, and as a souvenir of the esteem in which he was held by people on his route, he carries a handsome gold watch, presented him in 1869 by residents of Dwight street.



I·H·C GASOLINE ENGINES

Are solving the hired help problem for hundreds of farmers.

Vertical Engines made in 2 and 3-Horse Power.
Horizontal Engines (Portable and Stationary) made in 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15 and 20-Horse Power.
Air Cooled Engines, 1-Horse Power.
Traction Engines, 10, 12, 15 and 20-Horse Power.
Also sawing, spraying and pumping outfits.

YOU offer high wages, and still find it difficult to get hired men. Why not do as other progressive farmers are doing—let one of the dependable and ever ready I. H. C. gasoline engines be your hired man?

Suppose you want to grind feed, pump water, operate the churn, grindstone, fanning mill, separator, bone cutter, or saw wood. With an I. H. C. engine you will need no extra help. You can run the engine and attend to the machine yourself.

In the same way you will be able to do dozens of farm jobs which usually require the labor of two men. You will be surprised to find how little attention an I. H. C. engine requires.

The engine will work for you indoors or out, in wet or dry, hot or cold weather. You will have no difficulty in operating or controlling it.

Only a few cents per hour is required for fuel. All I. H. C. engines use either gas, gasoline or denatured alcohol.

Please notice in the above list of styles and sizes that there is an I. H. C. gasoline engine adapted to practically every farm requirement.

You can have a small engine which you can easily move from place to place, as your work requires, or you can have a larger engine for stationary use. The efficiency of all I. H. C. engines is well known. You cannot possibly have any better guarantee of a dependable engine than one of these engines affords.

Call on the International local agent for catalogs and inspect these engines. Write nearest branch house for particulars, colored hanger and booklet on "Development of Power."

CANADIAN BRANCHES: Calgary, Hamilton, London, Montreal, Ottawa, Regina, St. John, Winnipeg.
INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF AMERICA, Chicago, U.S.A.
(Incorporated)

A CATS' MEAT MARKET.

From recent statistics it is estimated that in the metropolitan area alone thirty thousand horses die or are killed each year. On an average a horse yields two and one-half hundredweight of good meat, and as every pound cuts up into six 'ha'porths,' each carcass provides food for a large number of meals.

The wholesale cats' meat dealer rarely receives more than £1 10s. for the supply of meat from one carcass, but an economical retail seller can draw in almost three times this sum from a good distribution of carefully 'spliced' skewers. One large firm in South London supplies between seventy and eighty tons of meat every week to feed hungry cats and dogs, and some idea of the extent of the trade done in this class of food in London may be obtained from the fact that the firm in question employs thirty wholesale salesmen and hundreds of slaughterers. A complete refrigerating plant is employed to cool the larders, in which nearly three hundred carcasses can be stored.

A cats' meat market is held in the yards of some of the larger firms six mornings a week, and is not unlike a miniature Smithfield. The sales are conducted on the same principle as in larger markets, big flanks of prime 'beef' being offered and eagerly bought up. Business commences at 5 a.m. and continues for about three hours. Thousands of small traps, hand carts and barrows line the streets in the vicinities of the markets, and are soon laden with consignments of meat. Skewers, too, are sold, and it usually takes half a ton to fix up a day's sale. As many as 183 tons of deal are consumed a year in the way of skewers. A skewer of cats' meat weighs three ounces, and six hundred horses are consumed every week.—'Tit-Bits.'

NATURAL
ENO'S
HEALTH-GIVING
FRUIT
REFRESHING
SALT
INVIGORATING

FAT MEN.

(London 'Chronicle.')

Fat men get all the good things in life. They are conducted to the best tables at restaurants, they get the corner seats in the theatre and always seem to have enough money to get along without worrying. When a fat man enters a drawing-room doesn't he always get the most comfortable chair?' asks the writer. When his hat blows off on a windy day doesn't some one always run after it for him? No one expects him to get up in a 'bus or a train to give his seat to a lady—he would block the gangway if he did. Even his wife doesn't expect him to stoop to pick up things when she drops them. Everybody tells him their best stories, because they like to hear him laugh.

THE STRONGEST NOT THE TALLEST.

It may surprise many to learn that the strongest men in college as a class are below the average student in stature. This is perfectly consistent with established facts. Strength is more a matter of shortness and thickness of arms and legs than of great length of limbs, which is likely to be the physical characteristic of speed, as shown by runners and oarsmen, rather than strength and endurance. The superior musculature of the strong man is indicated by his superior weight. In the respect it is observed that he weighs from seven to ten pounds more than the average student, while he surpasses this man in strength by some three hundred points.—Dr. D. A. Sargent, in 'Harvard Graduates' Magazine.'

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QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

PRESERVING EGGS IN LIME.

Young Housekeeper.—Please tell me how to preserve eggs in lime for winter use. Ans. —Dissolve six pounds of fresh lime in six or eight gallons of water. Let it stand until the lime settles to the bottom, then pour the clear water over the eggs in a narrow tub or large crock, until the eggs are covered over about one inch in depth. Add about a quart of salt to the contents. Put a small quantity of the slacked lime on it, and in a few days a crust will form, which should not be broken, as it prevents evaporation.

GHERKIN PICKLES.

Housekeeper.—Please tell me the simplest way of pickling gherkins. Ans.—Following are two recipes to choose from:—1. Wipe four quarts small unripe cucumbers (gherkins). Put in a stone jar and add one cup salt dissolved in two quarts boiling water, and let stand three days. Drain the brine from the cucumbers, bring the brine to the boiling point, pour over the cucumbers, and again let stand three days; then repeat the process. Drain, wipe the cucumbers, and pour over them one gallon of boiling water, in which one tablespoonful of alum has been dissolved. Let stand six hours, then drain from the alum water. Cook the cucumbers ten minutes, a few at a time, in one-fourth the following mixture, heated to the boiling point, and boiled ten minutes:—1 gallon vinegar, 4 red peppers, 2 sticks cinnamon, 2 tablespoons allspice berries, 2 tablespoons cloves; strain remaining liquor over pickles, which have been put in a stone jar. 2. Take small cucumbers, put them in a large stone jar. To a four gallon jar full put water enough to cover; one quart of salt, and alum the size of a walnut; turn off the brine, and scald every day, putting on boiling hot, for nine days, then wash and soak over night, if too salt. Put into jars or bottles. Scald some vinegar with whole cinnamon, cloves, mace, allspice and peppers (green peppers preferred), and fill up the bottles.

RELATIVE SIZE OF FLEETS.

A.S.J., Connecticut.—Please give some idea of the present relative size of the British and United States fleets—the battleships of the navy. Ans.—Whittaker's Almanac gives the relative fighting fleets at the end of March, 1907, as follows: United Kingdom, battleships, 60; armored cruisers, 30; protected cruisers, 82; scouts, 8; torpedo vessels, 20; torpedo boat destroyers, 143; torpedo boats, 89; submarines, 37. Building, 5 battleships, 8 armored cruisers, 8 torpedo boat destroyers, 17 torpedo boats, 1 submarine. The United States—Battleships, 21; coast defence, 11; armored cruisers, 13; protected cruisers, 21; unprotected cruisers, 5; torpedo vessels, 2; torpedo boat destroyers, 20; torpedo boats, 32; submarines, 8. Building, 7 battleships, 3 armored cruisers, 3 scouts, 5 torpedo boat destroyers, 4 submarines.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

REPATRIATION.

E.A., Ont.—Could a native of Canada, who has taken the oath of allegiance to a foreign country, again become a citizen of Canada? Ans.—Yes.

SALE OF FARM LIENS.

———, N.S.—B sold farm to A on crop payments. A was to erect five hundred dollars worth of building on place on contract of agreement. A was to sign no liens on property, A having no deed. 1. Can the person the lien is in favor of seize the building and sell same, they having a lumber lien, providing A moved building off the land? 2. Would it be a criminal offence? 3. B sold farm to A on crop payments, one-half of the crop to be applied to interest and principal. A failed to pay B half of crop last year, 1907. 4. Can B seize the whole of the crop this year, 1908, to pay last year's account? Above questions for the Province of Saskatchewan. Ans. — It would be necessary to see the documents in the case in order to answer these questions. You should consult, personally, a local solicitor.

LINE FENCING—TREES AT LINE.

A Subscriber, Ont.—In building a line fence (his own part), has the party any right to put the wire which forms the fence on his neighbor's side of the posts, so that he has to trespass on his neighbor's land to put up the fence or repair it? 2. Also, has he any right to plant evergreens so close to the line fence that they branch over, and in driving along said fence the branches strike his neighbor's face and eyes, and are a nuisance to his neighbor? Ans.—1. Not, if his neighbor really objects, unless and until he has procured an award of fence-viewers of the locality permitting him to do so. 2. Yes; but the neighbor is legally entitled to cut such branches to the extent to which they overproject on his, the neighbor's side, of the boundary line.

A MORTGAGED FARM.

Subscriber's Daughter, N.S.—Father died recently, leaving no will, deed, or settlement of any kind to me, an only child living, although there is a deed made to my brother, who is gone this four years past. There is no other relative except an only brother of deceased. There is a mortgage on the farm. 1. Can mortgagees foreclose, I not having a deed? 2. And do I have to pay taxes? I am a married daughter, with husband living. Ans.—1. Yes. If default be made in respect of the payments called for by the indenture of mortgage, either foreclosure or sale at the instance of the mortgagees would be in order. 2. Yes, assuming that you wish to retain the property.



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C. H. B. CROCKER, South Farmington, Nova Scotia.

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor" Witness, Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1, physician's fee, be enclosed with such question.]

DYSPEPSIA.

J.H.R. has been for years troubled with his stomach, and has been so bad at times that he could not eat. He has tried several remedies without avail, and has been under treatment without any benefit. Asks the names of the most eminent specialists on diseases of the stomach in Canada and the United States. Also wishes for any other information that would be helpful. Ans.—Without seeing you and having an opportunity to test the digestive powers of the stomach it would not be possible to suggest remedies which would be efficacious without fail. There are some general points, however, that would be advisable for you to know. First, have your teeth put in perfect condition. Carious or broken teeth are a menace to the stomach, as you are swallowing bacteria and poisonous matters all the time as a result. This leads to chronic inflammation of the stomach. Again, where teeth are defective or absent you cannot chew your food properly. All food ought to be thoroughly broken up and mixed with the saliva before it is swallowed. Secondly, you should take plenty of time with your meals, not less than half an hour. Most cases of indigestion are at the outset due to the pernicious habit of bolting the food in chunks. Thirdly, food and drink should not be too hot or cold. Fourthly, in the case of dyspeptics, at least five hours should elapse between each meal. It is a good plan to drink but a small quantity of fluid with the meals, not more than a cupful at any meal. Then, drink a glassful of plain water two hours after the meal is taken. Very important—the bowels must move daily. If artificial aid is required, do not use drugs, but take an injection into the bowel of a quart of cold water every morning on rising. Use a fountain douche bag for this purpose. If you wish to take further advice you should consult either Dr. C. F. Martin, 33 Durocher street, Montreal; Dr. A. McPhedran, 151 Bloor street West, Toronto; Dr. Max Einhorn, New York; Dr. J. C. Hemmeter, Philadelphia.

LORD STRATHCONA'S VISIT.

High Commissioner Brought His Grandchildren to Tercentenary Celebrations.

SAYS CANADA IS FORCING HERSELF ON SOCIAL, POLITICAL AND FINANCIAL CIRCLES ACROSS THE WATER.

Light of foot and looking as vigorous as ever, Lord Strathcona, notwithstanding his eighty-eight years, reached Montreal Wednesday afternoon from the Ancient Capital, where he was a witness of the Tercentenary celebration. He was accompanied by his grandchildren, Miss Francis Howard and Mr. Donald Howard.

Lord Strathcona came in without any flourish of swords or blasting of trumpets. There were just four people at the Place Viger to meet him, Mr. R. B. Angus, and Mr. E. S. Clouston, representing the Canadian Pacific Railway directors and the Bank of Montreal, Mr. James A. Cantlie and Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, the president of the Caledonia Society, of which Lord Strathcona is the honorary president.

Speaking of his grandchildren yesterday, Lord Strathcona said that as they were Canadians, he thought the occasion of the Quebec celebration made it only fit and proper that they should be there, as it would make them realize the importance of their native land. To his mind the celebration was a most impressive affair, and he knew that the Prince of Wales had returned home carrying with him a lasting impression not only of the Tercentenary, but of the Canadian people. Good would follow in the footsteps of the celebration, the two great races of the country had been brought closer together, and not only Canada, but the whole Empire would reap the benefit. The reception accorded the representative of His Majesty King Edward, his son and heir, the Prince of Wales, was a grand one, and had pleased both the Sovereign and the British people.

In reference to the Dominion of Canada, Lord Strathcona asserts that she is forcing herself upon the attention of Great Britain. The country is becoming better known, and the reports of the wonderful resources go a long way towards expanding this knowledge. Daily this country is becoming a greater factor in the destinies of the British Empire. The crop prospects being of a most encouraging nature this year will go far in spreading the good tidings of the country.

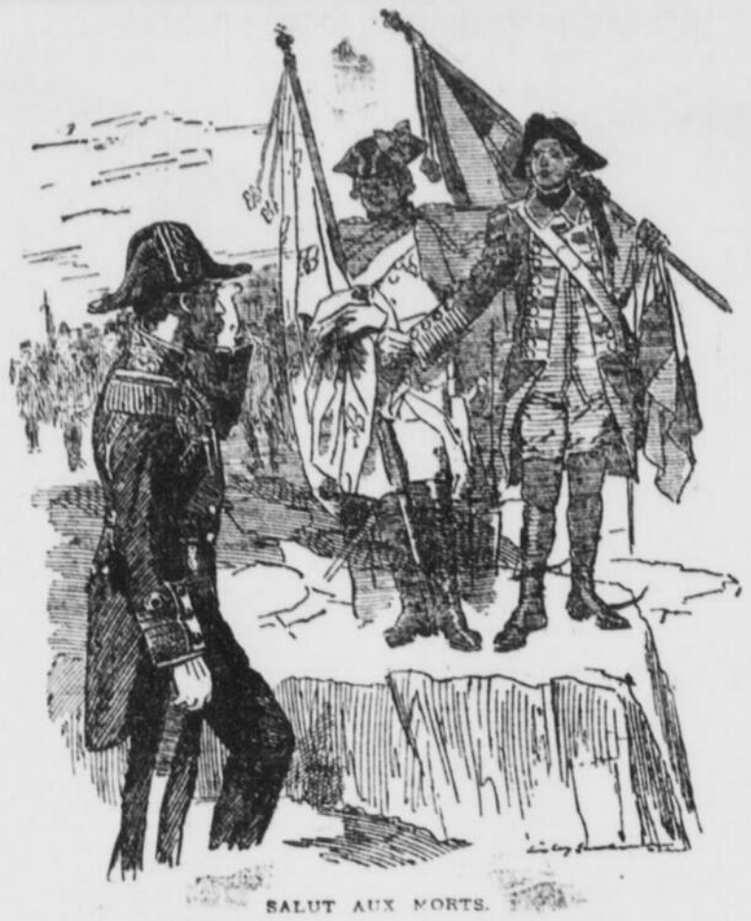
Referring to a more rapid steamship service between Canada and the Motherland, Lord Strathcona said that he had not brought any news, but he believed Sir Wilfrid Laurier was doing his best to bring about such improvements as would place Canada well to the fore in shipping circles.

Lord Strathcona will be accompanied to London by his grandchildren, as Donald Howard is away from his studies at Eton on special leave.

TOM HUGHES'S SON IN KANSAS.

(From the Chase County 'Leader.')

George Hughes, of Hymer, the son of Thomas Hughes, the author of 'Tom Brown's School Days,' left recently for New York, where he will sail for his old home in North London, England. He expects to spend two or three months in North London visiting his mother, a brother, two sisters and many of the old friends of his boyhood days. The last trip Mr. Hughes made to England was about two years ago, although he has probably revisited the old country half a dozen times since coming to America and taking up his residence in Chase County thirty years ago. For many years Mr. Hughes has been a stockman and one of the heaviest land owners in the county, and it was only a few months ago that he sold his big ranch at Hymer, consisting of fifteen sections, or almost ten thousand acres, and retired from the stock raising business.



SALUT AUX MORTS.

TO THE MEMORY OF WOLFE AND MONTCALM.

The parade of the armies of Wolfe and Montcalm, who fought and died, with equal honor to victor and vanquished, at the capture of Quebec, is to be the crowning episode in the pageant which the Prince of Wales will witness at the Tercentenary fetes.—'Punch,' July 22, 1908.

CANNIBALISM.

Horrible Murders and Looting by Natives of the Bismarck Archipelago.

Victoria, B.C., July 29.—News of murders and cannibalism in the Bismarck archipelago, followed by a German punitive expedition, in which some villages were burned and the capture of a trading schooner and murder of Oliver Burns, a Sydney trader, in the Solomon group, was brought by the steamer 'Aorangi,' which arrived to-night from Australia via Honolulu. Three mission boys were victims of the cannibalistic affair in the Bismarck group, which is under German control. The Rev. W. Danks's mission station was attacked at Baining, and three boys, who were captured, were killed and their bodies carried to the hills, where a feast was held. The remains were roasted and devoured. Evidences of the feast were found by an expedition sent to punish the natives. One of the party, a German trader named Schmidt, was mortally wounded by a spear. The same mission was the scene of a massacre in 1904, when the mission was rushed and five missionaries and teachers and five Sisters were massacred.

Oliver Burns, victim of the natives in the Solomons, had a trading station at Marova Lagoon. His trading schooner anchored off the shore, was seized and looted and he was murdered. Two blacks boarded the schooner, to trade, and, while Burns was stooping to pick up some goods, he was struck from behind with an axe. The trader's rifle was seized, and the natives then looted the schooner. Kerosene was found in the vessel, and it was scattered about and the schooner set on fire, after being looted. The natives then robbed the dead man's store of everything and burned it. Marova Lagoon is the headquarters of several traders, being a large copra base, and was formally headquarters of bands of head-hunters.

Arrivals at Sydney say that the repatriated islanders from Australia have reverted to savagery, having taken back the vices of the white man without his redeeming points, and the settlers in the South Seas have had to arm themselves for protection in consequence. It is estimated that a thousand rifles have been secured by the blacks within a short time.

STOCKING COLORADO WITH CHINESE PHEASANTS.

(Denver 'Republican.')

State Game and Fish Commissioner Farr is stocking the State with Chinese ring necked pheasants. Yesterday he sent out 600 eggs from the aviary at the Denver Fish Hatcheries to the Grand Valley, Arkansas Valley and other parts of the State where it is thought the birds will thrive. The people who have received the eggs have facilities for having them hatched and will give the birds their freedom. It is the plan to make Colorado a large breeding place for pheasants. The first of them were imported here several years ago and now are plentiful around Wolhurst and other places. Not until the birds become numerous will they be allowed to be killed by hunters. The Chinese ring necked pheasants are considered one of the most beautiful species.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbours about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

THE PRETZEL

ITS SIMPLE FIGURE SCHEME AND INFINITE POSSIBILITIES OF VARIETY.

(New York 'Sun.')

The pretzel is one of the most remarkable creations of the human mind and hand. It stands almost alone as an artificial product displaying the countless varieties of form produced by nature in the leaves of trees and blades of grass. Of the millions upon millions turned out by the pretzel foundries since the inception of the industry it is not probable that any of two were exactly alike. The general figure scheme of the pretzel must have been an inspiration. It would have been impossible for the human mind to conceive a scheme so simple and yet permitting such approach to infinite variation. Because of the peculiar shape of the pretzel its construction is most easily described by employing sailorman's terms. A bight is taken in a roll of dough and the ends are given a half twist and brought back upon opposite sides of the bight. This makes the article somewhat heart shaped. There can have been no sentimental reason for this shape, for there is no product of art or nature further removed from the realm of sentiment than the pretzel. The finished article looks as if it had been varnished and exposed to a sandstorm before the varnish dried.

The pretzel is unique as an article of internal use. It cannot be classed as food or drink. It is not a dessert, nor is it a medicine. Perhaps it should be classed as an appetizer—an appetizer not for food, but for drink, and therein lies its uniqueness. It is the great thirst producer. It is the thirst of a Sahara done up in a twist of dough. If any one could invent something that would quench thirst as effectively as the pretzel can produce it his fortune would be made.

The home of the pretzel is Germany, where it is called bretzel or pretzel according to whether it is in north Germany or south Germany, but in America it is pretzel all the time, whether in North America or South America. The name is commonly regarded as being derived from the words in the Latin language meaning bracelet. But Germans are not fond of taking words from the Latin tongues. Perhaps the pretzel owes its name to the fact that it is baked on a flat, boardlike surface. The German word for board is brett.

A CHILD'S CRIME.

Kingston, Ont., July 29.—A little girl, twelve years of age, named Christmas, the daughter of a washerwoman, was given the task of taking home a basket of clothes belonging to Mrs. Torrance, formerly of Montreal. For the last two or three months the child did so and was paid by the lady in question. However, the money, so badly needed in the little home, was never given to the mother, but spent by the girl for candies. Finally she let the money accumulate till it reached five dollars, and one day asked Mrs. Torrance if she would give it to her in a cheque so she could take it to a bank. The former, thinking to instill a business method in the child's head, readily consented and made out a cheque for five dollars on a local bank. With a craftiness not often met with in early childhood the girl 'raised' the amount to twenty-five dollars and presented it at the bank. The teller was suspicious and investigated before accepting the cheque and found out the child's guilt. Owing to her youth and the fact that Mrs. Torrance is leaving town there will be no prosecution.

SETTLING IN ADVANCE.

(From 'Outing.')

There is a custom which embodies the wisdom of Solomon observed by the Pueblo Indians. Once a year an Indian garbed in the skin of a mountain lion, which represents his God, whips such of the children of the community as are between the ages of four and ten born for the wrong they have done and the wrong they are going to do.

QUEBEC'S FIRST DOCTOR.

Surgery Was Practised in Canada 73 Years Before Champlain Landed.

Although Canada has just celebrated its three hundredth birthday, the history of medicine in Quebec province dates back to seventy-three years before the landing of Champlain.

This and other interesting details concerning the progress of medicine and surgery in the province is shown by a paper which was read by Dr. Herbert S. Birkett, of Montreal, at the last annual congress of the American Laryngological Association, held in Montreal.

On Sept. 14, 1535, Jacques Cartier built a rude fort on the banks of the St. Charles, opposite the Indian village of Stadacona. After giving certain instructions to his men as to the way to construct shelters for the approaching winter he went up stream as far as Hochelaga village.

Upon returning to his men's settlement at Stadacona he was astonished to observe that scurvey had broken out.

Perhaps the first post-mortem examination ever conducted in Canada occurred at this time. Among the crew was a man possessing a knowledge of surgery, and he determined, if possible, to ascertain the cause of the man's death and also to prevent the remainder of the men catching the dreaded complaint. At this time about fifty persons had been stricken down with scurvy and died.

After Bonnerme, the surgeon who accompanied Champlain to Canada in 1608, came Adrien Duchesne, a medical practitioner of Dieppe, France. He landed in Quebec in 1618 and his practice extended from Quebec to Three Rivers.

The next surgeon to arrive was also a Frenchman, Robert Giffard, who landed in the Ancient Capital in 1628, who was born at Mortagne au Perche, France, in 1587. He came to the new country as a surgeon to the company of 'The Hundred Associates.'

Jean Madry, a surgeon of Quebec, in 1658, visited France and obtained from the Sieur Barnois, Premier Surgeon in Ordinary to the King, 'Letters of Surgeon,' approving him practicing surgery throughout the whole of Canada.

FIRST TEACHERS OF MEDICINE.

Shortly after this the teaching of medicine was taken up and Jean Martinet, who was born in Monstiers, Bourgogne, undertook to give lessons to his cousin, Paul Prudhomme,. The medical records show that Prudhomme was the first pupil taught the art of medicine and surgery in Quebec province.

Michael Sarrazin came to Canada as surgeon-major of the French troops in or about the year 1639. Sarrazin was one of the cleverst physicians of his day and in recognition of his extensive researches he received a pension of five hundred and fifty pounds.

Mademoiselle Jeanne Mance's name will go down through all the ages as one of Canada's benefactors.

Francois Blanchet, who was the chief medical officerd of the province during the war of 1812, went abroad to study medicine, although he received his preliminary training at the Seminary at Quebec. Jacques Labrie was the next student who went across the sea to get a better knowledge of the work. He completed his course of studies in Edinburgh.

WAR ON QUACKERY.

Quackery flourished abundantly in those early days, but in 1750 it was made compulsory for any one who practiced medicine to pass an examination.

In 1847 by an act which was passed by parliament, the medical profession in Lower Canada was incorporated under the name of 'The College of Physicians and Surgeons of Lower Canada,' and was empowered under certain restrictions to frame its own statutes for the regulation of the study of medicine in all its departments, and by-laws for its own government.

Two years later an amendment to this act was passed which authorized the Provincial Medical Board to issue licenses.

INSTALLING A TELEPHONE IN INDIA.

(Calcutta 'Statesman.')

A Simla official, proud in the possession of some choice Turkoman rugs, leaving his station on a business visit, ordered the installation of a telephone system. On his return he found that the system had been installed, but the coolies had gone the shortest way to work in his house and had passed the wire down the leg of his writing table and through his best rug, cutting it generously in the process. The rug has thus not only been damaged, but it is fastened to the table and floor and cannot even be taken out to be brushed.

SOMETHING TO TREASURE.

By far the best of all the solvenirs of the great Tercentenary celebrations at Quebec is the Pageant Portfolio, issued in two parts by the 'Canadian Pictorial.' It only costs twenty-five cents complete, post paid, and gives a splendid idea of the celebrations. It shoud be in every home, for it is calculated to reveal to old and young in a most fascinating way much of the romance of early Canadian history.

Twenty-five cents is but a trifle to pay and the Portfolio gives a better idea than many got who spent a large sum of money on going to Quebec, and suffered the inconveniences of a vastly overcrowded city. For fifty cents you will get the Portfolio and also the 'Canadian Pictorial' to the end of this year. It is a bargain.

Remittances should be made at once to the 'Pictorial' Publishing Company, 142 St. Peter street, 'Witness' Building, Montreal.

SORE, ACHING BLISTERED FEET



Farmers, farmers' wives, store girls, clerks, bricklayers, policemen and postmen—all who have to be on their feet all day, and suffer from sore feet, chafing, or blistering will find relief in Zam-Buk.

Mr. Wm. Ashley, 527 Seigneurs St., Montreal, says:—"I suffered cruelly from sore feet, which became raw and blistered. Some days I was hardly able to walk home from work, and others I had to leave off about 3 o'clock. Powders, salves and ointments of all kinds I tried in vain, sometimes actually working with them in my boots. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and in a few hours it reduced the smarting and soreness. I kept on with it, putting a little on each night. In a few days the soreness was all gone.

Of all stores and medicine vendors at 50c. a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Cures eczema, prairie itch, saltrheum, insect stings, sunburns, cuts, burns, and all skin injuries and diseases.

ZAM-BUK

GIVES INSTANT EASE

Local Wholesale Depot, 144 Craig street West, Montreal.

Montreal 'Weekly Witness,' Aug 4, 1908.

ANTS AS WEATHER PROPHETS

THEIR METHOD OF GIVING WARNING OF AN APPROACHING STORM.

(Chicago 'Tribune.')

Ants as weather prophets afford new testimony to the cleverness of these small creatures. When you go out on a spring morning and find the ants busily engaged in clearing out their nests and dragging the sand and bits of earth to the surface you may be sure that, no matter how cloudy it is, there will be no rain that day, and the probabilities are for several days of good weather. If, however, you see the ants about the middle of a spring or summer afternoon hurrying back to the nest and a sentinel trotting out in every direction looking up stragglers and urging them to go home as soon as they can get there, you may figure on a rain that afternoon or night. When the last of the wanderers is found the picket hurries in and the nest is securely sealed from the inside to keep out the water. It is seldom that ants are taken by surprise by the approach of a shower.

NATIONAL DISH OF BRAZIL.

(Baltimore 'American.')

'After existing in South American countries for the last eight months it's good to get back to town where one can get something to eat,' said Mr. R. G. Breeden, a San Francisco mining engineer.

'Most of the time I've been in the south was spent in Brazil. In that country the national dish is jerked beef and black beans, and one sees nothing else. Nowhere in South America, except in Buenos Ayres, can a stranger from the United States get a meal that will tickle his palate. The South Americans surely don't know the rudiments of cooking. Every dish they bring you is something in grease and garlic and so dosed with pepper as to nearly strangle you.'

GOLFER'S READY EXCUSE.

(London Globe.)

It is notorious that golfers, like anglers, have a reputation for either drawing long bow or making excuses. I thought I knew every excuse that could be made, from the man who missed a short putt because a lark was singing just above his head to the grumbler who complained that a caddie moved just as he was driving, but this week I heard a new one. It was apropos of the international balloon race. One of the balloons eventually landed on the Ashford Manor course, and the excuse advanced by one player was surely quite original.

When he entered the club he remarked 'Who could putt with a balloon hovering over your head dropping sand on you.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Boy's Holidays.—The ardent controversy which has been waging in England and America concerning the best way to dispose of school boys in the long summer vacation has prompted the Grand Trunk Railway System to issue a special publication giving suggestions and practical hints to parents, as to what to do with the public and preparatory school boy during the months of July and August. The vacation camp is one of the solutions, and the publication entitled, 'What shall a Boy do with his Vacation,' thoroughly covers the ground and solves the problem of the best way for a schoolboy to enjoy his holidays. A copy may be obtained for the asking by applying to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Depot, Montreal.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday, Aug. 1, 1908.

Each sharp rally of the Stock Exchange recently has witnessed, according to close observers, renewed attempts to distribute the buying of stocks by the controlling buli interests. Thus far this progress has been hampered by what may be termed profit-taking, outsiders showing unusual trading acumen. It is doubtful, therefore, if the manipulators have been able to realize upon their full lines, and it is not unlikely that further attempts will be made to bid up the entire list. Fortunately for the bull interests, the constructive factors in the situation at large have become more pronounced, and from a purely market point of view the situation has also been strengthened by the reduction of the bull account already referred to. The main question just now seems to be whether the manipulators can attract a public following large enough to absorb their accumulations of stocks. So long as general news is satisfactory, and particularly so long as money can be obtained so cheaply on call, there is nothing to menace the bull position, and, according to those who are in a position to know, it is easily possible to force prices much higher than the present level.

On the local exchange this week the trading has been exceptionally active, while quotations for practically all the leaders have shown a fair advance. Certain stocks, however, have not been supported in the general rise, and consequently they have suffered a slight reaction. The demand for the best issues has generally been very gratifying, and the outlook points to further activity. The buying public appears to have plenty of money to purchase with, and naturally investors turn to the stock markets, some looking for quick profits, while others are content to deal in such securities as bring them a fair rate of interest, and the possibility of a profit should they decide to sell within a reasonable time. Of course, the advance made by the leaders has encouraged a better feeling, and investors are becoming more daring in their purchases than they were inclined to be a month or two ago. Canadian Pacific, owing to the large foreign demand for this issue, has turned the 174 mark, as predicted some weeks ago by that well-known Wall street financier, Mr. Levy, and now we are told that the supporters of this favorite stock will not rest until the two hundred point has been reached. This may take time, but the prospects for the future and the acknowledged earning powers of the Canadian Pacific are strong factors in support of a much further advance.

The statement of earnings for June and for the year just ended of the Canadian Pacific Railway must be accepted as comparatively satisfactory. In comparison with several of the leading railways of the United States for the same period, the Canadian Pacific has made a splendid showing, and all indications point to uninterrupted progress from now on. Soo common has enjoyed an exceptionally busy week, and in sympathy with Canadian Pacific it touched 116, with the volume of trading the heaviest of the year. Mexican was another bright spot on the stock exchange, due largely to the splendid reports regarding the outlook for the company, more especially in the distribution of power. The selling of this issue has been brisk, with the demand steady, and in consequence the high level of 67 3-4 for the common was reached, while 102½ was paid for the preferred.

Montreal Street has been quiet for some time past, but the stock is being gradually purchased by investors who have no fear as to the future of the company. Street Rights have been purchased in large quantities at prices varying from 4 1-8 to 4½, but these are merely dealt in for speculative purposes, as they appeal to the man with small means. Detroit United has assumed a more satisfactory position. It has been depressed for several weeks, and after a small gain early in the week the stock closed yesterday at a fraction below 42. The advance of Toronto Rails which was conspicuous on Thursday, caused some surprise, as a sudden upward movement in this issue was not expected. After having dragged along quietly at several points below par, it suddenly developed strength until it reached 104½, a new level for the year.

Illinois Traction has not been any too active for several weeks past, but in the general rise of the past few days this issue has gained several points, going to 85½ on an average demand. This stock is considered one of the best investments in the list of international offerings, and those who follow the development of the Illinois Traction consider that at 85 it is, to say the least, a rock bottom bargain. Power has been in good hands this week, and after a period of indifferent trading, it reached 96, but lost a 1½ point at Friday noon closing. Iron issues, contrary to expectations, are more than holding their own. The attacks made against Steel by certain interests recently have evidently helped iron stocks, for at the close of the market on Thursday the Common was firm at 16 to 16 1.4, while the preferred was quoted at 60 bid and 60½ asked. This morning, an unexpected demand, preferred sold at 63½. The bonds were strong and in demand at 77. Coal has suffered a decline, especially the preferred, which sold down the other day as low as 96½. The Common has done better, holding up around 53 3-4 to 55 on what sales were made. Industrial securities, such as Ogilvie and Lake of the Woods, show slight gains over previous weeks, while a better market for bond and industrial securities has been a feature of the stock exchange during the past few days.

From the far west comes the good news that the farmers will this year receive the enormous sum of $200,000,000 from the sale of the crops, live stock, dairy, and other products. It is difficult to estimate what this huge amount will mean to the western country. It will mean this, however, that with the gradual distribution of this money or part of it, throughout the provinces, trade will become more pronounced, and a better feeling of safety in all business transactions, is certain to develop. The influx of new settlers to the west continues, stimulated by the difficulty experienced of finding employment in older sections. This movement is quite pronounced, and as these new settlers engage mostly in small farming they are of a highly desirable class. If this movement continues, relieving to some extent the congestion of Eastern cities, and peopling the sparsely settled districts of the West, the depression in practically all lines of trade will not have been an unmitigated evil. On the Coast, money rules easy, more on account of the absence of demand than because of any large supplies. New enterprises are held in abeyance, only waiting for a more substantial improvement, which is gradually making its appearance, in the general situation. It is not probable that there will be any noteworthy activity until next fall, but indications at present point to a lucrative season's business, and on all sides, especially in Manitoba and the new provinces, preparations are under way for the handling of pronounced increases in every department of western trade and commerce.

In the United States the crops have made further progress, and such a distinguished authority as Mr. James J. Hill predicts that they will be the largest on record, and that the Republic is now on the near way to unprecedented prosperity. This may or may not turn out to be so, but such warm optimism justifies the splendid showing made by practically the entire list of securities on Wall Street. Conservative interests, however, realize that an immediate or wide uprush of prices from the prevailing level would be fraught with some danger. Stock prices have really discounted a return practically to normal activity in all avenues of trade, and while the prospects are that such a condition will be attained within the next few months, there is always an element of accident to be considered.

PRICE CHANGES OF STOCKS AND INVESTMENT RETURNS.

The following tables of active and inactive stocks listed on the Montreal and Toronto Stock exchanges have been compiled up to and including Friday afternoon's session on the Montreal market. Last Saturday's prices are also included so that the week's record may be complete. The tabulated information contains the amount of dividend payable, if any, the month when due and the highest and lowest prices of 1907-1908, together with the investment returns on current quotations.

			1907.		1908.	This week.		Last.	Price per	Re-
	Div.	payb'l.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Sale.	share.	turn.
C. P. R.	3½H	Oct.	201½	410	174½	142	174½	168	$174.50	4.0
Power	1½Q	Aug.	96½	79	96⅜	95	96	95	95.00	6.3
M. S. R.	2½Q	Aug.	139	157	191	176¼	173¼	1 28¾	173.00	5.8
Twins	1¼Q	Aug.	108¾	169	92⅝	78⅝	92	91¼	91.13	5.5
Tor. Ry.	1½Q	Oct.	115½	82⅞	104½	94	104½	99½	104.50	5.7
Detroit			81½	28½	42⅜	21¾	41½	39	41.50	...
Richelieu	1¼Q	Sept.	32⅞	43½	78	62	75⅜	74½	75.00	6.6
N. S. Steel			79	45	55	41⅞	49	47¼	48.75	...
Dom. Coal	1Q	Oct.	70¼	37	58½	37⅜	55¼	53⅜	55.25	7.3
Iron bonds	2½H	Jan.	80	64½	78½	70½	77½	75¼	77.00	6.5
Iron Com.			80	13¼	18⅜	14	16¼	15	16.25	...
Mackay Com.	1Q	Oct.	15	42¼	70	51⅜	70	66⅝	70.00	5.7

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1907	High 1908	Low 1908	Last sale	Return
BANKS							
Montreal	2¼ Q.	Sept.	257	242	228	233	4.3
Merchants	2 Q.	Sept.	170	158	143½	154	5.2
Hochelaga	2 Q.	Sept.	159¼	137	133⅞	133½	5.0
E. Townships	2 Q.	Oct.	162	152	148	149½	5.3
Molsons	2½ Q.	Oct.	212½	200	178	196	5.1
Toronto	2½ Q.	Sept.	234	212	205	212	4.7
B.N.A.	4 H.	Oct.	152½	145	141	143½	5.6
Royal	2¾ Q.	Oct.	242¼	224¼	217¼	217¼	4.6
Dominion	7 Q.	Oct.	263½	235	228	228	5.3
Imperial	2¾ Q.	Aug.	220	218½	218½	217	5.0
Standard	3 C.	Aug.	240½	....	....	215¼	5.5
Ottawa	4 H.	Sept.	264	....	....	224	4.4
Quebec	1¾ Q.	Sept.	145	176	120	130	5.4
Union	2½ H.	Sept.	152	133	121½	133	5.3
N.S.	3 Q.	Oct.	293	283	267¾	277¼	4.3
Commerce	2 C.	Sept.	179½	164	156	158	5.0
BONDS							
Coal	2½ H.	Nov.	100	92	87	91	5.4
Steels	2 H.	Jan.	110¼	109	103	105	5.7
M.S.R.	2½ H.	Nov.	104	100	95¾	100	4.5
Col. Cot.	1¾ Q.	Sept.	98	96	93	98	6.1
Lk. Woods	3 H.	Dec.	107	104	102½	104½	5.0
PREFERRED STOCKS							
Steels	2 Q.	Oct.	120	111¼	108¼	109	7.3
Iron	....	....	66¼	66¼	44	63¼	..
Coal	3½ H.	Aug.	112	100	85	96½	7.3
Cable	1¾ Q.	Sept.	126	120	114	117	6.0
Switch	1¾ Q.	Jan.	106	104	92	92	7.6

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1907	High 1908	Low 1908	Last sale	Return
PREF. CONT.							
Mackay	1 Q.	Oct.	71¾	68¼	59¾	68¼	5.7
Lke. Wds	1¾ Q.	Sept.	112	115	103	112	6.3
Illinois	1½ Q.	Oct.	94¼	88¼	77	85¼	7.0
Tri. City	1½ Q.	Oct.	100⅝	89	89	75¾	8.0
Lau. Paper	1¾ Q.	Oct.	110	114	100¼	117	6.2
Magd.	1¾ Q.	....	71½	....	....	71¾	9.6
Havana	1¾ Q.	Oct.	85	75	68½	75	8.0
Textile	1¾ Q.	Oct.	98¼	90	78¼	82	8.5
B.C.Pack.	3½ H.	....	74¾	....	....	74¾	..
MISCELLANEOUS							
Bell Tel.	2 Q.	Oct.	145	138¾	123	136	5.9
Mon. Tel.	2 Q.	Oct.	162	148	135	135½	5.9
Mon. Cot.	1¾ Q.	Dec.	128	113½	105	105	6.6
Hafs. Ry	1¾ Q.	Oct.	104½	100	95	98¼	6.1
Trinidad	1¾ Q.	Oct.	78	....	....	5¾	6.5
Toledo	..	....	29½	15	8	10	..
Switch	1 Y.	Dec.	98¾	93	60	67	10.9
Soo	1¾ Q.	Oct.	136¾	117	80¼	115	4.1
Lau. Paper	3 H.	Aug.	98	106	93	108	5.8
Magd.	..	....	31¾	....	....	31	..
Havana	..	....	45¾	25	20	33½	..
Textile	1¾ Q.	Oct.	45	45	41	42	11.6
Lke. of Wds	1¾ Q.	Sept.	107	89¼	71	89¼	4.7
Mexican	..	....	67¼	68¼	45¾	68¼	..
Sao Paulo	2 Q.	Oct.	138¾	136¼	113	136	..
Rio	..	....	46	39	29	40	89
Ohio	..	....	30¾	21	16	16	..

BIG MERGER PROPOSED AMOUNTING TO $40,000,000

Mexican Power and Tramway Interests May Unite Forces in Near Future.

The amalgamation of the Mexican Light, Heat and Power Company and the Mexican Tramways Company with a combined capital of $40,000,000 is the latest proposition o be discussed in financial circles. Of this amount, the Mexican Power Co., which has an authorized capitalization of $16,000,000 has $13,900,000 paid up and $12,000,000 outstanding in bonds. The Mexican Tramway Co. has issued and paid up $6,000,000 of its $8,000,000 authorized capital, and has, in addition, floated bonds to the amount of $7,500,000.



SIR GEORGE DRUMMOND.

Those on the Stock Exchange who are in a position to know say that the next financial proposal to confront the Canadian dealer in securities will be the merger of the two companies. A rumor to this effect was current for several days on the floors of the Montreal and Toronto Exchanges, and there are brokers who claim that the strength of these stocks is difficult to fathom on any surmise other than one which has its basis in some such arrangement.

There is little doubt that the London market is taking unusual interest in both these stocks at the present moment, an interest evidently that would be very beneficial to the Power proposition, and increasingly credible in view of the fact that the Tramways has turned out to be a greater earner than was anticipated.

Mexican Power has had a twenty-one point rise during the present year, and close on to twelve points of this has occurred in July—7¾ points in the week just closed. Last Monday it opened at 61 and closed at 68¼. Mexican Tramways is rarely quoted on the local board, but in Toronto during the week 110 was asked and 108 bid, only ten shares finding a market at the former figure. But on Friday, 240 shares changed hands at prices ranging from 115 to 116 on the Queen City Exchange.

When asked to day for particulars regarding the proposed merger, Mr. A. R. Doble, secretary of the Mexican Light, Heat and Power Company, said: 'I have nothing to make public furthan than to say that the matter has been only formally discussed, but nothing definite has taken place up to the present time.'

The head office of the Mexican Light, Heat and Power Company is in Montreal, with Sir George Drummond as president, while th ehead office of the Mexican Tramways is located at Toronto, with Mr. F. S. Pearson as president.

WHAT HARVEST HANDS CAN EARN OUT WEST.

There is Money to be Made During Next Few Months—Mr. Hartney Discusses Outlook.

Following the anticipated scarcity of harvest hands wages have taken a big jump, and experienced men who are being engaged through immigration officials are being paid from $35 to $40 per month or $2.50 per day. This is the prevailing rate throughout the country. Inexperienced men are paid according to what they can do, the rate running from $15 to $18 per month with board.

The crop will likely run to 115,000,000 bushels, though some authorities believe that figure is below the probable aggregate by at least five or six million bushels. The lack of rain has done a lot of damage.

HARVESTING NEAR MORDEN.

Winnipeg, Aug. 3.—Mr. J. Johnson, who has a farm seven miles south of Morden, Man., has started harvesting wheat, and he reports a heavy crop, and states that it is in the best of condition.

PLENTY OF MEN TO HARVEST CROPS.

'Multiply the number of applications of other years by five and you'll have about the number who have inquired concerning the harvesters' excursion this year,' said Mr. James Hartney, Manitoba Immigration agent, in discussing the situation recently. 'I won't try and give a definite estimate That's been tried other years, and both the C.P.R. and I have found ourselves wrong. But, without doubt, we'll get enough men. The great majority of the men are from the British Isles, and many have never done any farm work before. However, they have to get their experience somewhere, and, if they are willing and strong, they'll get good wages.

'The number of unemployed in the city accounts for the great increase in applications, and a greater proportion, I believe, will stay in the West than in other years, because of the scarcity of work work here.

'Out there we're always exhausting the supply and increasing the demand. Two men can grow enough grain to keep six busy harvesting. Then some who go out take up farms, and that means more help needed for the next year.

'There are many Italians going out. They intend to stay and farm. It is surprising, too, the great number of Americans who are going West.'

CHICAGO WHEAT PIT HEARS EXCITING NEWS

Chicago, Aug. 3.—Scorching weather in the corn belt and the Dakotas and Minnesota, threw the Board of Trade into wild excitement to-day and sent the price of wheat and corn soaring skyward. The former grain advanced nearly three cents a bushel and the latter soared an equal sharp bulge in price. Bullish sentiment in wheat, which has been developing recently as the result of 'black rust' reports from the North-West, broke out with intense vigor to-day. On the receipt of a despatch from Minneapolis which claimed that the 'black rust' is worse than in 1904, and that the crop is simply burning up with heat.

THE MARKETS.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

FLOUR—Manitoba spring wheat patents, $6.10 to $6.20; second patents, $5.50 to $5.70; winter wheat, patents, $5 to $5.50, straight rollers, $4.25 to $4.50; in bags, $1.95 to $2.10; extra, $1.50 to $1.70.

ROLLED OATS—$2.50 in bags of 90 lbs.

OATS—No. 2, 48c; No. 3, 47c; rejected, 46c.

CORNMEAL—$1.85 to $1.95 per bag.

MILLFEED—Ontario bran, in bags, $20.50 to $21.50; shorts, $23 to $24; Manitoba bran, in bags, $22 to $23, shorts, $24 to $25.

BEANS — Prime pea beans, in jobbing lots at $2 to $2.05 per bushel.

POTATOES—$1 to $1.05 per bag of 90 lbs. in jobbing lots.

PEAS—Boiling, in broken lots, $1.25 to $1.30 per bushel.

HAY—No. 1, $11 to $12 per ton on track; No. 2, $9 to $9.50; No. 3 and clover, $7 to $7.50; clover mixed, $8 to $8.50.

PROVISIONS — Barrels short cut mess $22.50; ½ barrels, $11.50; clear fat back $23; dry salt long clear backs, 11c; barrels, plate beef, $17.50; ½ brls, ditto, $9.00; compound lard, 8¾c to 9¼c; pure lard 12½c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 12½c to 14c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9.75 to $10; live, $6.85 to $7.

EGGS—No. 1, 20c; selects, 22c per dozen.

BUTTER—24½c in jobbing lots.

CHEESE—Western, 11¾c to 12c; Eastern 12½c to 13¼c.

Cowansville, Aug. 3.—At a meeting of the Eastern Townships dairymen, held here on Saturday afternoon, 26 creameries offered 1,426 boxes of butter and 15 factories 427 boxes of cheese. The following sales of butter were made: Dairymple, 170 boxes at 23½c, 48 at 23 1-4c, 155 at 23 3-8c. J. J. Dickey, 287 at 23½c. Matthews, Fortier & Monette, 196 at 23½c. A. McCulloch, 127 at 23½c, 14 at 23 1-4c. Gunn, Langlois & Co., 80 at 23½c, 55 at 23 1-4c. Olive, Dorion & Stroud, 143 at 23½c; sales of cheese: To Weller & Riley, 111 boxes at 12 1-8c. J. J. Dickey, 282 at 12c; A. McCulloch, 34 at 12 1-16c.

CROWN RESERVE VEIN WILL YIELD $15,000,000.

This is the Amount Estimated by Expert Engineers—Other Properties are Doing Well.

'It is estimated that the principal vein in the Crown Reserve property at Cobalt will bring at least $15,000,000 to the company.'

This was the prediction made this morning by Mr. J. R. Laurendeau, head of the firm of Messrs. Lamontagne & Company, wholesale harness and trunk manufacturers, in discussing the future of certain of the Cobalt camps.

'I may tell you,' said Mr. Laurendeau, 'that the vein of the Crown Reserve is thirty-seven inches wide, and it carries up to $22,000 of silver per ton. Experts have been following this vein for over four months, and they claim that between $600,000 and $700,000 worth of silver will be taken from the vein during the present year.'

'The stock of the Crown Reserve has not been manipulated, and all outstanding stock will show at least 33 percent on the investment. When it pays to extract silver ore out of a vein three or four inches wide, what will it mean to take from a vein or seam as many feet in width? The Cobalt is a rich camp, and the public up to the present time has not realized this important fact.'

Mr. Laurendeau, who is a holder of considerable property in the Cobalt camp, is leaving in a day or two for an extended trip to that region.

HARMONY SHOULD PREVAIL AND NOT ANTAGONISM,

Says Mr. Hariman—The Great Financier Quite Optimistic, on the General Outlook

Mr. E. H. Harriman, in discussing the general business outlook in the United States, said this morning, previous to his departure from New York, that conditions are very satisfactory.

'Politics,' said Mr. Harriman, 'are a secondary issue in the business world. Conditions and prospects come first. We have had from fifteen to eighteen months of agitation. What has come of it? We are just about back where we were before it all started. Indications point toward big crops. As to this we should know definitely in a short time where we stand.

'Let $4,000,000,000 of agricultural products be taken from the earth this fall, which would mean indirectly $2,000,000,000 more from other directions, a total of, say, $7,000,000,000, then there ought to be enough business for everybody.

As to the publicity recently given to Gould's lines in the east, Mr. Harriman said: 'The newspapers have greatly exaggerated the whole matter. The Wheeling and Lake Erie financing was a more or less disturbing element in the situation, but that is all fixed up now. Harmony and not antagonism should prevail in the railway world, and the important thing in this matter is the harmany which has come of it.'

Concerning talk that the Erie was being considered in connection with the Wheeling and Lake Erie and Wabash, or that traffic agreements or alliances were considered in connection with negotiations, Mr. Harriman said: 'That is all buncombe. I know nothing about it. Let us attend to business and make things more cheerful.'

NEW YORK GRAIN AND PRODUCE MARKET FIRM

New York, Aug 3.—Flour receipts 25,495, sales 1,200. Unsettled and dull; Minnesota patents, $5.35 to $5.70; Minn. bakers, $4.10 to $4.60; winter patents, $4.40 to $4.75; winter straights, $4.10 to $4.25; winter extras, $3.40 to $3.60; winter low grades, $3.30 to $3.50. Rye flour firm; fair to good, $4.15 to $4.50; choice to fancy, $4.55 to $4.80.

Wheat receipts 21,800, sales 15,000. Sensationally bullish crops news from the North-West demoralized wheat shorts this morning, and prices jumped up two cents per bushel on the biggest speculative trade in wheat. September, $1.00½ to $1.02¼; December, $1.02¼ to $1.02½.

Rye dull, western, 83c f.o.b., New York.

Corn receipts 7,225. Option market was without transactions.

Sugar, raw steady; fair refining, $3.75; centrifugal, 96 test, $4.25; molasses sugar, $3.45 to $3.50; refined quiet; crushed, $5.30; powdered, $5.40; gran., $5.30. Coffee, quiet; No. 7 Rio, 6 1-8.

CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Aug. 3.

About 1,250 head of butchers' cattle, 150 calves, 200 sheep and lambs and 1,100 fat hogs were offered for sale at Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. The butchers were out strong and trade was fair, with lower prices paid for all kinds of cattle, excepting prime beeves, which were scarce and sold at 5¼c to 5½c per lb. Pretty good animals sold at 3¾c to 5c and the common stock at 2½c to 3½c per lb., while the lean canning stock sold at 1¾c to 2¼c per lb. Calves sold at $3 to $10 each. Shippers are paying 4c per lb for good large sheep. Lambs sold at $4 to $5.50 each. Good lots of fat hogs sold at 7c to 7¼c per lb.

Chicago, Aug. 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 14,000; 10c lower; beeves, $3.80 to $5.70; western, $3.70 to $5.90; stockers and feeders, $3.40 to $4.40; cows and heifers, $1.50 to $5.70; calves, $5.50 to $7.25.

Eggs—Receipts, 40,000; 10c lower, light, $6.15 to $6.90; mixed, $6.20 to $6.90; heavy, $6.15 to $6.95; rough, $6.15 to $6.35; good to choice heavy, $6.35 to $6.95; pigs, $5.35 to $6.15; bulk of sales, $6.45 to $6.70.

Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; 10c lower; native $2.60 to $4.60; western, $2.60 to $4.60; yearlings, $4.50 to $5.10; lambs, $4.50 to $6.25; western, $4.50 to $6.30.

East Buffalo, N.Y., Aug. 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000 head; best, steady to 10c lower; others 15c to 25c lower; prime steers, $6 to $6.90; shipping, $5.50 to $6; butchers, $4.35 to $4.75; heifers, $3.50 to $5.50; cows, $3 to $5; bulls, $3 to $4.50; stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $4.25; stock heifers, $3 to $3.25; fresh cows and springers steady to strong, $22 to $58.

Veals—Receipts, 2,500; active and steady, $5 to $8.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000 head; slow and 20c to 25c lower; heavy and mixed, $7.20 to $7.30; yorkers, $6.75 to $7.25; pigs, $4.50 to $6.25; roughs, $5.50 to $6; stags, $4 to $4.50; dairies, $6.75 to $7.15.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,500 head; active; yearlings and mixed sheep, steady; others higher; lambs, $5 to $6.50.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, July 23.—To day's supply of beasts consisted entirely of fat butchering cows and bulls. For former, there was a steady enquiry at late values, latter slow of sale and favored buyer to extent of 2d per 8 lbs. Top value—Fat cows, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; fat bulls, 2s 8d to 3s 4d. Decrease of 110 in number of sheep and lambs penned compared with Thursday last. For all descriptions of both wedders and ewes, trade ruled steady at Monday's value. Lambs met with more enquiry, consequently higher rates were both asked for and obtained. Calf trade ruled firmer with fair average supply. Quotations per 8 lbs., sinking the offal: — Sheep, 4s 4d to 5s 10d; calves, 4s to 5s 6d; lambs, 5s 8d to 6s 2d. Total supply—Beasts, 40; sheep and lambs, 1,180; calves, 10.

London, July 23.—Fair supplies, and trade very slow, beef firm. English beef, 4s to 4s 2d; Scotch sides, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; shorts, 4s 10d to 5s 2d; exceptional, 5s 4d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 8d to 4s 2d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; do., seconds, 3s 10d to 4s; do., forequarters, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; inferior beef, 2s 8d to 3s. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 5s to 5s 2d; tegs, 5s 4d; ewes, 2s 2d to 3s 6d. English wedders, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; do. ewes, 3s 2d to 3s 6d; Dutch sheep, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; English lamb, 5s 4d to 6s; veal, 3s 8d to 4s 4d; English pork, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; Dutch do., 2s 2d to 3s 6d per 8 lbs.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Liverpool, Aug. 3.—John Rogers & Company quote American steers to-day at 13 3-4c to 14 1-4c; Canadians, 13 1-4c to 13 3-4c; ranchers, 12c to 12½c; grass ranchers, 11½c to 12c; cows, 11c to 12c; bulls, 10 3-4c to 11 1-4c. Trade slow, but the market is firm.

Glasgow, Aug. 3.—Messrs. Edward Watson & Ritchie report 239 cattle on offer at noon to-day. There were no prime steers shown. Ranchers and secondary quality, 11½c to 12c per lb.; bulls, 10c to 10½c.

The 'Lakonia' cattle are expected this afternoon.

BANKERS MORE OPTIMISTIC AS TO TRADE CONDITIONS

Mr. W. E. Stavert Declares That Outlook Has Improved and Money Much Easier.

In discussing the current financial situation to-day Mr. W. E. Stavert, of the Bank of Montreal, made the important statement that there is a cheerful feeling existing at the present time among bankers, and that they are prepared to facilitate legitimate business by responding more freely to demands for accommodation from commercial houses.

'Rates are a shade higher to-day than they were a year ago, but the banks, I understand, are in a good position to handle the crop movement, and they will be prepared this season for any emergency. I may say, however, that advances for speculation and building purposes are drawn as tight as ever.

'If we have good crops it will go a long way to relieve the general business depression, which has certainly been felt in all lines of trade. There is at the present time no over-production of merchandise, and as the stocks in the hands of manufacturers, wholesale and retail dealers, are not excessive, there is likely, before long, to be an active demand for all kinds of staple and manufactured goods. This will mean increased business, and as Mr. Walker, president of the Bank of Commerce, has stated, we cannot expect to jump back immediately into the pronounced prosperity which existed previous to the trade reaction which set in last fall until the effect of the extravagance of the masses shall once more remind us that work and thrift are necessary to the development and prosperity of the country.

'Deposits in all the banks,' concluded Mr. Stavert, 'are satisfactory, while payments continue good. Looking over the entire financial and industrial world, I would say the outlook is indeed promising.'

Purchase of Debentures

Messrs. G. A. Stimson & Company, of Toronto, have purchased $641,000 four per cent debentures of the city of Victoria, consisting of the following issues: Schools maturing, 1932, $12,000; schools maturing 1933, $70,000; fire protection maturing 1933, $50,000; waterworks maturing 1958, $515,000; sewers maturing 1958, $50,000. The total debenture debt for the city of Victoria is $3,612,000, and the assessment $20,015,000.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Hamilton, Aug. 3.—White wheat, per bushel, 88c to 90c; red wheat, per bushel, 89c to 90c; spring wheat, per bushel, 85c to 90c; peas, per bushel, 75c to 80c, barley, 65c to 70c per bushel, oats, per bushel, 43c to 50c; corn, per bushel, 65c to 70c; clover seed, $10 to $11; timothy seed, $1.75 to $2.25; white wheat flour, per brl., $4.10 to $4.20; strong bakers' flour, per brl., $4.40 to $4.50; dressed hogs, per cwt., $1 to $9; apples, per bag of bushel and a half, $1.25 to $1.50, dried apples, per lb., 3c to 3 1-4; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 90c to $1; butter, in rolls, per lb., 20c to 22c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 19c to 21c; eggs, per dozen, 17c to 19c.

Ingersoll, Aug. 3.—White wheat, 78c to 80c per bushel; red fall wheat, 78c to 80c; peas, 75c to 80c, barley, 55c to 58c; oats, 48c to 50c; corn, 72c to 75c; oatmeal, $3.75 to $4 per cwt., cornmeal, $3.75 to $4; flour, $2.40 to $2.65 per cwt., bran, $20 to $21 per ton; shorts, $22 to $24; butter, 28c to 29c per lb.; creamery, 26c to 27c; eggs, 17c to 19c per dozen; potatoes, $1.15 to $1.25 per bush.; live hogs, $6.60 to $6.75 per cwt.; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $9 to $10 per cwt.

Ottawa, Aug. 1.—There was no marked change in the quotations on By ward market this morning, though pork and beef, oats, and one or two other articles were a shade stiffer in price. Pork sold at from $9 to $9.50, a raise of 25 cents, while beef brought as high as $7, an increase of about 50 cents in the hundredweight. There was a large supply of nice looking lamb. As much as $1.50 and $1.75 was asked for hindquarters. Corn has begun to be more plentiful and there was lots of it to be had at 20 cents a dozen. Potatoes are holding their own. The same price as last day, $1.75 a bag for new potatoes, and $1.50 for old ones, were asked. Eggs and butter were practically unchanged. Cabbage showed a slight decline in price, being obtainable at 40 to 50 cents a dozen. The market was not quite as active as on some other Saturdays, though there was a good attendance of farmers, hucksters and householders. Following are the quotations: Pork, per cwt., $9 to $9.50; mutton, fronts, 6c to 8c; do., hinds, 8c to 10c; beef, per cwt., hinds, $6.50 to $7; veal, hinds, 10c to 12c; turkeys, fresh killed, 15c to 16c; chickens, per pair, 75c to $1.25; live fowl, per pair, $1 to $1.25; ducks, per lb., 18c; fresh eggs, 25c; print butter, 28c to 30c; creamery butter, 30c; tub butter, 25c to 26c; lard, 15c; oats, bushel, 55c; hay, per ton, $13 to $16; straw, $5 to $7; new potatoes, $1.75; potatoes, per bag, $1.50; carrots, per bag, 60c; turnips, per bag, 50c; parsnips, per bag, 60c to 75c; onions, per bag, $1.35 to $1.50; celery, a doz., 60c to 75c; cabbage, per doz., 40c to 50c; beets, per bag, 90c; cauliflower, each, 10c to 15c.

FARMERS MARKET PRICES—July 31.

There was an overcrowded market this forenoon, and several policemen were kept busy preventing vehicular blockade occurring too frequently on the streets and passages in the vicinity of Bonsecours market. Oats were rather scarce, but prices continue at about $1.15 per bag; potatoes were plentiful but prices continue very high for the last of July; turnips, beets, carrots and onions are very plentiful at about 10c per bunch; cabbages are very plentiful and cheap at 20c to 35c per dozen; cauliflowers, 40c to $1.75 do; celery, 20c to 35c do.; vegetable marrows, $1 per dozen; cucumbers, 25c to 35c do.; nutmeg melons, $10 to $15 per dozen; green corn ears, 8c to 12c per dozen; green peas, 75c per half bag; green beans, 50c do.; dead turkeys, 17c to 20c per lb.; geese, 12c do.; young ducks, 16c do.; fowls, 10c do.; chickens, 60c to 90c per pair; tub butter, 22c to 25c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 28c do.; new laid eggs, 28c to 30c per dozen; cider eggs, 22c to 25c do.; honey, 12c per square comb; cream, 25c per quart; new apples, $2.50 per barrel; windfalls, 20c to 50c per gin box; tomatoes, $1 to $1.50 per box, blueberries from the Saguenay, $1.30 to $1.50 the large box; gooseberries, 40c per gallon; black currants, 50c do.; pears, $2.50 per box; peaches and plums, $1.50 to $? do.; chokecherries, 40c per basket; bananas, $1.40 to $1.75 per bunch; hay, $10 to $12 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

WESTERN CANADA HAS A HEAVY DEBT TO PAY.

Dry Goods, Leather and Hardware Trades are Quiet—Sugar Active.

Observant business authorities, returned from the West, confirm the general reports of an abundant wheat crop, but the opinion is strongly held in some quarters that it will take more than one good harvest to wipe off the accumulated indebtedness of storekeepers in the newer provinces to Eastern merchants.

The trade movement in wholesale lines continues slow, according to Dun's Bulletin. Dry goods travellers are mostly on holiday, and the volume of orders is light. In general groceries, business is of a moderate order, but there is more activity in sugars. Following New York, the local refiners made a cut of ten cents a cental on all grades on the 29th, and Western jobbers have been placing orders pretty freely. In metals and hardware trading is of a mid-summer character. Boot and shoe manufacturers have not as yet begun to get busy, and are still light buyers of leather, but values in the latter line are very firmly held. The advance noted last week in the local hide market is maintained, and there is still a pronounced scarcity of heavy steer hides.

General collections continue of an indifferent character, with eleven district failures for the week, aggregating liabilities of $166,000.

BANK OF MONTREAL RECEIVING MORE GOLD

A wire from Wall Street to-day, states that the Bank of Montreal has shipped an additional $500,000 gold coin to Canada, making a total to date of $4,000,000.

PATENT REPORT.

The following Canadian 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:

Nos. 112941, Louis Wertheim, Cassel, Germany, waistbands for preventing sea-sickness; 112947, Louis Jonoas, East Sherbrooke, Que., window fastenings; 112973, Jacques D. Cartier, Calmon (Megantic), Que., asbestos separator; 113090, Joseph Moreau, St. Germain de Grantham, Que., potato digger; 113926, Messrs. Johansson and Fagerstrom, Gierbo, Sweden, rail joints; 113069, David

CLEMENCY FRANKLYN

BY

ANNIE KEARY,
AUTHOR OF "OLDBURY," ETC.

SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTER.

This story of Tunstall, a small manufacturing and mining town of England, opens on the evening of Clemency Franklyn's nineteenth birthday party in the home of he. aunt, Miss Arnays. Among the guests were Mrs. Franklyn, the young girl's stepmother, and the Hon. Mrs. Edgecombe, Clemency's godmother, who brings the good news of her son's expected homecoming. After all had gone, however, Arthur Yonge, the son of a reduced manufacturer, dropped in with his greetings. His father, a late partner of Clemency's father, had died, leaving him when only a child to the care of his grandfather, a reputed miser. Col. Edgecombe arrived while Clemency and another god-daughter, Sydney Serle, were visiting High Combe. Sydney's home is the old farm house, Manor Combe, where she lives with her father and her brother and his family. There is great rejoicing in Tunstall over Colonel Edgecombe's return by all except Arthur Yonge. The excitement of frequent excursions and visits to High Combe is broken for Clemency by her return to her father's home, the Red House, to help her stepmother in the preparations for the ball. Sydney, who has felt rather left out of the rejoicings, is delighted to receive an invitation to the ball. She encourages the attentions of Mr. Humphries, the doctor, who has fallen in love with her, but frets over her exclusion from the Edgecombe society.

CHAPTER X.

An inventive Age
Has wrought, if not with speed of magic, yet
To most strange issues. * *
The footpath faintly marked, the horse-track wild,
And formidable length of plashy lane,
Have vanished—swallowed up by stately roads,
Easy and bold, that penetrate the gloom
Of Britain's farthest glens.
—Wordsworth.

When events do occur in very quiet lives, they almost always come in clusters. Sydney would have made an event of her conversation with Colonel Edgecombe, if the occurrences of the following days had not been too engrossing to leave her leisure to dwell upon it. There had been a cloud of domestic trouble and anxiety hanging over the Manor Combe household for some months, and during the next week the long expected storm burst upon them. The crisis of their difficulties was caused by old Mr. Yonge's sudden determination to exact the payment of a considerable sum of money which he had lent the Serle's at the time of George's marriage, when old Mr. Serle, with much pain, had consented to mortgage a portion of his estate, to raise money for the payment of his son's debts. It had been a misery and a grievance to him ever since, whenever he thought of it, that is to say, whenever the times for paying the half-yearly interest came round, or when, as happened now and then, he received an incoherent letter from Mr. Yonge, requiring speedy payment of the principal.

Many of these letters had come lately, and been put aside. Mr. Serle was very much annoyed for an hour or so after reading them; but Mr. Yonge's oddity was so well known, and he had so often before written without taking any further steps to execute his threats, that Mr. Serle had not much difficulty in putting the matter out of his mind when his hour's fret was over. An interview, face to face, with a determined creditor, was not so easily forgotten; and the morning after Colonel Edgecombe's visit, the Serle family was startled by the appearance of Mr. Yonge himself at the Manor House.

It was years since he had been so far from home, and the servant who opened the door for him had some hesitation about letting him in, he presented so strange an appearance, with his long white hair falling forlornly about his face, his preternaturally bright eyes, and dress that had not changed its fashion for twenty years. He would have had to return as he came, if Sydney had not overheard his anxious inquiries for her father, and come forward to bring him into the parlor. She wished many times during the day that she had not happened to pass through the hall just then or had not interfered, for Mr. Serle was made very unhappy by the interview that followed.

He could put aside and forget importunate letters, but he could not so easily withstand poor old Mr. Yonge's eager entreaties and tremulous remonstrances. He was wrought upon, while Mr. Yonge stayed with him, to promise whatever he thought would send him away most tranquil; and then, with the excitement of the interview was past, the recollection of what his promise involved came over him. The long dreaded trial of having to sell some of his beloved fields must, he saw, come upon him now, and his misery at parting with them was aggravated by foreseeing the destruction to the beauty of the whole valley that might come if they fell into the hands of anyone less set on preserving its seclusion than he was. Every now and then a new project for re-opening the Vale Combe mines was set on foot by some sanguine speculator, and Mr. Serle had to endure rumors about the new road through Vale Combe that would be wanted, and to listen to calculations respecting the vast sums he might expect to raise by selling off his least profitable fields. He lived in dread of such talk reaching Lizzie's ears. He knew that if her cupidity were once roused, she would never let him rest till he had promised not to stand in the way of her dreams of wealth being realized, should the occasion offer; yet the very thought of living to see tall chimneys belching out smoke over Combe Woods, and the little rivulet choked with coal dust, was a torture to him.

What had hitherto been but a distant possibility had within the last month changed into a near prospect. Young Mr. Wilson had actually undertaken to work the mines again, and he had sounded Mr. Serle as to his disposition to allow the new road to pass through his property, and offered him a sum of money for a piece of ground adjoining the mine, which would have paid off his debt to Mr. Yonge twice over. Old Mr. Serle had been extremely thankful at the time the proposition was made that he chanced to be alone when Mr. Wilson spoke to him, and that neither his son George, nor Lizzie were ever likely to know what answer he made. He knew that Lizzie's indignation against him would know no bounds if she ever discovered that he had turned away from and advantageous bargain just to avoid seeing a smelting-house rise at the entrance of the valley, and to prevent trains of coal and ironstone trucks passing up and down his fields. There was nothing Mr. Serle was more firmly resolved on than that Mrs. George should never know what had passed between himself and young Wilson; and yet while he was lamenting over the difficulty of raising the money for Mr. Yonge, he unconsciously betrayed that he had something on his mind of which the rest of the family were ignorant, and could not defend himself from laying the whole truth drawn from him by Mrs. George's pertinacious questions. Then the long-dreaded domestic storm broke.

Mr. Serle was too unhappy, and too conscious that he must yield in the end, to make a great show of resistance; but as it was a rainy day, and there was nothing particular to be done outside the house or in, Mrs. George did not allow his passivity to prevent her—as she said, for once—speaking out all that was in her mind. It was not enough for her that the poor old man should be brought at last to consent to sacrifice his own feelings, and bring a daily annoyance on himself for the sake of enriching his family. The atrocity of his ever having hesitated to do so; of his so flying in the face of Providence as not to be thankful for the opportunity of so sacrificing himself, furnished her with a topic on which she descanted eloquently through all the dripping, disconsolate hours of that weary day. A contentious woman is a continual dropping, Solomon says. Mr. Serle did not chance to remember the proverb, but if he had, the regular heavy weeping of the rose leaves without, and the continuous flow of Mrs. George's hard words descending upon him within, would certainly have made him admire the aptness of the comparison. Sydney did not on that day attempt to take part in the discussion. She would not have had any influence, one way or another, if she had, yet it was unlike her to witness a war of words between her father and sister-in-law, without making rash, ill-judged sallies, every now and then, in his defence. She wandered about the house, and in and out of the sitting-room, like a person in a dream that morning, more silent than she had ever been for so long a time together in her life before. She was not indifferent to what was going on, but her mind was preoccupied by a very strong wish, and a half-formed purpose, which had flashed upon her the instant the contention began.

'If Colonel Edgecombe would but call this morning,' she said to herself, 'I would be courageous enough to tell him what has happened. I know he would take papa's part, and perhaps find some way of helping him.' With this thought in her mind, she marched restlessly from window to window, half expecting to see the wished-for visitor making his way to them through the rain. He had come once in the rain, why not again? Yet repeated disappointments had made the hope look very dim long before the day or Lizzie's scolding was over. Late in the afternoon, when her eyes quite ached with looking towards the wood path, a new idea presented itself to her mind. Colonel Edgecombe could not guess how much good he could do by walking down to the Manor House, unless some one told him. Why should she not write a line to say that her father wished to see him that evening? Sydney felt that this daring project was one that would not bear much thinking about, and she was glad to remember, at the same time, that it must be executed at once if it was to be done at all. The farm servant who posted the letters at High Combe on his road home, left work early on rainy days. If she wrote at once, she could instruct her note to him, and feel sure that it would be delivered safely, and in time for Colonel Edgecombe to come that evening. Sydney was not much in the habit of writing notes to anyone, and when she did they were usually very carefully concocted and stiffly written missives. A wish to make this one as little like a note as possible, so that the presumption of having written it might be more easily explained away in her own conscience, afterwards impelled her to seize the first scrap of paper that came, and scribble hurriedly in pencil:—

'Please could you come to Manor Combe to-night at eight o'clock. My father is very unhappy, and wants to speak to you. He will be alone in the drawing-room, after tea. You said last night that you would be glad to help him; that was about a little thing—this is a great one, or we would not trouble you.'

She did not even read the note over after it was written. She folded it and rushed downstairs to wait for her messenger, panting and breathless, like a child who looks at the sea into which he is going to be plunged. During the five minutes she had to wait in the kitchen, and while she instructed her messenger, and watched him plodding down the road, with his tools and the letter-bag over his shoulder, and her little note hidden in his great hand, the excitement that had worked her up to the step she had taken lasted; when she turned back into the house, the reaction of doubt and fear began.

But she was used to such alterations of hasty resolve and chill fear; her rash, timid, inconsequent nature was always impelling her in great things or small, to some sudden word or deed that had to be remembered with all manner of misgivings and trembling of heart afterwards. She was used to suffer these, and to wait passively for such result of her hasty doings as time might bring her. It comforted her much that day to know she would not have to wait long. It was five o'clock when the note was despatched; the three hours till eight must be fretted away in a misery of suspense and wonder at her own daring, but when once Colonel Edgecombe had entered the house, she felt sure that her anxiety would be over. She could not imagine any look on his face that would make her regret having appealed to him, or suppose that any difficulty could arise with which he would not know how to deal.

'You will tell Colonel Edgecombe all that has happened if he should call this evening—won't you, father?' she said, stopping Mr. Serle on the stairs as he was coming down to tea, to have a moment's talk apart with him.

'But he won't come,' Mr. Serle answered despondingly; 'and if he did, what good could he do me, child? No, no; best keep one's troubles and one's family quarrels to oneself. I've lived long enough to learn that, if you have not. Colonel Edgecombe will see the change in the valley by-and-by, and perhaps blame me for giving way; but I shall never tell him how I was driven to it.'

Poor Sydney's face fell to a degree that would have led a more suspicious person than her father to question her. Yet on reflection she was not altogether discouraged. Mr. Serle might have lived long enough to learn that it was best not to talk of family disagreements, but he had not begun yet to practise the lesson. Sydney knew perfectly that it would be impossible for him to sit an hour with Colonel Edgecombe, or any other person willing to listen, without pouring forth the history of his grievances. After tea she brought her father's writing-desk into the drawing-room, and persuaded him to begin the letter to Mr. Wilson, which Lizzie had exacted should be written that day, quite sure that it would not be nearly finished when the desired interruption came. Then she sat in the window and waited. The sky cleared after sunset as it had done the evening before; the rose-leaves left off weeping; one or two birds found courage to celebrate even-song in the garden—it was a mild, still evening, pleasant enough to tempt anyone to stroll out. Surely he would come. Sydney would hardly let herself believe that the twilight was deepening, and that the hour she had named had passed. Her heart sunk very low, and an overpowering regret for what she had done came over her as the conviction grew. About nine her father called on her to read and fold his letter. She lingered over the reading as long as she could, and while she was still occupied with it, she heard the sound of horse-hoofs coming up the drive. Her heart bounded with joyful expectation and relief, and then the room-door opened—and Mr. Humphreys entered, looking more than usually self-satisfied, and secure of a hearty welcome, since he had been prevented from calling for three whole days.

Sydney was apt to be unreasonably disappointed for very slight causes, but she had never before experienced such a complete revulsion of feeling as came over her then. She had sufficient self-command to shake hands as usual, and answer the commonplace remarks about weather and health, which Mr. Humphreys usually distributed scrupulously to every person in the company; but that was all her fortitude could sustain.

When her father drew Mr. Humphreys into conversation, and began, as Sydney had foreseen, to open out on the great event of the day, she could not keep the tears from gathering in her eyes, and falling slowly down on to her work. It did seem such a cruel mockery of what she had hoped, such a bitter disappointment. She dare not get up and leave the room, for she knew her father would call her back to ask why she went; she could only hope that both he and Mr. Humphreys were too much occupied to observe her tears.

Neither had she the comfort of finding, as the conversation went on, that her father was gaining anything by his over-communicativeness. Mr. Humphreys was evidently pleased at being consulted, but he had too clear a head for business, and prided himself too much on his strong practical sense, to be induced to see the matter for a moment from old Mr. Serle's point of view. It was very plain to him that Mr. Serle could not do better than sell those two meadows at the end of the valley, which had always been more productive of rushes and marsh-lilies than of wholesome grass, to Mr. Wilson, at the price he had named; and not even the sight of Sydney's tears, every one of which he noted with a little prick of pain, could induce him to say otherwise. When Mr. Serle had done talking, he set himself to put what he considered the rights of the case, forcibly before him, and continued to say so many uncomfortable true things that if the poor old gentleman had not shed all his tears long ago, he would have been very much disposed to imitate Sydney. Mr. Humphreys had not the smallest notion that he was giving pain to anyone. He thought he was cleverly reconciling his puzzle-headed old friend to the performance of a necessary duty, and made no doubt that he was feeling quite thankful to him for his plain dealing.

When he got up to go, and Mrs. George thanked him for having given her father such excellent advice, and hoped, with a glance at Sydney, that they should all profit by it, he grew quite elated, and declared he did not know how to be thankful enough that he had chanced to drop in so opportunely that evening. He only wished such happy occasions for making himself useful to the family, came oftener. If Miss Sydney, for example, were not quite convinced, it would make him so happy to go over the matter again with her at any convenient time, and do his best to reconcile her to the step her father had taken, and to her good sister's opinion.

The glance he got from under Sydney's swollen eyelids when he came up to shake hands with her after this speech, disturbed his complacency somewhat, and recurred to him unpleasantly during his ride home, as he was thinking over the arguments he had used. He had not known before that those soft, velvet-brown eyes of hers could shoot such dark fire from under their silken lashes.

It would not be pleasant, he confessed, to have such looks from his wife every time he and she chanced to differ in a matter of opinion—but then, it was after all so amiable in Sydney to feel her father's trouble as deeply as she did, so natural that she should be unable to adopt any opinion but his. When she was once married, she would take her husband's views for granted, as she now took her father's; and since no occasions of difference between them could arise, all would be well. With a sensible husband to influence and guide her, as her foolish father was incapable of doing, she would never again have cause to shed such tears as had made her eyelids heavy that night, and his heart sore in spite of all his sense and resolution.

The next day was one of the longest Sydney had ever known. Again there was no going out, and a second unsettled day is always worse than the first. She had her great unhappiness all to herself, too. Her father was calmer. He had sent his letter to Mr. Wilson, and a sense of rest came over him now that the sacrifice he had long been dreading was actually made; while Mrs. George, having gained her point, was disposed to be almost good-humored with everyone. Sydney felt very lonely in her self-reproach and anxiety, yet there was no one in the world to whom she dare confess what she had done. If her measure had succeeded, she would not have troubled herself much about the right or wrong of taking it; since it had failed, she worked herself up into an exaggerated state of self-condemnation. Every moment she expected that Mrs. Edgecombe would arrive at the Manor, to reproach her for taking such a liberty as to write to her son. She imagined all manner of insulting speeches addressed to her by them both, and saw herself overwhelmed with their scorn and anger. Her father could not understand her melancholy, and depressed her still further by sad little expostulations against grieving so over his trouble.

'I ought not to mind it so much. You see, darling,' he kept saying; 'it is only a few years—perhaps a few months—sooner. They'd have done it after I was gone. It's only ruining the dear old place a little sooner. There was a good deal of truth in what Mr. Humphreys said, and it was natural he should think of your interest first. I don't blame him in the least for that.'

'I do. I hate him!' Sydney cried, impetuously, almost beside herself with pain.

'Hush, darling, hush; that will never do,' Mr. Serle said, stroking her hair as his wont was; but with such a trembling hand, that Sydney could feel the fluttering of the fingers. 'There, darling, we won't talk any more to-day; I can't have you quarrel with good friends on my account.'

He knew very well that his daughter-in-law's mind was set on a marriage between Mr. Humphreys and Sydney; he had learned to think it might be a good thing himself, and the fear of any new subject of dispute arising among them all, was quite too much for him that day.

In the evening, Sydney made no effort to keep her father in the drawing-room; but directly after tea she put on her bonnet and set out through the rain on an errand to the village. She meant it to occupy her till long after eight o'clock, but somehow it did not. She could not feel so very unhappy while she was out. More reasonable thoughts came with the fresh air. Possible explanations of Colonel Edgecombe's failure to comply with her request, suggested themselves, and she began to have a hope of finding him at Manor Combe when she returned. Unconsciously she quickened her pace; yet when, on coming in sight of the garden-gate, she perceived Colonel Edgecombe leaning over it in his usual lounging attitude, as if nothing had happened, and no one had waited for him, she felt such a sudden glow of resentment against him for having caused her so much anxiety, that she could not bring herself to speak to him when he opened the gate for her and held out his hand. They walked down the gravelled road side by side in silence for a few minutes; then some heavy drops of rain began to fall; he took her umbrella from her hand to hold it over her. She looked up, and their eyes met; hers full of childish resentment, his surprised and kind.

'I have come at your request, though late,' he said, gently. 'I hope your father will be able to see me to-night. I shall be so glad if I can be of any use to him.'

'It is too late now; there is no use in your coming now,' she said, shaking her head.

'Pray don't say so; you will make me so very unhappy. I really could not come last night; we had friends with us, whom I could not leave my mother to entertain alone. Cannot you persuade your father to see me to-night?'

'He will see you; but it is too late. Indeed you cannot help him now; the harm is done.'

'And can be undone or remedied. Come, you must trust me. I don't believe in too late. I say it shall not be too late, and you will find I am right. If I thought I had really lost an opportunity of serving your father, I should not forgive myself; but I can't have it so.'

The confident, cheerful tones lifted a load from Sydney's spirits.

'Oh! if you could help papa, how glad I should be,' she said, with eyes sparkling and cheeks glowing with renewed hope.

'I will,' he answered, emphatically; and it was not till the words were spoken, that he perceived the imprudence of giving a distinct promise, without in the least knowing to what embarrassing implication in the Serle family affairs it might lead him.

They had reached the house by this time, and Sydney, having taken Colonel Edgecombe into the drawing-room, and sent her father to join him there, ran up into her own room, where she stayed for nearly an hour, with her elbows resting on the window-sill, and her chin between her hands, thinking, or rather trying to still the too rapid beating of her heart. She did not know whether she were very happy or only very much frightened. Colonel Edgecombe's confident way of speaking, if it had reassured her, had awed her a little too. It seemed to increase the responsibility of the step she had taken. If he could effect so much, what would her sister-in-law say to her, if she ever discovered that she had called in his aid? 'I have come at your request,' he had said. It was somewhat dreadful having it put in that light; and yet she thought she rather liked it. When it was very nearly dark, she grew tired of being alone, and went down-stairs, hoping to glide into the sitting-room, where all the family were now assembled, without exciting notice.

Colonel Edgecombe had risen to take leave when she entered. Old Mr. Serle was shaking him warmly by the hand, and Sydney heard that some meeting for the next morning was being arranged.

'I shall have seen young Wilson by that time,' Colonel Edgecombe was saying; 'he is a great friend of mine, and under obligations to me. When he knows that I have a particular reason for wishing to purchase the land we have been speaking about, he will relinquish his prior claim in my favor. A road through Vale Combe would be a terrible annoyance indeed; there would never be any game in the Combe woods again. We landlords must stand by each other to prevent it. You have done a most neighborly act in consulting me.'

When he wished Sydney good-night, his eyes were dancing with amusement and triumph.

'There, you see,' he half whispered, 'it is all right; and I have only to thank you for letting me know.'

'I was so afraid you might be angry,' Sydney could not help saying.

'Angry! It was the only sensible thing that seems to have been done in the business. I began to think that you are the useful person in the house, and that the double-blossomed cherry-tree emblem is a mistake. Good-night; and remember that, seriously, I am very much obliged to you.'

The remaining days of that week were the happiest of Sydney's life. Colonel Edgecombe was not a person to do things by halves. Having once interested himself in the Serle's affairs, and been taken into the old man's confidence, he could not rest till he had discovered the best way of relieving him from all the difficulties with which years of mismanagement had surrounded him. He spent a great part of each day either walking over the fields with George, planning improvements which should not clash with old Mr. Serle's prejudices; or shut up in the study, trying, with Sydney's help, to extract some sort of meaning from his strangely kept accounts and farm journals.

Sydney found herself in greater request than she had ever been before in her life. From being a nonentity she had suddenly become the mainspring of the household. Her father and brother showed her more affection than they had dared to do of late years; Lizzie ceased to interfere with her; and Colonel Edgecombe seemed to consider that nothing could be properly done without her co-operation.

A stronger head than hers might have been turned by all this homage; and that no rude shock might come to shatter her content, it chanced that Mr. Humphreys was so much occupied with illness among his patients at Tunstall, that he could not, during the whole week, spare an hour for a visit to Manor Combe. When his name chanced to be mentioned by one of the children one evening, it sounded to Sydney almost like a long-forgotten word. The times when he used to sit by the window and talk to her, as Colonel Edgecombe was doing then, seemed already very far away. She had surely entered another life since then; the thought of going back to the old, made her shudder.



CHAPTER XI.

'Friends—lovers that might have been.'
—Browning.

Mrs. Franklyn was one of those people who take a kind of pleasure in attributing misfortune to themselves, and speaking as if all events, including the weather, were ordered by some spiteful power for no other end but to thwart and annoy them. 'It always rained,' Mrs. Franklyn was in the habit of declaring, 'when she wanted it to be fine; and whenever she had taken particular pains to get up an entertainment, some one was sure to be ill, or some public disaster threw a gloom over people's spirits, expressly that she might be disappointed and put out.' This sensible notion of Providence was confirmed in her mind by numerous contretemps, which occurred during her preparation for the ball at the Red House, which was to take place at the end of Clemency's visit. To say nothing of misdemeanors of servants and tradespeople, who always, by her own account, behaved worse to Mrs. Franklyn than to any one else. Aunt Bessie contrived to be more unwell than usual, and required a great deal of the time and attention which Clemency would otherwise have devoted to listening to her step-mother's schemes and worries. Mr. Franklyn's silent gloom deepened with every token of preparation that met his eye; and what was worst of all, rumors reached the Red House that Colonel Edgecombe thought it possible he might be summoned to London on business the very day before Mrs. Franklyn's entertainment.

Mrs. Franklyn's indignation was very great when this danger was first made known to her. She could only comfort herself by remarking that such a disappointment would not have happened to anyone else. Everyone else in the neighborhood, who had invited Colonel Edgecombe, had had their entertainments duly honored; but she supposed she ought to have learned by this time not to expect the same consideration that other people met with.

The persistency with which she dilated on this grievance was a great annoyance to Clemency during the whole fortnight of her visit at the Red House. Her step-mother could not name Colonel Edgecombe without significant looks at her; nor could she by any means be persuaded that Clemency could not have given an explanation of Colonel Edgecombe's probable movements if she had chosen. Clemency, who was so intimate at High Combe, must be able to judge whether this talk of business in London were a mere pretext to escape this party or not; and if so, she, more than anyone else, ought to feel aggrieved, and set herself to discover the reason of such insulting conduct. Mrs. Franklyn said she hated suspicious or huffy people; but, at the same time, she had no patience with those who were so deficient in proper spirit as never to know when they were slighted. Her anxiety not to be of the number made her unusually prying and alert at this period.

Clemency saw less than usual of the inmates of High Combe while she was at the Red House; but Colonel Edgecombe called once or twice, and ten days after she left Tunstall there came an invitation from Mrs. Edgecombe to Mrs. Franklyn and herself to spend a day at Combe. Clemency was half disposed to try to dissuade her step-mother from accepting the invitation, for she knew that in Mrs. Franklyn's present irritable state of temper, there was small hope of the visit giving pleasure to anyone. The two short calls Colonel Edgecombe had made at the Red House had been very uncomfortable times to her. Mrs. Franklyn, on the alert to feel herself slighted, had sat in her stiffest company attitude on the sofa while he stayed, and cross-questioned him about the time of his proposed visit to London, till even his good-humored tolerance of what he called Tunstall manners was nearly exhausted. Clemency kept in the background and maintained a strict silence, partly from shame and partly for fear of having every word that passed between her and their visitor repeated and commented upon when he was gone. She saw that her silence and constraint surprised Colonel Edgecombe, and that he did not at all relish being left exclusively to Mrs. Franklyn's entertainment, and she was very sorry; but she knew there was no help for it.

With this experience she would gladly have avoided the risk of spending a long idle day (sometimes an ordeal to the friendship of real friends) with people so predisposed to misunderstand her and each other, as her mother and the Edgecombes just then evidently were; but she found that any show of unwillingness to accompany Mrs. Franklyn to Combe, would have been received as a crowning offence. Though Mrs. Franklyn took twenty-four hours to answer the note, and affected to be surprised at Mrs. Edgecombe's want of consideration in expecting her to give up a whole day when she was known to be so much occupied, Mrs. Franklyn was, in reality, very much elated at being invited to spend a day at High Combe; not that she expected any particular pleasure there, but because very few people in the neighborhood ever were asked for the day to Combe, and she looked upon the invitation as a certificate of her superiority over her neighbors. She should not enjoy it, but it would be something to talk of afterwards.

It was well that she had some after-prospect to console herself with, for when the day came she found more annoyance to her irritable vanity, and less gratification of any kind than she had expected. With the full glory and stateliness of High Combe actually before her eyes, she could not quite compass the generosity of really wishing Clemency to be lifted up into it, so far above her head; and the conflict of feeling between longing for the distinction of having a relation reigning there, and grudging that that should be the step-daughter she had always looked on as a rival, disturbed her so much, and made her so jealous of every attention paid to her daughter instead of to herself, that she could hardly keep up even the semblance of good humor. Clemency, who knew every turn of her face and was anxious to spare her mortification, kept out of every one's way as much as she could, and longed for the day to be over before she had been in the house half an hour.

(To be continued.)

EPIDEMIC OF DYSENTERY.

It affects many people more in winter than in summer—in the one case it is due to improper eating—in the other to congestion excited by cold. A very small dose of Nerviline repeated every hour or two removes the trouble thoroughly. If there is pain, relief is immediate—if merely relaxation, the result is just as certain. You can't find a treatment for bowel troubles, indigestion and stomach disorders half so good as Polson's Nerviline, thousands say so.

REPRESENTATIVES OF EMPIRE.

Earl Grey's Banquet to Guests From All Parts of British Dominion.

THE PRINCE'S VISIT A STIMULANT TO TRUE CITIZENSHIP.

(Special Staff Correspondence.)

The following is a full summary of the speeches made at the state dinner given by Earl Grey at Quebec, which was attended by representatives of various countries within the British Empire.

EARL GREY'S SPEECH.

In proposing the toast of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, Earl Grey said:

Everyone will agree that the remarkable manifestations of enthusiasm evoked by Your Royal Highness's presence and speeches will never be forgotten by anyone who has been so fortunate as to be in Quebec during the present week. I do not believe there is a man in Quebec; I do not believe there is a single intelligent Canadian in any part of Canada, into whose distant hut the echoes of those festivities will reverberate who will not feel most grateful to Your Royal Highness for your sympathy, which has caused you to leave England—that happy isle—at the very pleasantest season of all the year, and to face the discomfort of a double tossing by the rude Atlantic, in order that you might do honor to Canada on her 300th birthday, and lay the wreath of your homage at the foot of the statue of Champlain.

By coming to Canada at this season of the year, when your presence is so urgently desired in England, you have given to the British race a standing lesson as to the way in which it should be the duty of every subject of the King to subordinate his personal interests and convenience to the higher interests of the Empire and the Crown.

Further, Your Royal Highness in putting yourself to so much trouble and inconvenience in order that you might pay homage to Champlain, and do honor to Quebec, you have associated yourself for all time with Champlain, the hero of Quebec, in the hearts of the people.

Sir, the fact that this is the sixth occasion on which you have visited Canada is in itself sufficient to show how well qualified you are in heart and action to be the heir to the throne of not only Great, but Greater Britain. In making yourself acquainted with every portion of the Empire, you have given an example which it would be well if those subjects of the Crown who have the necessary time and money, would increasingly follow. Many have the necessary time and means to make themselves like Your Royal Highness, acquainted with every portion of the British Empire. All they want is Your Royal Highness's inclination. I constantly wonder how those who jog along year after year in the same old tedious ruts, and who lavish their surplus fortunes upon foreign holiday resorts, do not, as a change, sometimes, cross the Atlantic, in order that they may make themselves acquainted with the charms and attractions of this wonderful Dominion.

Just as there is no one who has been in Quebec during this wonderful week who will not be glad to revisit it, so I believe there are few Britons who have spent their holiday in Canada, who will not do so again as often as they can. A trip across the Atlantic in a C. P. R. 'Empress,' or in one of the turbine steamers of the Allan line, is in itself a holiday. I therefore believe that Your Royal Highness's example will be followed by an increasing number, as soon as people at home realize their opportunities.

The motto which has decorated this city by day and illuminated it by night, 'Si nous nous connaissons mieux, nous nous aimerons plus,' represents a great truth of which this week has been an eloquent illustration, and which ought to be carved in imperishable letters on the doorstep of every Briton.

Sir, the speech which you made at the foot of the Champlain statue, and the words with which you dedicated to race fusion and peace the sacred ground on which the two races won equal and imperishable glory, will long be remembered. Your speeches, sir, have already won for themselves the place of household words in the life of the Empire. Never did a high mettled horse answer to the prick of spur more quickly than did the whole British Empire, when, as the result of your travel round the world, you pointed out in your famous Guildhall speech, that the one need of the British race was to 'wake up.'

After you had visited India you again concentrated in the one word 'Sympathy' the greatest need of the moment in the national character. The satisfaction given by that speech to the 300 odd million Indian subjects of the King, was evidenced by the speech of the Nizam of Hyderabad, one of the three Premier Princes of India, and the ruler of the largest State, when he said last November that 'the form of Government was far less important than the spirit of its administration, and that the essential thing was 'Sympathy,' on which the Prince of Wales, with the truly Royal Instinct of his race, laid stress on the conclusion of his Indian tour.

To-day, sir, you have given us the ideals of race fusion and harmony, as the ideals to which we should endeavor to attune our National Life. I am happy to believe that this Tercentenary week will do something to promote in the life of the Canadian people, and perhaps also in the life of the Empire, that fusion and sympathy on the full realization of which the character of Canada's destiny and of the Empire's, depends.

Thanks, sir, to the deep interest which you have taken from the bottom of your heart in this National and Imperial celebration; thanks to Your Royal Highness's presence, for which we shall never cease to be deeply grateful, this Quebec Tercentenary is proving itself to be an instrument for fusing the two great races of the Dominion into a more united people; for welding the provinces of the Dominion into a more consolidated nation; for strengthening the ties between Canada, the Motherland and the Sister States, so well and worthily represented on this occasion; for uniting the whole French and English-speaking world in a point of common interest at Quebec; and for strengthening the 'Entente Cordiale' between the British Crown and, first our ancient ally France, and secondly, our powerful neighbor, the U.S'A.

Sir,—It is in the belief that history will record that the Quebec Tercentenary was a blessed instrument for achieving these high results, and that it was owing to your presence among us that this Tercentenary has been able to secure this high distinction, that I venture, with feelings of deepest gratitude, most respectfully to propose the toast of Your Royal Highness.

THE PRINCE'S REPLY.

The toast was received with the playing of 'God Save the King' by the band, followed by three hearty British cheers and a tiger twice repeated, as His Royal Highness arose. When the cheering subsided.

The Prince spoke as follows:—Your Excellency, My Lords and Gentlemen.—I thank you all most sincerely, Your Excellency for proposing this toast, and my other friends here for the manner in which they have received it.

Your Excellency has referred to the fact that this is my sixth visit to Canada. I cannot, I regret to say, hope to rival the hero of these celebrations, the founder of Quebec, who crossed the Atlantic no less than twenty times in the interests of his infant settlement, and even made something like a record passage for those times, passing from Honfleur to Tadousac in eighteen days.

There is one difference, however, on which I cannot but congratulate myself and my companions on the voyage, Champlain's vessels were from sixty to eighty tons; our ship was nearer 20,000, and I suspect, rather more comfortable. But the navigators of those days disregarded dangers or discomforts of their voyages. Their minds were fixed on great discoveries, and in speculations upon the benefits which would be thus conferred upon mankind.

I am confident that Champlain, and others like him, thought less of present success or failure, than of the results which he and they foresaw, would follow from their energy and enterprise. I was much struck, for instance, when reading Champlain's life, to find that he had in fact recommended the linking of two oceans by the construction of a canal across the isthmus of Panama.

We in the 'Indomitable,'—that splendid ship, the largest and most modern of cruisers, which has been so kindly placed at my disposal—tossed about in a North Atlantic gale, thought much of Champlain and his little craft, and of many great men, soldiers and sailors, who had crossed the ocean to visit Canada on errands of peace and war; of the heroic Montcalm never to return to his beloved France, and of Wolfe borne home to his last resting place.

Even if our voyage had in any way entailed the discomfort suggested by Your Excellency, it would certainly have been more than compensated by the welcome which awaited me on my arrival. On each occasion when I have been to Canada I have found and made friends—friends whom neither I nor the Princess of Wales, who accompanied me, on the last occasion, will ever forget. I delight to see old friends again, and to make new ones. But apart from such personal feelings, there is the wider satisfaction of realizing how enormously Canada has prospered during recent years, thanks to the fostering care of successive governments and the wonderful enterprise of its people. I can assure you that everything which conduces to the prosperity and well-being of the Dominion is watched with the keenest interest by the Mother Country.

As the representative of our King, I knew that an enthusiastic greeting awaited me in Quebec, but the marked affection of that greeting has touched me most deeply; indeed, it is not possible to express all I feel. The 300th birthday of Quebec has been made the occasion not of parochial or provincial, but of National and Imperial importance. We rejoice that from all quarters of the globe, from the great self-governing Dominions, from Australia, New Zealand, Africa, a warm interest has been taken in Quebec's Tercentenary.

In its celebration Canada undertook a magnificent work. Success could not have been achieved without considerable self-sacrifice, individual and by the State itself.

If, as Your Excellency suggests, my coming here to take part in these ceremonies may stimulate that true spirit of citizenship, then, indeed, shall I look back with pride and satisfaction upon my association with events so unique and memorable in the history of Canada.

Once more, Your Excellency, I thank you for your kind words in proposing my health, and I thank you, my Lords and gentlemen, for the very kind manner in which you received the toast.'

As the prince resumed his seat the audience rose and once more three hearty cheers and a tiger resounded through the room.

Earl Grey then made an announcement:—'Before I call upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier to propose the toast to the self-governing Dominions,' he declared, 'I wish to inform you that I have ordered Australian and South African wine to be poured out to you, so that we shall have this toast of Empire honored with no foreign wine. I may add that ever since his last visit to Canada, seven years ago, His Royal Highness, while in England has used no mineral water other than Canadian, Canada's celebrated Radnor water, I believe.'

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was greeted with cheers as he rose to give the next toast, and spoke as follows:—'May it please your Royal Highness, Your Excellency, my lords and gentlemen:—By the permission of His Excellency, I rise to propose a toast which, I trust, will meet with your approval. The toast I am privileged to propose is one that must appeal to all. As I advance in years, I appreciate the more the wisdom of that British constitution under which I was born and brought up, and under which I have grown old, which has given to the various portions of the Empire their separate free governments. It is our proud boast that Canada is the freest country in the world. It is our boast that in this country liberty of all kinds—civil and religious liberty, flourish to the highest degree.

To those who look only on the surface of things, this may not be apparent. The fact that we are a colony does not alter the truth of the statement which I have made before you. The inferiority which may have been implied in the word colony no longer exists. We acknowledge the authority of the British Crown, but no other authority. This privilege, however, is not ours alone, but it is shared by the other great self-governing colonies which are represented here to-night, who have sent their envoys to aid us in celebrating the glorious deeds of the founders of this country, as well as the exploits of Wolfe and Montcalm, Murray and Levis. I have reason to believe that His Royal Highness was glad to come to attend this celebration, but it must be a source of some satisfaction to him to be able to report to his father, the King, that he found in Canada a loyal and contented people.

It is also a source of satisfaction to us to have our powerful neighbor, the United States, represented at this national commemoration, and represented by no less a person than their honored Vice-President. I wish to thank Mr. Fairbanks for the kind words he has spoken on this occasion, and especially treasure his declaration that nothing on earth can change the cordial relations that exist to-day between his country and England.

We are also deeply gratified at the action of the French Government in sending its distinguished representatives to aid us in celebrating the three hundredth birthday of our country. This act is especially grateful to the section of our population to which I belong, for while we are loyal British subjects, it must not be forgotten that we are French subjects of His Majesty, and while we have been separated from France in a political sense for nearly a hundred and fifty years all our sympathies go out to the country to which we owe our origin.

Let me add that in no part of the British Empire, in no part of France or England has there been more rejoicing at the entente cordiale now happily existing between the two countries than here in Canada, where that entente cordiale has existed for years, and is growing stronger with the march of time. We hope that this state of affairs may continue between our old mother country of France and our powerful neighbor, the United States. Not only this, but the belief is growing on both sides that a war between England and France would be not only a calamity but a crime against humanity.

I wish to refer first to the neighboring colony of Newfoundland, which is represented here by the Hon. J. Stewart Pitts, C.M.G. Newfoundland is the first sentinel of the Gulf, with whom we are associated, not as closely as we would wish, perhaps, but with which we have most pleasant relations. We rejoice in her success, and with all our hearts, whatever may be the result of the forthcoming years, we wish her God speed.

Next comes Australia, represented here by the Earl of Dudley. We will watch her career with the deepest interest. Seven years ago she undertook to do what we did over forty years ago, establish a federation of the various states. Australia chose in establishing her constitution to imitate the United States to a greater extent than Canada. I am not at all sure that she was wise in proceeding in this manner.

Another country represented here is New Zealand, whose men I also hold in the highest esteem. I had the pleasure to be associated with Sir Richard Seddon, who was removed all too soon from the scene of his labors. He was indeed a stalwart—a stalwart in stature, a stalwart in mind and intellect. In his successor, Sir Joseph Ward, New Zealand has indeed been fortunate, because for ability, courage and prudence, he cannot be surpassed.

Last, but not least, on the list of self-governing colonies, comes South Africa, represented here by the Chief Justice of the Cape Colony, Sir H. de Villiers.

I had hoped to see here, besides the distinguished Chief Justice, the Premier of the latest British self-governing dominion. With the approval of His Excellency, I endeavored to induce General Botha to come to Canada to attend this Tercentenary celebration. Premier Botha could not come, however, but he wrote me a letter which I think it well to communicate to you here this evening, and to the whole country as well. In reply to my letter, he wrote as follows:

'My Dear Sir Wilfrid,—I was indeed very pleased to receive your letter of the 8th ultimo with your good wishes. I feel honored at your invitation to represent South Africa at the Quebec celebrations, and I assure you that it would have afforded me the greatest pleasure if I could have been present there, but I am sorry to say that it is impossible for me to go away now. I am leaving tomorrow for Capetown in connection with the Inter-Colonial Conference to be held there, and I will probably have to remain there for some time.

'You will have heard by now that at the conference held in Pretoria a few weeks ago a resolution in favor of the closer union of of the British South African colonies was passed—this is only the first step and many great difficulties will have to be overcome before we attain that ideal—you see, therefore, that very important matters require my presence in South Africa now, and, besides, on the 15th of next month, our parliament will be opened, and I could not possibly leave the Transvaal during the session.

'After consultation with the other Prime Ministers we agreed that South Africa could not be more suitably represented than by the Chief Justice of the Cape Colony—Sir Henry de Villiers—South Africa's most prominent jurisconsult and a man of whom every true South African is proud. He does not represent any political party and what we considered especially appropriate he is of French descent.

It is a great pleasure to me to see that you are following events in South Africa with interest. It is our intention to follow in the footsteps of Canada as soon as possible. Please convey my kindest regards to Lady Laurier.

'(Signed) LOUIS BOTHA.'

It is to be remembered that the man who wrote this letter was, from the Dutch point of view, the hero of the war, as we have here with us to-night General Lord Roberts who was the real hero of the war from the British standpoint. Only five years after the war, that gentleman has become a most loyal British subject. The war was only five years old when the British nation took the somewhat doubtful alternative of granting South Africa self-government. I am tempted to use an expression which has been used elsewhere in a far different sense, and to say that England staggered the world by her magnanimity.

But I believe the event has proved the wisdom of the course adopted. If the state of affairs now existing is continued, if his experiment proves successful, as there is every reason to believe it will, England will have added another masterstroke to the success of that policy in which she stands unique. There are only two ways of governing a people, one by stamping out all liberties under foot, and the other to gain the confidence of the people by trusting them, and appealing to their sense of justice and liberty, the policy of conciliation.

The latter has been England's policy. She employed it in New Zealand with marked success, as well as in Canada and Australia and the results have been such as to justify those who have builded the highest expectations on the future of South Africa.

After the giving of self-government so generously, we find the people who were at war with England a few years ago, preparing to establish a confederation. It is our intention to follow in the footsteps of Canada,' declares General Botha. This means that in South Africa, as in Canada, we shall find two nations working together for the common weal, in building up a great free country under the British flag, in peace, liberty and good will.

I will therefore ask you to stand and drink to the self-governing dominions, to Newfoundland, Australia and New Zealand, and last, but not least, and perhaps in some respect the foremost in our thoughts, South Africa.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S REPRESENTATIVE.

The Hon. J. Stewart Pitts, G.C.M.G., in replying for Newfoundland, referred with pride to the progress Newfoundland was making, giving some striking contrasts of the country in the early days and at the present time. He alluded to various outstanding agreements which he hoped would soon be settled. Having expressed the loyalty all Newfoundlanders had for the Empire and the King, he touched on the question of the relation of his country to Canada, and while attesting the utmost friendship for the latter, hinted that Newfoundland preferred to work out its destiny as a separate country within the Empire.

EARL OF DUDLEY.

The Earl of Dudley, Governor-General of Australia, responding for the Commonwealth, said in part:

These celebrations will leave, I think, a deep and lasting impression upon the minds of all those who have attended them. No one, I imagine, could witness the vivid pageantry, the imposing ceremonies which are daily enacted before our eyes, without experiencing a feeling of boundless admiration for the man and for the deeds which these celebrations recall.

No one, as His Royal Highness has so truly said, could watch the great warships lying at anchor beneath Quebec or still less have made a passage in one of them without comparing the conditions of navigation to-day with those that existed in the time of Champlain and Cartier. When one pictures to oneself the difficulty with which those men were confronted, when one thinks of their indomitable courage, their skilful seamanship and their unflinching determination, one is filled, I think, with a sense of great humbleness.

We bow to the memory of those mighty men with a feeling of anxious wonder in our hearts whether we of our own day are still made of the same tough fibre and whether we too are capable of performing deeds as great as those which they accomplished.

God grant that it is so, but in any case a contemplation of their lives and achievements, such as these celebrations afford cannot but have a most stimulating and inspiring effect upon our actions.

Is it not an imposing spectacle to see the great assemblage, composed of men of different races and different religious beliefs, graced by the presence of the heir to the throne, united by a common love of their native land and animated by a common feeling of loyalty and devotion to their sovereign?

Your Royal Highness, amidst strife and suffering, and at the cost of much valuable life, the national edifice has been constructed, but these celebrations bring home to us a realization of the fact that to-day old differences are forgotten in the determination of a united people to march forward in undivided strength to the great destiny which awaits them.

By fire have Canada's girders been tempered. By liberty, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier has said, have its rivets been forged. It stands as we see it, not for to-day or to-morrow, but for all time—a glorious and enduring monument to the genius of two great races and to the beneficial effect of self-governing institutions.

EARL OF RANFURLY.

The Earl of Ranfurly, former Governor-General of New Zealand, was called upon by His Excellency. After thanking Sir Wilfrid for his kindly reference to Mr. Seddon, he said:—It is queer that here you are celebrating the Tercentenary of the foundation of the country, while I had the privilege of being present at the 50th celebration of the raising of the British flag in the southern colony, New Zealand.

New Zealand's message, which it is my duty to deliver to you to-night, takes that practical form for which the Dominion and its people are noted. There is no portion of His Majesty's Dominions, where his subjects take a greater interest in the history and welfare of the Empire.

"To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do
If we but do our best."

She thus was ready to give liberally of her sons when their active services were needed. In an equally practical manner when famine and fire caused distress and disaster, she sent large contributions, in the first case to India, and in the second case to Ottawa unasked. Now, to-day, as the representative, I have the great honor of handing to His Excellency a cheque for £1,000 as a small contribution showing practically the sympathy of the people of New Zealand in this great movement of His Excellency, the Governor-General, for acquiring the battle grounds of Quebec, and thus honoring heroes whose names must ever remain green.

SOUTH AFRICA'S REPRESENTATIVE.

Sir H. de Villiers, Chief Justice of Cape Colony, speaking on behalf of South Africa, said in part:

Unfortunately I cannot speak of or for a constitutionally united South Africa. We have four separate self-governing colonies, each independent of the other; the only bond of union being that they all now form part of the great British Empire, and the problem now before us is how to unite upon terms that shall be fair and fit to each colony and to every section of its population. The first and most important step has been taken in the appointment by the different parliaments of delegates to a convention which is to meet in Natal in October next.

It is a good omen for the success of that convention and for the spirit in which the discussions will be carried on that the selection of delegates has not been made on party lines, but that every shade of political opinion will be represented. Men of English and Dutch descent, the ex-President of the Orange Free State, generals like Botha and Smut, who took a gallant part in the war against Great Britain, loyal Englishmen, who took an equally gallant part in the war against the Boers, and even men who had been sentenced to death for high treason, but reprieved under the South African Republic, will all peacefully meet together, and will, I trust, in a fair and impartial spirit discuss the terms of South African reunion.

South Africa has of recent years passed through, a terrible ordeal, but she is slowly recovering from the effects of the ruinous war. Only those who lived there and had friends and relatives fighting on both sides can realize what that war meant to us. It was undertaken for the purpose of obtaining equal rights for all, but for some time after peace was established it looked as if political rights would be withheld for an indefinite time from the new subjects of the King. At length, however, different counsels prevailed. A policy of trust in the people was adopted, with the usual result that a sullen and discontented people were transformed, as if by magic, into loyal and law-abiding subjects.

SIR LOMER GOUIN.

Sir Lomer Gouin, in proposing the health of the visiting Premiers of the other provinces, said:—

It is my agreeable duty to thank the visiting Premiers as publicly as possible for the generous, the handsome contributions which through their instrumentality their several provinces have made toward enhancing the eclat of the grand spectacle that Quebec actually presents.

Moving so, let me express further the legitimate pride we feel at the prosperity of these provinces, their increasing greatness and wealth, and their powerful aid to the upbuilding of the Canadian nation. They are the elements which make for Canada's greatness and assure its future, and in the persons of their Prime Ministers I greet them as worthy partners in the great work of national development. I thank them not only for their active sympathy with Quebec in the present instance, but for the splendid effect which that sympathy, both moral and material, will further have in consolidating the Dominion. It has deeply touched the hearts of the people of my race, who constitute so considerable an element of its population. It has demonstrated that difference of origin makes no difference in this country, that the heroes of the Canadian past are regarded as common property, that all are united in paying respectful homage to their memory to whatever race they belong, and in preserving those historic monuments and spots which should be so sacred to us all. In fact, there is nothing more strikingly shows how far the national idea has developed and progressed in the Dominion than the present union of hearts and hands to forget the conflicts of the past and to remember only the things which do honor to both races and which are worthy of perpetual veneration.

Among the divisions of Greater Britain beyond the seas, there is none which rightfully takes higher rank than the Dominion of Canada. Now, in considering the various causes and elements which have contributed to its wonderful development and expansion, the one which strikes the beholder most is the marvellously beneficial results which have flowed from Confederation. The adoption of the Federal system which preserved the autonomy of the provinces and increased their liberty and power of action, was the means of snatching them from their former condition of isolation and weakness and making them contented, self-reliant, strong and prosperous, as well as a shining example of the advantages of union for the promotion of mutual development and the upbuilding of a common nationality. We rejoice to see that our fellow-subjects of the great Australian colonies have followed in the path in which Canada has led the way, and we wish their commonwealth the same success as we do also to our brethren of South Africa in the new political departure which they are apparently about to make.

I would solicit one favor at your hands. That is that when you return to England you will tell them that this great country is more prosperous and loyally devoted than ever to the Crown and person of its sovereign, as well as to those institutions with which it is blessed, and that you left us in an all-pervading atmosphere of peace, contentment and rejoicing. The example of a generous contribution to the creation of an everlasting monument which will knit closer together the different elements of the present generation and transmit to posterity the memory of the valor of their common ancestors.

SIR JAMES WHITNEY.

Sir James Whitney in reply, remarked how heartily the other provinces had joined in the celebration, and went on to say:

We, of the other provinces, respect and love our fellow-subjects of Quebec for their intrinsic worth, and for their attitude and aid in times of stress and peril. We cannot forget the answer sent when they were urged to join hands with a foreign power against the British Empire.

We cannot forget Chateauguay where the gallant de Salaberry performed the most scientific military feat of the war of 1812.

Sir, within a mile of my birthplace, on the historic field of Crysler's farm, was done what Sir Nigel Loring would term 'a comfortable feat of arms.' And we cannot forget that there and then a company of French-Canadian voltigeurs reddened the soil of Upper Canada with their blood in defence of British institutions and British connection.

Nor can we forget the memorable words of Sir Etienne Taché, when he declared that 'the last shot fired in Canada in defence of British connection, will be fired by a French-Canadian.

Sir, we could not forget these things if we would, and on behalf of the other Provinces, I make bold to say also that we would not forget them if we could. We revere the memories of the great men of Quebec; of Taché and Lafontaine, of Morin and Caron and Cartier, Chapleau and Dorion, among the dead, and offer our tribute of respect and honor to Laurier among the living. We stand side by side with our friends from Quebec with reference to this great celebration, and I am proud, indeed, to be in a position to say that the appropriation made by Ontario to the scheme of nationalization of the battlefields, was the spontaneous act of both parties in our Legislature, and has received only favorable criticism.

I am glad and proud to say to the illustrious heir to the Throne, the son of the great Peacemaker of the twentieth century, and indeed, of all the centuries—that here, on this continent, we, the men of French and English nationalities, stand for the continuity of the Empire and all that that implies, and that we hope to so work out the problems which will confront us from time to time that those who come after us will have no reason to feel ashamed of our record.

PRINCE GIVES A TOAST.

His Royal Highness then arose and amid hearty acclamations gave the following toast:—If it were possible to propose the toast with which I am now entrusted to the whole population of the Dominion, it would, I am sure, be certain of a welcome no less enthusiastic, no less affectionate, than will be accorded to it by this distinguished company, for it is 'The health of my noble friend the Governor-General.' We thank him heartily for his splendid hospitality of this evening. But a deeper feeling of gratitude goes out from our hearts to him as the presiding genius over the memorable and magnificent events of this week.

These gifts, so happily combined in Lord Grey, of sympathy, tact, imagination, energy, power of organization, have enabled him to initiate and carry to a successful issue the celebrations to which we all rejoice to be associated. We heartily congratulate him upon this happy outcome of all his labors and anxieties. I know you will also join with me in offering our congratulations to His Excellency upon the honors conferred upon him by the King in creating him a member of His Majesty's Privy Council, and in the bestowal upon him of the highest class of the Order which is in the personal gift of the Sovereign.

May he long be preserved to enjoy these honors, to continue his useful life in the service of his country, and to infuse among his fellow men the sympathy and enthusiasm of his large-hearted nature.

Earl Grey suitably replied.

The Boys' Page.

Joseph O'Brien, Irishman.

(From a sketch by James H. Williams, in 'The Independent.')

Mister Swindel waddled up and down the line of assembled men twice or thrice, perhaps, with an air of ungainly dignity, regarding us individually and collectively from a pair of pale blue eyes that started wide open and bulged outward like a pair of hawse-pipe plugs.

At length, seemingly satisfied that he had made a hit, Mister Swindel took up a position at the after end of the line, unrolled the articles with official deliberation, and, after clearing his throat a few times, he raised his harsh cackling, dissatisfied voice and said: 'Now, men, I will read all your names from the articles just as they have been entered—in rotation. Each man will respond to his name by answering "here, sir," and leaving the mizzen line he will step across to the mizzen hatch coaming and take his place in the watch to which he has been assigned. The first man called will be in the port watch, of course; the second in the starboard watch, and so on alternately throughout the list. Now do you understand?' he demanded, sweeping his glance with a frigid glare adong the straggling line.

Early in the process I discovered to my intense delight that I had been read into the starboard watch. Everything went along smoothly until Mister Swindel called out 'Joseph O'Brien,' when we were all astonished to see a huge negro quietly disengage himself from the line and start across to the second mate's row.

'Here, you black sheep,' snarled Mister Swindel, stepping forward angrily and extending a restraining arm to stay the negro's process athwartships, 'is your name Joseph O'Brien?'

'Yas, sah,' answered the big, black, demurely showing his gleaming ivories; 'yas, sah; I'se de on'y Irishman in de ship.'

The subdued murmur of suppressed merriment which resounded around the quarter-deck was promptly responded to by an unrestrained uproar of sincere hilarity which echoed from the narrow bridge, where our good skipper, Captain Vane, unnoticed by Mister Swindel, had been quietly pacing forward and back directly over the mizzen natch, an interested spectator of all that had taken place within the last half hour.

About midnight the storm which had been threatening for the previous forty-eight hours, burst upon us with all the wild fury of a Northern blizzard. That night Joe O'Brien distinguished himself beyond all praise, and showed himself a typical deep-water shell-back from backbone to breakfast time. The general verdict, both fore and aft, was that 'he was a brick,' an unstinted estimate which even Captain Vane himself heartily endorsed.

We ran out of the storm next day and squared away with every inch of canvas set toward fine weather and the glorious brimming trades. And right here it was we were treated to an exhibition of O'Brien's manly calibre and wonderful presence of mind that made many of us feel as cheap as wet swabs in his presence. Among our cargo was a certain consignment of five hundred casks of lubricating oil. This consignment had arrived late and was rather indifferently stowed in consequence, and in the hurry of departure was entirely forgotten.

But the storm which we had encountered the first night out had loosened things up below decks and the 500 casks of oil, wrenched clear of their defective blocking, had lost their original alignment and threatened to take charge.

As soon as we got into fine weather, therefore, the starboard watch was sent below to shore up the bulging tiers of casks and block them off anew. The casks were piled in tiers on their bilges, in the after 'tween decks, with their chimbs pointing athwartships and their bellies fore and aft. The forward tier extended flush to the after part of the mizzen hatch coaming, and forward of that there was only a narrow standing space on the 'tween deck natch covers, beyond which the remainder of the cargo was packed like a solid wall from deck to deck and jamb up against the iron stanchions.

We set to work as carefully as possible to collect all the props andi wedges which had worked adrift, so that we might use them to block off the casks afresh and then further secure them with shores set against the deck beams. In wriggling one of the props, however, to disengage its end from under the bilge of a bottom cask, somebody set the whole outside tier in motion, and instantly, with a low ominous rumble, the whole weight of the 500 barrels started slowly, but irresistibly, forward toward the clear space where we all stood in the hatchway.

Instantly there was a panic and we all started fighting, swearing, tearing and grappling for the narrow iron ladder leading to the main deck and open air, up which but one man could climb at a time. All, did I say? No, no, not all, for from out the depths of the cavernous hatchway, among the startled tiers of rumbling casks behind us, arose Joe O'Brien's stentorion voice, rising loud and clear and decisive above the babel of cowardly hubbub around the ladder, where every one was holding every one else back in the desperate hope of saving himself, and no one making headway.

'Doan' run 'way, yo' wuthless no 'count land lubbers! Whar yo' gwine ter run? 'F yew tries to git eout, der bar'ls sho' come down 'n' kill all han's! Come back yer', yo' lazy swine, 'n' help me hol' on 'tell some han's git sho's roun' de bar'ls! Calls yo'se'f sailors, hey? I calls yo' swabs!'

These gentle objurgations were not uttered in a pleading or reassuring tone, but with the authoritative tone of one who really commands by divine right, and who must be obeyed. And looking sheepishly astern we saw that Joe O'Brien had coolly interposed his mighty frame between us and death, and that while we were struggling panic-stricken for the exit, which none of us could hope to attain, he had stood calmly and heroically at the post of duty, with his herculean shoulder planted snugly against the bulging centre of the forward tier, and by exerting all his mighty strength had actually held the moving avalanche of casks in check and averted an awful catastrophe.

So we ran back, shamed out of countenance by Joe's heroism, and while some of us braced our shoulders beside his against the centre barrel, the rest sought diligently for shores and stays with which to block off the tumbling tiers of rolling barrels.

So we were saved from an awful crash and went on our way rejoicing.

Going down the Trades we found time to get acquainted with Joe O'Brien and learned to appreciate his stalwart worth. He was the mightiest man I ever knew. He was full three feet across the shoulders and he stood over six feet high, but his girth was so great and his form so massive that his height was not apparent. But if you stood alongside of him you found that he was a giant, and felt your own littleness. Going down the Trades Joe was the life of the whole ship. He was a marvellous story-teller, and he would sit on the forecastle head in the 'dog watches' and spin yarns that would fairly make our hairs stand on end, and meanwhile his big guffaws would resound throughout the ship, laughing at his own jokes.

Captain Vane carried his family with him. He had a beautiful little daughter about five years old. A happy, darling little somebody, and to know her was to love her. Her name was Bessy Rose, but on account of her red, rosy cheeks, her sandy frousle-foid and cheery disposition, the 'boys' dubbed her 'Rosy.'

Between Rosy and Joseph O'Brien there existed a species of mutual admiration and cheerful comradeship which no one could rub out, much less define.

Little Rosy would come to the forecastle door and get some one to help her over the 'stop water.' 'I wanner see Joe,' she would lisp, with childish eagerness, and make straight for her chum's bunk.

But sometimes she would get the watches mixed and come forward when Joe was at work somewhere between the chain locker and the truck. In that case she would plead, oh, so pitifully, to be elevated into Joe's bunk, and there she would scatter the contents of his ditty box all over the blanket and fall asleep in the midst of them.

If Joe happened to come below he would stand and gaze at her with a degree of admiration that amounted to worship, and tiptoe quietly away so as not to disturb her.

The day that Mr. Swindel altered the course and forgot to correct it, as we neared the corner, little Rosy was playing around the poop.

She was down on the lee side and Henderson and I were working on top of the after-house.

The wind was from the westward and blowing strong and free, and the old ship was surging along at a twelve knot gait when suddenly the spanker vang tautened by the rising of the gaff as we mounted a swell, and the little girl got tangled in the coil of the fall, which raised her over the rail, and with a startled little scream she disappeared under the counter and splashed into the sea.

Instantly O'Brien let go the wheel and sprang to the taffrail.

Henderson and I cut 'way two lifebuoys just as Captain Vane rushed from the chart-room and glanced with an ashen countenance astern.

The little girl was still afloat. Her skirts had blossomed out and sustained her for the time, and Joe was striking out for her with the vim of a tiger shark.

The old man grabbed the wheel and rolled it hard down. 'Weather main braces!' he thundered, excitedly. 'Back the main-yards, ease away of the head-sheets and light up the clews of the foresail! For God's sake, be quick!'

The boys forward had not seen the accident and were naturally startled by such a flow of excited orders. But I ran forward with the awful tidings. 'Man overboard!'

I shouted through the open forecastle: 'Oh, come out quick, boys, Rosy is overboard!'

And they came out quick. Never have I seen men respond to an urgent call with finer alacrity, for any man aboard would have died for Rosy.

But a big ship cannot be checked quickly when under full sail, no matter how lively her crew, so I suppose we were fully two miles from Joe and the baby before we got her head around.

We dropped the boat and pulled away, our sixteen foot oars bending like withes and groaning against the oaken tholes beneath the strain of our eager strokes.

Never in my life did I lay back on an oar with such generous good-will as I did that day.

When we reached them Joe had the little girl encircled with one of the life buoys and was treading water beside her. We took the child into the boat and Joe hobbled in as nimbly as a schoolboy vaulting a four-foot fence.

Then we tossed oars as a signal of triumph and heard three ringing cheers from the ship in response.

The old man had tacked ship while we were away and was standing back against his course to pick us up. So we were soon alongside and hoisted in.

As the gunwale of our boat mounted to the ship's rail, Mrs. Vane stood with eager, streaming eyes at the gangway, ready to grab little Bessy Rose.

Captain Vane stood there, too, and as we scrambled out of the boat he reached out and grasped O'Brien's dusky palm and wrenched it most cordially.

'God bless you, Joe,' the old man exclaimed fervently. 'Stay in this ship and I'll make you as good a man in the company as I am. Go forward and get a dry shift. I'll send the steward to you presently.' . . . . .

(To be Continued.)

BASEBALL IN KANSAS.

The person who looks upon athletics with contempt and inquires what use there is in football or baseball will be likely to have his views modified by a letter written by a member of a baseball team to the Omaha 'World-Herald.' It goes to prove that the arm which wields the bat and the hand which catches the ball can make play of work.

We left here at seven-fifty on Tuesday morning to go to Hutchinson, a distance of forty miles. The only train we could catch was a freight. Well, we got out of Wichita about ten miles, when one of the cars had a hot box, and that delayed us about three hours. Between Wichita and Hutchinson there are about ten stops, and we had heavy freight for each one.

It got along until about twelve-thirty, and we had still twenty miles to go. We began to get very nervous, when McNeely thought of a plan. It was for all of us to put on our suits and help unload freight.

Everybody agreed, and by the next stop we were all ready for action.

It would have done your heart good to see some of the fellows work. McNeely and Davidson, at the first stop, unloaded a whole car of bricks, while Gonding, Austin and myself unloaded two farm waggons and goodness knows what else.

We kept this up until we finally landed at Hutchinson. We walked right over to the ground and beat them by a score of seven to two.

We propose to write a book entitled 'A Fast Trip Through Kansas on a Freight Train.' We all ate dinner on top of the caboose. McNeely was chief cook and toastmaster.

A BOYS' GAME OF BOWLS.

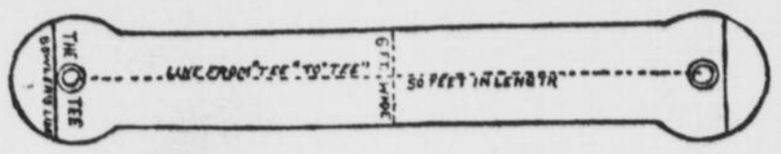
No necessity to tell any boy who is interested in baseball who Henry Chadwick was, is there? The 'Father of baseball was so widely known among baseball players all over America, that his death recently was felt to be a general loss. All his interests were not confined to baseball, however, and some ten or a dozen years ago he constructed a boys game of bowls which deserves to be more widely known than it is. Perhaps you remember reading in your histories about this or that old time king being fond of bowls, and thought of it only as an old game that was played long ago, or perhaps you happen to live near a bowling green (for it is still played to-day, and by a great many people), have admired the well-kept grass that looks like so much velvet, and have watched your father or grandfather playing, with the belief that bowls is for grown-ups entirely. However, here are Henry Chadwick's own variations of it for boys, described by him in the Brooklyn 'Eagle,' not long before his death. Both forms require a lawn or piece of ground about fifty feet long by ten feet wide.

The boys' game of bowls in question is played either on a field of grass or on a special court made for the purpose. In the former case, all that is required is a couple of posts such as are used in croquet, and a plot of grass to roll the balls on from post to post, the lines of a simple court on a lawn being as follows:

The balls played with are the common croquet balls. Two players, one on each side, can play, but as many persons can play the game as there are balls to play with. With two or four on a side each takes two balls. If more than four on a side each player uses one ball only.

The object in view is to place the ball as near the 'tee' post as you can, the person bowling the ball nearest the post and having it stay nearest at the close of the 'end' counting one point or ace. Twenty-one aces constitute a game and so many games a match. A begins the game by bowling the ball close to the 'tee' post. The one playing second—each bowling alternately—endeavors to knock his opponent's ball from its position close to the post, and at the same time have his ball remain closer to the post than that of his adversary. After bowling the first ball to a good position near the post his next play—if his ball at the post is not knocked away—is to roll his ball so that it may form a 'guard' to his first ball at the post. This is the simple theory of the boys' game of bowls which I have laid out as above.

The 'court' game of bowls for boys, which I arranged years ago, is more elaborate in its construction and requires a regularly laid out court, of which the base or floor is a hard ground field of play, boarded on one side with boards as a side frame, about five inches above the hard, smooth floor of the court itself. This court has two circular ends, just as shown in the appended diagram:



To lay down a bowling court like the above a level piece of hard-surface ground is necessary, and it would be well to sink the level of the court about four or six inches below the surface, boarding the sides of the court. When a regular court is not laid out in this way the game can be easily played on a croquet or tennis lawn, the only points to be laid down being the 'tees' or posts at the two ends, and the lines behind which the bowlers are to stand when bowling. A small quoit is laid down in the centre of the circle at each end, and this forms the 'tee.'

A NATURAL COWARD.

Ol' Mistah Trouble, he come aroun' one day,
An' say, 'I gwinter git you, so better run away!
I likes to see you hustle. Dat's de way I has my fun,
I knows I kin ketch up to you, no matter how you run!'

I says, 'Mistah Trouble, you have been a-chasin' me
Ever since I kin remember, an' I's tired as I kin be.
So I'se gwinter stop right yere an' turn aroun', a-facin' you,
An' lick you if I kin an' fin' out jus' 'what you kin do.'

Ol' Mistah Trouble, he looked mightily ashamed,
He acted like a buckin' hoss dat's suddenly been tamed,
An' den he turned an' travelled off, a-hollerin' 'Good-day';
I ain't got time to fool aroun' wif folks dat acts dat way.'
—Washington 'Star.'

The aim, if reached or not, makes great the life.—Robert Browning.

GIVEN AS PLEDGES.

'At some Japanese wrestling matches the spectators have an odd way of showing their appreciation of the skill of the winner,' says 'Chums.'

'They pelt him with their hats, which are gathered up by the attendants and handed to the champion. Eventually the owners come forward and redeem their hats with presents of various kinds.

'The custom in question is, it is explained, due to a recognition of the fact that enthusiasm is apt to cool down shortly after the event which excited is passed. So to prove the genuineness of his admiration the Jap gives his hat as a pledge, to be redeemed in his cooler moments.'

SOME DONT'S AND DO'S.

Don't undervalue yourself.
Don't call attention to your own defects. The better way is to correct them.
Don't waste time in self-pity.
Don't lose your temper. Self-control and civility oil the hinges of the day.
Don't pose as if you expected sympathy.
Don't think about your looks.
Don't mix friendship with business.
Don't be perfunctory. Some people work as if work bored them. This is a fearful blunder. Not altogether honest either, is it?—'Christian Age.'

REVISED.

'It is better late than never,'
Is a motto out of date;
In these days of fierce endeavor
It is better never late.
—Boston 'Transcript.'

PUZZLES.

DIAMOND.

1. In two seasons of the year.
2. The whole.
3. 'Tired Nature's sweet restorer.'
4. To permit.
5. In one season of the year.—N. Y. 'Tribune.'

HIDDEN BIRDS.

The name of a well known bird is the answer to each of these definitions:

1. Something which it is necessary to do at meals.
2. A royal angler.
3. Something that roosters do.
4. A horizontal bar of a fence.
5. The feeling that all good children have for their parents.
6. To punish William.
7. A family name beginning with M.
8. To steal and a preposition.
9. A portion of every twenty-four hours, a preposition and a storm.
10. Imitating and a winged creature.
11. A certain kind of clock.
12. A group of islands in the Atlantic.
13. A toy used by boys in windy weather.
14. A gold coin of the United States.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

Charade.—Stock Exchange.

Pyramid Puzzle:—

A
C G
I I I
R E A R
E L A T E
M O S L E M
A M E R I C A

TRANSPOSITION PUZZLE.

Sable. Fable. Table. Cable. Gable.

These answers were sent in correctly by Clara A. Wilton, Beaconsfield, Que., and by a group of Montrealers staying at Bennerhouse, N.Y.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Killooleet, Little Sweet Voice.

('Canadian Teacher.')

(Concluded.)

Before the little Killooleets had grown accustomed to things, however, occurred the most delicious bit of our summer camping. It was only a day or two after their first appearance; they knew simply that crumbs and a welcome awaited them at my camp, but had not yet learned that the tin plate in the cedar roots was their special portion. Simmo had gone off at daylight, looking up beaver signs for his fall trapping. I had just returned from the morning fishing, and was getting breakfast, when I saw an otter come out into the lake from a cold brook over on the east shore. Grabbing a handful of figs, and some pilot bread from the cracker box, I paddled away after the otter; for that is an animal which one has small chance to watch nowadays. Besides, I had found a den over near the brook, and I wanted to find out, if possible, how a mother otter teaches her young to swim. For, though otters live much in the water and love it, the young ones are afraid of it as so many kittens. So the mother—

But I must tell about that elsewhere. I did not find out that day; for the young were already good swimmers. I watched the den two or three hours from a good hiding place, and got several glimpses of the mother and the little ones. On the way back I ran into a little bay, where a mother shelduck was teaching her brood to dive and catch trout. There was also a big frog that always sat in the same place, and that I used to watch. Then I thought of a trap, two miles away, which Simmo had set, and went to see if Nemox, the cunning fisher, who destroys the sable traps in winter, had been caught at his own game. So it was afternoon, and I was hungry, when I paddled back to camp. It occurred to me suddenly that Killooleet might be hungry, too; for I had neglected to feed him. He had grown sleek and comfortable of late, and never went insect hunting when he could get cold fried trout and corn bread.

I landed silently and stole up to the tent to see if he were exploring under the fly, as he sometimes did when I was away. A curious sound, a hollow 'tunk, tunk, tunk, tunk-a-tunk,' grew louder as I approached. I stole to the big cedar, and where I could see the fireplace and the little opening before my tent, and noticed first that I had left the cracker box open (it was almost empty) when I hurried away after the otter. The curious sound was inside, growing more eager every moment—'tunk, tunk, tunk-a-trrrrrrr-runk, tunk, tunk!'

I crept on my hands and knees to the box, to see what queer thing had found his way to the crackers, and peeped cautiously over the edge. There were Killooleet, and Mrs. Killooleet, and the five little Killooleets just seven hopping brown backs and bobbing heads, helping themselves to the crackers. And the sound of their bills on the empty box made the jolliest tattoo that ever came out of a camping kit.

I crept away more cautiously than I had come, and standing carelessly in my tent door, whistled the call I always used in feeding the birds. Like a flash Killooleet appeared on the edge of the cracker box, looking very much surprised. 'I thought you were away; why, I thought you were away,' he seemed to be saying. Then he clucked, and the 'tunk-a-tunk ceased instantly. Another cluck, and Mrs. Killooleet appeared, looking frightened; then one after another, the five little Killooleets bobbed up; and there they sat in a solemn row on the edge of the cracker box, turning their heads sidewise to see me better.

'There!' said Killooleet, 'didn't I tell you he wouldn't hurt you?' And like five winks the five little Killooleets were back in the box, and the 'tunk-a-tunking began again.

This assurance that they might do as they pleased, and help themselves undisturbed to whatever they found, seemed to remove the last doubt from the mind of even the little gray mate. After that they stayed, most of the time, close about my tent, and were never so far away, or so busy insect-hunting, that they would not come when I whistled and scattered crumbs. The little Killooleets grew amazingly, and no wonder! They were always eating, always hungry. I took good pains to give them less than they wanted, and so had the satisfaction of feeding them often, and of finding their tin plate picked clean whenever I came back from fishing.

Did the woods seem lonely to Killooleet when we paddled away, at last, and left the wilderness for another year? That is a question which I would give much, or watch long, to answer. There is always a regret at leaving a good camping ground; but I had never packed up so unwillingly before. Killooleet was singing, cheery as ever; but my own heart gave a minor chord of sadness to his trill that was not there when he sang on my ridgepole. Before leaving I had baked a loaf, big and hard, which I fastened with stakes at the foot of the old cedar, with a tin plate under it and a bark roof above, so that when it rained, and insects were hidden under the leaves, and their hunting was no fun because the woods were wet, Killooleet and his little ones would find food and remember me. And so we paddled away.

A year later my canoe touched the same old landing. For ten months I had been in the city, where Killooleet never sings, and where the wilderness is only a memory. In the fall, on some long tramps, I had occasional glimpses of the little singer, solitary now and silent, stealing southward ahead of the winter. In the spring he showed himself rarely in the underbrush, on country roads, eager, restless, chirping, hurrying northward where the streams were clear and the big woods budding. But never a song in all that time; my ears were hungry for his voice as I leaned out to run eagerly to the big cedar. There were the stakes, and the tin plate, and the bark roof, all crushed by the snows of winter. The bread was gone; what Killooleet had spared, Tookhees the wood mouse had eaten thankfully. I found the old tent poles and put up my house leisurely, a hundred happy memories thronging about me. In the midst of them came a call, a clear whistle—and there he was, the same full cravat, the same bright eye, and the same perfect song to set my nerves a-tingling: 'I'm here, sweet Killooleet-lillooleet-lillooleet!' And when I put crumps by the old fireplace, he flew down to help himself, and went off with the biggest one, as of yore, to a new nest by the deer path.

THE SONG SPARROW.

He does not wear a Joseph's coat
Of many colors, smart and gay;
His suit is Quaker brown and gray,
With darker patches at his throat.
And yet of all the well-dressed throng
Not one can sing so brave a song.
It makes the pride of looks appear
A vain and foolish thing, to hear
His 'Sweet—sweet—sweet—very merry cheer.'

A lofty place he does not love,
But sits by choice, and well at ease,
In hedges, and in little trees
That stretch their slender arms above
The meadow-brook; and there he sings
Till all the field with pleasure rings;
And so he tells in every ear,
That lowly homes to heaven are near,
In 'Sweet—sweet—sweet—very merry cheer.'

I like the tune, I like the words;
They seem so true, so free from art,
So friendly, and so full of heart,
That if but one of all the birds
Could be my comrade everywhere,
My little brother of the air,
This is the one I'd choose, my dear,
Because he'd bless me, every year,
With 'Sweet—sweet—sweet—very merry cheer.'
—Henry Van Dyke.

THE CAPACITY OF A FROG.

('Scribner's Magazine.')

From 'The Frogs of Aristophanes' to 'A Frog He Would a Wooing Go,' from the days of Aesop to the modern romance in,—

'There was a frog lived in a well,
And a merry mouse in a mill,'—

frogs have been renowned in song and legend. Their hind legs are titbits for epicures, even to giving an adjectival sobriquet to a gourmetish nation. Their evening's chirps and chugs herald the coming of spring; their roar of 'More Rum' is as far echoing as the trumpet of an elephant.

From tadpole to yellow or speckled vested amphibia, they are the clowns, acrobats, comedians of the pudules, brooks, ponds, with humor in their perpetual look of surprise, and with mouths coextensive with their cerebral embodiment. They are equally at home in mud, water, air. Their bill of fare is unlimited, their tastes omnivorous, their appetites adjustable to their rubber capacity.

The tempting red flannel on the hook of the frog angler, would be leaped for with the same celerity and perhaps swallowed with the same avidity, if it chanced to be a live coal. As between the coal and two fully grown live crawfish, five inches long, with their four formidable, lobsterlike claws, which the writer found in the stomach of a large bullfrog a short while ago, he would much prefer swallowing the coal, because of its lesser after activity.

How the frog captured and swallowed alive such active, powerful, fighting prey as crayfish, remains a marvel. So remarkable was the find, even to one accustomed to examining the diet of birds, insects, reptiles, that he wrote to Prof. C. Hart Merriam, chief of the Biological Survey at Washington, about it. In response came the statement that during the last twenty-five years members of the Biological Survey have found, among other things, in the stomachs of frogs, a full fledged oriole, a water thrush, meadow mice, a garter snake twelve inches long, painted turtles two inches in diameter, water beetles (Belastoma, themselves capturers of small fish), frogs of various species and sizes, minnows. A recent writer in 'Forest and Stream' records finding a swallowed chipmunk.

After such examples of voracity and capacity, it may well be conjectured that the frog of Aesop's fable, which tried to swell himself to the size of a present ox, and failed, had succeeded in swallowing a smaller ox on a former occasion, and was again hungry.

RICH.

I was rich in flowers and trees,
Humming birds and honey-bees;
For my sport the squirrel played,
Plied the snouted mole his spade.
For my taste the blackberry cone
Purpled over hedge and stone;
Laughed the brook for my delight,
Through the day and through the night.
—Whittier.

BOYS! Don't miss this chance to earn fine premiums selling the Tercentenary 'Pictorial.' Six for a Knife! 12 only for a Camera! Cash profits if preferred. Read advt. elsewhere in this issue. Full particulars from John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal. Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

DO NOT BE HUMBUGGED.

More than ever, dishonorable and disreputable pharmaceutical concerns are flooding the market with cheap and worthless preparations designed to be imitations of DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY.

Some of these are even labelled "Extract of Wild Strawberry," "Wild Strawberry Compound," etc., in the hope that the public may be deceived and led to purchase them, thinking they are getting the genuine DR. FOWLER'S.

Are you willing to risk your health—perhaps your life, to these no name, no reputation, likely dangerous, so called Strawberry Extracts.

For sixty-three years DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY has been used in thousands of families for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Summer Complaint, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints.

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Ask for DR. FOWLER'S and insist on being supplied with it. See that the name The T. Milburn Co., Limited Toronto, Ont., is on the wrapper. Price 35 cents.

THE HEAVENLY PLACES

BY THE REV. ALBERT J. LORD, MERIDEN, CONN.

Text.—'God raised us up with Him and made us sit with Him in the heavenly places, in Christ Jesus' (Eph. ii., 4-6).

The people of this coutnry have of late years developed a new sense, that of climate. They go to every part of the globe in search of a temperature that is agreeable, and an atmosphere that is conducive to health and happiness. In the winter months they go in search of the temperature of the tropics and the atmosphere of the land of palms. In the heated summer months they flee to the seashore or to the mountains to escape the oppressive heat of the pavement, and the stifling closeness of the office and the factory.

But the atmosphere regarded of such great value by the traveller is also considered of high value by the physician. Medical science is giving serious attention to-day to the atmosphere and extolling its health-giving properties. Physicians are now pointing to the hills as places where energy and vigor can be found. On these high places are being erected sanatoriums, where disease is combated by all the skill known to the medical world. We are just beginning to appreciate the high places of the land and their curative powers. The mountains were man's first doctors. The breezes on the heights fan his fevered brow. The sun feels his pulse daily. 'The great blue heaven is the medicine chest, and down drop from it those prescriptions which cure both body and soul. It is the hills that contain the true elixir of life. Their vials never run dry.'

The chapter out of which the text is taken has suggested an analogy between the high places for the health of the body and the heavenly places for the health of the soul. For both soul and body there are the lowlands and the uplands, places of malaria and miasma, and places of wholesomeness and happiness. The Apostle Paul reminds the Ephesian Christians that in times past their souls were diseased, that the atmosphere with which they had been surrounded was full of the infection of sin. Paul, in this letter, uses the expression, 'the power of the air.' The Jewish rabbis supposed that the terrestrial atmosphere was Satan's abode, that it was peopled with demons flitting about invisibly in the accompanying element. Paul does not use the expression in this sense, but does realize that there is 'a spirit of the times,' 'the atmosphere of the world.' He believed that the atmosphere of Ephesus was impregnated with the infection of sin, that its germs floated about them and wherever they found lodgment they set up a deadly fever. Sin was to his mind the epidemic which was running its course through the age of the world.

It is just as true to-day as in Paul's time that the soul, as well as the body, lives by the air it breathes. The health of the soul depends upon the condition of the spiritual atmosphere. There is an atmosphere of prayer into which the soul rises. When a company of God's people are bowed in prayer and a voice is raised in supplication, there is an atmosphere there which is peculiar to the place and the hour. There is also an atmosphere of reverence which invests the house of God. You feel it when you cross its threshold. You have felt the exhilaration of soul, the stimulation of spiritual sensibilities, the birth of new and holy desires, as you have breathed the atmosphere in the sanctuary.

To make this subject as definite and as practical as possible, let me speak of three ways by which the soul which dwells on these spiritual heights is profited:

1. Open vision—One of the first things to be noted and appreciated as one climbs a mountain is the extended view. He sees things he could not see at a lower altitude. There are two reasons for this. One that there is a larger horizon, and the other that the air is clearer. Lick Observatory, where astronomers do the best work, is four thousand feet above the level of the sea. Astronomers get as high as they can, away from the plain, with its smoke and dust, that nothing may obstruct or dim their view of the stars. The first thing by which one, who obeys God's call to come up higher, profits is a clearer vision, a broader outlook. He sees truth from another standpoint.

In no life was this more true than in Paul's. From the Christian point of view, from the height to which God had lifted him, he gained an entirely new conception of religion. 'Only as we climb the heights, only as the spirit of God refines our perception' can we hope to see and understand the things of God.

II. Permanent Strength.—Many are they who have gone to the mountains this very month for health and strength. You will meet them later on the streets and in the business places much improved, with color in their faces and elasticity in their steps. The strength of the mountains will have been imparted to them.

So the man who abides with God will have power and possess strength which cannot come from any other source. There is nothing as permanent and abiding as God, and he who rises with Him to heavenly heights can never be cast down. Irresistible and invincible forces reside in a soul who dwells with God. When the emergencies arise, calling for endurance, sacrifice, patience, hope, it will be the man who truly resides with God who will be sufficient for these things.

III. Peace of Soul.—There is nothing that men and women need to-day like peace of soul. The 'worrying society' has a large membership, and is continually repleting its ranks. Men and women everywhere are in need of peace and a more quiet temper of mind. It is said that the patron saint for women to-day is St. Martha, and the patron saint for men, St. Vitus. These unhappy conditions of the soul are showing themselves in people's faces. There is already the type of face that reveals a worried, restless, unhappy condition of soul. Men and women seek for happiness and peace by fixing their thoughts on the outer world. They establish a truce, but never effect a lasting peace. Peace and happiness will be found to-day just where they have always been found, and that in Almighty God and in Jesus Christ whom he has sent.

We live in a world of perplexities and troubles and sometimes there comes a desire to be free from them. The mother with the responsibilities of the household, together with the social obligations which press upon her, feels at times that she would like to fly away from them. There is a better way, namely, to live above the worry of them. There are heights in every home to which a mother can be lifted, so that routine duties will be a privilege and a joy.

So, too, the business man, with his heavy burdens, the professional man with his responsibilities, the man in the shop and the factory should live above the worry of his work. It is not work that is killing men to-day. Most of us could work much harder than we do. It is anxiety, the worry, that puts these wrinkles in our foreheads, and takes days and years off the end of our lives.

But for all of us peace and happiness of life will depend upon our faith in God. Take it the world over, men and women who are most unhappy and miserable, who bring unhappiness to others, are the people who have lost their faith in God, or whose faith has no reality Those who have a strong, conscious faith in God, who think his thoughts over after him, who realize that they and theirs are in the hands of the Infinite, will have a peaceful, tranquil attitude toward life. Close observers tell us that astronomers, as a class, are tranquil in temper and easy-going in their lives. 'Habitually dwelling in the heavens, waiting for the clouds to pass and give a clear sky, thinking God's thoughts in the mighty constellations, familiar with infinity and eternity, their souls are unconsciously influenced and their lives have in them a tranquillity like unto that of the heavens.' What this restless generation needs more than anything else is this tranquillity of temper, this peace of soul.

God, who has revealed himself in Jesus Christ, has given to the world a religion which far surpasses all other religions, in the peace and joy of life which it brings to the soul. The religion of Jesus Christ is the greatest panacea for the aching heart and the troubled mind known to the world. So the man who is conscious of God in his daily life, who communes with his Father about the work entrusted to him, who asks to be led by his spirit, the man who is mindful of eternity and lets the temporal take the subordinate place, he is the man who lives on the heights; he is the man whom God has raised up and made to dwell with him in heavenly places.

GOOD IN ALL.

Good is in all, if we but take it,
God has given each a shaping hand,
All is good, or good we all can make it,—
This let all men know and understand.

ALEXANDER STEVENSON.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

August 16, 1908.

SAUL TRIES TO KILL DAVID.

(I. Samuel xviii., 5-16.)

Golden Text.—The Lord God is a sun and shield.—Psa. lxxxiv., 11.

(Davis W. Clark.)

'Who does in the wars more than his captain can,
Becomes his captain's captain.'
—Antony and Cleopatra.

Monarchy had not yet proved itself the evil thing it had been declared to be. The vivid picture of the tyranny of the Oriental despot had no fulfilment in Saul. He assumed no luxurious habits on ascending the throne. His private life was marked by perfect simplicity and he was scrupulous in observing the forms of religion. In the field he had proved himself an aggressive, courageous, efficient commander. But Saul was like a high tower undermined. Jealousy and envy were the sappers and miners who had honeycombed this otherwise noble character. Saul was already toppling to his fall.

This deterioration of an otherwise noble and generous character under the growth of jealousy makes an interesting ethical and psychological study and has attracted the attention of many who are competent to describe and analyze it. The physical infirmity of the royal patient condones in a degree his moral evil but is far short of acquitting him.

The cause of the first explosion of jealous irritability is vividly pictured in the narrative. The victorious army is returning from the slaughter of the Philistines subsequent to the killing of Goliath. The usual custom is followed, but in the ovation that is rendered an unfortunate note is sounded. The odium of ill-timed comparison falls with its whole dull weight upon the inoffensive young hero.

'Better to leave undone than by our deed
Acquire too high a fame when him we serve is away.'

Once before Saul was touched with frenzy. His action gave origin to the by-word, 'Is Saul also among the prophet?' He met a company of youths who, under the revival of zeal for Jehovah's worship, exhibited a violent agitation while they improvised hymns, danced, and played upon instruments. Saul felt the mystic spell and, before he knew it, was joining in their weird exercises. This was religious frenzy. How different that which now takes possession of him! He is, in this instance, the easy prey to jealous frenzy. It has the speed of poison in his blood. He is ripe for murder at once. In the violence of his rage, his personal debt to his intended victim is forgotten. So also his ingenuous character. At first opportunity the king seeks to pin him to his palace wall with his spear. Foiled by David's agility, Saul seeks to compass his death by placing him at unwarranted and unreasonable exposure to the enemy. The young Bethlehemite has a charmed life, and while he escapes his enemy on the one hand, grows steadily in popular admiration and love on the other. But it is significantly said that Saul kept eyeing David. That eye was full of murderous jealousy.

History does not present a sharper contrast than is here brought to light. On the one hand is rapid deterioration, on the other the healthful evolution of noble qualities. It is as if the one had set out to prove his unfitness for the crown and the other to establish beyond question his qualification for the first place of power in the empire.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

To say that David had slain ten times as many as Saul had was a firebrand in Saul's heart. Nothing could ever quench it but David's blood.

So, as often happens, David's troubles trod close on the heels of his triumphs.

David's eulogists were more truthful than wise. They did him actual and great disservice. It is a fine art to praise in right measure, correct terms, and opportune occasion.

The criminal courts are required, unfortunately with increasing frequency, to define where criminality leaves off and irresponsible insanity begins. Through the professional phrase-makers the public are becoming acquainted with the terms 'dementia,' 'paranoia,' and 'brainstorm' in various significant combinations.

Moral evil and mental infirmity are ugly twins often seen in company. In Saul's case they seemed bound together by a Siamese cord.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Aug. 10.—I. Sam. xviii., 1-16.
Tuesday, Aug. 11.—I. Sam. xviii., 17-30.
Wednesday, Aug. 12.—I. Sam. xix., 1-11.
Thursday, Aug. 13.—I. Sam. xi., 12-24.
Friday, Aug. 14.—Ps. xviii., 1-24.
Saturday, Aug. 15.—Ps. xviii., 25-50.
Sunday, Aug. 16.—Ps. lix., 1-17.

ON THE MOUNTAIN.

The mountain glowed and throbbed with gracile life,
In every ingle nook were flames of flowers;
Each grey rock told of fires of ancient strife
And purple wrongs of immemorial hours.

The pale flowers passed, as do the fated days,
And one remembered only that they stained;
But one recalled the golden-hearted rays,
And all the glory of the soul retained.

W. E. HUNT.



Getting Up A Party—

The telephone has done away with the oldtime isolation that handicapped social life in the country and drove young people to the cities. In fact the telephone has completely turned the tables, and to-day the city dweller envies his country brother the good social times that are now to be had on the farm. Perhaps you think you do not need the best instrument for a light chat with friend or neighbor, but remember that same telephone will also be called upon in your more important business when the reply of "I can't hear half you say" might be a serious matter. THEREFORE BUY AND USE ONLY,

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BIBLE TRUTHS.

THE BAPTISM OF FIRE.

Baptism sets forth the coming into relation with a personal God. The water baptisms of the New Testament represent the ceremonial washings of the Old. John came baptizing with water. Jesus did not baptize with water, that He delegated to his disciples. His baptizing was with the Holy Spirit after His ascension to heaven. The Spirit would not come till then. (John xii., 16, 26.) The baptism of fire is not the baptism of the Holy Spirit, but the baptism of judgment upon the ungodly. There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. The chaff He will burn up with fire. (Matt. iii., 12.) Much is being taught about spiritual purification by fire, but all the fire in the world will not cleanse from one sin, or make clean our sinful nature. Nothing but blood, which represents life, will cleanse from sin. The blood of Jesus Christ alone can and does do that. (I. John i., 7; ii., 1, 2.) Jesus died, just for the unjust. He bore our sins in His body to the tree. By His stripes we are healed. We are united with Him in the likeness of His resurrection. (Ro. vi., 5, 6.) See also Eph. iv., 4, 5; Col. ii., 12-14; I. Pet. iii., 18.) As Christ died on account of our sins we are to reckon ourselves, as having died on account of our sins, and as freed from all sin by Christ's substitutionary death.

BY JESUS CHRIST.

Jesus said, 'He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness' and if we follow Jesus we will try to glorify God, for he glorified his Father in all things while he was upon earth, and finished the work that his Father gave him to do.

By Jesus Christ God made the worlds (Heb. i., 10).

By Jesus Christ God will judge the world (Acts xvii., 30, 31).

By Jesus Christ God will save the world (John ii., 17).

By Jesus Christ is the only way to come to the Father (John xiv., 6).

By Jesus Christ we ask the Father for all things (John xiv., 13).

By Jesus Christ we give thanks to God and the nFther for all things (Eph. v., 20).

By Jesus Christ the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, showed the exceeding greatness of his power which he wrought in Christ when he raised him from the dead and set him at his own right hand in the heavenly place (Eph. i., 17-23).

If the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you (Rom. viii., 11).

EDWARD ANDERSON.

Reaber, Michigan, July 7, 1908.

FISH CHASED ASHORE BY WHALES.

(Boston 'Transcript.')

A serious menace to health is threatened at Nahant by the large quantities of fish which have been thrown up on the beaches and rocks following, it is believed, the appearance of porpoises and large fish supposed to be whales. Although the fishermen gather them as the tide recedes many are overlooked. It is the opinion of the natives that the fish, which include mackerel, hake, pollock and herring, all small in size, have been forced ashore by the larger fish which have invaded the waters recently.

LORD MORLEY ON UNIVERSITIES

HIS INAUGURAL SPEECH AS CHANCELLOR OF MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

(London 'Times.')

At the installation of Lord Morley of Blackburn as Chancellor of the University of Manchester, Lord Morley said: His imagination was stirred by thinking that the new type of university—the type represented by the Manchester University—was founded by a homely man of business living in Manchester, and who, with a prescience of the wants of the age which struck one as truly remarkable, had done for the new age what kings, princes and Cardinals of the Church did when they established the great and venerable foundations of Oxford and Cambridge. The differences were very obvious. They in Manchester had not got the splendid charm, the glorious inherited associations of those two ancient seats of learning; but that would come (cheers), and in the meantime it was not all loss. There was a certain gain in a learning and teaching body being in constant, close and responsible contact with so vigorous and energetic and intrepid a community as the people of this part of Lancashire.

A great change was coming over the world, and especially the Lancashire world. When John Owens first conceived this idea in 1850, Lancashire and the whole industrial and commercial community of the country were entering upon a new age. Old ideas were fading before new demands. Literature was beginning to pale before the acquisitions of science and new industrial demands of every kind arose. John Owens, in his testament, made one or two very remarkable provisions which Lord Morley ventured to hope all universities that existed and were found on the type of Manchester University would bear in mind. First of all, he thought of teaching before building. Though he was preparing for the new, he did not quarrel with the old, and that was an admonition that might be commended to some of them. The institution was for higher education in such branches of learning as were usually taught in English universities.

He was not going to enter upon the difficult controversy of compulsory Greek. He had a view upon it, but probably they had a better and a better justified one. He was content to leave that great theme where it was; but on the day when they were quite sure that what was called 'the ancients' had nothing to teach which it would be good for them to learn—on that day they had his consent as Chancellor to leave classical elements out of their education and not before. He was very sure that day would not arrive in a hurry. He urged them not to allow technical teaching, valuable as that science was, to throw into a second place the true object and scope of a university. It was a remarkable and encouraging fact that there had been no disposition during the last twenty or twenty-five years among the many benefactors of these institutions to limit their benefactions. On the contrary, some of the most remarkable of these benefactions had been for music, for philosophy, for theology and for literature. This would seem to justify them in hoping that merely and purely technical teaching would not drive out teaching of the university type. They had now, thanks to the late Mr. Christie an admirable library—and some had said that a library was a university. He rather agreed with those who said, in the words of a great man who had studied university teaching, 'The general principles of a study you may learn by books at home—the detail, the color, the tone, which make it live in us all, these you catch from those in whom it lives already.' The existence of a university gifted with a great, energetic and intrepid spirit like that of Lancashire and the surrounding districts diffused an intellectual atmosphere which made life better worth having for everybody who had the opportunity of breathing it. He would commend to them the words of Bacon, 'When you read, when you study, remember you do it not to contradict or confute, not to believe or take for granted, not in order to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.' That was what men ought to learn in a university, and not even the splendid enterprise of the rival influence, so to call it—the press—dispensed them altogether from the necessity of weighing and considering on their own account. There was one subject on which he would like to touch. They had spoken of education as it had affected those in the hall who had had access to fountains of learning, the treasures of knowledge; but after all work and manual toil were the lot of the world; the majority subsisted by working. He did not know anything more important and desirable than that they should extend to those who made so many sacrifices in their hard lives, in such measure as they could, some knowledge of the kind that made life enriched, enlarged the brain and stimulated all the pulses of common human heartedness.

'ISN'T THAT PATHETIC?'

Twenty-two years ago a rather more than ordinarily notable dinner was given by a well-known Bostonian in honor of a famous physician,' writes George C. Lawrence in 'Appleton's' for July. 'The menu at that time was considered an epicurean achievement, containing the names of not only many rare dishes, but many rare wines. To the latter especially the nineteen guests applied themselves assiduously. The host, on the contrary, sat at the head of the table nibbling dry toast and sipping mineral water.

'"Isn't that pathetic?' said one of the guests to the famous physician who sat at his side.

'"Yes," was the cynical reply, as the medical man posed his glass of wine in mid-air. "Yes—nineteen fools and one wise man."

'Eighteen years later twelve of this assembly were still alive, and met strangly enough at another dinner. And here is the significant fact. Ten out of the twelve drank mineral water. For purely personal reasons of business or health they had become convinced that liquor drinking did not pay.

'In that incident is the true explanation of the present widespread legislation against liquor selling. For the marvel of this legislation is not the legislation itself. Laws have never made men good. It is only when the majority has advanced in individual standards that it enforces its will through legislation. It has been because the majority has become convinced that liquor selling does not pay that laws have been passed stopping the trade.'

NAVAL SCARES.

The talk about crushing the fleet is absurd. If we attempted to engage the German fleet it would stay at home, just as the French fleet did in Toulon when Nelson's ships were on the lookout for it. What particular good did the French fleet do cruising off the German ports in the Franco-German war, or our own fleet in the Baltic during the Crimea?—Sir Charles Dilke, in 'Pall Mall Gazette.'

HAY FEVER SUFFERERS.

Everywhere you see people with sore, running eyes, catarrhal sneezing, nose colds and headaches. These are the first stages of Hay Fever, which increase in severity till frost comes. Only sure cure known is to inhale Catarrhozone. It destroys the germ, gives relief in a few minutes, cures thoroughly. Doctors recommend Catarrhozone because safe and efficient. Sold by all dealers for $1.00. Try this guaranteed cure for Summer Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever. It never fails.

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Home Department.

Is It Common.

So are the stars and the arching skies,
So are the smiles in the children's eyes:
Common the life-giving breath of the spring,
So are the songs that the wild birds sing—
Blessed be God, they are common.

Common the grace in its glowing green!
So is the water's glistening sheen:
Common the springs of love and mirth;
So are the holiest gifts of earth.

Common the fragrance of rosy June;
So is the generous harvest moon,
So are the towering mighty hills,
So are the twittering, trickling rills.

So unto all are the promises given,
So unto all is the hope of heaven;
Common the rest from the weary strife;
So is the life which is after life—
Blessed be God, it is common.
—Anon.

An Enforced Vacation.

(By Hilda Richmond in the New England 'Homestead.')

(Concluded.)

'I'll show you how,' said the chambermaid, coming in unnoticed by Mrs. Holt, as she sat with her pins in her lap, vainly trying to arrange her hair becomingly. 'See! You must let it hang loosely!' So!' and she rapidly arranged it in soft waves. 'Now you want some of these gray combs that just match to hold it in place. You can get a pretty set down at Moore & Taylor's for two dollars. Isn't that pretty?' and she turned the mirror to the right angle for Mrs. Holt to see the transformed face it reflected.

'Why—yes—I guess it is becoming,' said Mrs. Holt slowly, but the flush on her cheek told what she thought of it. 'I'll think about the combs.'

That was the beginning. There were several trips to the dentist and her teeth began to resemble Molly's. Next she turned her attention to her clothes and was surprised to find that neat, becoming clothes are quite as economical as ugly, clumsy garments. Her new jacket suit was helped out with some pretty turn over collars and a becoming hat, and Mrs. Holt began to wonder why she had ever prided herself on looking dowdy.

'Do you do your own sewing, Molly?' she asked, coming upon that lady rushing along with her sewing at a great rate as the machine fairly hummed.

'Indeed, I do,' said Mrs. Tanner. 'With the plain patterns one can get nowadays, it is very easy. I make all my own clothes and the children's, except my jackets and occasionally a wrap for the children. I used to get all worn out and discouraged over sewing and hire it done, but I find now by careful management that it is easy to do it myself and also very economical. I buy homemade bread and cakes of a poor widow, who is struggling to pay for her home, and hire my ironing and washing done. John has a great many people dropping in to see him and I must dress well at home, so I can dror sewing better than washing or ironing. Then in summer, I do a great deal of hand work on the porch, so that I am seldom idle.'

'How do you do, Mrs. Tanner?' said a lady coming in at that moment. 'I have you down as chairman of the refreshment committee of the Thanksgiving entertainment and stopped in to notify you. You hire your washing and ironing done, so you have plenty of time. No, I cannot positively stay. I am on my way to tell other ladies what is expected of them.'

'Why didn't you tell her you couldn't do it?' said Mrs. Holt as Mrs. Tanner looked ready to cry when the busy lady departed. 'I wouldn't be imposed upon.'

'It wouldn't do a bit of good,' said Mrs. Tanner. 'Mrs. Gray thinks because she does her ironing and washing she is the most remarkable woman on earth. She lives just at the edge of town, you know, and thinks because we are in town that we have nothing to do. Her children can run wild and enjoy themselves, while my little folks have to be dressed up all the time. It means that I will have to work hard for two days and nights, besides the getting ready, and listen to everything that goes wrong. Well, grumbling about it will do no good.'

'I'll take the place, Molly, if you think I can do the work,' said Mrs. Holt, suddenly. 'I have plenty of time.'

'If you only would,' said Mrs. Tanner. 'It would be such a load off my mind.'

'I shall be glad to have something to put in my time,' said Mrs. Holt. 'I don't enjoy being a lady of leisure. I've read and sewed and rocked till I think my brains are addled, and now I want something to do. If I ever get home again I'll never say drudgery again as long as I live.'

'I suppose you and John will be moving to town one of these days to take life easy?' said Mrs. Tanner with a twinkle in her eye that her friend did not see.

'Take life easy?' echoed Mrs. Holt 'I've found out that life is about as easy in the country as you'll find it anywhere. I've learned a lot of things, living in the hotel and boarding around among my friends. There's one thing and that is I'm going to stop talking about how much I have to do from this time on. When I hear Mrs. Justin telling about her company and her work it reminds me of the way I used to din John's ears full of chickens and baking and cooking. If Helen Justin wanted to take life easy she could by lopping off a few of her social duties, and I might have allowed John to have a few minutes' peace if I had stopped peddling things as he wanted me to long ago. It's all right to work as hard as you can when you're young but when you get to middle age it's time to let someone else have a chance. Anyway, I'm going to see that John enjoys life a little more after this.'

The quarantine was lifted and the people who had been so long in the old house on the Holt place finally went away. Mrs. Holt was kept in blissful ignorance of the fumigation and other ceremonies that attended their leave taking, for her husband wanted to surprise her. A brand new suit was ordered together with all other necessary garments, so no one would think of possible infection, and the master of the house set out to bring his wife home. He knew where to find her, as she had told him all about the fair, so he lost no time in entering the brilliantly lighted hall.

'Mrs. Holt? She's over there in the candy booth,' said a lady to whom he applied. 'Right across the hall, the booth with the large flag.'

But when he reached the booth no one was there except a stylish looking woman who was trying to arrange some shaky candle sticks. 'Could you tell me—' he began, thinking he had mistaken the place and then he gave a sort of a gasp as he said, 'Why, Mandy!'

'Didn't you know me, John?' she said, reproachfully.

'Yes, but somehow you're—you're—improved,' he stammered and his wife laughed heartily.

'Yes, I am improved, John,' she said. 'I have my teeth, my hair and my clothes in good order and the result is becoming, I think. And best of all I'm not going to grumble and complain all the time, any more. We'll take that trip you've been wanting so long and then we'll renew our youth in our home. Life is too short to spend it as I once did. After this the chickens will go in a bunch to the poultry buyer even if they do bring five cents more apiece dressed and delivered. I've learned a lot of things since I had to stay away from home.'

'Good for you, Mandy!' said Mr. Holt, heartily. 'If you say the word we'll leave the farm and take life easy in town.'

'Wouldn't you just as soon take it easy at home, John?' she asked with a smile. 'I'm homesick.'

'Better yet,' said the delighted gentleman. 'I didn't want you to have so much drudgery in the country, but if—'

'Please don't ever say that word to me!' begged Mrs. Holt. 'Work is only drudgery when the worker makes herself a drudge, and I am done with that forever. Do you know, John, I think we are about to enjoy our second honeymoon?'

'Amen!' said Mr. Holt, slipping his arm around her waist in spite of the fact that people might come for candies. 'I'm glad those people ever stepped in that day and brought us the smallpox. The old house went up in smoke last night, but nothing can disturb our happiness. That enforced vacation of yours was a mighty good thing, mother.'

Home Thoughts.

BELIEVE THE BEST.

Let us believe the best; there are enough, you know,
Judging by what they see—wronging each other so.
Let us believe the best; there are enough to blame,
Numbers to think the worst—numbers to brand a name.

Many a man would rise out of his dark despair,
If there was only one just to believe and care—
Out of the losing side daring to take his stand—
Heedless of what men say, holding a brother's hand.
—Selected.

THE UP-GRADE OF REAL LIFE.

Some commonly used phrases are so false in their emphasis that they ought to be tabooed. For example, a Christian worker, who was reporting the progress of activities for which he was responsible, wrote, 'I am doing my dead level best—to effect certain results. Now it happens that this particular worker was a man of exceptional power and efficiency; but the standard he thoughtlessly set for himself in those words did not suggest it. If a man's best is a dead level, he is badly off. His best ought to be an act of live hill-climbing. Death, and the flatness of a level, are not stimulating word-pictures. Glowing life, exerted in a perpetual effort to get higher to-day than we were yesterday, suggests the kind of best that we all ought to be laying hold on.—'Sunday-school Times.'

One part of the scheme of living is to learn just what our responsibility is and to let other people's alone.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Be useful where thou livest that they may
Both want and wish thy pleasing presence still;
Find out men's wants and will,
And meet them there. All worldly joys go less
To the one joy of doing kindnesses.
—George Herbert.

With the Children

MAMMY.

Your dear black hands are folded now across your pulseless breast,
Your loving life is finished, and your weary heart at rest;
Death's soothing touch has fallen on your ever-watchful eyes,
And love has called your spirit to her gardens in the skies.

The boy you nursed long years ago, and spoiled with loving care,
Has left the old plantation, and the world for him is bare;
But often when the sundown comes he hears the great bell ring,
And in his sleep he dreams he hears the songs you used to sing.

And, Mammy dear, he longs to feel, when life is hard to bear,
The royal robe of sympathy that none but you could wear;
To leave the field of battle for the heart's forsaken nest,
And hide his bleeding spirit in the haven of your breast.
—Covington Hall, in New Orleans 'Times-Democrat.'

MOTHERHOOD AND FATHERHOOD—GOD'S BALANCE BETWEEN JOY AND PAIN.

Envy would be driven out of the category of human evil passions, if we could even partly see what we gain by the definite acceptance of what is ours, in return for what we either cannot attain or lay aside with a free will for the sake of that other something which we buy by our renunciations.

Motherhood, for instance, that concrete word which holds such a great gathering of meanings in its single tender boundary. Beauty shrinks from its discipline of relinquished youthful grace and activity; fondness for amusement draws back from the limitations it entails; fear looks with dread on certain pain, and careless-hearted happiness dreads great responsibility and the solemn care of a human body and soul.

The gay girl-wife clings to the joyous holiday of early married days and the freedom which came with her departure from parental authority and the reduction of her duties to the sole delight of charming her husband. But on the day that, peril past and travail pangs overmastered, she holds to her heart her child, she has learned a lesson in the law of compensation which is to her as the sum of all knowledge.

It is only when the heart of a woman is incapable of receiving this wonderful revelation, and strives to grasp all of life with the hands which are already filled with its best product, that the great order of equalization fails to satisfy her heart and her mind.

The mother who is compensated for the cost of winning a life is that woman who sees that she has not brought into the world a plaything for the amusement of her leisure hours—not a doll to dress and exhibit—nor a troublesome animal which needs endless physical care and training, but that she holds in her grasp the germ of infinite capacity of achievement which she is to encourage and inspire. Only she who with kindling warmth of love and thankfulness raises the tiny hand to her lips and fancies what it will some day do for her and for its fellow men; she who already dreams of the time when the world shall be grateful for the life she has bestowed upon it, knows that God has made a wonderful balance between pain and joy; that the scales that weigh the true riches of life, reveal extraordinary values in what had seemed to tend towards its impoverishment.

And all the way along from the hour of an infant's first cry for protection, to that in which death parts the mother from the child, there is not one moment in which a woman worthy of her office does not find a joyous interchange of sacrifice and compensation dignifying her life.

Through every phase of home life the law of compensation keeps a strong triumphant hold of the hearts and understandings of all those who combine to strengthen its bonds and make it a school of elevation to heart and soul.

The toil-worn father, who, as he draws near home feels even before he catches sight of the dear inmates, that his reward lies within its walls and is sheltered by its roof, casts off the burden of his weariness as he unlocks the door. The encircling arms, which cling with half-choking force about his neck, are delightful evidences that a man who labors for love's sake is a thousandfold richer than he to whom his dearest ones owe no debt of gratitude for sacrifice.

He who braves the dangers and terrible fatigue which carries him to the mountain top is won't to say 'I am repaid!' The man who by his mastery of self and by his faithful assiduity, becomes the 'house-band' which holds together a family of loving hearts, finds in the young faces gathered around his board something which yields a joyous glow of self-gratulation, keener than that which can be gained by any other form of effort. He feels in himself and receives from those dependent upon him what overbalances all that comes to the neighbor whose wealth is so enviable to him in his moments of either anxiety or weakness.—New York 'Evening Post.'

Health Hints

MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.

It is a very common thing among women that they will take medicine which is recommended by friends, and also give it to their children without investigating its formula.

They will have prescriptions refilled which another woman's physican has recommended for her particular case, or take up what remains in her bottle.

This is a most dangerous practice, and should not be continued. If a physician has written a prescription for his patient, he understands her particular case, and is not prescribing for any one else who wishes to take it.

He may not only give her medicine for what he thinks she needs, but may give her drugs which she needs and knows nothing about.

It may be something to strengthen the heart or other organ of the body, some drug which would be very harmful to another person; or opiates may be in the formula which would have an entirely different and disastrous effect upon another constitution.

It is a very dangerous practice for yourself, but in all common sense do not give such things to your children. If your child is sick, and you do not understand what to do, call a physician, and let him prescribe in the right way, even if it does cost more money.

By this it does not mean that the doctor has to be called for every small ailment of the child, but if the child is really sick, you will know it. Do not risk the child's health by giving it things which you do not understand, and which may be poisonous to it. You are running a terrible risk by doing it.—'Times.'

LIGHT AND SUNSHINE.

Light and sunshine are good medicines. They not only help to cure, but they assist in preventing. It is strange, therefore, that so many in the world should be content to do without either. We have windows and doors in our houses, but there are many of us who keep both closed as much as possible. The sunshine fades the carpets and the open windows let in dust which spoils the furniture. That is what some careful housewives say. There may be something in this, but not much. A faded carpet is much more desirable than a faded cheek, and dust is not the worst thing that comes to us. There is only one way to get air into our houses, and that is by not being afraid of the dust or the sun. We pity with all our hearts the tenement-house dwelling whose rooms open into sunless shafts. And yet there are many of us who make our own homes as nearly like these ill-ventilated tenements as possible. We have open spaces on each side. The sun can touch our windows in the morning and in the evening, but we shut it out so as to look fresh and keep clean. No greater mistake in domestic economy was ever made. We all need light and sunshine. The children need them; the growing youth requires them; the middle-aged cannot keep their remnants of youth without them; the old totter but pitifully to the end in the cheerlessness of their absence.

The Inconsistency of Keeping Stores and Waste in Bins.

(By Ethel Ramsey.)

In the average small house, where only one servant is kept, how many housekeepers would be willing to have their cellars inspected without preparation or warning? How many could tell you precisely the number and character of the articles they keep 'down there?' In the majority of cases the fitful gleam of the candle would show on the rickety stairs an interesting accumulation of household articles. Nothing of real value, perhaps, except an occasional lump of coal, but mostly ashes, scrape of paper, and an onion or potato dropped from the servant's apron.

The housekeeper who finds her cellar spacious, with at least two windows in it, with dry walls, and a cement floor, should ask herself what she is going to keep in it. It may be necessary to keep stores there, if the house is small and there is little space in the kitchen or shed for supplies; but when she has put a refrigerator in one corner, barrels or baskets of vegetables in another, when she saves one bin for dry waste, papers, etc., and others for coal and dirty kindling wood, and then strews broken chairs, packing cases, old bicycles, or garden implements over the floor, she fosters possibilities of danger from disease, from which her thriftiness in laying up these various stores cannot excuse her.

In the first place, the refrigerator does not belong in the ideal cellar. When it is put there it becomes musty and dirty, because it cannot be aired properly; the ice is not washed as clean as it would be if it were only a step to a hydrant from the ice-box; the darkness which surrounds it is favorable to the scrape of food or grease which escape detection until they have become actively poisonous and odorous; the water pan is neglected by a lazy servant, and the floor under the refrigerator becomes a gruesome spot. No matter how inconvenient it may be to have it so, the refrigerator should be accessible to light and air, or the effort to preserve food in it is no economy.

No less a menace are the barrels and baskets of vegetables and fruits. It is right and wise of the housekeeper to secure her stores in bulk if her care of them is going to be such that the last potato in the barrel is as free from decay as the first. The moment, however, she buys a barrel of potatoes, giving a third to the rate, and allowing a third to decay, the wisdom of such a measure is to be doubted, and the only way to keep her stores intact is to put vegetable and kindred comestibles in bins which do not touch the floor.

The best bin is a large wooden box, attached to the wall by brackets, about two feet from the floor. The bottom of the box should have holes the size of a quarter bored in it, so that any leaves, scraps, or broken bits can drop through to the floor, where they can be seen and removed at once. It is an advantage to have two bins rather than one barrel, as the contents can be turned over from time to time and decaying vegetable matter taken away before it affects anything else with which it comes in contact. Nothing spreads faster than vegetable mold, and it not only spoils everything it touches, but it attracts pests of various kinds. Cockroaches will swarm to such bait, rats will investigate it, and the housefly, with scavenger instincts perverted, will choose it as a breeding place for maggots. Mosquitoes, who love the dark and damp, will hibernate there, and if the mold is allowed to form undisturbed the list of pests will be reinforced with some very undesirable additions.

The daily supply of food may be kept in the cellar if a wire safe is used, but this is doubtful wisdom unless the housekeeper is prepared to inspect the safe every day to see that no scraps are left lying around.

Many people who are weary of the everlasting struggle with the high official who is appointed to remove the ashes prefer to reserve a waste-bin into which they put ashes and scraps of paper and rag as they accumulate. To do this is one of the many inconsistencies of housekeeping. The servant is told that her staying in the place depends on her keeping every speck of dust from the furniture, the grate to look as tidy and as free from ashes as if it were intended for ornament, and the dressmaker's scraps, the daily paper, and the discarded letters are to be cleared away as soon as used. The housekeeper scolds when she finds long fluffy bunches of dust in the corners, she calls the offending servant to her and explains with some science and much severity that dust and sweepings harbor many varieties of germs, from consumption, up and down; that old paper and rags are almost as bad, and she ends her lecture by telling the servant to clean more thoroughly and to be sure to put every atom 'down in the bin.' Is it a wonder that the less enlightened woman interprets this to mean that dirt, when visible, is sure to kill, but collected in a dark corner is harmless and convenient?—'Table Talk.

For the Housekeeper.

WHAT MAKES THE CHARMING HOSTESS.

You know her as soon as you step over the sill.

She has diffused an atmosphere of welcome over the entire house.

You feel at home in every room, even though left alone.

And you are left alone sometimes.

For the perfect hostess doesn't dog your footsteps every minute.

She knows that you will want to write letters, and nap, and read.

She gives you the house to entertain yourself in and you can have her too, whenever you want her.

She does not wear you out with too many entertainments or too many persons.

She doesn't make you feel that you've got to 'pay for your keep' by doing chores.

Neither does she refuse to let you help her, if she sees it would make you happiest.

She gives you the impression it's a joy just to have you in the house.

And you always want to see her again.
—'Cooking Club Magazine.'

SHE WHO GOES TO THE MARKETS.

She who goes to market with the basket on her arm,
May bring her babe a bonnet and buy herself a farm.

That is the refrain of an old Dutch ditty, and it has more truth than poetry in it.

It is, unfortunately, true that the majority of American housekeepers do not market sympathetically, like our German, English, and Canadian sisters. And now that telephones have become so general, a large percentage of women do not even superintend the matter personally. It is much easier to call up '6528 Something' and tell the butcher at the other end to send up a six-pound roast of beef or lamb, or pork, or a good thick cut of steak. If the housekeeper says, very impressively, 'Mind you send me the best cut,' she feels that she has faithfully discharged her duty

But stop a moment and think. Presumably she was not the first one of the morning to give an order, and perhaps not even the fourth, or fifth, or eleventh. And, presumably again, each of those three, four, or ten other women gave their orders just as impressively for the best cut; the butcher, to be sure, made the same answer to all. True, one may not get the 'best' even by going personally for it. Choicest cuts, frequently, are reserved for certain favored customers. But at least one has the satisfaction of procuring the best that is in evidence.

Twice a week—Tuesdays and Fridays are good days—the practical woman will take her little memorandum book and 'go to market' to stock up for the intervening days. These days should be as much a part of the household curriculum as sweeping day or wash day.

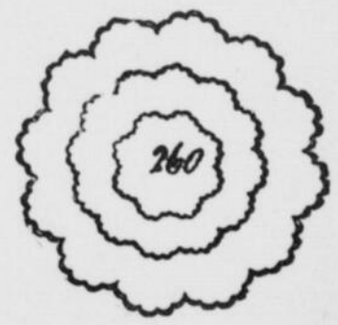
In Washington, Montreal, and many other cities, it is an interesting experience to stroll through the big market section where, regularly, one meets the 'best people' with covered baskets flitting from stall to stall, stopping now and again to ask after one old mammy's rheumatism or another's little Sam—nodding a cheery good morning here and receiving another there.
—'Evening Post.'

Advertisements.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER

More little lives are lost during the hot weather than at any other time of the year, diarrhoea, dysentry, cholera infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. During the hot weather months Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are small children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles. Or if the trouble comes unawares the prompt use of this medicine will bring the child through safely. Mrs. J. Renard, New Glasgow, Que., says:—'One of my children had a severe attack of diarrhoea which Baby's Own Tablets promptly cured. I know of no medicine so good for stomach and bowel troubles.' Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Home Work Room.



NO. 260—CENTREPIECE AND DOYLIES.

The design shown is perfect in drawing and originality of border. The three sizes are 18, 12 and 7 inches diameter. The illustration shows only the border of the three different sizes, but any flower spray, as daisies, pansies, forget-me-nots, grapes, poppies, strawberries, wild flowers, holly, wild roses, carnations, violets or maidenhair fern, may be inserted. The perforated patterns with powders and direction, for stamping will be sent for 15 cents each spray; the perforated pattern of the centrepiece and doylies in three sizes costs 30 cents. Stamped with any flower spray on fine white embroidery linen, 18 inches, 25 cents; 12 inches, 15 cents; 7 inches, 10 cents.

Selected Recipes.

In making mousse of any kind, a regular ice-cream freezer is not necessary. For strawberry, take one quart of cream, one box of very ripe berries, one cup of granulated sugar, one-quarter box of gelatine, two tablespoonfuls of cold water, and three tablespoonfuls of hot water. Wash and hull berries, sprinkle with sugar, and let stand for one hour; mash and rub through a fine sieve; add gelatine soaked in cold and dissolved in boiling water. Set in pan of ice-water and stir until it begins to thicken; then pour in whipped cream, put in mould or pail, cover securely, pack in ice and salt, and let stand four hours. Some cooks recommend opening the mould two or three times to scrape down the sides. Care, however, should be taken not to get any salt in the mousse.

For ground rice cream put two breakfastcupfuls of milk into a saucepan and mix in two tablespoonfuls of ground rice, one ounce of butter, the grated rind and juice of a lemon, four ounces of sugar, half an ounce of dissolved gelatine, and boil for five minutes, stirring all the time; then mix in one teacupful of cream, pour into a mould and let it set.

Pineapple Jelly.—Cook one pint of grated pineapple with three-fourths a cup of sugar ten minutes; let cool, then add the juice of two lemons. Soak one-third a package of gelatine in half a cup of cold water and dissolve over hot water; strain into the first mixture, and, if desired, tint a delicate green, turn into a mould to chill and become set.

A FLAG FOR YOUR HOME.

You miss it when holidays come and others flags are flying, while your home lacks the loyal emblem. Let us help you to get a really, good bunting flag WITHOUT A CENT OF OUTLAY. The boys and girls can do it, if you support them by your encouragement and your own enthusiasm. Send to our Flag Dept. and let us tell you all about our plan, and how others have tested it and found it to work. It will only cost you a postcard and a moment's time. (See advt. elsewhere in this issue.)

BOYS! BOYS! BOYS!

Splendid Premiums earned selling

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15 CENTS A COPY.

JACK-KNIFE FOR SELLING SIX.
BASEBALL GLOVE FOR SELLING TEN.
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WATCH AND CHAIN FOR SIXTEEN,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Call at the "Witness" office and let us show you the premiums and give you all particulars. Out-of-town boys drop us a post-card, or better still order half-a-dozen to start on and so save time. Hundreds of boys would find this a capital way of getting some long desired article.

(Cash profits if preferred).

John Dougall & Son,

Agents for the "Canadian Pictorial"
Witness Office, Montreal.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

The will of the late Duke of Devonshire has passed probate, and the net value of the personal estate has been sworn at £1,070,132, the gross value of the whole estate having been entered at £1,164,900.

Captain George Gilmour, of Birkenhead, has given £10,000 to endow a chair of Spanish in the University of Liverpool. For many years Captain Gilmour was engaged in business in South America, and is anxious to encourage the study of the Spanish language.

There is just a possibility of the Crystal Palace falling into the hands of the speculative builder. There is a crisis in the affairs of the company, which owes £90,000 to unsecured creditors. It is suggested that the government should come to the aid of the company, and so preserve the Palace and its grounds as a permanent national possession, and there is a movement to this end.

Two steeplejacks, while demolishing a chimney at Wolverhampton, fell a hundred and twenty feet and were killed. At the top of the stack an iron band enclosed coping-stones, but the removal of this band caused a crumbling of the masonry, and the men, being unable to retain their hold, fell backwards. One of the men was warned by his father not to take the job.

A wealthy American mining engineer has married, at Beddington, near Croydone, a lady who was the original of one of the portraits in the picture at the Tate Gallery called 'The Sisters.' He fell in love with the face as it was exhibited, and tried for six months to get a sight of the lady, a sister-in-law of the painter, who had sat for the portrait. After he had seen her the courtship was brief.

Made at the time of the South African war for the British troops, 957 cases of puddings and pies have been offered for sale by public auction at the London Commercial Sale Rooms, and found ready purchasers. The puddings and pies, which were made in London, were sent out to provide a special treat for the troops. But they never fulfilled the purpose for which they were made, and after much journeying and years spent in store they were sent back to England.

Submarine A 9 suffered a mishap between Folkestone and Dover, owing to an escape of gasoline. The two lieutenants in command noticed the smell of petrol, and found the crew lying about the ship apparently lifeless. They wrapped their faces in wet cloths, and one of them, Lieutenant Groves, succeeded in reaching the engines and turning off the supply of petrol, but was rendered unconscious by the fumes. A rescue party was sent from the cruiser accompanying the flotilla and medical aid rendered.

The Hon. Henry Brougham, only son and heir of Lord Brougham and Vaux, whose marriage to the Hon. Diana Sturt, eldest daughter of Lord Alington has taken place, and who but recently (May 26) attained his majority, comes of interesting stock, being as he is a great-nephew of the famous Lord Chancellor Brougham. Dying a childless widower in 1868, when but a few weeks short of his ninetieth birthday, the peerage of the latter passed by special remainder to the father of the present peer, Mr. William Brougham, who, then seventy-three years of age, lived on for some eighteen years longer in the enjoyment of the Brougham honors, his death occurring in 1886 at the advanced age of ninety-one.

A quaint custom has been observed in connection with Holsworthy fair, in the awarding of a money prize to the young woman 'generally esteemed as the most deserving, most handsome and most noted for her quietness and attendance at church.' Miss Rosa Bassett was selected for the honor of fulfilling all these requirements and became the possessor of £2 10s., in accordance with a singular bequest of a former rector. Under the same will the sum of five shillings is annually given to the spinster over 60 years of age who 'is noted for the like virtues, and is not in receipt of parish pay.' It is three years since any award was made of this money, spinsters being very scarce at Holsworthy.

That many of the gulls have become far too numerous during the last fifteen or twenty years, thanks to coddling and overmuch protection, has become a patent fact to those who observe and understand the habits of these birds. Here and there measures are being taken to lessen the plague, and by some few county councils the protection once accorded has been withdrawn. Gulls are responsible for an enormous destruction of fish as well as raids on the eggs and young of various birds. In many parts of Scotland the lesser black backed gulls have become the veriest vermin, in this respect rivalling the hooded crow and common rook, the latter another recent development of unwise overpreservation.

The latest mails report a large number of automobile accidents—some of a fatal character. For a long time there have been vigorous protests against the excessive speed at which motors are run, and the increasing number of accidents will no doubt increase this agitation. At Croydon a woman of over seventy years, while standing on the kerb, was caught by a motor car and killed, and at Pormanock a cyclist was knocked down and killed instantly. Twelve strawberry pickers have been injured at Farndon, Chester. As the result of a collision between two cars near Leeds a nurse named Leech and a cyclist, Albert Clarke, of Leeds, were killed. Miss Leech was in a car, but Clarke was riding close behind one of the vehicles.

James Walker, of Bristol, has had a very remarkable career, and if the police authorities are correct, is a wholesale bigamist and a heartless scoundrel. He is charged at Huddersfield with bigamy, and it was stated there is evidence of eleven marriages. The man's real name is Samuel Charles Joseph Woodward, and he was first married in 1875. He appears to have deserted woman after woman, after going through ceremonies of marriage. In one instance he drugged his supposed wife, and robbed her, while in other cases he took all the money he could obtain from the various women he deceived. By means of forged testimonials he obtained situations in several towns, and almost in every case he embezzled the firms' money.

A romance relating to a Charles II. pension has just come to light. In 1651 Charles fleeing from the defeat of the battle of Worcester, was hidden by a loyal farmer named Richard Penderel in what has been known in history as the Boscobel oak. In gratitude for the farmer's services the King granted to Penderel and his heirs forever a pension of 8500 a year. In 1857 the two descendants then sharing the pension were James Witherington and Robert MacLaren. Being hard pressed for money, both sold their life interest in the pension, MacLaren becoming a London cab owner and Witherington going abroad. It has now transpired that Witherington was drowned several years ago in the Avon, near Warwick, and that he died without issue. MacLaren, in the meantime, has become very poor, and through a firm of solicitors has laid claim to Witherington's share of the pension, although, of course, his life's interest in his own share has already been disposed of.

SCOTLAND.

It is proposed to seek power to amalgamate the West Highland & North British Railway companies.

The revenue of the Clyde Navigation Trust for the year was £556,940, an increase of over £9,078. This is the largest revenue in the history of the Trust.

A small drinking fountain is to be erected at the Scott Monument, Edinburgh, for the convenience of visitors. It is stated that the visitors to the monument ranged from 900 some days up to 1,200.

Dundee College Council has resolved to recommend the Governors to proceed with the erection of an 'engineering laboratory, at the cost of about £14,000. The funds will be supplied by the Carnegie trustees, supplemented by a contribution from the Council.

Two weddings took place in Edinburgh the same day from a certain palatial hotel, and a very little slip, with slips of paper as it happened, led to a mix-up of an unusual kind. One wedding was to take place in St. Mary's Cathedral, and the other in a United Free Church on the north side of the city. In the kirk the guests had all assembled and the officiating clergyman faced the bridegroom who was standing in the appointed place before all the congregation. The bridesmaids were in waiting in the porch. Alas, the bride tarried! Happily the organist was not a hireling, and so he forsook not his instrument, but kept playing away. The gallant musician, a rising young organist, played the wedding march for over half an hour. At last the bride, leaning on her father's arm, entered, and the ceremony proceeded. Now for the explanation. It seems that at the hotel somebody had given the right slips to the wrong coachman, and the Presbyterian bride was taken to the very door of St. Mary's before the mistake was discovered. The coachman thereafter made record time to his correct destination.

IRELAND.

Sir James B. Dougherty has been appointed Under-Secretary for Ireland. Sir James was formerly Professor at Magee College, Londonderry.

The Rev. Frederick Wale, the rector of Holy Trinity, Shrewsbury, who was killed recently when Alpine-climbing, was a grandson of Dr. Richard Whately, the famous divine, author, economist, and wit, who was Archbishop of Dublin from 1831 till his death in 1863, and whose episcopate, owing to the prominent part which his position constrained him to take in matters of public controversy at the time, may be regarded rather in a political than in a spiritual aspect.

Dr. John Hunter, who died recently at his Limavady residence, close to the Irish home of the Brontes, was a well-known inventor. Among other things he invented and patented a mode of calculation which could determine by day or night, without a compass, the latitude or longitude of a ship in northern latitudes. This invention, sold by him for £50, and resold for £1,700, was eventually disposed of to the Russian Government for thirty thousand pounds. Dr. Hunter at one time practiced in Canada.

What has been called the oldest inhabited building in Ireland, Castle Malahide, near Dublin, is shortly to be the scene of a large garden party given by Lady Talbot de Malahide. The castle has come down to heirs male of the Malahide family in one long line for seven centuries and a half without a break. It is an ivy-covered mansion, flanked by drum-shaped towers. The regicide Miles Corbet lived there, and one of his exploits was to unroof the fine old abbey church near by in order to cover his barn.

Mr. John Dillon, who is suffering from the effects of a fall in the street while on his way to the House of Commons, is a fully qualified member of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, and he was therefore able to take a professional interest in the examination of his injury by the medical M.P.'s, Sir William Collins and Dr. Rutherford. Mr. Dillon is also a distinguished mathematician. The health of the member for East Mayo has been poor for many years. In the early eighties he was forced to retire from parliament for a prolonged period, and in the early nineties he was prostrated by a serious illness in New York.

A trial that excited great interest throughout Ireland has just been decided. Margaret Cleary was charged with poisoning her husband at Claremorris, County Mayo, it being alleged that the prisoner gave him phosphorous paste in his medicine. He became very sick. Two days later his wife went into the town to make some purchases. Instead of coming back at noon, as she had promised, she sent a message: 'I have gone to America,' and left Claremorris by the eleven o'clock train for Queenstown, where she embarked for New York. Four days later Cleary died, after making a statement to Dr. O'Connor Maguire, a local physician, who is also a magistrate. This statement was taken down in writing, and ultimately led to Mrs. Margaret Cleary's arrest when she arrived at New York and her subsequent extradition. The judge had to rebuke for laughing many well dressed women who crowded the court, and, he added: 'If this is not stopped I will have you turned out. It is bad enough for you to be here at all, but that you should appear to enjoy it is positively shocking. This is not a wild beast show.' The jury acquitted the prisoner.

On a recently received letter were two postage stamps, one the familiar red stamp, the other an unfamiliar stamp of a dull green, both cancelled by the post-office at which the missive had been mailed. The green stamp carried in the oval a figure in flowing robes discoursing swet music upon the harp. In the top panel was the legend 'Eirne,' on each of the two side panels was the inscription 'Sinn Fein,' all the lettering being in the Irish character. The bottom panel displayed a couchant hound. On small shields in the four corners were the heraldic blazons of the kingdoms of Ulster, Munster, Leinster and Connaught. This Irish postage will not carry a letter very far unless re-enforced by stamps of more solid collateral value, but it serves as a vent for national enthusiasm and contributes a little to the cause.—New York 'Sun.'

HEALTH AND COWARDICE.

(From 'Fry's Magazine.')

I had a young friend once who won the Victoria Cross. Well, he was the most absolute (apparent) coward as a child and boy that I ever knew, and yet I am sure it was all due to his physical condition. I had the greatest trouble to convince his honest martinet of a father that it was simply a matter of health. But I had my way at last, and the boy was practically taught as I advised for five years. He came right out of the shadow, chose the army, to the consternation of his father, and eventually won the cross. There are plenty of physically misunderstood cowards in this world who are not cowards at all.

EUROPEAN CUSTOM IN MISSOURI.

(Kansas City 'Journal.')

Almost every railway company operating in Missouri has within the last month adopted the European custom of requiring absolutely all passengers to be provided with tickets before boarding trains. In the interior of the State, where stations are small, gates are impossible, and it has been the almost universal practice for travelling men since the abolition of the concessions to ignore the station agent and instead pay their fare to the conductor or the train auditor. Now this right has vanished and it is impossible to get on a train at the smallest station unless a prepaid ticket is held. This is done by posting brakemen and others of the train crew at the platform steps. These attendants have orders to allow no one to get on their cars unless a ticket has been shown.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service.

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent by mail to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.



NO. 1073—BOY'S NIGHTSHIRT.

The nightshirt being in one piece means less than pyjamas on the laundry bill, and less work for the maid if laundered at home. To be sure, one may find these garments in the shops and at low prices, too; but they will not wear as well or feel as good and roomy to growing boys as the ones made by mother. The pattern, No. 1073, is made in 6, 8, 10 and 12 year sizes, and three yards of 36-inch wide material will be required for a ten-year-old boy. The finishing may be of stitching or one of the tiny cotton edges that are manufactured for finishing underwear. The yoke is of the material doubled, as this is the first part to wear thin.



NO. 1374.—LITTLE GIRL'S EMPIRE FROCK.

A very sensible mother, who is preparing her two little daughters for a season of travel in this country and abroad, has frocks of every description in their outfits, but more in the improved Empire style than any other, and in the following way accounts for her choice: In the first place, being plain at the top, they are more suitably worn by older girls than the full or shirred variety, babylike in effect, could possibly be; they require no extra belts or sashes, may be made of any material, and if dark in color can be lightened by the white guimpe, and then they are easily laundered, take up little room in packing, and, lastly, can be put on by the child without assistance. The model is of blue mohair with stitched bands. The pattern, No. 1374, is made in 4, 6, 8 and 10 year sizes, and 2¼ yards of 27-inch material will be required for a medium size.



NO. 1408.—LADY'S MORNING GOWN.

A pretty everyday sort of gown, one that can be worn for breakfast and through the working hours, is of pink and white dotted lawn. Small pearl buttons are used, but no other trimming. If preferred the sleeves may be shortened, and a perforated line in the pattern marks a convenient length. The collar of the dress material may be omitted and the neck finished with a low collar of linen or embroidery, or cut in a square or round shape and edged with a bias stitched band. There is a draw string at the waist lining that, with the belt, will hold the gown in the proper position. It is a good plan to make the belt of the material over two or three thicknesses of muslin, with stitched edges and a very small clasp or buckle, and if caught to the gown in the centre of the back it will always be ready. Such a gown is a tidy, trim looking affair, slipped on or off in a moment, and no terror to the laundress. The pattern, No. 1408, is made in seven sizes, 32 to 44 inch bust measure, and 8½ yards will be required for a medium size.



NO. 1440.—LADIES' AND MISSES' SHIRTWAIST.

There is little to be said of shirtwaists pure and simple except that they are apparently a part of our being. We have much to be thankful for in this garment when we realize that it is now possible to appear fresh and clean in it at any time of the year. This pattern, No. 1440, in side plaits, a style exploited by one of the best waist houses, is made in seven sizes, 32 to 44 inch bust measure, and 4 yards of 27-inch or 3½ yards of 36-inch material, will be required for a medium size.



NO. 1461.—GIRL'S OVERWAIST COSTUME.

Costumes for young girls are charmingly simple, and yet, with well chosen colors and fabrics, are far from ordinary. This model is of café au lait albatross. The bias bands are of taffeta and the piece filling in the U-shaped neck is braided with soutache or embroidered. Any style of shirtwaist or guimpe may be worn, but one of mull dyed to match would be very effective. The pattern, No. 1461, is made in 14 and 16 year sizes, equal to 32 and 34 inches bust measure. Eight yards of 27-inch, or 6½ yards of 44-inch material will be required for a 14-year size.

Weekly Witness Pattern Coupon

Please send me

Pattern.	Size.
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....

for which I enclose.....cents

Name.....

Street and No.....

P. O.....

Prov.....

For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For Skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children, give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address, Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

Free! Given Away!



Special Offer to Ladies

I will send ten days' treatment of the famous ORANGE LILY Free to every sufferer who writes for it. This Home Treatment cures without the aid of a physician. It cures Female Weakness, Leucorrhoea, tumors, cancers in their earlier stages, displacements, lacerations, painful periods, pains in back, sides of abdomen, bearing down sensations, and all irregularities. Read the following letters and be convinced of the efficacy of this truly wonderful remedy.

Mrs. F. A. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

Merlin, Ont., March 27th, 1902

Dear Mrs. Currah.—Your letter of the 24th received to-day. Please find enclosed $5.00 for 6 boxes of Orange Lily. I would not think of discontinuing its use, as I know that 6 more boxes will produce a permanent cure. Even now I am an entirely new creature since using O. L. At present I know of two other cases the same as mine (long standing leucorrhoea), and as you give sample trial boxes free, if you would send me a few I would gladly hand them to my friends, for I know it will produce the same good results in every case. I intend sending you my photo and testimonial letter later, for I feel we cannot say too much in favor of Orange Lily, and know if mankind the surgeon's knife would be of same was used among suffering women of suffering women. Hoping God may cheated of its many baptisms in the blood Coonley in your noble work, believe me, ever bless and prosper you and Dr. Merlin P.O., Kent Co., Ont. ever your sincere friend (Miss) R. McK.,

'Kingston, Ont., July 15th, 1903.

Dear Friend,—Some time ago I wrote and told you the great good your wonderful medicine had done for me. Since then I have continued to use it, and after five years of terrible suffering and undergoing three operations, I am completely cured by Orange Lily, after using it for eight months. I cannot say too much in praise of it. Knowing as I do, that so many women in this city suffer as I did, and knowing what it did for me, I would like to take the Agency. Will you please send instructions and terms to Agents?

Gratefully yours,
(Miss) G.T., 359 Brock street.

Address (enclosing 3-cent stamps) for Free Sample, circulars and other testimonials.
MRS. F. A. CURRAH, Windsor, Ontario.

IF—?

If you have not had the good fortune and the costly and probably annoying experience of a trip to Quebec you will be able to see much of what went on there by investing 25 cents in the 'Canadian Pictorial' Portfolio Souvenir. But for only fifty cents you get the Portfolio and the 'Canadian Pictorial' from now to the end of the year as well. It's a bargain. The address is 142 St. Peter street, Montreal.

AUGUST SUBSCRIBERS

Should in renewing for the 'Witness' take advantage of one or other of the following clubs:

The 'Weekly Witness'
AND TH
'Canadian Pictorial'

one year for

only $1.35.

Worth $2.00.

Our Special Family Clubs

are the best in the market.

1. 'Weekly Witness,' 'World Wide,' 'Canadian Pictorial' and 'Northern Messenger,' worth $3.90, for only **$2.70.**

2. 'Daily Witness,' 'World Wide' 'Canadian Pictorial' and 'Norther Messenger,' worth $5.90, for onln **$3.70.**

Our other clubs are as follows:—

	Regular rate per annum	Club price
Weekly Witness and 'World Wide.'	$2.50	for only $2.00
Weekly Witness and 'Northern Messenger.'	$1.40	for only $1.20
Weekly Witness, 'World Wide' and 'Messenger.'	$2.90	for only $2.20

The above cut rate offers are subject to postal regulations given on page 8.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.,
'Witness' Block, Montreal.

MR. ASQUITH ON WAR.

British Premier Fears the Dayo Universal Disarmament is Still Far Off.

London, July 31.—At a government banquet to the delegates to the Peace Congress to-night, Mr. Asquith, while cordially welcoming and approving the efforts of idealists in the direction of peace, from which he augured the best results for the future, said he could not indulge in the hope that the youngest person now alive would witness the advent of the day of universal disarmament. He was not impressed by the contention that the completeness of the mechanism of destruction and the vast scale on which war was now organized would prevent statesmen and diplomats from light-heartedly indulging in war. The expenditures of civilized nations for armaments was now roughly $2,500,000,000. These nations did not buy these things for ornaments. They were intended for use, and some day they would be let loose upon the world. As long as man's nature continued what it was it would be necessary for prudent statesmen to provide for war. National security must always have first place in the thoughts and plans of the government of any country. Nevertheless, no enterprise was worthier than trying to minimize the risks of war. Real progress in that direction already had been made, first by the growth of international agreements, such as Great Britain had made in the last two years. He did not advocate alliances for the defensive or offensive. They were sometimes hindrances of peace rather than helps. The second step in the progress made was the substitution of international litigation for war, and, lastly, moral changes. The main thing was for the nations to get to know and understand each other. It would be grossly understating the case to say that half of the international quarrels arose from a lack of understanding.

The motion that there are hereditary antagonisms, which it is almost a point of honor to cherish, and national antipathies which must from time to time find an outlet in carnage, was a pernicious superstition, which needed to be eradicated, not only from the minds of children, but of men and of whole communities. Many forces were already moving in that direction. Travel, intercommunication, international trade and education helped, but the strongest hope lay in the efforts of international emissaries of peace, such as those gathered at the present congress.

Earlier in the day Mr. Haldane, Secretary of War, and Viscount Falmouth, emphasized the need of Great Britain keeping up her armaments, especially her navy, which, they said, should be maintained at such a standard as would enable her to command the sea against any probable combination of hostile power. They said that these were not the days when any nation could prudently lessen its national defences. Not that there were any signs of war. On the contrary, they believed that Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States all understood each other and were on better terms. Still, it was the tendency of all peoples to scrutinize their defences and Great Britain must scrutinize hers.

DIED FROM INJURIES.

Kenora, July 31.—George Betten was seriously crushed while jacking up a car at Eagle, and died this morning. Deceased leaves a wife and seven children unprovided for. He only lately arrived from England.

TWO FURROW SULKY PLOUGH

And WALKING GANG,

both movable, manufactured by BEAUVAIS BROS. & CO., Laprairie, Que., are without contest the BEST on the market. Write for prices and conditions.

BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

Sir Edward Grey Makes an Important Statement in the House.

HE SEEKS TO ALLAY DISTURBING EFFECT OF LORD CROMER'S WORDS.

London, July 27.—It was, perhaps, with a view to allaying the disturbing effect produced by Lord Cromer's assertion that Great Britain was rapidly approaching the deadly crisis of a European war that the Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey, took advantage of the debate on the Foreign Office estimates in the House of Commons to-night to make an important statement regarding the British relations with Germany. Sir Charles Dilke, earlier in the evening, had deplored the persistence with which it was represented in certain quarters that Great Britain's policy was aimed at isolating Germany. It was not surprising, he said, that under the circumstances a feeling of irritation had sprung up in Germany.

Referring to this, Sir Edward Grey said it was a question of great importance and extreme delicacy. He himself would not have introduced it in the debate, but he did not complain of its introduction. It was very undesirable, he added, that any section of opinion in Great Britain or Germany should represent that the former's policy was directed at the isolation of the latter. He appealed to the people not to take too short views of these matters. The feelings of any two great countries towards each other might vary from year to year, but anybody reviewing impartially the history of the past twenty years must admit that Great Britain had shown no reluctance to be on good terms with Germany. During part of that period there had been constant frictions between Great Britain and France, and during another part between Great Britain and Russia, but recent agreements had removed these frictions, and with their removal all danger of a breach of peace with either, but did any European power now say that a favorable balance of power from its viewpoint depended upon Great Britain being on bad terms with France and Russia? Chancellor Von Buelow recently said that Germany's policy did not depend upon provoking enmity between other powers. He (Sir Edward) would complete that by saying Great Britain's policy in no wise aimed at giving her friendship on a hostile point towards any other power, 'but,' he added, 'we must be free to make these friendships. Having made them, I am willing to give the utmost guarantee that we shall use them for the mutual advantage of ourselves and the other country concerned, but we shall not take advantage of these friendships to make enmity between our friends and any other power. Nor is it our object to isolate any power whatever. After all, when the isolation of Germany is spoken of, it is only fair to bear in mind that Germany has two allies. We have never begrudged that alliance, never considered that it was directed against us, and if we have made agreements with France and Russia, which agreements, by the way, are public to the world, while those of the Triple Alliance are not, there is as little reason to suppose that the object or motive of these agreements was isolation or unfriendly action towards any other power.'

London, July 28.—Mr. David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, addressed the Peace Congress to-day, taking occasion to support the statements made by the Foreign Secretary in the House of Commons last night to the effect that Great Britain was making no attempt to isolate Germany. The Chancellor said he regretted there were people in this country, and people of the most exalted position and of great experience, who were firmly under the impression that Germany meant to attack England. Others in Germany were equally impressed with the belief that Great Britain intended to attack Germany. This war talk ought to be ended. It was deplorable that two such great and progressive nations could not reach an understanding. They were afraid of each other, and, owing to that fear, they were arming and rushing into the very quarrel they dreaded. Let them cast aside suspicion, mistrust and feud and unite in redeeming humanity from the quagmire of intemperance, ignorance, crime and disease, where millions were sinking in misery and despair.

THREW SCOTCHMAN OVERBOARD

MURDEROUS SWEDE ESCAPES ARREST AT KENORA.

Kenora, July 30.—During an altercation on Monday afternoon on board the steamer 'Standard,' a work boat of Messrs. Sutton and McArthur, a Swedish foreman in their employ threw overboard a young Scotchman named Robert McKay. All means were taken to rescue him, but without avail, and during the excitement that followed the Swede disappeared. A search for the Swede has been instituted.

PROSPECTOR PERISHES IN THE WILDS.

Port Huron, Ont., July 30.—Details have just been received here of the drowning last winter of a prospector named George Elliott, in Sturgeon Lake, district. He was an employee of St. Anthony Mine, and, being ill, left to come out to civilization. Evidently he fell through the ice. His body was found by Indians this spring, and they notified the Hudson's Bay post. A party was sent out to recover and bury the body, but found the whole upper portion eaten off by Indian dogs. Elliott had relatives at Ottawa and Winnipeg, but little more is known of him.

THE CRISIS IN TURKEY.

Sir Gerard Lowther, British Ambassador, Acclaimed by Young Turks Party.

LATTER DEMAND THAT TWO OF THEIR MEMBERS BE APPOINTED MINISTERS.

Constantinople, July 30.—The most remarkable scene since the demonstrations in honor of the Constitution last Sunday was the impulsive welcome given Sir Gerard Lowther, the new British ambassador, when he arrived at the railway station here to-day. A great crowd, headed by Ali Kemal, a litterateur, who has just returned from exile, assembled in the vicinity of the station with banners, and many of the demonstrators filled the station. There were shouts of 'Long live England, liberty and the Constitution,' when the ambassador arrived. Ali Kemal addressed Sir Gerard, extolling England's free institutions and acclaiming them as an example for the liberated Turks. The ambassador made an appropriate reply, after which the demonstrators surrounded his carriage, and, shouting and waving flags, escorted him to the quay, when he embarked for Tophana.

The Italian ambassador, on the other hand, has become a victim of popular indignation for aiding in the escape of Selim Pasha Melhameh, ex-Minister of Mines, who is the best-hated of the Turkish officials. The Melhameh family had long held a high and influential position. Their downfall as a result of the revolution is a matter of general rejoicing. Some of them have fled from the country, while others have mysteriously vanished and probably are in hiding. Habib Melhameh was arrested by Young Turk officers at the Mustapha police station as he was attempting to flee from the city. Selim Melhameh, two of whose daughters married Germany military officers, and another an Italian officer, asked the Italian ambassador for the use of the embassy's launch for his son, Nihad, who was going to Rome as secretary of the Turkish embassy. The ambassador readily consented, but Selim himself used the launch to board a steamer, on which he fled, fearing popular hatred. This has now focussed on the ambassador. The revolutionary committee has telegraphed a protest to Signor Tittoni, Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs, and insists that the ambassador ought to be recalled. The populace threaten to sack the offices of the 'La Turcha,' the only Italian newspaper here, unless it denounces the ambassador. The Italian colony shares in the native indignation and expressed its anger at a public meeting. The new ministry has not yet been formed, although some appointments have been made. The Young Turks demand two seats in the Cabinet.

The decree of amnesty has now been made effective and political prisoners have been released, but to the widespread alarm of the law-abiding, there has been a general jail delivery. Why criminals should this be set at liberty cannot be imagined.

The situation still lacks clearness, and it is impossible to forecast the next development. The Young Turks are masters of Constantinople, and the European provinces, and except in the capital the feeling is anything but favorable to the Sultan. Even in Constantinople disloyal cries were heard during the recent street demonstrations. At a banquet in Seres to celebrate the re-establishment of the constitution the name of the Sultan was hotted, while the Christians at this place are beginning to distrust the professions of the Young Turks.

London, Aug. 3.—The 'Times' correspondent at Sofia, Bulgaria, reports a panic at Adrianople, the most populous town in European Turkey after Constantinople, owing to the mutiny of a thousand time-expired soldiers.

WANTS TORONTO TO PROSECUTE.

Toronto, July 31.—The London Guarantee and Accident Company, the holders of the bond on Mr. George Adamson, the suspended member of the city waterworks staff, have written to City Treasurer Coady stating that they will refuse to make good Mr. Adamson's alleged shortage unless the city prosecutes him. The action of the company came as a surprise to Mr. Coady, who stated this morning that the city would undoubtedly have to take action to the extent of $2,500.

Mr. Adamson has repeatedly protested against his suspension, and has charged a former employee of the waterworks department with being responsible for the shortage. He states that this employee is now in prison in the western part of Canada, and that he is prepared to prove by documentary evidence and witnesses that he is not responsible for the amount.

ITALIAN MURDERER CAPTURED.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., July 30.—Ike Scagliano, the Italian who figured in the fight in Little Italy on Sunday night, and later escaped, has been arrested at Brimley, Mich., and brought to the 'Soo.' Scagliano is the man who, it is alleged, beat Beag Pachiocio's brains out with a club. When arrested he broke down and cried.

TRIPLETS AT LACHINE.

Mrs. Bertrand, wife of Mr. Alcides Bertrand, Lachine, gave birth to triplets Wednesday. The mother and babes are doing well. In honor of the occasion Mr. Bertrand had the house gaily decorated, and he invited some of his friends to celebrate the event. Mrs. Bertrand, married six years ago, and in that period she has given birth to seven children.

LETTER THIEF SENTENCED.

Winnipeg, July 30.—A. H. Priddy, post-office clerk, pleaded guilty of stealing registered mail addressed to the T. Eaton Company, and was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. He secured about $200.

TOLMAN THE USURER

MANITOBA GOVERNMENT NOW AFTER HIM.

Winnipeg, July 31.—The Manitoba Government has again decided to institute proceedings against Tolman, the money lender, on a charge of usury.

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.

CAVENDISH — On July 28, 1908, at 309 Avenue Road, Ottawa, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Delmar Cavendish, a son.

DOUTRE — On July 18, 1908, at Lauderdale Mansions, Sutherland avenue, Maida Vale, London, England, the wife of Mr. Eugene F. Doutre (formerly of Montreal), of a daughter.
New York, Duluth, Washington and Minneapolis papers please copy.

ESDON — At St. Jovite Station, on July 9, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Esdon.

LOWES — At 80 Bismarck avenue, Ottawa, on July 29, 1908, the wife of C. J. W. Lowes, of a daughter.

MACGACHEN — At Orillia, Ont., on July 26, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. F. LeStrange MacGachen, a daughter.

McDONALD — At 116 First avenue, Glebe, Ottawa on July 26, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. K. R. McDonald, a son.

MONTGOMERY — At 410 Nepean street West, Ottawa, on July 27, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Montgomery, a son.

RICHARDSON — At 228 Knox street, Point St. Charles, on July 29, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. J. Richardson.

SCOTT — At 463 Lansdowne avenue, morning July 21, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Scott.

TURNBULL — On July 29, 1908, to the Rev. J. H. and Mrs. Turnbull, at 416 Lewis street, Ottawa, a son.

MARRIED.

CRESSMAN — COOKE — At Winnipeg, Man., on July 25, 1908, by the Rev. Mr. Solandt, Jessie M., eldest daughter of Mrs. M. Cooke, 26 Leopold street, Parkdale, Ont., to E. S. Cressman, of Lockwood, Sask.

GLENDENING — GEDDES — At St. Mary Magdalene Church, Toronto, on July 29, 1908, by the Rev. Oswald Rigsby, Charlotte Lumsden Geddes, third daughter of J. L. Geddes, to Charles Edward Glendenning, both of Toronto.

FITZGERALD — PEARSON — On July 28, at Holy Trinity Church, Toronto, by the rector, the Rev. John Pearson, Henrietta F. Pearson, of Toronto, to Charles R. Fitzgerald, of Buffalo, N.Y.

HEENEY — HERBISON — At 44 Rose ave., Toronto, on July 29, 1908, by the Rev. Robert Herbison, brother of the bride, assisted by the Rev. S. H. Pickup, the Rev. T. F. Heeney, B.A., Lansdowne, to Florence, eldest daughter of Mr. Benjamin Herbison, of Grand Bay.

JEHU — LAROCQUE — On July 9, 1908, by the Rev. K. J. McDonald, Robert, youngest son of Llewellyn Jehu, of Montreal, to Victoria (Tulley), youngest daughter of Joseph Larocque, of Lancaster, Ont.
Cornwall, Ont., and Liverpool, Eng., papers please copy.

LAWSON — LAND — At All Saint's Church, Niagara Falls South, Ont., on July 30, 1908, by the Rev. Wm. Bevan, Norman Armstrong Lawson, of Los Angeles, Cal., eldest son of James Lawson, Bridgeburg, Ont., to Adelaide Louise, second daughter of Abel Land, of Niagara Falls South.

LEVY — WRIGHT — On July 29, 1908, in Sherbourne Street Methodist Church, Toronto, by the Rev. G. M. Brown, Birdie Hawley, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wright, to Charles J. Levy, second son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Levy, both of Toronto.

McLEAN — SHERRIFF — On July 28, 1908, at Quebec, by the Rev. Wylie Clark, Mr. Charles Wesley McLean, of Montreal, to Mrs. G. Sherriff, of Brockville, Ont.

ROBERTSON — BLACK — At Riverfield, Quebec, on July 28, 1908, by the Rev. J. M. Kellock, M.A., Annie Angell Black to Thomas Ernest Robertson.

STRACHAN — CHAPPLE — At Knox Church, Winnipeg, on July 27, 1908, by the Rev. Daniel McKiver, M.A., of Lariviere, Man., Edith Isabella, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Chapple, 139 Pearson avenue, Toronto, to the Rev. Campbell C. Strachan, B.A., of Rossburn, Man.

DIED.

ANDREWS — At St. Catharines, Ont., on July 29, 1908, William Andrews, aged 78.

ATKINSON — On July 29, 1908, Mary Ellen, of Boston, Mass., daughter of the late Rev. Timothy Atkinson, 73 years.

BARBOUR — At Winthrop, Mass., on July 31, 1908, Eliza A., widow of the late Rev. William M. Barbour, D.D., in the 77th year of her age.

BENDER — On July 27, 1908, at her father's residence, 28 Genevieve avenue, Quebec, Mildred Louisa, aged 6 years, youngest daughter of Fred. H. Bender.

BRIMACOMBE — At Green Court, Bowmanville, Ont., on July 28, 1908, John M. Brimacombe, D.D.S., in his 32nd year.

BRUCE — At Latimer, Ont., on July 30, 1908, Emily A. Perry, widow of the late J. F. Bruce, aged 61 years.

BURNHAM — On July 20, 1908, at Burlington, Kansas, Henry Burnham, late of Melbourne, Quebec, aged 81 years and 11 months.

CLARK — On July 27, 1908, at her late residence, City View, Ont., Fanny Rogers, beloved wife of Richard Clark, aged 48 years.

CLOW — At Hartington, Ont., on July 29, 1908, Addie Campsall, beloved wife of Lewis Clow, aged 36 years and 4 months.

CLYDE — At Victoria, B.C., on July 13, 1908, Fanny Cox, widow of the late Alexander Clyde, and daughter of the late Wm. Cox, of Huntingdon, Que.

DE GRUCHY — At his late residence, Cape Cove, Gaspe, on July 25, 1908, Charles de Gruchy of St. Heliers, Island of Jersey, aged 55 years and 10 months.
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DOUDIET — At St. Margaret's Home, on July 26, 1908, Matilda Tuff, widow of the late Alfred G. Doudiet.

FISHER — On July 26, 1908, at Cookstown, Ont., Catherine Sutherland, relict of the late George T. Fisher, in her 84th year.

FRASER — At Lachute, Que., on July 29, 1908, Elizabeth Wardrope Young, wife of the late William Fraser, in her 86th year.

HOGAN — At Quebec, on July 31, 1908, William Hogan, aged 70 years.

HUGHES — At 47 William street, Toronto, Ernest Albert, beloved son of George and Elizabeth Hughes, aged 5½ months.

HOUSTON — On July 27, 1908, in General Hospital (Protestant), Ottawa, Charlotte S. Houston, widow of Rural Dean Houston, of Cornwall.

JOMINI née VAUTIER—At St. Agathe des Monts, Que., on July 25, 1908, Marie Vautier, dearly beloved wife of Samuel Jomini, aged 56 years and 3 months.

KIRWIN — At Quebec, on July 26, 1908, after a long and painful illness, borne with patient resignation and Christian fortitude, Eugenie Belanger, aged 50 years, beloved wife of Patrick Kirwin, Stationery Clerk of the Quebec Legislative Assembly.

LILLEY — On Tuesday morning, July 28, 1908, at St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa, Major W. A. Lilley, son of the late Thomas Lilley.

McARTHUR — On July 28, 1908, at his father's residence, Maxville, Ont., James Alexander McArthur, in his 23rd year, eldest son of D. A. McArthur.
Saskatoon papers please copy.

MACDONALD — On July 24, 1908, suddenly, at Toronto, Katherine Cleveland, wife of Major James Fraser Macdonald.

McCOMBE — At his residence, No. 394 Prince Arthur street West, on June 27, 1908, Alexander McCombe, M.A., Trinity College, Dublin, Solicitor, in his 84th year.

McFARLANE — On July 30, 1908, at his late residence, 67 Coursol street, Alexander McFarlane, aged 78 years.

MORDEN — At Oakville, Ont., on July 28, 1908, Captain G. H. Morden, in his 71st year.

MOLSON — At her late residence, No. 259 Bishop street, Montreal, on Wednesday morning, July 29, 1908, Harriet M. Kerr, widow of the late Geo. Elsdale Molson.

NICHOLSON — Accidentally drowned at Shawbridge, on Wednesday, July 29, 1908, Clarance Gordon Nicholson, age 19 years and 5 months, youngest son of the late George C. Nicholson.

PRENTICE — At his home, Carrville, Vaughan Township, Ont., on July 31, 1908, Aaron Prentice, in his 83rd year.

SHICKLE — At St. Romuald, Que., on July 27, 1908, Alfred Shickle, formerly locomotive engineer on the Intercolonial Railway.

SIMPSON — At Noyan, Que., on July 28, 1908, Sarah Struthers, wife of the late David Simpson, aged 88 years.

SLOANE — At the Jeffrey Hale Hospital, Quebec, on July 31, 1908, Anne Bethune, beloved wife of B. O'R. Sloane, Esq.

SMITH — On July 31, 1908, at 908 Hutchison street, Donald F. Smith, only son of Fredrick W. R. Smith, age 5 months and 24 days.

STUART — Entered into rest, at her late residence, 219 Sherbrooke street West, on Friday, July 31, 1908, Mary Henrietta Wilkins, dearly beloved wife of William Wallace Stuart, Esq., of this city, elder daughter of the late E. D. S. and Sophia Wilkins, granddaughter of the late Hon. R. C. Wilkins, formerly of the Legislative Council of Ontario, and of the late Col. Charles Campbell, of Quebec.

WYLIE — At Burnside, Almonte, Ont., on July 27, 1908, Alexandria Helena, beloved wife of James Watson Wylie, and youngest daughter of the late Judge Logie, of Hamilton.

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VanKOUGHNET — On July 19, 1908, at the sanitarium, Banff, Alberta, Marie, the beloved wife of George VanKoughnet, Toronto.

IN MEMORIAM.

CRAWFORD — In loving remembrance of our father, John Crawford, who died at sea on July 31, 1907.

FRASER — In loving memory of our dear father, who departed this life on Aug. 3, 1906, aged 52 years and 3 days.

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