TWENTY PAGES.

The Herald.

To-morrow—Fair; a Little Colder.
Yesterday's Weather—24 above to 36 above.

92ND YEAR. NO. 54. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1899. PRICE ONE CENT.

42—Reading Room
Ind'n
Legislative Council

GANG DIDN'T WIN IN THE COUNCIL

The Lowest Tenderers Get the Police Clothing Contracts in Spite of Police Committee's Action.

A GREAT VICTORY FOR REFORM FORCES

Ald. Lareau Starts Out to Kill Time and Abuse Ald. Ames and Clearihue, but Comes to Grief.

MR. CHARLEBOIS WAS BUSY

Was Assisted by Chief Benoit, Whose Influence Was Seen in Ald. Stevenson's Vote.

ALD. GALLERY WITH THE MINORITY

Marsolais Beaten at Every Turn of the Battle, the Final Vote Showing Twelve to Eight.

For Mr. Charlebois.	For the lowest tenderers.
Ald. Stevenson	Ald. Martineau
" Brunet	" Ames
" Gallery	" McBride
" Dupre	" Turner
" Marsolais	" Gagnon
" Jacques	" Ekers
" Kinsella	" Wilson
" Lareau	" Paquette
	" Clearihue
	" Dufresne
	" Beausoleil
	" Laporte

The absentees were Ald. Prenoveau, Roy, Ouimet, Rainville, Sadler. Ald. Archambault was in the Mayor's chair.

Municipal reform won a great battle in the City Council yesterday afternoon when the supporters of the contractors with a "pull" were routed horse, foot and artillery, the action of the Police Committee on Wednesday night condemned and the police clothing contracts given, for the first time in a number of years, to the lowest tenderers. Yesterday was the third time in a few weeks that the forces of reform were arrayed in open fight against the other section of the Council, and for the third consecutive time victory was with those to whom the city's interests are of first importance. The first encounter was over the scavenging contract when the contractors were badly beaten, the second was when Ald. Kinsella was deposed from the chairmanship of the Water Committee and Ald. Laporte was commissioned to reform that department, and yesterday's vote was the third, when by twelve votes to eight the report of the Police Committee giving nearly everything to Mr. Charlebois, was rejected.

The Best Victory Yet.

Yesterday's was the best victory of the three. Mr. Charlebois has held the police clothing contract for so many years his position was thought by many to be impregnable. In certain quarters suggestions that this year's Council might make a change if other tenderers were lower than Mr. Charlebois, were scoffed at as absurd. The lengths to which Czar Marsolais and his followers, Ald. Jacques, Kinsella and Lareau, went on Wednesday night showed to what desperate tactics his friends were prepared to resort. The same abusive language that characterized Ald. Lareau's speeches on Wednesday night was heard from him again yesterday; Ald. Marsolais showed that he was resourceful when the battle was hard; Chief Benoit and Mr. Charlebois were busy during the session with the aldermen, the latter going so far as to transgress the rules of the Chamber by canvassing aldermen in their seats while Council was in session. But votes and votes only count in the final summing up, and this time the majority of the votes resisted the customary influences and stood for fair play and good administration.

Stevenson's Surprise.

The only surprise of the day was the vote of Ald. Stevenson for the highest tenderer, and that perhaps was not so surprising when the activity of Chief Benoit on behalf of Mr. Charlebois is taken into consideration. Chief Benoit for some reason or other has shown a very active interest in this contest from the hour the tenders were opened. Ald. Stevenson's speech did not astonish those among his hearers who have noticed how nicely his votes have always conformed to the desires of the head of the Fire Department. Ald. Gallery voted for Mr. Charlebois "on principle." These two, with Ald. Brunet and Dupre, were the only supporters of the majority of the Police Committee.

Absurd Points of Order.

At the beginning of the debate it was clear that justice and business principles would triumph. With defeat staring them in the face the friends of Mr. Charlebois raised absurd points of order and resorted to various subterfuges to accomplish their end. Acting-Mayor Archambault acquitted himself admirably in handling the stormy session as he did. Ald. Marsolais started by attempting to lay down the principle that the Council had no power to override the majority of the committee. This, of course, was laughed at, but it was followed by a number of sub-amendments, one of which was to send the report to the City Attorneys if "the said report was according to specifications." After a time they realized that they could not succeed by sub-amendments, and Ald. Lareau started out to worry the Council and kill time. He made the mistake of substituting abuse of Ald. Ames for argument and facts. The Council wearied of him in fifteen minutes, and at the demand of Ald. Ekers, Ames and McBride, who quoted the rule that no member can speak to a motion longer than ten minutes, he was compelled by the president to take his seat.

On the final vote the contracts were given to Messrs. A. L. Brault, M. Saxe & Sons, R. Charlebois and Boucher and Mercier, Mr. Charlebois getting only the contract for officers' overcoats, for which he was the only tenderer. He lost every contract for which there was competition.

Messrs. Martin & Son's Grievance.

Before the report of the committee was reached a letter was read from John Martin, Sons & Co., who complained that they had been unfairly treated by the Police Committee when their tenders for buttons, caps, helmets, etc., were rejected, because their samples were not in at a certain hour, the advertisement having said nothing about samples.

How Contracts Went.

After other business had been disposed of, the report of the committee recommending that the contracts be given as passed by the committee, the principal articles of which were as follows, was read:

Officers' blouses, at $13.50, to Mr. Charlebois.
Constables' blouses, at $8.50, to Mr. Charlebois.
Officers' summer pants, at $3.50, to M. Saxe & Sons.
Officers' winter pants, at $4.50, to M. Saxe & Sons.
Officers' overcoats, at $30, to R. Charlebois.
Constables' overcoats, at $12.95, to Boucher & Mereier.
Constables' summer pants, at $4.75, to R. Charlebois.
Constables' winter pants, at $5.25, to R. Charlebois.

Ald. Marsolais, seconded by Ald. Kinsella, moved to adopt the report and to authorize the Mayor and City Clerk to sign the contracts on behalf of the city.

Ald. Ames, seconded by Ald. Gagnon, moved in amendment as follows:

"That the report of the Police Committee, now before Council, be amended so as to award the contracts as follows:

Officers' blouses, at $11.50, to A.L. Brault.
Constables' blouses, at $7.65, to A. L. Brault.
Officers' summer pants, at $3.50, to M. Saxe & Son.
Officers' winter pants, at $4.50, to M. Saxe & Son.
Officers' overcoats, at $30, to R. Charlebois.
Constables' overcoats, at $12.95, to Boucher & Mercier.
Constables' summer pants, at $4.45, to Boucher & Mercier..
Constables' winter pants, at $4.85, to Boucher & Mercier..

"That the clause referring to buttons be struck out and that the report so amended be adopted."

The intention of this motion was to admit the tender of Messrs. Martin & Sons and award them the tender for buttons, which would affect a saving of about $200 on the whole contract.

Ald. Marsolais Opens the Fight.

Ald. Marsolais at once raised the point that Ald. Ames' motion was out of order. He contended that the Police Committee had already awarded the contracts and that the Council could do nothing but acquiesce and give the officials the necessary authority to sign them.

Ald. Ames replied that the committee had no power to award the contract. On the contrary the Council had expressly ordered that the tenders be reported to Council before the contracts were given out. Even if this had not been the case, the minority had the right at any time to appeal to Council.

Ald. Marsolais appealed to Ald. Beausoleil to support him, but Ald. Beausoleil sided with Ald. Ames, and the ruling of the chair was not asked.

Owing to a bad cold Ald. Ames could not speak to his motion.

Ald. Gagnon's Criticism.

Ald. Gagnon in seconding Ald. Ames' motion, made a strong speech, in which he reviewed the proceedings of the Police Committee, by which Mr. Brault's tender was ruled out and Mr. Charlebois given the contracts over the heads of lower tenderers. He made a clear and telling statement of the case, and asked Council to render justice to those to whom the Police Committee had refused justice, and also to do justice to the citizens by accepting the lowest tenders.

Ald. Marsolais attempted by his well-known style of argument to persuade the Council that Mr. Brault's tender was not according to specifications and the Police Committee were, therefore, right in rejecting it. He also argued that the material in Mr. Brault's sample garments was not of as good quality as that in Mr. Charlebois, and that, therefore, the tenders were not according to specifications.

Ald. Marsolais Indignant.

Referring to the exposeure made by The Herald of the neat way in which he was caught on Wednesday night when posing as an expert on the quality of cloth, he said that The Herald had insulted him. He produced a paper which he said was a sworn statement, from a firm whose name he refused to give, sworn before a justice of the peace, whose name he did not give, to the effect that they, the unknown firm, had sold police uniform cloth to Mr. Charlebois only.

Ald. Martineau—"Give us the name of the firm."

Ald. Marsolais—"I can't do that is I agreed not to make it public."

Ald. McBride—"The affidavit is no good without the name."

The Council took up the cry of "name, name, name," but Ald. Marsolais would not do any better than to agree to show it to the Acting Mayor, who was competent to give an opinion as to whether the firm was a good one.

The paper was shown to Acting Mayor Archambault, who laughingly assured Council that the name attached was that of a "respectable" firm.

The Council insisted upon having the name, but Ald. Marsolais pocketed the "affidavit," and said no more about it."

Ald. Jacques followed in a speech patterned after that of Ald. Marsolais. He defended at great length the rejection of Mr. Brault's tender and the awarding of the contracts to Mr. Charlebois in preference to lower tenderers. His speech was a repetition of his arguments of Wednesday night. He concluded by taking a drive at The Herald for reporting Wednesday night's meeting fully, and exposing the committee's methods. He assumed the role of prophet for a moment and predicted that his speech would appear in The Herald to-day in large, black letters.

Ald. Stevenson's Reasons.

Ald. Stevenson then proceeded to tell the Council why he was going to vote for Mr. Charlebois. As he was not a judge of cloth, he said, and as four members of the committee reported in favor of one firm and three members reported in favor of other, he was in a quandry. However, as he usually followed out the rule of supporting a majority of any committee he would not depart from it this time by voting against Mr. Charlebois. Another reason was: "Mr. Charlebois is in my ward, and if I don't look after my ward I don't know who will." The lowest tender was not always the best, and he would vote for Mr. Charlebois who had always given satisfaction. He asked that the tender of Messrs. Martin & Sons be received, and that they be awarded the contract for the buttons. He moved, seconded by Ald. Jacques, that the clause awarding the contract for butons be struck out and that the report as amended be adopted.

Ald. Ames asked Ald. Stevenson if Messrs. Brault and Boucher and Mercier did not give good satisfaction in the clothing they made for the fire department. If their clothing was good enough for the firemen, it ought to be good enough for the police.

Ald. Stevenson replied that Mr. Charlebois did not tender for the firemen's clothing, and they therefore had to accept the next best.

Ald. Paquette wanted the lowest tender accepted in all cases.

Only 4 1-2 Per Cent. Saved.

Ald. Gallery started to search for an excuse to vote for Mr. Charlebois by asking if Mr. Brault or Messrs. Boucher & Mercier had ever made any clothing for the Police Department. He was not in favor, he said, of giving the work to firms that had never done any work for the

(Continued on page 4.)

LONDON PAPERS ARE UNEASY

Over the Threats of Certain French Papers That the Queen Will Be Attacked.

ENGLAND WILL BACK CHINA

In Resisting Russian Encroachment if the Bear Commences to Act Ugly.

VON DEIDRICHS IS SUPERSEDED.

London, March 3.—The papers to-day are showing uneasiness as threats of certain French papers that if the Queen visits France at this time she can expect to be the victim of outrages.

The Times says that if any unfortunate incidents occur, England will know where to place the blame.

Mr. Choate and the Queen.

London, March 3.—Mr. Joseph H. Choate, United States ambassador, will present his credentials to the Queen at Windsor Castle on Tuesday next.

Britain Will Back China.

London, March 4.—(Special.)—The Daily Graphic, which is well-informed in Government matters, says that Sir Claude Macdonald, the British Minister to China, acting under instructions from Lord Salisbury, has informed the Tsung Li Yamen that Great Britain will hold China to the terms of her contract with the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank regarding the Northern Railway extension loan. The Minister assured the Tsung Li Yamen that Great Britain would support China in resisting any aggression intended to force her to repudiate her obligations. The Graphic says it understands that the British Government does not admit that the terms of the contract conflict with he Tsung Li Yamen's assurances to M. Pavloff, the Russian representative, or violate the understanding between Great Britain and Russia by which Russia waived her opposition to the loan. Notwithstanding Lord Salisbury's action, the crisis is not regarded as serious. The deadlock will be settled by further negotiations, which will now be resumed after a temporary suspension, with every prospect of an amicable arrangement being reached.

Von Diedrichs Superceded.

Berlin, March 3.—Emperor William has appointed Prince Henry of Prussia to succeed Vice-Admiral Von Diedrichs in command of the German squadron in Chinese waters. The Nueste Nachrichten, remarking upon the importance of the appointment, says: "Prince Henry, being the brother-in-law of the Czar and a grandson of Queen Victoria, the appointment will tend to assist the adjustment of East Asian differences. We anticipate that the Anglo-American press intrigues against Admiral Von Diedrichs will cease in the presence of a prince enjoying such great popularity, especially in the British navy."

Mr. Lowenfeld Retires.

London, March 4.—Mr. Henry Lowenfeld has terminated his theatrical management in London, Mr. George W. Lederer assuming the remainder of Mr. Lowenfeld's lease of the Prince of Wales' Theatre. Mr. Lowenfeld's retirement is partly due to his recent hostile reception upon the occasion of the production of "The Coquette," which a clique tried to ruin.

The Standard Oil Again.

London, March 4.—The correspondent of the Central News at Hull says that a representative of an American syndicate is visiting that place for the purpose of inducing the local oil milling companies to join a combination of manufacturers of oil-feeding stuffs. The syndicate has met with considerable success in London and Liverpool, but no decision has been reached by the Hull manufacturers.

The Number of Confessionals.

London, March 4.—A motion was agreed to in the House of Lords to-day calling for a return to determine the number of confessional boxes in the Church of England churches in England.

His Death an Accident.

London, March 4.—The coroner's jury in the case of the Very Rev. Andrew Kennedy Hutchison Boyd, D.D., LL.D., the preacher and author who died at Bournemouth on Wednesday evening, brought in a verdict to-day that his death was accidental, he having drank carbolic acid in mistake for a sleeping draught.

THE CIVIL COURTS.

A Number of Important Judgments Handed Down Yesterday.

A. D. McGillis vs. Thomas Kearns—Judgment for $182.31, interest and costs.

Wolever vs. Fred, and the Queen's Insurance Company, T.S.—The tiers saisi having declared that it owed nothing, and the delays for contesting such a declaration having expired, moved for conge-defaut. Motion granted with costs.

The Royal Electric Company vs. Palliser, and opposant and contestants—Motion to reject certain allegations of contestation of opposition, inasmuch as they raise questions of law without being accompanied by inscription. Motion granted under articles 192 and 200 of the Civil Code.

Quintin vs. Charron et al., and Quintin, opposant—This was an opposition, not contested upon the merits, but upon a question of costs thereof. Opposition was maintained with costs.

Ferguson vs. Gaffney, and Douglas de Cow, mis en cause—Order granted to make special service upon mis en cause.

Pallascio vs. Champeau, and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, T.S.—Contestation of declaration of garnishee dismissed on inscription in law of garnishee. There was nothing in the contestation to warrant the conclusions.

Whelan vs. Devin, and Marchand es qual., garnishee—Judgment maintaining the attachment in garnishment.

Dame A. Lapierre vs. Barriere—Judgment in ejectment, and maintaining the saise gagerie for $102.

Compagnie d'Imprimierie du Nord vs. Lepronon—Judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $152, on a promissory note.

In another case between the same parties, in which the plaintiff asked for $570.00 for work done, goods sold, etc., the whole contestation between the parties turned on the question whether the work done and the goods sold had been furnished to the defendant by the plaintiff, or by one Fiset. Fiset swore that the goods were furnished by the plaintiff, and not by him, Fiset. The court was of opinion that the plaintiff had proved his case, and judgment was rendered in his favor for $570.00.

The Standard Life Assurance Company vs. Macdonald et al.—Judgment was rendered in favor of the plaintiff for $50,784.93, amount due on a ce of loan of $50,000 made by the plaintiff to Dame L. O. Leprohon, as curatrix to the late Duncan Macdonald, her husband. The action was brought against the heirs.

Ouimet vs. Gardiner — Judgment for $175.99, for goods sold and delivered and for work done. The defendant had not adduced any evidence.

Marshall vs. Cowans et al., es qual.—Plaintiff permitted to amend his declaration on payment of costs of motion.

Leroux vs. Mackintosh, and Leroux, adjudicataire, and Vasade, creditor collocated—The motion of plaintiff for the rejection of the security was dismissed.

The following judgments have been rendered by the prothonotary:

The Queen vs. Traynor—Judgment for $400 on a forfeited recognizance.

The Queen vs. Craig—Judgment for $200 on a forfeited recognizance.

Grain up West.

Toronto, Ont., March 5.—Flour—Ontario patents, in bags, $3.60 to $3.80; straight rollers, $3.10 to $3.25; Hungarian patents, $4 to $4.20; Manitoba bakers', $3.70 to $3.80. Wheat—Weaker. Ontario red and white, 69c, north and west; goose, 67c to 68c; No. 1 Manitoba hard, 81c to 82c, at Toronto and No. 1 Northern at 78 1-2c. Oats—White oats quoted at 29c to 30c, west. Rye—Quoted at 55c. Barley—Quoted at 46c to 47c, west. Buckwheat—Firm, 48c north and 50c east. Bran—City mills sell bran at $14.50 and shorts at $16.50, in car lots, f.o.b., Toronto. Corn—Canadian, 36c, west, and American, 41c to 42c, on track here. Peas—Firm, at 65c to 66c, north and west, in car lots. Oatmeal—Car lots of rolled oats, in bags, on track in Toronto, $3.60; in barrels, $3.70.

GRAND TRUNK DECLINES WITH THANKS.

Mr. G. B. Reeve, the general traffic manager of the Grand Trunk, who, in the absence of Mr. Hays, rules and governs at Point St. Charles, was seen by a Herald representative to-day, and asked for his views regarding the offer of American capitalists to provide the port of Montreal with elevator and terminal facilities.

"I was certainly very much surprised," observed Mr. Reeve, "to hear of such an offer. The Windmill Point site for an elevator is a very good one for the Grand Trunk, provided that there is depth of water on both sides, and that the wharfage arrangements are made convenient enough to ensure ocean steamers going there."

"But the idea of the Harbor Commissioners, even if they had the power of giving a lease of the property for ninety-nine years, seems to me to be quite an absurdity. There is plenty of local capital, which no doubt would be quite ready for investment in one or more elevators, which would be adapted to the changed circumstances which high-level wharves introduce. I think that the Harbor Commissioners, an influential body of citizens, should at once make up their minds exactly as to what is required, and insist upon the Government giving such powers and assistance as is necessary for the completion of the harbor without further delay. But with regard to the offer from the gentlemen at Buffalo, I think we should return them our sincere thanks, wish them well, but have nothing at all to do with them."

CROW'S NEST COAL.

An Increase of $500,000 in the Capital Decided Upon—The New Directors.

A special and the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company was held at the head office, Canada Life building, Montreal, yesterday.

Among those present from Toronto were Robert Jaffray, Elias Rogers, W. T. Murray and E. Strachan Cox. Owing to the illness of Mrs. Cox, Senator George A. Cox was obliged to go to New York, and was unable to attend the meeting.

By-laws were passed authorizing the increase of the capital to $2,000,000, the increase ($500,000) to be alloted to the shareholders at par, in the proportion of 1 to 3, and transferring the head offices to Toronto. Transfers of shares will be made there forthwith, no further business being done in Montreal.

Messrs. E. Strachan Cox and D. W. Baillie were appointed scrutineers, and the following were elected directors: Hon. Senator Cox, Robert Jaffray, Elias Rogers, H. M. Pellatt, Thomas Walmsley, J. W. Flavelle, of Toronto; J. A. Gemmel, Q.C., Ottawa; David Morrice, William Hanson, S. Finlay, of Montreal; Wm. Fernie, of British Columbia, and J. D. Chipman, of New Brunswick.

The statements of the manager and treasurer were of a most auspicious character, and the prospects of the company were referred to in glowing terms.

Fifty-four thousand shares out of the capital of sixty thousand were represented at the meeting.

CITY ATTORNEYS MUST EXPLAIN

Council is Anxious to Know Why so Many of the City's Cases Are Lost.

JUDGE OUIMET'S REMARKS

No More Coachmen to be Paid for Out of the Civic Treasury.

LIABILITY FOR ACCIDENTS.

In addition to administering a severe defeat to the majority of the Police Committee who sought to befriend Mr. Charlebois at the expense of other merchants and the citizens in general, the City Council yesterday transacted a lot of important business.

Ald. Laporte's motion to prevent heads of departments from using civic employes as private coachmen was passed unanimously, and the various committees will now have to see that the behests of Council are carried out.

The City Attorneys will also be required to explain to Council why they are losing so many cases in the courts.

Ald. Jacques protested against the insertion of a clause in the charter making property owners liable for damages for accidents on the sidewalks in front of their property.

Ald. Ames promised to attend to it at Quebec.

Ald. Ames, on a question of privilege, addressed the Council. He said aldermen would remember that, on the 16th of December last, their representative at Quebec was advised by the Council to oppose all bills introduced at Quebec contrary to the city charter. He therefore moved that the Council desires to emphatically protest against the imposition of further obligations on the city by the enforced widening of Notre Dame and St. Antoine streets, and that a representation thereof be sent to Ald. Rainville, to the Hon. Mr. Pelletier, and to the Speakers of the two Houses of the Legislature, and the leader of the Opposition.

Ald. Beausoleil seconded the motion, which was declared carried unanimously, whereupon Ald. Wilson expressed dissent from the resolution.

A report from the Water Committee was received asking for an appropriation of $235,880 for further works of repair, buying and laying pipes, and other matters, and for an extra appropriation of $30,176 for the administration department.

The report was referred to the Finance Committee.

Cleaning the City Hall.

Ald. Gallery said he would like to know who had control of the cleaning of the City Hall. They had asked a similar question at the Health Committee, when Dr. Laberge, the medical officer of health, could not tell them. He would certainly like to know who were present sible for the insanitary condition of that institution. It seemed to him the men and women who were paid for cleaning the City Hall were being paid for work which they did not perform.

The Acting-Mayor—"The Finance Committee has control."

Ald. Gallery said the work of cleaning did not seem to be done at all, and it was very important that the Council should know who was responsible for the present insanitary state of the City Hall.

Ald. Beausoleil said there were men engaged to clean the City Hall, and if they did not do the work properly they should be made to do it.

Why Does the City Lose Cases?

Ald. Stevenson drew the attention of the Council to he remarks made by Judge Ouimet, which were reported in the Herald and other papers, concerning the loose manner in which the city's cases are prepared by the city attorneys. The judge he said, had reflected very severely upon the way the city's legal business was conducted. They had all been surprised at seeing the city losing so heavily. In fact, if the remarks of the learned judge were not corrected, if incorrect, they would be doing a great injury to the law department; and if they were correct, the law department should be instructed that some other manner of conducting their business must be adopted. He moved, therefore, that the city attorneys be requested to take cognizance of the remarks of Judge Ouimet as published on the 28th of February, and to report to the Council on the matter. Ald. Stevenson said Mr. Justice Ouimet stated that if facts had been adduced instead of argument the judgment in the case might have been different. That opinion was based upon argument when the law department knew what position it was placed in, and what facts it was wise and proper to produce. It seemed to him it was a case in which counsel should have been properly informed, and he hoped the City Attorneys were able to say everything had been done that ought to have been done. He thought it was about the third time that judges had made similar remarks. Both Mr. Justice Mathieu and Mr. Justice Ouimet, had spoken in a similar manner.

The motion was unanimously agreed to.

Coachmen Cut Off.

Ald. Laporte moved his motion for preventing the heads of departments from using city employes as private coachmen. The motion was seconded by Ald. Ekers.

On being assured that the motion did not prevent the chiefs of the Fire Department from having men to drive them to fires, Ald. Stevenson withdrew his objections, and Council adopted the motion without division.

MINING MEN DINE.

An Enjoyable Banquet at the Windsor Brings Their Session to a Happy Close.

At the afternoon session of the Canadian Mining Institute yesterday Mr. J. H. Tibbits of County Harbour, N.S., was elected a member of the institute and Messrs. P. K. Robertson of McGill College, S. F. Kirkpatrick, Kingston; H. M. McInnes, Halifax, and N. M. Yuile, Montreal, were elected student members.

Having seen the members of the institute in convention yesterday afternoon you would have thought they had no object in life save the consideration of alluvial gold, shaft-sinking, and the relative merits of sluice and placer mining. Having seen them yesterday evening at the annual banquet you would have thought their one object in life was the satisfying of the inner man, and the having of "a good time." If the affairs of the institute for the ensuing year are carried out as successfully as was last night's banquet, the association will have little to complain of when next they convene. The members of the dinner committee—Messrs. G. E. Drummond, J. S. Brown and R. Meredith—are to be congratulated for the way in which the banquet was conducted. The ladies' ordinary of the Windsor had been reserved for the occasion, and was prettily decorated with flags and flowers, while Murphy's orchestra discoursed light music. After the toast to the Queen, Mr. Pool sang Rule Brittania and then Mr. J. D. Sward the national anthem of the Mining Institute, "Drill, Ye Tarriers' Drill." Mr. Hurdman, the president, in proposing the toast, "Our Mineral Interests," dwelt on the resources of Canada, especially as regards the deep mining of Nova Scotia and the gold fields of British Columbia. Responses to this toast were made by Mayor G. Marks, of Port Arthur, for Ontario; Prof. Obalski, for uebec; Mr. J. D. Sword, British Columbia, and Mr. C. Fergie for Nova Scotia. Responding to the toast "Our Guests," Hon Mr. Fielding, who was there in his private capacity as a member, expressed himself as being greatly pleased. Songs, recitations, and instrumental music were then the order. Messrs. Fisk, Giles, Rodden, Wilson and Sword contributing. Amongst those present were the following: Mr. H. M. Whitney of Boston, Dr. Bell of the Geological Survey, F. B. Pierson, J. B. Stewart, Mr. Frank Rodden, Montreal; Dr. Wilson, Prof. Adams, McGill; Mr. J. U. Stuart, Truro; Mr. E. K. Green, Dr. Drummond, E. R. Fairbault, W. G. Millar, D. Bramerd, W. Hamilton, J. G. Ross, E. Coste, F. S. Andrews, F. J. Peacock, F. Bacon, R. W. Brock, J. Wright, B. Smith.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Some Interesting Matters Discussed at Yesterday's Meeting.

A letter from Mr. Wm. McMaster, managing director of the Montreal Rolling Mills, and also a copy of a resolution of the Board of Trade, were read at the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday afternoon, asking for the prompt action of that body in connection wi the petition which is to be presented to the Legislature asking that clause 361 of the proposed city charter be amended so that no taxation be levied upon the machinery in buildings. After considerable discussion, Mr. Joseph Contant moved the following: "That this chamber cannot favor the idea of giving to the city of Montreal the right of imposing a tax on the machinery of manufacturers, excepting, however, such companies as are now enjoying privileges in the city."

Mr. J. X. Perrault wished to have the question referred to the Committee of Legislation and Industry.

The Chairman, however, ruled favorably on a point of order raised by Mr. A. Brault to adjourn the discussion of that question till the next meeting.

Mr. Brault submitted the report of his committee recommending the chamber to renew their efforts towards the adoption of an insolvency law. He also gave assurance that the Federal Government favored a measure in thatd irection. As for the securities of curators, he expressed the opinion that the present law entitled assignees to exact them if they chose, but that to make them compulsory would only mean heavy expenses for those assignees. The matter remains in abeyance.

A somewhat lengthy discussion followed about the advisability of recommending the mode of taxation recently adopted by the Toronto Legislature, but the meeting rose without taking any decision.

"I"

Say!
One day
Thirty odd years ago
I made Confederation
John A.
He got the credit,
But I did the trick.
Don't forget that.
George Brown—
You didn't know George,
Your were too young—
Well, George Brown
Thought he did it
Till I turned him down.
What do you think of that?

My name?
Oh, they all know me,
And you must be very new
Not to have guessed it.
It's Tupper.
Now you know me.
I did it all.
I found a lot
Of Provinces
Straying around loose
And got a blanket lease
On the lot.
Then I dredged the river
St. Lawrence
And ran a private railway
Across lots,
And there you are.

I wanted to call it
The Dominion of Tupper,
But Cartier
And D'Arcy McGee
Talked a lot about Canada
And I gave them their way.
Very sorry;
But it can't be helped now.

Well!
What do you think?
There's a young fellow
Called Laurier
Has got
Sir John's old job.
Don't know who he is
I'm sure.
But he has
Plenty of nerve.
Young men nowadays
Are sadly lacking in respect
For their superiors.
Don't you think so?
This one
Wants to reform the Senate.
Who made the Senate?
Didn't I make it?
And do you
Mean to tell me
I made a mistake?
Aren't the Senators
All friends of mine?
Didn't I put them there?
And do you think
I'm going to stand by
And see them abused?
Not much.
You don't know me.

Who's running this country,
Anyway?
Is it Tupper
Or somebody else?
Ask the first man you meet,
He'll tell you,
It's Tupper;
That's me!

WILL THE QUEEN BE ATTACKED?

Paris Papers Say Her Majesty Alone, and Not Salisbury, is Responsible for France's Humiliation.

ADVISE HER NOT TO VISIT FRANCE.

She Will be Accompanied by Eight Torpedo Boat Destroyers to Boulogne.

VISIT WILL BE FULL OF RISKS

A Special Police Staff Has Left Paris to Watch Over Her Majesty at Cimiez.

PRINCE OF WALES' NEW SCHEME

To Raise Money for the Hospital Fund Severely Criticized by London Papers.

(Special London Cable Letter.)

London, March 4.—Influenza has reached an epidemic form in London, being responsible for one in eighteen deaths during the past week, when the deaths from the disease reached a total of 113. But the increase was accompanied by the least number of deaths from pulmonary affections recorded during the present winter.

The Queen's Drawing Room.

The two drawing rooms this week brought the people to town. The Duchess of Buccleugh presented Miss Astor, who wore a white toilette, with silver embroidery, and a satin train bordered with single pearls. She carried a bouquet of white lilies.

Mr. Choate House-Hunting.

The United States ambassador, Mr. Joseph Choate, is still staying at Claridge's Hotel, and is busy house-hunting. He has accepted an invitation to attend the annual dinner of the Associated Chambers of Commerce on March 15th. The other guests will include the Lord High Chancellor, Earl Halsbury, the Lord Chief Justice, Baron Russell of Killowen, Rear-Admira Lord Charles Beresford, and the President of the Board of Trade, Mr. C. T. Ritchie.

Eight Destroyers With the Queen.

The arrangements for Queen Victoria's departure for the Riviera next Thursday have been completed. Her Majesty will travel to the south of France by way of Boulogne-sur-mer, instead of via Cherbourg, being the first time she will have visited Boulogne since the Crimean war.

Some interest is taken in the fact that the Queen's yacht will be convoyed by eight of the fastest torpedo-boat destroyers in the British navy, five of them being thirty-knot boats. Cruisers have previously been employed for this duty, and the use of destroyers, it is hinted in some of the papers, is intended to set off the French papers "tall talk" about submarine torpedo-boats.

Attacks on Her Majesty.

There is much indignation in England at the scandalous and coarse attacks made upon Queen Victoria by some of the newspapers of Paris this week. The Libre Parole, in an insulting article, said: "Frankly, the Queen will be well advised if she does not come to France this spring. The constitutional fiction that it was Lord Salisbury and not the Queen who inflicted the outrage of Fashoda and the humiliation of Muscat on France will not suffice. It is well known that the Queen has directed England's policy throughout her long reign, and she has never missed an opportunity of displaying her antipathy for France. Under the circumstances, therefore, her visit is an additional insult and defiance of public opinion. After this warning it will only be her own fault if she meets with a hostile reception in France."

M. Cassagnac's Autorite says: "The Queen becomes our guest at a moment when the British Government has made itself more than ever our enemy. Her journey will be full of the same risks as the Maine incurred in entering Cuban waters, and the French Government is committing the same foolish act as Senor Sagasta, by not preventing France from being placed in such a position that the smallest accident might precipitate both powers into a terrible conflict."

After such insinuations as the foregoing it seems possible that the Queen's visit to France will not pass without some Chauvinist incident. A special police staff has left Paris to watch over Her Majesty at Cimiez, where her heavy baggage is already arriving.

Queen Victoria pays $12,000 monthly for her own rooms, without counting the expenses of her suite, numbering sixty persons. Altogether her little trip will cost her about $75,000. Her chaise, favorite white donkey and numbers of pet dogs and birds have been sent ahead. Her Majesty also has a curious whim about sleeping in her own bed, which is taken with her wherever she goes.

Prince of Wales' New Scheme.

The Prince of Wales went to Paris this week and visited the Exposition grounds. He proceeds to Cannes on Sunday.

The Prince's wonderful scheme, known as the League of Mercy, in connection with which a new order has been established, for those who collect and promote the collection of subscriptions for the Prince of Wales' Hospital Fund, five years' work being required for admission to the order, is severely criticised. The Daily News thinks the Prince has not been fortunately advised in committing himself and in securing the sanction of the Queen to such a scheme. The paper calls it "an organization of snobbercracy by the aristocracy, which is repugnant to the idea of charity, and not calculated to add to the dignity of the throne."

The Army Reports.

The annual report upon recruiting for the army shows a slight increase in the physical development of the recruits, but 35 per cent. have still been rejected owing to unsatisfactory physique. The surprising announcement is made that 18 per 1,000 are utterly illiterate, and that only 42 per 1,000 are described as well educated.

SURPLUS WILL BE OVER $4,000,000

That Is the Present Trend of Canada's Financial Position.

SOME SUGGESTIVE FIGURES

The Revenue for Eight Months Was $29,283,645, an Increase of $4,518,032.

INC. IN EXPENDITURE, $2,000,000.

Ottawa, March 4.—(Special.)—Canada's finances continue to grow and if they keep on as at present to the close of the financial year, there will be a surplus on consolicated revenue of between four and five million dollars.

The year commenced with a surplus of $1,722,000. For the eight months of the current fiscal year ending February 28 last, the revenue was $29,283,645, as compared with $24,765,013 for the same period in 1898, making an increase of $4,518,032. The expenditure was $23,597,134, as against $21,595,143 for 1898, an increase of $2,001,991, leaving a net increase in the revenue of $2,516,041. The figures are as follows:

	1898.	1899
Customs	$13,720,685	$16,242,911
Excise	4,821,874	6,379,647
Postoffice	2,413,451	2,174,073
Public Works	2,509,910	2,844,760
Miscellaneous	1,290,691	1,642,251
	$24,765,613	$29,283,645
Expenditure	$21,595,143	$23,597,134

The expenditure on capital account for the eight months of both years was as follows:—

	1898.	1899
Public Works, Railways and Canals ..	$2,044,101	$3,212,095
Dom. Lands	48,196	104,029
Railway Subsidies..	1,239,711	3,119,850
Militia	174,676	199,511
Northwest Rebellion.	11,058	7,576
Totals	$3,455,627	$6,634,729

The revenue for the month of February was $3,260,163, as compared with $3,319,490 for February, 1898, making an increase of $301,653. The expenditure was $2,244,500, against $1,900,495, making an increase of $244,014.

THE LARRADOR WRECK.

More Details as to How the Big Vessel Came to go Ashore.

The Officers Had to go by Dead Reckoning, and the Currents Threw Them Out.

Glasgow, March 4.—The Glasgow Citizen says that the Labrador had a summer-like passage most of the way over and made good running, but as she neared this side the captain and officers were unable to take sights for three days owing to the fog. Consequently, the only guide to the position of the ship was that given by dead reckoning, which, by reason of the currents, was untrustworthy. The captain had been on deck since 2 p.m. Tuesday, when the ship struck. The second officer was on the sick list, and the third officer had taken the watch with the captain.

The passengers, who were in their berths, were awakened by a crash and rushed on deck. The Labrador had run well up on a rock and was filling rapidly. The ship was rocking with the heavy swell, which made the launching of the boats difficult. The cooler-headed of the passengers calmed the women, and the crew did their duty with the most praiseworthy discipline.

When the first boat was ready the women and children were lowered into it with ropes. While the other boats were being filled the Viking hove in sight, and took on board all of the passengers and crew, except those in one boat, which made its way to the Skerryvore lighthouse. This boat contained twelve passengers, who remain prisoners at the lighthouse, as the wind freshened and they were unable to return to the Viking. All of the passengers are in good spirits. A few of them had some of their effects with them, tied in bundles, when they were landed.

The ship had been going slowly, but just before the accident the captain signalled the engine room to go ahead at full speed, believing that the course was clear.

A Great Truth.

For reliability and value as a daily newspaper for the business man or the home, the Record has no superior.—St. John's (Mich.) Independent.

When you have a sick horse you do not hitch him up to a sulky and take him to the race track for a little healthful spin. You doctor him. You cannot work or recreate a man into good health any more than you can a horse. Bicycling will make healthy men more healthy; it will make unhealthy men more unhealthy. When a man has been living in too big a hurry, when he has worked himself out, when he has got so that he does not sleep or eat, or rest, and the whole world looks gloomy to him, it is time for him to take medicine. Then, when he is braced up a bit, it is time enough for him to take to the bicycle.

When a man's nerves have an edge on them, so that the least little disappointment rasps on his temper like a file, when his stomach and liver and nerves are deranged, and he is continually gloomy and melancholy, he should take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes a man as hungry as a fisherman and sees to it that all the vital elements of the food are absorbed into the blood. It braces up the liver and puts it to work in the right way. It drives all bilious impurities from the system. It fills flesh, nerves, brain cells, sinews and bones with the life-giving elements of rich, red, pure blood. It makes a man healthy and then a bicycle will make him strong. Medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."

A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers sell them. No other pills are "just as good."

"Through your skillful treatment I am once more a well man," writes J. N. Arnold, Esq., of Gandy, Logan Co., Neb. "I suffered for years with constipation and torpidity of the liver, irritation of the prostate and inflammation of the bladder. I took six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' and am permanently cured. You have been the means of saving my life."

H. M. SIMPSON'S REAL ESTATE LIST.

Houses to Let.

21 Cote des Neiges Road, self-contained.
886 Sherbrooke Street.
501 Claremount Avenue, Westmount.
110 Union Avenue, 8 bedrooms.
153 St. Hubert, cottage, with extension kitchen.
276 Prince Arthur Street, English basement, three storeys.
153 Hutchison Street, English basement, three storeys.
121 Shuter Street, three storeys, extension kitchen.
344 Prince Arthur Street, three storeys and basement.
155 Hutchison Street, two storeys and basement.
25 Mackay Street, three storeys and basement.
27 Mackay Street, two storeys and basement.
31 Mackay Street, two storeys and basement.
53 Tupper Street, two storeys and basement.
456 Guy Street, two storeys and basement, good stables.
2673 St. Catherine Street, three storeys and basement.
29 St. Famille Street, three storeys and basement.
39 St. Famille Street, three storeys and basement.
204 Mance Street, two storeys and basement.
46 Fort Street, two storeys and extension.
1199 Dorchester Street, three storeys and basement.
72 McGill College Avenue, three storeys and basement.
2812 St. Catherine Street, self-contained cottage.
2814 St. Catherine, cottage, 10 rooms.
76 Tupper Street, cottage, extension kitchen.
462 Guy Street, three storeys and basement.
5 Wrexham Avenue, cottage, with extension kitchen.
1 McCulloch Avenue, Outremont, cottage, with extension kitchen.
451 St. Urbain Street, three storeys, basement.
4 Stayner Avenue, Westmount, extension kitchen.
15 Bishop Street, superior lower tenement.
2714 St. Catherine, upper tenement, heated.
76-79 Hutchison Street, upper tenements.
72a St. Famille, lower tenement.
19 Argyle Avenue, lower tenement.
131 Irvine Avenue, Westmount, flat.
107 Irvine Avenue, Westmount, flat, heated.
108 Elgin Street, flat, seven rooms.
31 Belmont Street, top flat, heated, six rooms.
29 Belmont Street, upper tenement, 10 rooms.
747 Sherbrooke Street, lower tenement, in good order; rent, $32.50 per month.
42 St. Famille Street, a fine upper tenement, furnished or unfurnished.

H. M. SIMPSON, Real Estate Agent, Room 29, Canada Life Building, or 153 Hutchison Street. Telephone Main 3344. Telephone Up 1333.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TO LET—NEWLANDS, THE fine property of Mr. J. W. Hopkins, at Longue Pointe, having a commanding view of the river, with the shipping passing up and down. The house has all modern conveniences, and is suitable for winter occupation if necessary. For particulars, apply to H. M. Simpson, 153 Hutchison Street, 29 Canada Life Building.

FOR SALE.

IN THE TOWN OF DRUMMONDVILLE, on the Intercolonial Railway, about 150 acres of land. Half a mile frontage on the River St. Francis, with a very fine dwelling house, dependencies and extensive grounds. Most desirable for a gentleman's residence. Balance of property consists of houses and building lots, subdivided on cadastral plan. Good opportunity for investment.

Also, within three miles of the above, about 1,000 acres of land, en bloc, intersected by the River St. Francis, and comprising FARMS, SUGARIES, TIMBER, and splendid WATER POWER.

For plans and full particulars, apply to

H. M. SIMPSON,
153 Hutchison Street.

Tel.—Up 1333.

FOR SALE OUTREMONT.

An attractive detached house, corner of Cote St. Catherine Road and McCulloch Avenue, built expressly for the owner's own use; having Bath Room, Hot Water Heating, etc. Lot contains 12,000 feet of land. Very moderate price.

H. M. SIMPSON,
153 Hutchison Street.

Telephone—Up 1333.
Or 29 Canada Life Bldg. Tel. Main 3344.

FOR SALE—OR WOULD EXCHANGE FOR city property, splendid farm, about 500 acres, Stanstead Plains, 30 miles from Sherbrooke. This farm has had large sums spent in improvements, drainage, etc.; buildings in first-class repair; 200 acres under cultivation, 200 in pasturage, 100 in wood; easy terms. H. M. Simpson, 153 Hutchison Street. Tel.—Up 1333.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

21 Cote des Neiges Road.

A fine property, consisting of dwelling house, stables, coach house, hen house, vinery, very fine garden. Just the property for a city man fond of fancy gardening. Services of the present gardener, a very capable man, can be retained with the place. House can be rented furnished or unfurnished on very reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply

H. M. SIMPSON,
153 Hutchison Street.

Tel.—Up 1333.

For Sale or to Let, 59 BLEURY STREET

That very desirable Corner Store, suitable for a provision or tea store, or for manufacturing purposes, at present and for many years occupied by Mr. G. Elliott, grocer. The whole block can be bought very reasonably for less than the value of the land.

H. M. SIMPSON,
153 Hutchison Street.

Tel.—Up 1333.
Or 29 Canada Life Bldg. Tel. Main 3344.

HOUSE-OWNERS.

I have facilities for letting houses which will make it to the advantage of house-owners to leave their unrented premises in my hands for purposes of securing desirable tenants.

I have opened offices at 25 University Street, and, having spent five years in New York, I am fully equipped for handling estates and looking after the leasing of houses, etc.

CHAS. A. BULL, 25 University Street.
TELEPHONE. UP 2071.

G. J. Marley, 17 St. John St., Montreal.

Sole Agent in the Dominion of Canada for P. E. RUDELLE, of Bordeaux, France One of the most celebrated houses in the world for WINES, RED and WHITE. Great choice of first growth

Medoc and Sauternes, Chateau Margaux, Leoville, Chateau Yquem, Rieussac, Contet,

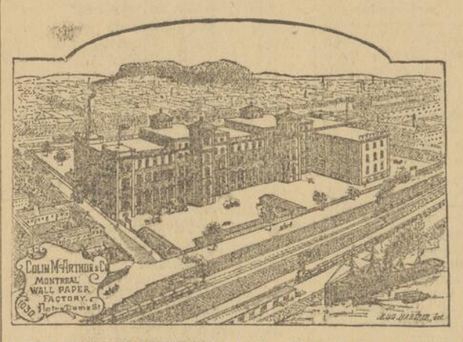
and purchasers of CHATEAU LATOUR DE BY, 1895-96. Proprietors of the following brands:

Eperon d'Or, Grand Vin St. Hubert, Royal St. Hubert Dry, Extra Dry and Brut,

Also, PURE COGNAC and FINE CHAMPAGNE.

☞ Orders taken from stock or for direct importation.

Colin McArthur & Co.



An attractive, artistic line of High-class

PAPERS

at moderate prices.

NEW WALL PAPERS for 1899. If stock is not fully assorted for Spring Trade send to us for samples.

COLIN McARTHUR & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS, 1030 NOTRE DAME STREET, Montreal.

MR. LEET'S VIEWS.

Thinks the General Public in England Knows Little of Canada.

His Suggestions for the Better Attracting of British Capital to Develop Our Resources.

Mr. Lynn T. Leet has just returned to Montreal after a residence of some three months in England. Mr. Leet spent most of his time in London, where he carefully studied the trade relations existing between Great Britain and her colonies, particularly that with Canada. To a Herald reporter yesterday, Mr. Leet said he was convinced that the general British public knew very little indeed about Canada.

"From what I had been previously led to believe," said Mr. Leet, "I had formed the idea that we were pretty well advertised abroad. And yet, far off New Zealand is receiving far greater attention from Great Britain than is Canada. Physically, we ought to be the most favored colony, as we are in such an advantageous position to deal with the homeland, but as the facts are it is far easier to obtain British capital for investment in South Africa than in Canada."

Asked as to a possible explanation of this, Mr. Leet said it was due to the other colonies having gone about developing natural resources in a more practical way. "They wer not so much given to the party political development as we were. By persistent effort through press, platform and individual energy they have compelled the attention of the British public and capitalist. Furthermore, the various Colonial Governments have assisted these efforts in the way of official information and dato.

Mr. Leet thought that our London office did not go far enough. There should be an official commercial representative who could supply definite information. The capitalist would then be sure of getting an accurate statement as to our various resources, and there would be fewer of these wild-cat schemes and fake projects that have so often humbugged the Britisher. The Canadian or people representing Canadian schemes have been great sinners in this regard and the capitalist has become very cautious in consequence. This gives a wrong impression as to Canadians in gene ral, which is regrettable. Another thing is that the average Englishman has no conception of our national importance. He imagines we are dominated by the United States, basing this idea on the fact of their larger population. The whole trouble is due to lack of knowledge, and the solution of the matter is to be found in our persistently placing our true position before them.

Omemee Loses a Centenarian.

Omemee, Ont., March 4.—There died here yesterday Mary Ann Hannah, a woman of 112 years of age, a native of Ireland. She retained possession of her faculties to the last, and was able to relate events of the rebellion of 1793, which she remembered as a child. She never married and was never photographed till last summer, when an excellent picture of her was secured.

"THE HERALD" WANTS YOUR WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

Situations WANTED FREE. Other notices HALF A CENT A WORD. SIX Insertions for the PRICE of FOUR.

SITUATIONS VACANT

WANTED—A first-class harness maker, accustomed to the best city trade. Apply to W. W. Robertson, 2440 Notre Dame st. *

WANTED—At once, a general servant. Apply at 615 Craig st. 53*

WANTED—Lad to take care of horse and work in garden. Office No. 20, upstairs, 181 St. James st. 52*

WANTED—Good general servant. 88 Columbia ave., Westmount. 53

WANTED—Clerks for steamship work, with experience in wharf checking and handling green fruit and other cargoes. Suitable parties will be liberally dealt with. Address, with references, etc., P.O. Box 73, Montreal. 53

WANTED—General servant; no washing. Apply, with references, No. 23 Essex ave. 55*

WANTED—At once, experienced machinist, accustomed to lathe work. Apply 432 St. Paul st. 53

WANTED—Experienced formean for sewing room, on wrapers and underskirts. John P. Black & Co., 357-361 St. James. 53

WANTED — Girl for light housework. 22 Bishop st. 53

WANTED—Immediately, lady stenographer and typewriter, for general office work; both languages, one with good knowledge of German preferred. Apply 780 Craig st., 9 to 12. 53

WANTED—Girl for upstairs work and to assist with children; Protestant; must have references. Apply forenoon or evening, 691 Mountain st. 53

WANTED—General servant; best city references required. Apply in the evening, between 7 and 8, to Mrs. Rykert, 4168 Dorchester st. 53

WANTED—A good general servant; must have city references and be good plain cook. Apply in evening, at 85 Durocher st. 53

WANTED—Operators on shirts and blouses, also button hole makers on Wheeler & Wilson machines and examiners. 481 St. Paul st. 53

WANTED—A good general servant; no washing. Apply 45 Cathcart st. 53

WANTED—An experienced coachman; must have best city references. Apply to R. Stanley Bagg, at 107 St. James st. 53

BOY WANTED—About 16 years of age, with some experience of machinery, to assist on Linotypes. Apply Foreman News Room, Herald.

WANTED—A strong boy to run an elevator. Apply Engineer, Herald Office. *

Tenements to Rent.

Street No.	Street.	Rooms.	Rent.
114	Atwater	3	$ 6 00
9	Alexander	8	13 00
435	Cadieux	4	5 00
42	Congregation	3	5 00
78	Conway	4	7 00
104	Chenneville	6	14 00
168	Coursol	6	7 00
158	Coursol	8	9 00
216	Delorimier	5	6 00
1237	Dorchester	6	12 00
135	Drolet	8	12 00
136	Havre	3	4 00
231	Manufacturers	4	4 00
267	Poupart	4	5 00
634	Rivard	4	4 00
256	St. Denis	10	16 00

Apply to
MONTREAL LOAN & MORTGAGE CO.,
1763 Notre Dame Street.

Residences to Let.

1251 DORCHESTER STREET — Thirteen rooms, furnace, in perfect order. Rent, $300 per annum.
39 ST. MARK STREET — Fourteen rooms, Daisy furnace, modern plumbing. Rent low.
15 AND 13 TARA HALL AVENUE—Modern cottages, eight rooms each, extension kitchen, Daisy furnaces. Rent, $20 a month. Key at No. 15 for No. 13.
10 AND 14 TARA HALL AVENUE—Semi-detached cottages, nine rooms each, Daisy furnaces. Rent, $22.50.
Also Three Nice Lower Tenements, Nos. 1235-1257 and 1261 DORCHESTER STREET WEST. Rent, $10 to $14 a month.

Apply to
MONTREAL LOAN & MORTGAGE CO.,
1763 Notre Dame Street.

PLEASED... ...CUSTOMERS

Send others, that is why business is booming in our optical department.

Narcisse Beaudry & Sons,
270 ST. LAWRENCE ST.

MADAM!

If you wish to make the ironing of the clothes a pleasure to your laundress, let her use GLOSSINE Lozenges in the starch, and see how delighted she will be with the effect. Ease of ironing and beautiful satin finish. Only 10 cents a box from your grocer. Box lasts for months. Yours respectfully.

SPECIALTY MFG. CO.,
92 McGILL STREET.

Capacity Doubled in One Year.,

That is the record of our Job Printing Department. We have to-day the most modern printing office in Quebec Province, and are prepared to execute the largest orders on the shortest possible notice. Every branch of the printing and book-binding trade receives the same prompt and careful attention. Is it not reasonable that our unexcelled facilities enable us to quote the closest prices?

The Herald Publishing Co.
603 Craig street,
141 St James street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,
AT MODERATE PRICES.
Specially Selected for Wedding Presents.
JOHN WATSON,
2174 ST. CATHERINE STREET, Art Association Building.
Watch repairs attended to by Robert Pollock, so many years with the late W. S. Walker.

WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE HERALD.

BUSINESS CHANCES

TO LET — IN FULL GOING ORDER, THE well-known Waverley Hotel, containing 40 bedrooms. This hotel has been established for twenty years, and is the most central hotel in the city. Arrangements can be made with present tenant for license and furniture. Henry Ward & Co., 260 St. James st. *

PARTNER WANTED—AN ENGLISH LAWyer, of ten years' practice in Montreal, having good equipped office, and excellent library, desires to form a partnership with a junior practitioner, either to practice law, or to share office expenses on equal terms. Address, for one week, P.O. Box 135, Montreal. 52*

FOR SALE—GOOD WILL, STOCK, TOOLS and fixtures of plumbing business of the late F. Hortan; established 13 years. Apply at office, 55 Metcalfe st. 43

TO LET — BUTCHER SHOP, WITH ALL fixtures complete, doing a good cash trade. Apply J. Davis, 2723 St. Catherine st. 51

FOR SALE — WELSH & ROUGH'S RESTaurant, one of the best stands in the city; terms reasonable. Apply 1796 Notre Dame st. 51

FOR SALE — OR TO LET, WHOLE OF household furniture, bedding, crockery, glassware, kitchen utensils, etc., etc., contained in four-storey house, on Cathcart st., hitherto occupied as boarding house; easy terms; rent of house $400 and taxes. Apply Est. Pratt, 16 Place Royale, city. 51

WANTED — YOUNG MAN, AS PARTNER, with $1,000 cash, to engage in cigar manufacturing business. Address Box C. C., Herald Office. 52*

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

WANTED TO PURCHASE — NOT NORTH of Cherrier st., between Amherst st. and St. Denis st., a modern house, about 8 to 10 rooms. Price from $5,000 to $10,000. D 13, Herald Office. tf

WANTED — A SECOND-HAND 4 OR 5 horse power electric motor, in good running order. Apply to J. M. Clark, Smith's Falls, Ont. State price. 52*

BOARD AND LODGING

COUPLE WITH ONE CHILD WANT FIRST-class board and rooms by May 1st. Apply, stating size and location of rooms, price, etc., to Box C 59, Herald. tf

ROOMS TO LET.

ROOMS TO RENT — AT 165 BLEURY st. *

ROOM TO LET — NICELY FURNISHED single room, bathroom flat, house contains all conveniences. 7 McGill College ave. 50

ROOMS—ONE LARGE FRONT, BATHROOM flat, with cupboard; also small one, parlor flat, both well furnished; hot water heating. 23 Victoria st. 50

ROOMS — COMFORTABLY FURNISHED, with gas and heated by hot water; transients accommodated. 56 University st., oposite English Cathedral. 50

FOR SALE

Advertisements under this head half a cent a word per insertion. Six insertions for the price of four.

FOR SALE—SINGER SEWING MACHINE, cost $35.00, will be sold for $7.50; a bargain. Apply 29 Tupper st. 53

FOR SALE—ENGINE, STEAM HAMMER, and post drill, all in first-class order. Apply 432 St. Paul st. 53

FOR SALE—STOVE, WORTH $15, FOR $7. 311 St. Lawrence st. 53

FOR SALE—RED AND YELLOW ONIONS, by the carload and retail. T. H. Laganiere, 319 Commissioners st. 53

FOR SALE—2 4 G. CRYSTAL RING GASAliers, very fine; also 1 3-light crystal gasalier; 1 G. crystal ring hall lamp. 17a Bleury st. 53

FOR SALE—FIXTURES, STAINED CHERry; suitable for almost any business; must be sold immediately. To be seen at 103 Bleury st. 52

FOR SALE — MAHOGANY COUNTERS, shelving, drawers, etc., complete. P.O. Box 1095. 52

FOR SALE — UPRIGHT PIANO, SEVEN octaves, latest style, elegantly carved case, fine tone, $55 cash, chance of a lifetime. 249 City Hall ave., near St. Catherine. 52

FOR SALE—Safes and vault doors, fire and burglar proof, new and second-hand, from $15.00 up. Repairs and removing Arthur Ahern, Montreal Safe Works, 325 St. James. Telephone Main 813. tf

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE — AT OUTREmont, Pagnuelo ave. This pretty and elegant cottage, containing 9 rooms; splendid view; all sorts of fruit trees; lot 50x170 feet; conditions at buyer's will; a part of the price of sale payable as a rent; shortly, it is certain land will double in value in this locality; price $3,000. E. Chagnon, Enquiry Office, Post Office. 53*

LANDLORDS and TENANTS

This is the Column in Which to Advertise Your WANTS. If you wish to Rent a House Try a HERALD Advertisement —Half a cent a word—SIX insertions for the price of FOUR.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

FOR SALE—4166 SHERBROOKE STREET, Westmount, handsome red stone front, lot 26 by 112 feet; all modern improvements. A. Holden & Co., 30 St. John st. 45*

FACTORY OR STOREHOUSE TO LET — Nos. 92, 94 and 96 Prince Street, corner of Wellington Street, either with or without boiler or engine, rent low; also yard, corner of Wellington and Spiers Lane. Apply 73 Wellington st., Estate D. J. MacDonald. Office hours, 9 to 10 and 4 to 6 p.m. 56*

TO LET—A STORE, 148 ST. LAWRENCE, 20 x 115 feet, and basement asphalt flooring; with or without a flat above, 6,000 feet of flooring; well lighted and freight elevator. A. Brunet, 58 St. James st. 56*

COTTAGE TO RENT — AT OUTREMONT, Pagnuelo ave., near Toll Gate, a pretty and elegant cottage, containing 9 rooms; splendid view; lot 50x170; fruit garden. Rent, $15.00. Apply to E. Chagnon, Enquiry Office, Post Office. 47*

TO LET—FREE TILL MAY 1ST, AND LOW rent afterwards, new house, 9 rooms, cor. Victoria and Windsor ave., Westmount. Apply to S. H. McDowell, care of Gault Bros., 21 St. Helen st. 41

TO LET—361 PRINCE ARTHUR STREET, that beautifully finished and modern flat, 7 rooms, all bright and airy. Apply to Mrs. Styles, 47a Durocher st. 44

TO LET—A FLAT OF 7 ROOMS, WELL furnished, at 614 City Hall ave. Call for information at A. N. Brodeur, 1525 St. Catherine st. 44

FOR SALE — COTTAGE AT ROCKFIELD, containing 6 rooms, good well, fruit trees, etc. Apply room 11, 204 St. James st., or A. Morell, Rockfield. 41

FOR SALE OR TO LET—TWO MODERN two-flat houses, including electric light fixtures, on Olivier ave., Westmount. Apply H. A. Hutchins, Temple Bldg. 41

COTTAGE FOR SALE—THE SOLID BRICK self-contained cottage, No. 63 Hypolite st., containing six rooms and pantry, with bath, w.c. and gas; all in good order; near to street cars and mountain. Apply on premises. *

TO LET—IN FULL GOING ORDER, THE well-known Waverley Hotel, containing 40 bedrooms, office, parlors and other rooms. This hotel has been established for 20 years, and is the most central hotel in the city. Arrangements can be made with present tenant for license and furniture. Henry Ward & Co., 260 St. James st. 45*

FOR SALE—AN ARTISTIC NINE ROOMED cottage, on the river side; verandahs ten feet wide, lawn tennis ground, garden, boating and fishing; 35 minutes by train west. Photo at Homer Taylor's, 185 St. James st. Telephone Main 1583. P.O. Box 1133. 60*

TO LET—HOUSE, NO. 127 METCALFE ST., also several tenements on Sherbrooke st. R. A. Baldwin Hart, 33 St. Nicholas st. 53

TO LET—HOUSE OF 9 ROOMS, IN COUNtry, on river side, at St. Lambert, opposite St. Helen's Island; rent $8. Apply 1394 St. Catherine st. 53

TO LET—CHEAP, 402 ST. ANTOINE, finest part of the street, first-class dwelling, 14 rooms, has fine stable in rear. Apply 2275 Notre Dame. 52

TO LET—IN QUEBEC, BOARDING HOUSE, full of boarders, in perfect order, electric light, hot and cold water, furnace. Apply Box 1040, P.O., Quebec. 53

TO LET—NOS. 128 AND 130 ST. DENIS ST., 16 rooms, self-contained, in perfect order; rent $25, no taxes. Apply 22 Shuter st., or 55 Cote st. 53

TO LET—RENT LOW, CARS PASS DOOR, nice upper tenement, 7 rooms, b. and w.c. 109 Fulford st. Apply 5 Brunswick st. 53

TO LET—UPPER TENEMENT, 249 Guy st., eight rooms, good order; lower tenement, seven rooms, hot water furnace, etc. Apply 253 Guy st., or 137 St. Antoine st. 53

TO LET — 106 SHUTER STREET, STONE front dwelling, 13 rooms, hot water furnace, extension kitchen; rent $300 and taxes. Apply to W. Ernest Bolton, 1763 Notre Dame st. 53

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

TO LET—TWO SMALL TENEMENTS, No. 85 Common st., near McGill st., opposite canal basin. G. Bury, 85 St. James st. 44*

TO LET—Warm upper tenement, 8 rooms, large shed, self-contained, 511 Amherst, below Ontario, $12. Apply 190 Drolet or 31 St. Lambert Hill. 51

TO LET — GOOD BUSINESS LOCALITY, store and dwelling, 103-105 Mansfield, adjoining corner store, on St. Catherine Street, $22 and $14; together, $35; no taxes. Apply 108 Mansfield. 59*

FINE FLAT TO LET—FINE FLAT, FACing on Victoria sq. and St. James st., also flat adjoining Victoria Building, on St. James st. Apply to Abr. Macdonald, St. Johns, P.Q., or to William Hoolihan, caretaker Victoria Building. 58*

FARM FOR SALE — CONTAINING 100 acres, situated in the Township of Eaton, in the County of Compton, 40 acres in good state of cultivation, 30 acres in pasture, and the balance in standing wood. Price, $1,300. Terms to suit purchaser For information, apply to J. D. Theunissen, Cookshire *

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FOR SALE—In western part of city, good locality, property suitable for baker, ginger ale manufacturer, contractor, undertaker, or any one wanting a property, comprising a good house, shop, office, yard and stables. For particulars, address P.O. Box 502.

HOUSE FOR SALE — Mountain Street, between Sherbrooke and St. Catherine Streets; desirable property, in a desirable locality. Apply Box D 7, Herald Office. 37*

TO LET—SHOP AND DWELLING, CORNER of Charbonneau and St. Lawrence Main st. Apply to Darling Bros., 112 Queen st. Tel. Main 2114.

TO LET — 143A PEEL STREET, UPPER tenement, 8 rooms, opposite Dominion sq., near C.P.R. Station and Windsor Hotel; house in good order; choice locality. F. Huston, 204 St. James st. 40

TO LET

That modern built house, No. 467 SHERBROOKE STREET, 12 rooms, with extension kitchen and every convenience. Fine retired situation. For particulars and permit to view, apply to JOS. C. BEAUCHAMP, No. 17 Place d'Armes Hill.

HOUSE TO LET.

Private dwelling, No. 66 Durocher street, 9 rooms, modern and complete in every respect. Nice retired situation. Immediate possession. Apply to Wilson Estate.
JOS. C. BEAUCHAMP,
Manager.
No. 17 Place d'Armes Hill.

STORE TO LET.

NO. 1753 NOTRE DAME STREET.

Nearly opposite the new Bell Telephone building. Four storeys with cemented cellar, h. w. heating, rear light and entrance. For particulars, apply to

Estate Wilson,
JOS. C. BEAUCHAMP, Manager.
No. 17 Place d'Armes Hill. Room No. 23.

STORE TO LET.

That Fine New Store, No. 1847 Notre Dame Street, next to Aird's new place, corner McGill Street, beautifully finished and decorated, h.w. furnace, asphalted cellar, with rear entrances. One of the best business stands in the city. Apply to

ESTATE WILSON,
Jos. C. Beauchamp, Manager.
No. 17 Place d'Armes Hill.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE

YOUNG MAN—Educated, energetic, strong, abstainer, seeks employment, either clerical or manual; nine years' varied experience, and excellent references. Address Box E 3, Herald. 56*

WANTED — Position as pressman; understands all classes of work and presses; capable of taking charge. Box E 4, Herald. 56*

WANTED — Tailor, a good cutter, having eleven years' experience, wants a situation as a cutter, or to take charge of a tailor establishment. T. H., Herald. 53*

WANTED—By a young man of 24, situation as express driver; thoroughly understands the care of horses; can furnish reference. Box W. T., Herald. 54*

WANTED — Situation by a coachman or groom, good all-round horse man. Best of city references. Address W. I. M., Herald Office. 53*

MAN HAVING THREE GOOD HORSES UNemployed until three o'clock in the afternoon, would be pleased to make reasonable arrangements with any persons requiring use of horses before that time. Nice delivery rigs and good drivers Address J. D., care Herald Office tf

WANTED — Situation as an engineer, 3rd class certificate; good references. Apply 102a Canning. 51

WANTED—Gentlemen's clothes to press, also underwear neatly mended; reference. Apply M. F., Herald Office. 52*

WANTED—Carpet beating and cleaning by job or day. Box E 3, Herald. 54*

WANTED—By man with horse and cart, work of any kind; cellars and yards cleaned, etc. 182 Prince st. 54*

SITUATIONS WANTED- FEMALE

WANTED—By first-class laundress, work by the day. 108 St. Urbain st., city. 53

WANTED—By a respectable widow woman, work by the day, cooking, housecleaning, offices, etc., etc.; 75c a day; good city references. F. M., Herald Office. 55*

WANTED—Situation as good cook; good city references. Apply 88½ St. Antoine st. 57*

WANTED—By a resectable married woman, work of any kind by the day; would go to any part of the city. 138½ Manufacturers st., Point St. Charles. 53*

WANTED—A situation by lady, as bookkeeper, with a knowledge of shorthand and typewriting; French and English; experience; good reference. Address Bryce & Douglas, 11 Bleury st. 55*

WANTED—By a widow, work by the day of any kind. Address 19 St. Agathe st. 52*

WANTED—By a first class woman cook, a situation in a small hotel city or country, or boarding house, good references. Go for reasonable wages. Please apply B. B. Herald Office. 50

WANTED—Washing or housecleaning; reference. Apply M. E., Herald Office. 52*

WANTED—Plain sewing at home or at private residence; reference. Apply 519 St. Urbain st. 52*

PERSONALS.

Advertising under this heading 2 cents per word.

CORNS REMOVED WITHOUT PAIN OR drawing blood, 25c each. Bunions, Warts, Ingrowing Nails, Chilblains, Moles, Frosted and all diseases of the Feet skilfully treated by Prof. L. Harris (established 32 years), No. 62 St. James Street. Evening Office, 429 St. Lawrence. T.F.

PERSONAL—INFORMATION WANTED OF Mary Ann Carney, who left Tyrone, Ireland, about ten years ago. Last heard from in Lawrence, Mass., about eight years ago. Please write to her sister, Rose Carney, 2 Waldorf st., Dorchester Mass. 45

PERSONAL—Information desired of Donald MacLean; last heard of seven years ago, then in the employ of Elling & Hindman, millers, Sheridan, Montana. Address his mother, Mrs. A. MacLean, 20 Grove st., Winnipeg, Man. Western papers please copy. 47

PERSONAL—MRS. THOMAS SHARP, OAKley, Fife, Scotland, desires address of William Hunter; last heard of in Spokane, Washington, U.S. 52

PERSONAL—INFORMATION WANTED OF Patrick Cox, laborer; left Drumshanbo, County Leitrim, Ireland, about 29 years ago; last heard of in New York. Address his sister, Ann Cox, Echline, South Queensferry, Scotland. 52

DENTAL

PERSONAL—BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS, 1856 Notre Dame. Beautiful Sets of Teeth for Ten Dollars. Fit and quality guaranteed. Painless extracting a specialty. All charges moderate. 309*

W. B McGOWAN, L.D.S.
DENTIST.

Modern dentistry, in all branches, and at prices lower than any other first-class dental establishment in the city. Office—157 PEEL STREET, one door below St. Catherine, Montreal.

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY TO LEND on first mortgage Life insurance, agents wanted. Apply to O. Leger, Sun Life Assurance Co., 1766 Notre Dame Street.

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE holding permanent positions, with responsible concerns, upon their own names, without security; easy payments. Tolman, 302 New York Life Building.

Marriage Licenses Issued
MONEY TO LEND
—BY—
JOHN M. M. DUFF, Accountant and Commissioner
107 St. James Street
And 345 Prince Arthur Street.

EDUCATIONAL

MRS. JESSIE KELLOND—Teacher of piano, guitar, mandolin and banjo. 60a, City Councillors street. 67

ADDRESS: BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLlege, Belleville, Ont.—Commercial, Shorthand and Typewriting Departments. Also full Civil Service Course, English and French Options. Bogle & Jeffers, Proprietors. tf

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—HOTELS, SALOONS, GROCERies, Dry Goods, Cigars, Confectioneries, Boarding Houses, and all other kinds of businesses. Also houses, stores, rooms and tenements, furnished or unfurnished, to let in different parts of the city. Apply to L. Harris, Real Estate Agent (established 32 years), 62 St. James Street. Evening Office 429 St. Lawrence.

LOST.

LOST—ON THE 1ST INST., ON McGILL, Notre Dame, or Craig and Centre car, a green pocket book containing a sum of money, in bills, and some papers. Finder please return to Herald Office and be liberally rewarded. *

HOUSES WANTED.

WANTED TO RENT — AT LONGUEUIL, house, with five or six rooms. Rent must be low. Address J. S., Herald News Room, City. *

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED

Notre Dame St. Montreal's Greatest Store. March 4th, 1899.

Large Shipment of

PARIS NOVELTIES, JACKETS AND CAPES

Will be shown for the first time Monday, because they show exactly what has been accomplished by fashion creators up to date. This shipment of Novelties is more charming and elegant than the past has brought In lots like this the best usually goes first. If you wish to get a glimpse of them, come here early.

Ladies' Paris Jackets.

Ladies' Fawn Amazon Cloth Jacket, Chesterfield fly front, new dart finished rows sleeves and of stitching. Special Price. **$9.00**

Ladies' Stylish Box Cloth Jackets, lined, with els and facing of black moire velour, Chesterfield front. Special Price, **$12.00**

Ladies' Night Dresses.

These Night Dresses are made from good Strong Cotton, generously cut and trimmed with lace edging on neck, down front and round sleeves. They have square cut yoke front, full pleated, and are excellent value at 45c each. Special, on Monday **28C**

THE S. CARSLEY CO., LIMITED.

New Shirt Waists, 47c.

These New Shirt Waists will have a busy time on Monday, and will go out quickly at this extraordinary low price Ladies' Smart Shirt Waists, in New Grass Cloth, dainty check effects, cut on the bias, pretty shades of green, violet, pink and blue, yoke back, full front, self collar and cuffs. A really handsome waist. Special .. **47C** each

THE S. CARSLEY CO., LIMITED.

Embroidery Sale.

Special Sale of White Lawn and Cambric Embroideries on Monday. This Sale offers a rare opportunity for ladies preparing First Communion Dresses 15,000 yards Fine Cambric Embroidery Edging, in fine open work and floral patterns. Special Prices, **1C, 1 1-2C 2C, 3C** yard.

1,200 yards New Embroidery Edging, splendid open work patterns, very slightly imperfect. Original price, 10c a yard. Sale Price **5 1-2C**

THE S. CARSLEY CO., LIMITED.

Men's Pants Sale.

Here's a powerful proof of The Big Store's interest in the sterner sex.

300 pairs Men's Good Serviceable Pants, made of good tweed, in useful patterns, cut in the best style and finished in a thorough manner. Regular $1.25 Pants Monday's Special Price, **84C**

THE S. CARSLEY CO., LIMITED.

Violets for Spring.

Violets in abundance, Violets in every hue that's natural. Violets are the most fashionable flower for spring.

Thousands of Bunches Beautiful Violets, 12 to the bunch, **2C** bunch

Double Violets with green foliage, 18 flowers to the bunch .. .. **5C** bunch

Velvet and Muslin Violets, 3 dozen to the bunch. Special .. .. **25C** bunch

3,000 Roses, in a variety of dainty shades. Special Price .. .. **1 1-2C** each

THE S. CARSLEY CO., LIMITED.

Fifteen Hundred Dozen

Pure Linen Table Napkins

From one of the Best Makers of Fine Linens in Ireland. That fact alone is a sufficient guarantee of their excellence. They are pure and spotless, in two magnificent damask designs and two sizes. This is a Linen event that has no parallel on this side of the Atlantic, and will be hailed with delight by the hundreds of careful housekeepers who are sure to be here for them on Monday morning. The sizes are 20 and 22 inches square. You can have choice of either size, which is rare value at $2.15 per dozen. Monday, for .. .. **$1.55** Per Dozen

Mail Orders Carefully Filled.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St. MONTREAL.

From the Makers' Point of View.

On the Good Bicycles You Get Dunlop Tires.

You judge a bicycle by the tire it wears.

A manufacturer cannot afford to put a cheap tire on a good wheel.

He fits the good bicycles with the tire which he knows that you know is all right—Dunlop Detachable Tires.

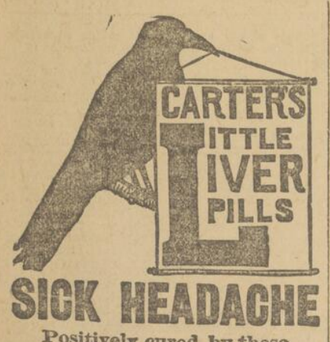
The "Dunlop Annual" sent to any address from Dunlop Office, Department R. 36-38 Lombard Street, Toronto. "THE ONLY TOOLS YOU'LL NEED.

THE STABBING OF DORAY.

Victim is in a Dangerous Condition—Police Have Not Caught the Highwaymen.

Edward Doray, who was stabbed by highway robbers on Aqueduct street on Saturday night last, is still in danger. His physicians say that the wound is in a very nasty place and it is impossible to say what the result will be.

Chief of Detective Carpenter says that he has men working on the case, but so far they have not met with success.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

THE SERGEANT'S PLACE

General Hutton Talks of His Duties—The Preparation for Active Service Should be Complete.

Toronto, March 4.—(Special.)—The first annual dinner of the sergeants of the Toronto garrison, the Royal Canadian Dragoons, Governor-General's Body Guards, 9th Field Battery, Royal Regiment Canadian Infantry, Queen's Own Rifles, Royal Grenadiers, 48th Highlanders, and 12th York Rangers, was held last night. Major-General Hutton, replying to the toast of "The Canadian Militia," said in the modern days of fighting the sergeant was a most important element. Discipline, steadiness and silence in the ranks should be the watchwords. There was a vast difference between the mess table and the parade ground. There must not only be discipline, but the outward and visible signs of it. Discipline had carried British arms victorious in every climate in the world. A national army meant Canada, Ontario, Quebec, the North-West, but Canadian above party politics, above religious domination.

The militia at present was not an army; "please God, it soon will be." It meant a machine, offensive and defensive, composed of fighting stuff, with brains to utilize the fighting stuff; an organization to move the food, pay the soldiers, care for them on the field. At present this did not exist; a state of temporary paralysis was existent. "I am asking the Government to let us soldiers prepare ourselves for an eventuality that may arise at any moment, and I anticipate a favorable response. We must not lean on the strong arm of the Empire, but depend on ourselves as soldiers of a young and vigorous country." (Cheers.) General Hutton said he did not intend to ask for any large money grant.

Niagara Power Not a Monopoly.

Toronto, March 4.—(Special.)—Wr. William Manley German, M.P. for Welland, scored a triumph over his leader at the Legislature yesterday in forcing him to accede to his resolution in favor of the Canadian Niagara Power Company, and to abolishing monopoly in connection with the falls. The galleries were filled with voters from Mr. German's constituency, who came to see the victory, and who gave audible expression to their joy.

For the Northwest.

A party of twenty-five natives of Galicia passed through Montreal this morning, on their way to the North-West, swelling the tide of immigration westward. They came here by way of New York.

BURGLARS NOT ALL CAUGHT YET

Robbed C. Robillard & Co.s, 209 St. Andre Street, of $200 in Cash Last Night.

VALUABLE PAPERS TAKEN.

Persons Took a Half Night to Remove Letters From a Block on Main Street.

NO POLICEMEN WERE IN SIGHT

The ginger ale manufacturning establishment of Messrs. C. Robillard & Co., 209 St. Andre street, was burglarized early this morning and about $200 in cash and $500 in notes and other valuable papers were stolen. About 3 o'clock Mr. Lalumiere, the watchman, who sleeps about the office, heard the report of an explosion and hurrying, he saw three men running down the street. He went down to the office and found that the safe had been blown open and was entirely destroyed. When Chief Carpenter and members of his force arrested the gang of six in Stange's saloon on Wednesday on suspicion that they were the authors of all the big burglaries recently perpetrated, it was believed that a stop had been put, for a time at least, to big burglaries.

It appears, however, that the six men arrested are part of the gang only. Reports were made at the detective office yesterday that the pals of the fellows now in jail had declared to work more than ever to show that the six men arrested were not the authors of the many burglaries committed of late.

Mr. Lalumiere says he couldn't give a description of the men who were seen running away from the store. The burglars went about their work in a very determined way. They broke open the front door and ransacked the entire store before attacking the safe.

In connection with the six men placed under arrest on suspicion, Chief Carpenter this morning received a telegram from Chief of Detectives Grassett, of Toronto, asking him for a description of Mansfield, who said he came from Hamilton.

A Long Job.

Robbers spent five or six hours removing the porcelain letters from St. Lawrence street store windows last night, and the police knew nothing of it.

The windows of Mr. H. R. Gray, druggist, corner St. Lawrence and Lagauchetiere streets, were stripped bare, and it will take many dollars to replace the letters.

At the St. Lawrence Hotel, a little lower down, the job was perfectly done, all the letters being cleverly removed. Between Lagauchetiere street and Dorchester window after window was stripped. A careful estimate shows that five or six hours of hard work was done by the men and that, too, right on the Main street, which is supposed to be patrolled by policemen the night long.

MAJOR COSTIGAN RESIGNS

An Effort Will Be Made to have it Withdrawn by Financing the Battery.

Lack of finances may possibly result in the severance of Major Costigan's connection with the Montreal Field Battery. The friends of the battery feel that the Government should come to its assistance immediately. It is an organization of infinite value, and is to-day in such a state of all-round excellence that it compares favorably with any like body on the continent. To keep up this condition of affairs money is required, and Major Costigan feels that he personally cannot supply the want. He has therefore handed in his resignation, but the officers and men say that something should be done immediately to prevent the acceptance of the resignation. Major Costigan has brought the battery to perfection, and he should be allowed to enjoy the fruits of his work.

It is urged that if in the event of any riot by which the city's property would be in danger the battery could do more to quell a disturbance in one minute than could militiamen in an hour. In view of this some say that the city should give financial aid.

In any case there is a feeling that there is no one in the battery qualified by years and experience to take Major Costigan's place.

Thanked the Herald.

At the last regular meeting of Court Gordon, No. 763, Canadian Order of Foresters, held in their hall (St. Joseph's Hall), the following resolution was unanimously passed and the recording secretary was instructed to transmit a copy thereof to the editor of the Montreal Herald:—"That the hearty thanks of the members of Court Gordon, No. 763, C.O.F., be and are hereby tendered to the editor of the Montreal Herald for the kindness and forethought in publishing daily a list of the meetings of the various benevolent societies of the city."

Death of Dr. A. Piche.

Dr. Alphonse Piche, 1529 Ontario street, died rather suddenly at his residence early this morning of syncope of the heart. Yesterday afternoon, about five o'clock, he was proceeding along City Hall avenue, and when at the corner of Craig street he was seized with a sudden weakness and fell forward on the ground. He was severely cut about the head, and appeared very feeble. The ambulance was summoned, but Dr. Piche refused to go to the hospital and went home. During the night he was again taken ill and passed away. Dr. Piche was well known in this city and was one of the pontificial zouaves.

A Night Off.

The Garrick Club have very kindly consented to give their first performance of the charming comedy, "A Night Off," in aid of the Canadian Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. This society does a very good and a very necessary work in Montreal, and it is hoped the public will show their interest in its efforts, and their appreciation of the generosity of the Garrick Club by filling Her Majesty's Theatre on the evening of Wednesday, March 15th.

Did He Take the Ring?

Lionel Pauze, of St. Hubert street, was arrested by Secretary Collins, of the Detective Department, on a charge of stealing a diamond ring valued at $100 from Mrs. McNichol, 155 Berri street. Pauze pleaded guilty in court this morning.

Court of Queen's Bench.

In the Court of Queen's Bench yesterday J. B. Pouliot and Almonzor Lefebvre were found guilty of theft. The jury brought in a verdict about one o'clock.

Nothing to Beat It.

There is nothing made to beat our Everton toffy at 20c per lb. Try it and convince yourself. D. H. Welsh, 133 St. Peter street, 1875 and 2103 St. Catherine street.

The Suburbanite's Calendar.

"Well, the rigors of winter are over."

Yes, and spring is here. I've already changed one shirt waist pattern for my wife five times."

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!

Sir Charles Blares His Trumpet Once Again.

Confederation, He Cries, is in Danger, Because the Liberals Propose to Reform the Senate.

Sir Charles Tupepr has once more sprung to the rescue of the threatened and imperilled Confederation. This time it is the Senate-reform policy advocated by the Liberals that contains within itself, according to Sir Charles, the seeds of Confederation's death. In an interview, the Opposition leader is thus reported:

"When I read Sir Wilfrid Laurier's speech in Montreal proposing to change the constitution of Canada in regard to the Senate, I was of the opinion that he was speaking in ignorance of the vital issue which he was raising, that that proposal was simply to set aside the independent action of the Senate of Canada whenever they disagreed from the majority in the House of Commons. I now find, however, by the action of the Government of Ontario, that it is seriously proposed without any reference to the people of Canada to endeavor to obtain an amendment to the British North America Act, which strikes at the very foundation upon which the Confederation of British North America was accomplished.

"Confederation provided for representation by population. The issue so strongly contended for by Upper Canada at that time, and that was alone obtained, was based upon the solemn compact that Quebec and the smaller provinces should be protected by the three sections respectively having the same number of members of the Senate appointed for life.

"It seems incredible to me that under the circumstances the Government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier should propose—because he stated his proposition not as his opinion but that of his Government—to take the keystone out of the arch of Confederation and destroy the very foundations upon which it was built. I was not so much surprised at Sir Wilfrid Laurier's making a proposition of this kind, as I know that, never having taken any part in the constructive legislation, he seems to think that this term of office must be signalized by destructive legislation and breaking down that great structure which the Rouge party, with which he was connected, did all in their power to prevent.

"But I cannot but express my unbounded astonishment that the Government of the great Province of Ontario, which has been so signally benefited by Confederation, should now attempt an act of such bad faith to the whole country, in defiance of the solemn declaration of the late great leader of the party, the Hon. George Brown, to tear up the very foundation upon which the union of these provinces was established. A more painful exhibition of bad faith it would be difficult to conceive.

"Although it may be sustained by the party now in power in Nova Scotia, which, defeated in its efforts to break up Confederation, may seize upon anything that may undermine it and bring it into contempt, it seems impossible to believe that either the Province of Quebec or any of the smaller provinces in this Dominion will abandon the guarantee by which alone representation by population for the House of Commons was established and Confederation thus made possible.

"We may as well understand now that the great Liberal-Conservative party of Canada is face to face with a daring attempt to break up the Confederation of Canada. And, just as we fought, and successfully fought, the battle of British institutions in 1891 against the party now in power, whose leaders boldly proclaimed a policy which compelled Mr. Blake to abandon them, because it involved the destruction of British institutions, so now we are compelled to take the field in defence of that solemn compact upon which Confederation was accomplished and on the maintenance of which its existence depends.

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier has pretended that there is a precedent for the adoption of his scheme in the proposed arrangement for the Confederation of Australia. But I suppose he does not know that some of the Legislative Councils of Australia are now elected by manhood suffrage, and it now proposed that the Senate of Australia should also be elected by manhood suffrage the same as members of the House of Commons: and that even there so wild an absurdity, as in his proposition of the two Houses meeting and deciding by a majority when they disagree upon a question submitted for their consideration, is only to take place after both Houses have been dissolved and the question submitted to the people.

"I fondly hoped that the possession of office and power would have prevented the Rouge party of Lower Canada and the secessionists of Nova Scotia from making any assault on the Constitution of the country, which they had no lot or part in establishing. But it seems I was mistaken, and that the issue is now forced upon those who believe in the maintenance of that Confederation which has accomplished so much for Canada.

"I call upon the loyal defenders of British interests in Canada, I call upon every man who is unwilling to be branded with bad faith to that great Confederation that has made us what we are, to stand shoulder to shoulder, irrespective of party and politics, and repel this dastardly attempt to destroy the most important institutions of our country, just as in 1891 they stood shoulder to shoulder to repel the adoption of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States and discrimination against Great Britain."

OUR SECOND CHAMBER

Sir John Bourinot Discusses the Political Institutions

Lecturing yesterday evening at the last meeting, for the present session, of the Literary Society of McGill University, which was held under the presidency of Principal Peterson, Sir John Bourinot, in the course of a scholarly survey of "Our political institutions, their strength and weakness," had something to say about the Senate and about deadlocks between legislative bodies. Sir John traversed familiar ground, but he presented his subject in an interesting manner. Dealing with second chambers, he said with reference to the abolition of the legislative councils in all the provinces, except Nova Scotia and Quebec, not a few thinkers believe that it would have been wiser, in view of the hasty legislation that may be expected from purely democratic bodies, as the lower houses are becoming under the influence of an extended franchise—manhood franchise existing in nearly all the provinces, including the great English province of Ontario—to have continued the English bi-cameral system, which still exists in the great majority of parliamentary bodies throughout the world, and which even the republican neighbors of Canada have insisted on, in every stage of their constitutional development, as necessary to the legislative machinery of the nation and of every State in the Union. It would have been much better to have created an Upper House, which would be partly elected by the people and partly appointed by the Crown, which would be fairly representative of the wealth, industry and culture of the country—the last being insured by university representation. Such a house would, in the opinion of those who have watched the course and tendency of legislation since the abolition of these upper chambers—notably of late in the Assembly of Ontario and British Columbia—act more or less as legislative breakwaters against unsound or hasty legislation and chimerical schemes.

While the majority of the provinces vary from all other countries with English institutions in having abolished the legislative councils, the Federal Government follows directly the English model by continuing the Upper House, which is appointed by the Crown on the advice of the Ministry. In this connection, Sir John Bourinot gave a brief review of the constitution of the Senate, and referred to the various methods devised in the dependencies of Australasia and European countries to strengthen the Upper House and at the same time prevent deadlocks. It was impossible to come to any satisfactory conclusion on the working of such constitutional changes, merely experiments so far. In Canada, and wherever an appointed house exists, it is party nomination which creates the crucial difficulty. This system tends at times to weaken the House and intensify the agitation which is aroused in case of the rejection of a measure carried by a large majority of the popular body, where the dominant party is for the time being of a political complexion different from that which may then prevail in the appointed chamber. The tendency in modern political experiment seems to be to bring in the popular or elective principle for the purpose of strengthening the Upper House, the necessity of which as a conservative and restraining barrier in a system of sound popular government is generally admitted throughout the world. In every Upper House the universities should be represented by several members.

With respect to the interpretation of the constitution, and the settlement of questions of jurisdiction between the various authorities, the strength of our system lay mainly in the reference to the courts. In Canada, as in all other countries inheriting English law, there is that great respect for the judiciary which enables the people to accept its decisions when they would look with doubt and even suspicion on the acts of purely political bodies. We need only look to the experience of the United States to test the value of judicial opinions on constitutional issues.

In the course of an eloquent peroration the lecturer paid a fine tribute to the men who had laid the foundation of these committees. In the early times in which they struggled they had to bear much obloquy, and their errors of judgment have been often severely arraigned at the bar of public opinion; many of them lived long enough to see how soon men may pass into oblivion; but we who enjoy the benefit of their earnest endeavors, now that the voice of the party passion of their times is hushed, should never forget that though they are not here to reap the fruit of their labors, their work survives in the energetic and hopeful communities that stretch from Cape Breton to Vancouver.

At the close Dr. Bourinot was accorded a hearty vote of thanks for his able lecture, and acknowleding the compliment, he expressed the hope that in the near future a chair of political science would be established at McGill.

CORDELIA VIAU TO HANG.

It is Not Likely that Any Clemency Will be Shown to Either of the Prisoners.

Ottawa, March 4.—(Special.)—The Minister of Justice has not yet presented his report to the Cabinet in the Viau and Parslow cases so that no one knows what he may decide to do. The general opinion is that as the crime was unparalleled in the history of the country for atrocity both should be hanged, and therefore it is more than likely that the law will take its course.

Bijou Theatre

On Monday afternoon next Manager Thomas will introduce his stock company at the Bijou Theatre, St. Maurice street, the play selected being "The Power of Wealth," in four acts. A company of unusual merit has been secured, which includes Miss Alice Russel, Miss Pearl Meredith, Miss Sadie Wells, Messrs. J. Despard Charles McNally, Craig Roylston, Harry Shelly, R. McGlaughlin, etc. The scenes of the play are situated in New York city, and comedy situations abound throughout. In addition to "The Power of Wealth," there will be several high-class vaudeville performances between each act. Matinees will be given each afternoon at 2, and evening at 8 o'clock.

DEATHS.

GERNON—At St. Benoit, on the 2nd instant, G. D. Gernon, M.D., aged 83 years. Funeral on Monday, the 6th, at 9 a.m., from his late residence, to parish church. Friends and acquaintances please attend. 54*

Historical Puzzle.

In what battle would you tell Louisa Jenkins to dissolve lady charlotte gelatine?

The Edition Exhausted.

The demand for "The Designer," that handsome ladies' magazine given with The Herald, has been far beyond our expectations, and the March supply is already exhausted. The April number will be issued in two weeks, and coupons sent in hereafter will be filled with that number.

HAMILTON'S

Are now offering extraordinary values in **SILKS, DRESS GOODS and LINENS,** purchased at the recent auction sale of McIntyre, Son & Co.'s Salvage Stock, consisting of thousands of dollars' worth of choice, fresh, clean and desirable Spring Merchandise, bought in by our experienced buyers at a fraction of their original values. As our own regular Spring Purchases are arriving by every incoming steamer, an entire and immediate clearance must be made of these goods.

Next Week's Values in Dress Goods.

Black Nuns' Veiling for either costumes or veils, 30c. Next week **12½c**

26 inch all wool Watered Moreen for petticoats, 45c. Next week **25c**

42 inch all wool Black Cashmeres, heavy and lustrous, 50c. Next week **25c**

25 pieces only of all wool Crepons, in eight different shades. Regular, 50c. Next week **19c**

42 inch all wool Serges, in all the new spring colorings, a 50c value. Next week **29c**

15 pieces of all wool Alma Cloth, in "Cream only." Regular 60c goods. Next week **35c**

Strictly all wool Tartan Dress Goods, imported to sell at 75c. Next week .. **39c**

Next Week's Values in Silks.

Elegant Bayadere Stripe Silks, in all the new spring shades, especially for shirt waists, 50c. Next week **37c**

Special lot of pure Silk Habituas, in the latest check and plaid patterns, 75c. Next week **47c**

Hundreds of pieces of new Silks, in Broches, Plain Taffetas, Stripes, Checks, and Fancy Plaids. Values in the lot up to $1.25. Next week. **59c**

3 immense tables heaped with Fancy Silks of all kinds, in every imaginable pattern and shade. Worth up to $1.50. Next week **75c**

Several pieces of extra high class Black Brocaded French Silks, "Lyon" made—heavy in weight, soft in texture, lustrous in finish. Goods that should be sold at $2.00 yard. Next week. **99c**

Next Week's Values in Linens.

Colored border Cream Doylies, fringed ends, 5c. Next week **2½c**

25 pieces of Check Linen Glass Towelling, 12 1-2c. Next week **6c**

Good heavy Linen Roller Towelling, 8c. Next week **4½c**

40 inch good strong Pillow Cotton. Regular 12c. Next week **8c**

50 inch pure Apron Linen. Regular value, 30c. Next week **15c**

Pure Linen Huckaback Towels, size 20x40. Worth 18c. Next week **10c**

Pure Linen Damask Table Cloths, 75c. Next week **37c**

Pure Flemish Linens, half bleached, 35c. Next week **15c**

Best Irish Linen Double Satin Table Damask, all new designs. Regular value, 85c. Next week **47c**

Mail Orders Filled Promptly and Satisfactorily.

Samples of the above goods sent free to any part of the Dominion.

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PIANOS SPRING STOCK.

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HOWARD and WILLIAMS. Choicest and best stock pianos in Montreal. Cased in rare natural woods. People having consideration for their own interests will see and hear the above instruments. Best prices and value in Canada. Old pianos and organs taken in exhange. Liberal terms on balance.

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A PERFECT BURNER.

The Lamberton Safety Burner, warranted to give the Brightest Light.

Showing nickel cone extinguisher and filler. The only burner that will put itself out if upset. Ask your grocer for it. If you need one send your address. Sample by mail, 30c. Address

JOHN STAPLETON, General Agent,

1212 CITY HALL AVE., Montreal.

Sidewalks.

ALL PERSONS OWNING, occupying, or having charge of houses or other buildings or lots of ground in this city, are hereby required and ordered to clear, or cause to be cleared, from snow or ice, the footpaths in front of their respective property, and to have the same kept clear of snow or ice from the 6th of March instant, until the close of the present winter.

All persons contravening this order will be liable to the penalty in such cases provided, and shall be prosecuted according to law.

GEO. A. HUGHES, Lieut.-Col.,
Superintendent of Police.

Office of the Superintendent of Police, City Hall, Montreal, March 3rd, 1899.

Sir William Goes Hunting.

Sir William Van Horne has gone on a short hunting trip to Grand Mere, with a party of guests.

THE GROVE,

BEACONSFIELD.

Nature certainly has done its share towards making The Grove what everyone whose privilege it has been to spend a season there knows it to be, viz., an ideal summer resort.

The scenery, boating, bathing, etc., etc., are unsurpassed.

And what nature has not been able to do, the proprietor, at an outlay for which he never has been, and doubtless never will be, repaid, has supplied; his aim having been to make The Grove second to none, and in this respect, at least, he feels he can, without fear of contradiction, claim to have been successful.

It is generally supposed that first class accommodation and high prices are synonymous. This, however, is a rule to which The Grove is a notable exception. Families desiring all the comforts and privacy of a home, without the worries incidental to housekeeping, can obtain them by securing one of the commodious and well furnished cottages connected with the establishment at the nominal rental of $150 for the season. Young men can secure a comfortable room and board for $25 per month. Those not satisfied with these inducements may have the earth (or at any rate some five acres thereof laid out with tennis court, croquet lawn, etc.) thrown in.

As the season promises to be a particularly busy one, those desiring accommodation should secure it as early as possible, by applying to the proprietor.

FRANK UPTON,
24 Hospital street.

Montreal, 1st March, 1899.

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next Session, by The Bronsons and Weston Lumber Company, for an act to change the name of the Company to The Bronson Company, and to extend its powers so as to empower it to carry on business as a producer, manufacturer, and seller of commercial products, and otherwise to amend its Charter of Incorporation, 51 Vict., Cap. 103. Germaully & Orde, Solicitors for said Company. Dated at Ottawa, this 3rd day of March, 1899.

WANTED—A first-class man, having a thorough knowledge of life insurance or building and loan work; fair salary to the right party. Apply, stating full particulars, to E 7, Herald Office. 54*

WANTED — REAL ESTATE MEN, AND others, to call and see our new loaning system for building loans. Canadian Savings, Loan and Building Association, Imperial Building. 54*

The Herald.

FOUNDED, 1808.

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HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

JAS. S. BRIERLEY, Managing Director.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL MONTREAL No. 176

SATURDAY, MARCH 4.

COUNTING THE COST.

Because the Americans will not put Canadian lumber on the free list, no more saw-logs are to be cut on the Georgian Bay timber reserves to be towed to Michigan mills. Because the Americans will not repeal or reduce the duties on wood pulp there is a demand that the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec prohibit the exportation of wood for pulp-making. Because the Americans have a high tariff duty on refined nickel, there is a demand for an export duty on nickel matte. Because purchases from the States are increasing more rapidly than sales to the States, we hear of plans for taxing the corn and lumber that now come in free and of putting the duties on everything we buy from that country away up. One gentleman expresses a fancy for a "wall ninety-nine feet high from the Atlantic to the Pacific" to take the place of the present imaginary line, which does very well for a border. This is the first phase of the new policy.

The second phase is not quite like unto this. One paper, in favor of the restrictive policy above outlined, calls a halt thus: "To adopt such a policy as a mark of resentment at the attitude of the Americans toward Canada would simply mean that we would drop our policy when the Americans changed theirs." It is when more mature consideration has been given this phase of the policy that all mention of "retaliation" is avoided and discouraged. The Hamilton Spectator, never so happy as when there is a proposition afoot to put a duty on something, or anything, or everything, was one of the first to hoist this danger signal. The return of the Canadian Commissioners, and the supposition that the Americans had been treating their demands in cavalier fashion, gave the "retaliation" policy whatever impetus it possesses. But "retaliation" must not be mentioned.

Instead, the Brockville Times says: "What we want is a steady, determined National Policy that capitalists may depend upon as permanent. If such a policy could be agreed upon by both political parties, Canada would have a period of development that would astonish the world." Unfortunately, while this generalization is admirable, the policy the Brockville Times and the rest of them want is not a permanent policy at all, but one of a piece with that much-vaunted National Policy, which for eighteen years prior to 1896 was devoid of all semblance of permanency, which kept the investors of capital running to Ottawa every year in the endeavor to prevent part of their capital from being wiped out, and which landed many of the leading industries of the country in a state of collapse. Those who propose such a policy do not flatter the people of the Dominion on the excellence of their memories. But if they are prepared to demonstrate that prohibition of export, export duties, and higher import duties will conduce to the advantage of Canada and its people, or to the development of our resources in a way "that would astonish the world," they are entitled to be heard. It is only fair to say, however, that the sole argument that is to-day in the minds of any considerable number of people as applicable to the case, the only argument that is presented as having any bearing upon the case, is this very appeal to the resentment of Canadians against the supposed cavalier treatment of the Canadian demands by the American authorities.

We are entitled to more than this. Righteous indignation is well enough in its way, but it has not a market value in exchange for bread and butter, and the projected development of our nickel and spruce resources is emphatically a question of bread and butter or it is nothing. What occupations have been provided for the men who have in other years cut and rafted from two to three hundred million feet of logs on the Georgian Bay for shipment to Michigan? Or has Ontario saved the logs and let the men go to Wisconsin and the Southern States? What occupation would be supplied for the men of Quebec who are now cutting spruce for the American mills, supposing the advice of certain journals to be taken and the export of spruce wood prohibited? Or would we save the spruce trees and let the men go over into Maine to do as they are now doing in Quebec? Canada needs more men; can the advocates of the new policy demonstrate that it would not leave her with fewer? Unless they can, the new National Policy ought to be judged by the failure of the old one. We are not declaring our opposition to the restriction of export of pulp wood. What we say, and have said several times, is that the onus is upon the advocates of restriction to prove the statements upon which they base their argument. What is wanted in a business matter of this kind is not generalizations and appeals to sentiment, but facts and figures.

MANUFACTURERS WANT FREE FUEL OIL.

The controversy about oil duties has developed a somewhat singular state of affairs. For many years the controversy over duties on coal oil has been among the prominent features of election contests, and the incident of the Manitoba farmer who held up a small can of coal oil for the inspection of a group of Conservative ministers with the explanation that it represented "a bushel of Number One Hard," was one of the choice tidbits of election history. Protection for coal oil was accepted by protectionists everywhere as part and parcel of their policy. Since the recent controversy about railway rates, however, a meeting of manufactures has been held, and the demand is now made upon the Liberal Government, by the men who were the head and front of the Conservative working organization at the last election, for a repeal of the duties on oil used for fuel. The manufacturers cannot as yet, apparently, make up their minds that ordinary people who buy coal oil for lighting would be quite as glad of a substantial reduction in the price of oil as they would themselves, but it is something to find the same organization that once devoted all its energies to securing higher duties all round now pressing for the abolition of duties on a manufactured article. When the Manufacturers' Association has got to this stage it is not too much to hope that future fiscal legislation may be on a sound basis.

THE FLOWING TIDE OF MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Yesterday's vote in the City Council, coming so quickly after the defeat of the "ring" on the scavenging contract and the Water Committee chairmanship, makes it begin to appear that corruption is no longer in the ascendant at the City Hall. Hereafter the Council has some claim to be considered as an upright body carefully guarding the rights of the citizens. Who would have made such a claim for the same body one year ago? Certainly not any alderman whose opinion commanded respect. As for the ordinary ratepayer, such an idea would have been unreservedly scoffed at. Formerly, whenever there were contracts to be let the committees parcelled them out among their friends without the smallest pretence of a regard for economy. Everything else was bought on the same principle as the hay and oats in the Health Department last year, the patronage being passed round by the aldermen to their friends in business. Mr. Charlebois was always well provided with friends on the Police Committee, as the anxiety shown by four members of the committee to give "Charlebois the contract for everything" sufficiently indicated. Just why a majority of the members of a committee should want to give contracts to the highest tenderer rather than to the lowest is a question bound to excite curiosity. What must be clear to the most superficial observer is that the whole system of municipal corruption depends upon such practices for continued success, and that the forces of reform could strike no harder blow at their opponents than to defeat all attempts at such a perversion of principle.

It is to be remarked that of English-speaking aldermen only three voted in favor of the proposition that "Charlebois get the contracts for everything," these three being Ald. Stevenson, Kinsella, and Gallery. Ald. Kinsella's behavior on the Police and Water Committees long ago lost him the confidence of his electors, Ald. Gallery's idea that whatever a committee decides upon should be allowed to stand, though long accepted, cannot in these latter days be taken as a justification of his vote, and Ald. Stevenson's vote leaves room for the charge, repeatedly made against him in municipal circles, that he is altogether too much under the influence of Chief Benoit of the Fire Department. What motive, by the way, had the Chief of the Fire Department in showing so much interest in this contract for clothing for the police, with whom he has nothing to do? Is it not rather presumptuous on the part of Mr. Benoit, an employe of the city, to canvass aldermen for their votes in favor of a particular contractor? The Chief should be induced to confine his labors to the administrative work of his department. Meantime the electors of the West Ward should make a memorandum of the fact that Ald. Stevenson voted yesterday, in company with Ald. Marsolais and Lareau, against awarding contracts to the lowest tenderers.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Czar Marsolais ran up against a municipal Plevna yesterday and retired with forces badly shattered.

Ald. Gallery thinks it is not worth while changing one's contractor for a paltry four and a half per cent. Next!

The council did not see its way to ratifying Ald. Kinsella's motion that "Charlebois get the contract for everything."

Ald. Marsolais and Jacques charge The Herald with upsetting all the traditional practices at the city hall. They are in a position to know.

The city council is becoming altogether unreasonable. It won't change its vote on the reading of an anonymous affidavit made before an anonymous justice of the peace.

Ald. Lareau tried to handle the city council yesterday as a drover might a herd of steers. He has for some time been posing as leader of the council in Ald. Rainville's absence. His understudy of Ald. Rainville is not a first-class performance.

Czar Marsolais wound up the debate on the clothing contract by entering "a solemn protest" against the violence offered to the Police committee. Heretofore the taxpayers have been entering the "solemn protests." The tide has turned.

We are sorry if Ald. Marsolais' professional reputation is injured by the statement that he showed important differences of quality in two pieces of cloth cut from the same roll. It was one of the tenderers who gave the joke away. All The Herald did was to give it publicity. But then the Czar don't like publicity.

Ald. Stevenson felt himself bound to abide by the decision of the committee because a majority thought Mr. Charlebois' cloth samples were better than the others. What do the merchants of the West Ward think of this confidence in Ald. Lareau, Kinsella and Jacques, as experts in textiles?

GANG DIDN'T WIN IN THE COUNCIL.

(Continued from page 1.)

Police Department. It would be better to stick to Mr. Charlebois, who always gave good clothing. He reckoned that the saving to the city by giving the contracts to the lowest tenderer would be only 4 1-2 per cent., and that was not enough to make it worth while to change.

Ald. Ekers was astonished at this new doctrine. Because reputable firms had been unfairly treated in the past and refused contracts to which they were entitled, was that a reason why they should be deprived of the contracts again this year?

Ald. Gallery wanted to know if the clothing supplied by the firms he had mentioned to the fire department was satisfactory.

Ald. Stevenson evaded a straight reply, but insinuatingly remarked: "I would rather answer that question privately than in open Council."

Ald. Martineau, as a member of the Fire Committee, declared that Mr. Brault and Messrs. Boucher & Mercier had given perfect satisfaction to the firemen, not a single complaint having been heard.

Ald. Ames corroborated what Ald. Martineau had said.

Ald. Gallery got around it by saying that the clothing had been worn only a short time by the firemen, and nobody could tell whether it was good or bad. He would like to know if Messrs. Brault and Boucher & Mercier were reliable business men.

Ald. Martineau assured him that they were among the best in the city.

The vote was then taken on the amendment by Ald. Stevenson and Jacques to strike out the button clause and adopt the report as amended. The motion was defeated on the following vote:—

Yes—Ald. Stevenson, Brunet, Dupre, Gallery, Jacques, Kinsella, Marsolais and Lareau—8.

No—Ald. Martineau, Ames, McBride, Turner, Gagnon, Ekers, Wilson, Paquette, Clearihue, Beausoleil, Laporte, Dufresne—12.

Ald. Lareau Kills Time.

Ald. Lareau started in to kill time and weary the Council into yielding. When he had talked about ten minutes Ald. Ekers called "time," and demanded that the rules of Council as to the time limit be respected. He did not intend, he said, to stay in the Council chamber until midnight. Ald. Lareau intimated that he was going to talk until he was ready to take his seat. Ald. Ames and Clearihue were made the objects of his abuse and insults. He insinuated that Ald. Ames had paid the English press to insert certain articles and keep others out. In conjunction with Ald. Clearihue, Ald. Ames was charged with putting up a scheme to discredit Ald. Marsolais by having Mr. Mercier state before the Police Committee that his goods were cut off the same piece in the wholesale house as Mr. Charlebois'.

Ald. Clearihue retorted that his statements were not true, as Mr. Mercier had made the statement of his own free will.

As Ald. Lareau continued, the members called "time, time." He paid no heed to the calls until Ald. Ames asked the protection of Council from Ald. Lareau's insults. "He has spent fifteen minutes insulting me," said Ald. Ames, "and I don't intend that he shall be allowed to continue."

Ald. Lareau—"I'll talk until I get ready to sit down."

Ald. McBride—"No, you won't. The rules say that no member can speak longer than ten minutes to a motion. This Council is not going to be browbeaten by any one alderman."

Ald. Ekers appealed to the Mayor to enforce the rule.

Acting-Mayor Archambault asked Ald. Lareau to take his seat, as he had already passed the time limit.

Lareau Wouldn't Sit Down.

This Ald. Lareau refused to do, and for a few moments pandemonium reigned, the offender still holding the floor and the other members demanding that the ruling of the chair be respected and obeyed. Acting-Mayor Archambault repeated his ruling, and Ald. Lareau was compelled to stop his time-killing.

Ald. Jacques Fails.

Ald. Jacques and Wilson then moved in sub-amendment that the report of the Police Committee be amended by striking out those parts referring to clothing and buttons, and that, thus amended, it be adopted. Also, that the Police Committee be instructed to call for new tenders for clothing and buttons.

This was defeated on the following vote:—

Yes—Brunet, Marsolais, Stevenson, Jacques, Kinsella, Dupre, Lareau, Gallery, Wilson—9.

No—Laporte, Ames, Beausoleil, McBride, Turner, Martineau, Clearihue, Ekers, Paquette, Gagnon, Dufresne—11.

To City Attorney.

Ald. Lareau, seconded by Ald. Brunet, moved "that the report of the Police Committee be referred to the City Attorneys to ascertain if said report was according to specifications."

Ald. Beausoleil (gravely)—"Mr. Mayor, I would like to ask if it is the intention to ask if the report or the committee is according to specifications."

Several aldermen—"The committee, the committee."

The Clerk read the motion, and it was found to read "if the said report is according to specifications."

Ald. Beausoleil—"Mr. Mayor, I rise to a point of order. There are no specifications for the report."

The joke was on Ald. Lareau, and he changed his motion to have it read "the tenders," instead of "the said report."

This motion was defeated on the same vote as the previous one.

In the meantime, Ald. Paquette, who had a sub-amendment, had been consulting with Ald. Ames, who put in the original amendment. Ald. Beausoleil drafted an amendment, which was a compromise by both parties, but much more satisfactory to them than the report of the committee. The amendment proposed to award the clothing contracts as follows and adopt the report as amended:—

Officers' blouses at $11.50 to A. L. Brault.

Constables' blouses at $7.65 to A. L. Brault.

Officers' summer pants at $3.50 to M. Saxe & Sons.

Officers' winter pants at $4.50 to M. Saxe & Sons.

Officers' overcoats at $30 to R. Charlebois.

Constables' overcoats at $12.95 to Boucher & Mercier.

Constables' summer pants at $4 to M. Saxe & Sons.

Constables' winter pants at $4.75 to M. Saxe & Sons.

Before the vote was taken Ald. Marsolais arose and entered a solemn protest against the action of the Council in not supporting the committee.

This amendment was carried on the following division:—

Yes—Laporte, Ames, Beausoleil, McBride, Turner, Martineau, Clearihue, Ekers, Paquette, Gagnon, Dufresne, Wilson—12.

No—Brunet, Marsolais, Stevenson, Jacques, Kinsella, Dupre, Lareau, Gallery—8.

Council adjourned at 6.30 p.m.

City Smoke and Dust.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Montreal Local Council of Women is to be replaced by a public illustrated lecture on "City Smoke and Dust," to be delivered by Prof. Cox on Wednesday, March 8th, at 3 o'clock, in the Physics Building of the university. This subject, which has been attracting such widespread interest in all our large manufacturing centres, is one which must appeal to a Montreal public in an especially forcible way at the present critical moment, when our pure atmosphere is being threatened so seriously by the black smoke which hangs in clouds over the fair streets of our metropolis. The authorities of the university had kindly granted the use of their building to the Council, and it is expected that the public will eagerly take advantage of this chance of listening to an able speaker on a subject so vital to our civic welfare.

Tete-a-Tete.

An extremely pleasant luncheon party was given yesterday by Mrs. G. Campbell Macdougall, McTavish street, in honor of her guest, Miss Bennett, who is now visiting her from Quebec. The table was most artistically decorated with a lovely profusion of large pink roses, which were surrounded by numerous handsome silver bon bonieres, etc. The hostess looked charming in a gown of black and gray, handsomely trimmed with chiffon, and did the honors in her usual gracious manner. The guests included Mrs. James Ross, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Alex. Allan, of Brockville; Mrs. Colin Campbell, Mrs. McCarthy, Mrs. Sutherland Taylor, Mrs. Hoar, Mrs. P. A. Peterson, Miss Dow, Miss Bennett, and Mrs. Galt, of Winnipeg.

* * *

At the Church of Chaillot, France, on the 1st of February, the marriage took place of Mlle. d'Orssil and Comte Fraucoic du Luart. Mgr. de Durfort, cousin of the groom, officiated, and the mass was chanted by Abbe Chesnelong. The brile is a cousin of Viscountess Ogier d'Ivry, of Montreal.

* * *

Mrs. Erastus Wiman, who met with a severe accident while visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jacob Cram, at her home on Cayuga Lake, is still ailing, says a New York paper.

* * *

Mrs. C. J. Chisholm, Mountain street, gave a delightful afternoon euchre party yesterday, when she entertained over thirty guests, who much appreciated the form of entertainment provided for their amusement, refreshments appeared of the most tempting kind, set forth on a handsomely decorated tea table. Four handsome prizes were awarded the successful winners, who were Mrs. Wheeler, who won the first, a Venetian glass vase; Mrs. Lawrence, the second, a large spoon of Dutch silver; Mrs. Grattan Holt, the third, a silver bonbon spoon, and Mrs. Clarence Lyman, fourth, an artistic piece of Dutch silver. The following were among the guests: Mrs. Charles Barnard, Mrs. L. J. Papineau, Mrs. Sheldon Stephens, Mrs. R. W. Macdougall, Mrs. Wheeler, the Misses Wheeler, Mrs. Clarence Lyman, Mrs. Fontaine Brown, Mrs. Frank Scott, Miss Estelle O'Brien, Miss Davidson, Miss Sache, Mrs. Charles Godfrey, Mrs. J. T. Molson, Miss Molson, Misses Major, Mrs. Gratton Holt, Mrs. Lansing Lewis, Miss Geraldine Bethune, Miss Boulter, Miss Burke, Mrs. Philip Holland, Miss Christie, Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Cook, Miss Lightbound and other.

* * *

Mrs. Pyke, Westmount, entertained a large number of smartly gowned guests to a most successful tea, on Wednesday afternoon at her charming residence, 1250 Dorchester street. The tea table was beautifully decorated with pink carnations and presided over by a bevy of charming young ladies, who attended to their duties most untiringly.

* * *

Mrs. R. R. Stevenson, Bishop street, gave a most successful fancy dress children's party on Tuesday afternoon to celebrate her little son's birthday, who had obtained the age of nine years. Many pretty costumes were worn by the youthful guests, and little Miss Stevenson, who was artistically dressed as a basket of lilacs, attracted much attention.

* * *

Dr. A. J. Richer ha returend from a business trip to New York. During his absence he visited the various sanitariums in the Adirondacks in the interest of his sanitarium at St. Agathe, which will be opened about the 15th of May.

* * *

Dr. W. R. Blackwell, eldest son of Capt. T. S. Blackwell, late 54th Richmond Battalion, has just passed a very successful examination at Dublin, Ireland, for the Royal Army Medical Corps. Dr. Blackwell, who very recently qualified at the Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin, got all his early education in the Townships and at St. Francis College, Richmond. The R. A. M. C. since the new warrant giving the officers the desired army rank, promises to be a very popular service.

* * *

The musicale and five o'clock tea at the Art Gallery yesterday afternoon was the most largely attended of any held during the Loan Exhibition. A portrait by Vandyke now occupies the place of "Sylvia," and is greatly admired. It is owned by Mr. Angus. During the afternoon, Mrs. Frank Ramsay contributed to the musical part of the programme by singing. Miss Glassford also sang and Miss Walker and Miss Fortier played solos. The exhibit will close on Saturday, March 11th, with a five o'clock tea to the members and their friends.

* * *

The many friends of Mrs. John Greenshields, Drummond street, have expressed much sympathy for her on her anxiety about the wreck of the Labrador, on which steamer her youngest daughter, Miss Jean Greenshields, was a passenger. Mrs. Greenshields has received a cable direct from her daughter, assuring her of her safety in Liverpool, where she is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Greenshields.

* * *

At a meeting held in the Montreal Curling Rink yesterday morning, it was decided that two rinks from the Ladies Club should go to Quebec on Monday afternoon and play the Quebec ladies on Tuesday. The rinks selected to play were: Miss Brainerd, skip; Mrs. Whitehead, Miss L. Smith and Miss Oswald; Miss Hutchins, skip; Miss Tyre, Miss Pangman and Miss Johnson. Quite a large number of members, both ladies and gentlemen, expect to accompany the players.

* * *

The many friends of Mrs. E. B. Ibbitson will be pleased to learn that she ras sufficientl recovered from the recent operation for appendicitis, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, to be able to be removed to her residence on McGregor street, and is making most favorable progress towards convalescence.

* * *

The Hon. J. I. Tarte has purchased the residence of Mr. Cadieux on St. Louis square.

The Ladies' Morning Musical Club had charge of the musical programme at the tea on Thursday afternoon at the Art Gallery, when Miss Ida Glassford sang most acceptably, and Mrs. Frank Ramsay, also charmed her listeners with an impassioned love song. There was also an excellent piano solo. The tea table was in the old gallery, and a very large crowd could be seen in both galleries. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Macdougal, Miss Galt, Mrs. Ramsay, Mr. and Mrs. Brotnerhood, Mr. Mason, Dr. Robertson, Mr. Charles Saxe, Miss Macdonald, Miss Hannaford, Miss Annie Smith, Dr. Ritchie-England, the Misses Beard, the Misses Hunter, Miss Hannaford, Miss Saxe, Mrs. C. H. Binks, Miss Bancroft, Miss Crawford, Miss Rawlings, Miss Hillyer, Miss Peverly, Miss Adele Hagar, Miss Evans, Mr. Lindsay, Dr. Gardner, Mr. Sam Bell, and many others. Another tea will be held on Thursday next.

As We Go Along.

All through life's maze we boldly shirk
Our irksome way;
We dream to-morrow we will work—
And loaf to-day.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggist refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

DEVELOPMENT OF TOURIST CANADA.

How Each One Can Help to Develop and Advertise His Own Locality.

WHAT ST. JOHN HAS DONE.

Lieut.-Colonel Maclean Shows How Newspapers Can Help Along the Good Work.

INDUSTRIES SPRING FROM VISITS.

At the recent meeting of the Canadian Press Association, Lieut.-Col. J. Bayne MacLean read a paper on tourist development, which was previously announced as "How newspapers can increase their revenue."

Lieut.-Col. MacLean said: "I do not know, Mr. President and gentlemen, whether that is exactly the correct title. I will change it slightly, by using the title, 'Newspapers and the Development of Canadian Resources,' because, if our resources are developed, newspapers will increase their revenue. Newspapers are prosperous only when the communities in which they are published are prosperous. Communities prosper when money is being made and spent freely. Money is made steadily by the fullest development of the industries and resources of the locality. The fullest development is brought about by public sentiment and interest. Sentiment and interest can best be created by the newspapers.

"My aim in making this the subject of my address again this year, is to direct attention to further general ideas by which Canadian resources may be developed and money made and spent freely in this country. So far the attention directed to this subject has produced very satisfactory results. Last year, brief reference was made to tourist travel and summer resort business. Then there was but one association in the Dominion. Now there are about twenty, and more are being organized. In all of them interest was awakened by the local newspapers, and in all a leading part is being taken by journalists. I might say in passing that this is another evidence of the influence of the press—an influence many of us fail to realize, because we have not patience. We seldom see a direct return from some of our strongest appeals. We forget our own advice to advertisers—and it is sound advice—that it is only by continually talking on a subject that we can get results.

"I am very glad the association adopted the suggestion to invite Prof. Robertson and Mr. Southworth to honor us with practical addresses on the departments which they are doing so much to create an interest in and to develop. It was in considering the dairying question that I saw how great a work newspapers can do in the development of the country. Andrew Pattullo, M.P.P. for Oxford, and one of my predecessors in the presidency of this association, told me some years ago that his paper had then attained the maximum position it could hope to reach, and he asked me if I could see any way in which he could extend. Dairying is one of the important industries of his county. I suggested that he should make his excellent paper, The Sentinel-Review, an authority on dairying. I have not been following it lately, but I know that for some years his weekly reviews were telegraphed all over Canada, and were copied in the American and British press, while Mr. Pattullo personally did much to put dairying in its present strong position, and was himself elected president of the Dairymen's Association. What Mr. Pattullo has done for dairying many of us can do for the industries of our own locality.

"Our forests, directly and indirectly, are by far our greatest source of wealth, and can be made still more valuable. I hope Mr. Southworth's paper will awaken an interest in the importance of the protection and development of our forests, fish and game. The organization of a Dominion Forestry, Fish and Game Commission, with legal power to deal with the whole question on a broad basis, would be of incalculable value to Canada. The best industries to develop are those which pay the greatest profit on the capital expended, which consume our natural products, and which leave the greatest amount of money in the country. The industry, most profitable above all others, is tourist travel and summer resort business.

"Every visitor to our country is a cash customer. He comes with plenty of money in his pocket. It is characteristic of the tourist that he economizes at home that he may spend freely when travelling, in good comfortable living and small purchases. He consumes our food—a more profitable disposition of it than to send it to Europe. How many visitors we can get depends largely upon ourselves. Each of us should study his locality, learn what advantages it offers to visitors, how these can be developed, how they can be best advertised among the right people. Notwithstanding the immense area in Ontario and Quebec, especially, which is now cultivated, and of uncultivated arable land, there are to be found, in the vast region comprised within the borders of these provinces, great districts, thousands of square miles in extent, of land which is not arable and which is valuable for its timber and the minerals it is believed to contain.

"Canada is the natural playground of America. We should advertise it as such. It is not unreasonable to figure that we could bring a million Americans into the Dominion annually. This does not seem large, when we know that nearly 100,000 have been at the Toronto exhibition in one day. The State of Maine alone draws nearly half a million a year from tourist travel. These people would spend at least $75 each. But we should also aim to draw travel from Europe. An Englishman recently compiled the amount expended in Great Britain on sports, and he figured that $236,066,250 are permanently invested, and $223,887,725 spent annually by sportsmen. Of this amount, $28,000,000 are invested and $15,160,000 are spent annually in yachting. Americans, I am told, spend very much more. Cruises are taken every summer, chiefly about Norway Sweden, and other parts of Northern Europe. There is no greater cruise in the world than from the mouth of the St. Lawrence to the head of Lake Superior—miles of lake and river. We are doing nothing to let the world know of it.

"There are great indirect advantages, generally overlooked, in getting people to visit Canada. Some of those who come to see us stay permanently with us, or invest their money here. Look over the share lists of the financial and industrial institutions in Montreal and Toronto, and see the number of outsiders whose names appear thereon. A considerable amount of real estate is owned in Canada by British investors. Much of this money belongs to people who visited Canada. Sir William Van Horne put this very forcibly in an interview in Quebec the other day, when he said:

'In one way and another, these tourists would spend, on an average, $100 each. That meant the astonishing sum of $5,000,000 laid out in the community. Nor was this all. Some of the finest buildings erected in the city of Vancouver were put up by tourists, who, happening to visit the place, saw its coming importance, and decided to invest there. What he said of Vancouver was true also of Winnipeg. One of the big ranches along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway was owned by a former resident of Yokohama, who first visited the country as a tourist. Almost opposite to him, on the other side of the line, was another ranch, the proprietor of which was a South Australian, who was struck by the attractions of the place while passing through it on a pleasure tour. The Secretary of State for War at Washington, Mr. Alger, visited the St. Maurice country as a tourist some years ago, and that visit resulted in the erection of the great pulp and paper mills at Grand Mere, in which over three millions of dollars are invested. It is the largest institution of its kind in the Dominion. A still bigger one is about to be established at Grand Falls, N.B., as the result of the hunting trips in that province of Senator Proctor, of Vermont. Mr. Proctor noted the immense water power of the falls and the enormous quantity of pulp wood in the vicinity. He took in at a moment the advantages of the place, and told a number of his friends about it, with the result that a company has been formed to erect mills and manufacture there on an enormous scale. There is no limit to the possibilities that may follow a larger influx of tourists into Canada. The country is full of natural advantages that have never been made use of. American tourists come here for recreation and rest, but they are never so tired or so intent upon rest and recreation that they fail to use their eyes and to take in opportunities for profitable investment and industrial operations.'

"To show you briefly how the associations are working, I will quote from a letter I received a few days ago, from W. S. Fisher, St. John, N.B., who read a paper at our meeting last year. Mr. Fisher is a successful hardware merchant, who cannot get any direct results from visitors, but he sees the great indirect advantage that will result from tourist travel:

'Our mode of work consisted chiefly in preparing and distributing attractive booklets, setting forth the charms and advantages of our section, and giving such information as we felt would be useful to the tourist or traveller. These were distributed through the agencies of the different transportation companies everywhere, but more particularly throughout New England, from which point we expect to secure our largest travel. We have also had a number of illustrated articles published in different periodicals, we supplying the matter and illustrations. Not having much money at our disposal, we could only put these articles in such periodicals as were willing to publish them without further expense to us. By the proprietors of these different periodicals they were looked upon as being sufficiently attractive to warrant their insertion without charge. We also distributed through the hotels cards showing the different points of interest the tourist should visit in and about the city. Next season we shall probably follow in much the same lines, improving wherever we see a chance to do so, and working in such new ideas as may develop. In reference to the results, we have had testimonials from our leading railway and steamboat men and hotel proprietors, who assure us that the work already accomplished has had an undoubtedly beneficial effect in promoting the influx of summer tourists and sportsmen. A year or two in this sort of thing, of course, does not count very much. We did not expect any great returns for the first year or two, but from this out we shall expect to find the results much more marked, and shall be disappointed if this is not the case. Our association is under the auspices of the St. John Board of Trade, and is supported by contributions from the transportation companies, hotels and merchants. In soliciting subscriptions from the latter class, we have endeavored to call mainly upon those whose business will have a direct bearing on travel or in securing some of the benefits from expenditure in that line, although for that matter it is rather difficult to tell just where it begins and where it ends. Any considerable amount of money brought into the country by this means is so widely distributed throughout all classes that the effects are extremely widespread, and there is hardly any one in business in the community interested that does not receive some benefit directly or indirectly.'

"Large associations have been established in St. John, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, and other places. I understand there are also provincial organizations in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia."

NO MORE RHEUMATISM! NO MORE PAIN!

After an application of

Dr. Rouby's Rheumatic Cure.

A new vegetable specific; CURE assured in 24 HOURS; prepared at Dr. Rouby's Laboratory, Lyons, France.

READ the testimonials of well-known gentlemen of Montreal:

Montreal, Dec. 9, 1898.

To whom it may concern:

I am glad to certify that I have used in my family Dr. Rouby's Rheumatic Cure, for a severe case of acute articulary rheumatism in the hip, and that the cure was immediate. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Rouby's Rheumatic Cure to any one who wants to be cured at once.

JAMES BAXTER,
Banker,
157 St. James Street, Montreal.

Montreal, Dec. 5th, 1898.

This is to certify that I have been troubled with rheumatism for a period of over five years. I have used several treatments from doctors and others, and have found none so beneficial as DR. ROUBY'S RHEUMATIC CURE. I strongly recommend its use to any one who may be troubled with the terrible disease.

THOMAS FOX,
Inland Revenue Officer,
Montreal.

Sold by all druggists, price $1.00, or address Dr. Rouby's Rheumatic Cure, Box 365, Post Office, Montreal.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE FRANCAIS
W. E. PHILLIPS, Lessee & Manager
WEEK OF FEBRUARY 27th, 1899.
John Drew's great success,
"CHRISTOPHER JR."
and a great vaudeville headed by HERR VON PALM, the celebrated lightning oil painter.
Prices—10, 20 and 25c.
Box office open from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
For reserved seats phone E. 316.
Performances start at 2.15 and 8.15.

Her Majesty's
ONE WEEK
Beginning Monday, March 6
Wednesday & Saturday Matinees.
FIRST PRODUCTION on any stage of the North American Continent.
Acme of Artistic Endeavors.
LIEBLER & CO. PRESENT A STUPENDOUS PRODUCTION OF
THE MUSKETEERS
....WITH....
MR. JAMES O'NEILL
As Raoul D'Artagnan
Exactly as presented ever since last August by Beerbohm Tree, at Her Majesty's Theatre, London, Eng.
AN ENTIRELY NEW VERSION
IN TEN TABLEAUX,
Written by MR. SYDNEY GRUNDY,
And founded upon Alexander Dumas' "Three Musketeers."
The Remarkable Cast Includes the Following Prominent Players:
Mr. James O'Neill. Miss Blanche Bates,
Mr. Wilton Lackaye. Miss Margaret Anglin,
Mr. Francis Carlyle, Miss Judith Berolde,
Mr. Andrew Robson, Miss Adelaide Mould,
Mr. Jacques Kruger, Mr. Hallett Thompson,
Mr. S. Miller Kent, Mr. Edmund L. Bresse,
Mr. Edmund Collier, Mr. W. J. Dixon,
Mr. Harry St. Maur Mr Frederick Hartley,
And One Hundred and Fifty Others.
SCENERY painted by Messrs. Homer Emmons, Henry Hoyt, William Young, Gates & Morange.
Produced under the personal direction of Mr. E. J. Malyon, by permission of Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree.
SEAT SALE NOW GOING ON.
No more than 10 tickets sold to any one person.

Grand Evening Concert
—BY—
LADY HALLE
(Wilma Norman Neruda)
The Noted ENGLISH VIOLINISTE, in the
WINDSOR HALL,
—ON—
MONDAY EVENING, March 6th
AT 8.15 P.M.
MISS EDITH J. MILLER, Contralto.
MR. MAX LIEBLING.
MRS. H. R. IVES, Accompanist.
Under the direction of the—
DOMINION ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU,
George J. Sheppard, Manager.
Reserved Seats $1.50 and $1.00 each, according to location.
Box plan open on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1st, at 9 a.m., at the Star Branch Office.
The Knabe Piano used at this concert, is supplied by Messrs. Willis & Co., Agents, 1834 Notre Dame Street.

SPECIAL
Lady Halle Concert.
A limited number of Admission Tickets at 50c each will be sold for this Concert at the Box Office, WINDSOR HALL, on MONDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock.

CALLING IN CREDITORS.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.—NO. 20.

In the matter of Telesphore Provost and Felix Fleury, merchants, of Montreal, as having done business together in copartnership, under the firm name of Provost & Fleury, Insolvents.

The creditors of said Insolvents are hereby ordered to appear before one of the Judges of this Court, in the Court Room No. 31, in the Court House, at Montreal, on the tenth day of March instant, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, in order to give their advice touching the appointment of a curator and inspectors to the property of the said Insolvents.

L. H. COLLARD,
Deputy Prothonotary, C.S.

Montreal, 3rd March, 1899.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY Every Night This Week.
Only Matinee Saturday.
THE GREAT FRENCH FARCE,
THE TURTLE
The present reigning success. Two years in Paris, six months in New York.
Prices—25, 50, 75c, $1 and $1.50. Coming—March 6, 7, 8, "FIELD'S MINSTRELS."

ACADEMY, NEXT WEEK.
3 NIGHTS, March 6, 7, 8.
Al. G. Field
GREATER
Minstrels.
An Up-to-Date Entertainment.
Night prices—25, 50c 75c and $1.00.
Wednesday Mat. Prices. } Only 25 & 50c. { All Seats Reserved.
Seats now on sale.

QUEEN'S EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK
Matinees—Tues., Thurs. and Sat.
THE MUSICAL FARCE... Bimbo of Bombay
Night prices—15c, 25, 35 and 50c. Matinees, 10, 20 & 30c. March 6, Bert Coote. "THE NEW BOY."

THEATRE ROYAL.—Every Afternoon and evening.—THE BEST YET.
ROYAL BURLESQUERS
SHARKEY and McCOY FIGHT.
after every performance.
Same Prices—10, 10 & 30 cents. No increase, March 6—" White Elephant Burlesquers".

BIJOU CHABOILLEZ SQ ST. MAURICE ST
GRAND OPENING MONDAY EVE., FEB. 27th,
PARISIAN BELLES,
6 HANDSOME GIRLS AND
8 Big Vaudeville Acts.
Prices 10, 20 and 25c. No higher.

"A Night Off."
By the GARRICK CLUB, in aid of the Canadian Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at
Her Majesty's Theatre,
WEDNESDAY EV'G,
March 15th.
Sale of seats opens March 8th at the Star Office, corner of Peel and St. Catherine Streets.
Tickets $1.00, 75c and 50c.

$75,000 PAINTING
Few Days Only 15 Cents
"JESUS CONDEMNED,"
St Patrick's Church Hall,
92 Alexander St.
Aid the Catholic High School,
....10 a.m. to 7.30 p.m.....
"Greatest painting of two Continents."—Press

Art Association...
PHILLIPS SQUARE
TWENTY-FIRST LOAN EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., Wednesday Evening, 8 to 10.

CONSERVATORY OF DANCING,
Deportment and Physical Culture, 2269 St. Catherine St. Classes meet as follows: BEGINNERS, Monday and Thursday, 8 P.M. ADVANCE, Tuesday and Saturday, 8.15 P.M. JUVENILES, Tuesday and Thursday afternoon, 4.15 P.M. Private lessons at any hour to suit. Best instruction, easiest method. Finest music and floor in the city. All the latest new dances taught, including fancy dances, etc. Send for circular. Telephone "Up" 1435.
GEO. F. BEAMAN.

Art Union of London.
Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1846.
PRESIDENT:
The MARQUIS OF LOTHIAN, K.T,
Every subscriber of One Guinea for the current year is entitled to an etching after BRITON RIVIERE, R.A.'s powerful picture,
"IN MANUS TUAS, DOMINE."
(or the choice of any other engraving in stock), and has one chance in the Annual Drawing for Prizes. Prospectus sent on application to the Secretary,
112 STRAND, LONDON, ENG

ARENA
To-Night
The Last of the Season
OTTAWA vs. SHAMROCK
Champion Figure Skaters of the World.
Miss FANNIE and JOHN F. DAVIDSON will give two exhibitions of fancy skating during the evening. The first will take place at 8.15 and the second at half time.
Reserved seats, 50c and 35c; boxes, $5. Admission, 25c. Plan now open at Club Shoe Store, Canadian-Foreign Music Co., and "Arena."
VICTORIA RIFLES BAND in attendance.

DISCUSSED THE CITY REVISORS

Hon. Mr. Pelletier's Motion of Censure for Their Dismissal Was Defeated Yesterday

BY A VOTE OF 38 TO 19.

Opposition Also Raised the Question of the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway

AND THE BOND GUARANTEE.

Quebec, March 4.—(Special.)—At the afternoon session of the Legislature yesterday the architects' bill was considered in committee, and read a third time, as amended by the committee on legislation. This bill limits the responsibility of contractors and architects to five years instead of ten.

The Lunatic Asylums Bill.

The third reading of a bill to amend the law respecting lunatic asylums was then moved, when Mr. Pelletier proposed an amendment in which he alluded to a motion made in 1892 by Hon. Mr. Marchand, condemning the policy of the Chapleau Government in that matter, the ex-Attorney-General remarking that the present action of the Government was altogether opposed to the policy they had so often decared. By his motion Hon. Mr. Pelletier declares that the present Government, which had so often condemned the Conservatives as tax improvers, did not in any way change that policy and consequently should be censured.

A vote being taken on that motion, it was defeated by 39 to 17.

When the third reading of the bill was proposed Hon. Mr. Robidoux remarked that he was in receipt of letters from the County Councils of Montmorency and Bagot in favor of changes, and he read part of these letters, but Messrs. Bouffard and McDonald, representing these counties, remarked that the Government surpassed what the county councillors asked for. The third reading was adopted by 39 to 19.

Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway.

A motion was then made to go into supply, and this roused a discussion over the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway. The debate was started by Mr. Ball, who made a motion to the effect that the present Government had not carried out their contract with the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway by not guaranteeing their bonds. If the Government had guaranteed these bonds the company would have been in a position to extend their road from Levis to Sorel, and from Caplan to Gaspe Basin. During last session the Government had stated that the contract was illegal, and referred the matter to the Court of Queen's Bench in Appeal, which had decared the contract legal. In conclusion Mr. Ball remarked that this railway company matter was a serious one, as a large portion of the road was already built, and he regretted that the Minister of Public Works did not include this road in his resolution.

Government Will Do Justice.

Hon. Mr. Duffy remarked that he knew that Mr. Ball was a director of the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway Company, otherwise he could not believe that in the interest of the company such a motion would be made with its consent. The Minister of Public Works argued that at the last general elections the electors, by an overwhelming majority, had among other things condemned the passing of the order-in-council which authorized that contract, consequently the present Government was justified in not carrying out any contract which was illegal. As to the order-in-council, it was based on three statutes, and he considered that such an order-in-council only referred to the Atlantic and Lake Superior Co. The latter had not received any subsidies from the Government, but according to their pretensions the Baie des Chaleurs Railway Company had transferred to them their subsidies. This, he added, the former company had never proved satisfactorily. Referring to the Great Eastern Railway, Hon. Mr. Duffy remarked that the Atlantic Railway had never proved to the satisfaction of the Government that they were entitled to the rights of the former. The only proof submitted was that Mr. Armstrong, the contractor, had transferred his contract to them. It was a well-known fact that at last session the Government had referred the question to the Court of Appeals, and this, notwithstanding that the opposition raised a strong objection to such a proceeding. This was sufficient proof that the Government intended rendering full justice to the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway Company. When the case came before the Court of Appeals the latter unanimously decided that the Atlantic Company was not entitled to the guarantee as far as the Sorel branch was concerned, but that they were entitled to the privileges granted companies subsidized by the Government according to the arrangements between them and the Baie des Chaleurs Company. After referring at length to the judgment which had been rendered in April, 1898, Hon. Mr. Duffy remarked that since then the railway company had been inactive. However, the Government was willing to guarantee the bonds according to the judgment, but the money necessary to obtain the guarantee was not put up by the company.

Mr. Flynn's Reply.

Hon. Mr. Flynn replied that in his opinion the Government did not appear to understand Mr. Ball's motion, as the latter had blamed the Government for not carrying out their obligations to the roads referred to. The member for Nicolet had not drawn the attention of the Government to any special railway, but had only objected to the principle involved. He was not there to defend the company, but he wanted to know what the Government intended doing towards these roads. The documents brought down made no allusion to these roads, so it was impossible to know what the Government's intentions were in that respect, if the company had not succeeded it was due to the hostility of the present Government. If he had remained in power the road would now be constructed to Gaspe Basin and along the south shore from Levis to Montreal. In conclusion the leader of the Opposition requested the Government to announce their policy in respect to these roads.

Hon. Mr. Stephens followed, and said that the present Government were true friends of the county of Gaspe, and remarked that $2,000,000 had been spent by the company and the road between Metapedia and Paspebiac was anything but satisfactory. It was much preferable to see one judge give a good judgment than five give a bad one.

In reply to Hon. Mr. Pelletier, who enquired why the Government had in that case referred the matter to the courts, Hon. Mr. Stephens said that they went before the court, but when they were not satisfied they submitted the case to a higher court. The company had only a paid-up stock of $30,000 and according to him they should not get a guarantee. The arrangement between the previous Government and the company was not an advantageous one for the province, and he could not see why the present Government should carry it out.

In answer to Hon. Mr. Pelletier, the member for Huntingdon remarked that he did not think that the company could carry out their obligations. A vote being taken on Mr. Ball's amendment, it was defeated by 41 to 19, and the House adjourned.

The Evening Session.

The Speaker took the chair at 8.15, and after routine business, the following bills were passed:

To amend the law respecting public lands.

To amend article 480 of the Municipal Code.

Respecting the giving of bonuses to manufacturers by municipal corporations.

To amend the act respecting civil engineers.

To amend article 4404 of the revised statutes.

The House in committee adopted the bill respecting the succession of the late Charles Lamothe—Mr. Cardin, as amended by the Private Bills Committee, and concurred in the amendments made by the Legislative Council to the bill respecting the rebuilding of the church of the parish of St. Jean Baptiste at Montreal and the payment for such rebuilding—Mr. Decarie.

Montreal Revisors.

On Hon. Mr. Marchand's motion to go into supply, Hon. Mr. Pelletier spoke at length on the question of the Montreal revisors, which action on the part of the Government was illegal and irregular. The member for Dorchester, after reviewing the facts of the appointment of Judge Desnoyers and Mr. Crankshaw, of Montreal, as revisors of that city and their subsequent dismissal by the present Government, When the revisors were appointed by order in council by the last Government it had been stipulated that they were to retain their positions as long as there was no good reason for their dismissal. While they were fulfilling their duties in Montreal a writ of prohibition had been served upon them to prevent them continuing the work for which they had been specially appointed. They refused to obey the order, and that was the reason given for their dismissal by the present Government, which had not even investigated the matter. Now, the only proof before the Government in support of that charge was a letter written by Mr. O. J. Monday, and he defied that party to have the courage to publish in the newspapers any charges he had to make against the revisors. If Mr. Monday was not the instrument of a certain class of Liberals in Montreal he should come out and make his charges openly. The Government had overlooked any accusations made against the revisors for partisanship, but only gave as their reasons that the latter had refused to obey a writ from the court. The representative of St. James division, Mr. Gouin, was the responsible party for having this writ issued.

Mr. Gouin replied that he had done so to prevent the striking off the list of about four or five thousand names, which had a right to be on.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier, continuing, said that Mr. Gouin was not justified in saying that as he could not know, besides if the revisors did anything illegal there was an appeal, Mr. Gouin having denied the statement that the writ of prohibition had been dismissed.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier replying, read a copy of the judgment dismissing the writ of prohibition.

Mr. Gouin remarked that this judgment had been rendered by consent of all parties, as there was no necessity of going on with the case, the elections being over.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier, continuing, said that when the date fixed by Judge Jette for the revisors to appear and answer the petition arrived, the revisors appeared in court and the latter maintained their decision not to obey the writ. Although the documents before the House proved that the statement made by Mr. Monday were false, the Government notwithstanding this official proof dismissed the revisors, which was a most unjust action. New men were appointed, and as these appointments were illegal, all the actions of the new revisors were also illegal. The dismissal was dated December 29th, 1898, while Monday's letter was written in September, 1897, so that the Government could not plead that they had not sufficient time to consider the matter.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier then moved a motion of censure on the ground that the conduct of the Government under the circumstances was most regrettable and that it constituted a dangerous and arbitrary proceeding.

Hon. Mr. Robidoux's Views.

Hon. Mr. Robidoux replied, and stated that he was astonished to see how Mr. Pelletier defended the revisors. The revisors in question were unworthy of the positions to which they were appointed, as they had thrown away the writs which had been served upon them and this he considere a judicial scandal. A still greater scandal was the action of the then Attorney-General, who had interviewed and telegraphed the revisors not to pay any attention to the judge's order. The actions of the revisors were those of political partisans and they were dismissed with cause.

Hon. Mr. Flynn did not think that any of the arguments of the member for Dorchester had been answered by the Provincial Secretary, and the charge brought against the Government in this matter was of a most serious nature. The Government had acted in a most unconstitutional manner, and although the Provincial Secretary had stated that the revisors had acted in a most scandalous manner he did not tell the House what those scandals consisted of. He was surprised that Hon. Mr. Robidoux, who was an exprovincial batonnier, should take such a stand in this matter. The Lieutenant-Governor should not have signed a document; could only be dismissed by both Houses.

The Premier having raised the point of order on the ground that the Lieutenant-Governor could not be denounced, the Speaker ruled against the point of order. Mr. Gouin, who had been referred to by Hon. Mr. Pelletier, explained all the facts of the case under discussion, remarking that the revision appeared to have been made particularly for his division.

Hon. Mr. Leblanc also took part in the debate and Hon. Mr. Pelletier's motion was defeated by 38 to 19.

When the first reading of the amendments to the Montreal Street Railway Bill was proposed, Hon. Mr. Leblanc moved to strike clause 1, and his motion was defeated.

A Complimentary Concert.

On Tuesday evening next a complimentary benefit concert will be given to Mr. Al. R. Stewart in Drummond hall. Mr. Stewart, with his illustrated songs, has made many friends at the various charitable entertainments at which he has appeared during his sojourn in Montreal, and from the large number of tickets which have been sold will be greeted with a crowded house. Amongst those taking part are Miss Margaret Starke, Miss Josie Webb, Mr. Fred Hickey, Mr. D. Ferguson, the Scottish dancer, also Mr. Stewart, in his specialty illustrated songs. Mr. Stewart is leaving Montreal for a long tour through the States.

Veteran Firemen.

Members of the Montreal Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association are requested to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Hebert, wife of Mr. Charles Hebert, vice-president of the association, from her late residence, 239 St. Timothee street, near St. Catherine, on Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Red Pepper Pots....

Our little Cayenne Pepper Pots, in Solid Silver and Cut Glass are very dainty.

They have a Cut Glass Pot in a pretty open work Solid Silver Stand, and have a solid Silver Cork and Spoon. Price $2.00 each. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

HENRY BIRKS & SONS

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NEWS OF THE CHURCHES.

In a recent editorial, the Toronto News expresses its conviction of the greatest need of Methodism as follows: '(The elite of the Methodist Church last Tuesday evening discussed the question as to what is the greatest need of Methodism in Toronto. Many opinions were advanced by those present, some of which had much to commend them. If a secular journal may speak upon this subject, and express the conviction that has been borne in upon it by contact with the world in a way that Methodist officials rarely come in touch with it, we would say that the greatest need of the Methodist Church to-day is a larger measure of sincerity on the part of its members, and better manifestations of their belief in the principles of the Gospel, in their homes, in their social life, and in their business life."

The Kingston Times says on the same topic:

"The greatest need of Methodism, as here expressed, is the greatest need of all other sections of the Church. It does not require that one be out of sympathy with religion, or even with the churches, to say this. Much effort is now directed to the articles of the creeds held by the professors of religion, to show wherein they are capable of improvement, but the effort most requisite is to reproduce the creed in the lives of those who have accepted the creed. There is not among all the creeds anything inimical to the moral and civic virtues, while there is much in all that if translated into conduct would be immensely to the advantage of society and the character of individual members of the churches.

"It is this sad divorce between creed and life that more than anything else militates against Christianity as a conquering power over the wills and hearts of people outside its pale. In taking up, as these outsiders do, a position of indifference or hostility to Christianity because of the lack of seriousness they find in those who profess to be its friends and supporters, they may not be acting wisely, but the fact that they do so no one acquainted with men will doubt. Just think what a sensation there would be in this city, in the next twenty-four hours, if the members of the churches of the city, both Cathoic and Protestant, embodied in spirit and practice the dogmas of their churches!"

"There are doubtless some changes in the general attitude and methods of the Church that are needed to bring it into closer adjustment to present social conditions," says the Presbyterian Banner, of Pittsburg. "The separation between the Church and the masses, especially the lower classes, of which we hear so much, is probably exaggerated; and in so far as it exists it is by no means wholly the fault of the Church. This is still a lost world, and the human heart is yet at enmity with God. Yet some measure of responsibility for this chasm lies upon the Church, and this is the side of the case that should be its chief concern. The Church has held on its old way while new social conditions and problems have grown up around it with which it has not kept in touch. Costly churches and the aristocratic air and exclusiveness of some congregations have created the impression that Christianity is an affair of kid gloves and scented linen; and so the masses stream past the doors of these churches in indifference, if not in contempt. The Church must strive to throw on this spirit and intensify its social consciousnesses. It must be, not less divine, but more human; it must not preach less fervently the fatherhood of God, but it must practice more faithfully the brotherhood of man."

"The truth must be presented with new applications, in freshly constructed forms, in a style adapted to the ever modifying characteristics of successive generations. But all authority," says the New York Christian Advocate (Meth.), "all true moral distinctions, all real divine revelations, all soul-satisfying foundations of a hope of life and immortality, all criticisms, and most characterizations illustrating the effects of these things in the lives of men who have passed beyond the possibility of change in their reputations, must be found in the Word of God, the aspirants to present popularity to the contrary notwithstanding. Comparatively few ministers not pre-eminently Biblical preachers have filled a second term more successfully than they did the first; and no man, so far as we know, was ever generally desired back for a third term, or for a succession of important churches in the same town or city, whose preaching did not answer this description. There is reason enough for this; for that alone can permanently build up churches as distinguished from crowds drawn by the personality of the preacher; that alone can give permanent variety in subjects. Even the many-sided Henry Ward Beecher had to say, 'I should have been swamped for subjects in less than ten years if I had not had the Bible to fall back on. When everything was dry, that was the spring of topics that never failed me.' The truly wise know these things, but sometimes forget them. Those who never learn them, whatever else they acquire, whether laymen or ministers, will earn only this epitaph: 'Ever learning, and never coming to a knowledge of the truth.'"

Mr. Joseph Tait, a leading Methodist layman in Toronto, has lately come out in favor of the theatre, claiming that it is a possible instrument of good, and advised that the Church take hold of it and work out a reform of its methods and ideals so that it might be rescued from what is evil, and made, as he expressed it, "a power for good among the people." Whereupon the Toronto News says: "Orthodox Methodism will be startled by such a declaration on the part of a local preacher, but it is evident that the most progressive thought of the Church is rapidly veering around to the view taken by Mr. Tait."

At St. George's Church to-morrow at the forenoon service the preacher will be the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop, and in the evening Rev. Mr. Howard. In the afternoon Rev. O. W. Howard's class for men and young men will meet in the church. On Tuesday evening the confirmation class will meet. On Wednesday and Friday evenings special Lenten services will be held in the church at eight o'clock, and on the last-named evening there will be a teachers' meeting at the same hour.

At Maisonneuve Mission, in connection with St. George's Y.M.C.A., corner Pius IX. and Adam streets, there will be services forenoon and evening.

At Christ Church Cathedral the preacher in the forenoon will be the rector, the Rev. Canon Norton, D.D., and in the evening the Rev. F. S. Eastman. During Lent there are daily services (except on Saturdays) at 5 p.m., at which addresses will be delivered by city clergy.

At St. James' Cathedral, Dominion square, on Sunday evening, at eight o'clock, there will be English sermon and benediction. Music: "Cor Jesu," baritone solo (Mr. M. Langlois), and chorus, by G. Couture; Stradella's celebrated air, "Ave verum," sung by Mr. Ed. Lebel; "Ave Maria," (chorus), by L. Nehr; "Tantum ergo" (adapted from the Good Friday scene of "Parsifal"), Wagner; Handel's "Laudate Dominum omnes gentes."

At St. James' Methodist Church Rev. Mr. Sparling will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sacrament of Lord's Supper at close of morning service.

The Rev. E. Crummy, B.A., B.Sc., will preach the annual missionary sermons in the Mountain Street Methodist Church on Sunday, March 5th, and address a public meeting in the lecture room on Monday evening at eight o'clock.

At Erskine Presbyterian Church, Sherbrooke street, the Rev. A. J. Mowatt, pastor, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. C. E. Society will meet on Monday at eight o'clock. There will be a prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Strangers are welcome at all services.

The Advent Christian congregation, Conservatory Hall, 2269 St. Catherine street, will hold a service at 7 p.m., Elder Wm. W. Robertson officiating. Subject: "Dr. Lyman Abbott on a Spirit Word."

The subjects of Rev. Mr. Chaney's discourses at the Church of the Messiah tomorrow will be: "Bread-corn is bruised," at the morning service, and in the evening "The Human Standard."

In Emmanuel Church to-morrow Rev. James Robertson, of Glasgow, Scotland, will preach at both services.

All Saints' Church, corner of St. Denis and Marie Anne streets.—The preacher in the forenoon will be the Rev. Canon Evans, M.A., rector; in the evening, Rev. Canon Norton, D.D.

The preacher in the forenoon at the Church of St. James the Apostle will be the Rev. Canon Ellegood, and in the evening Dean Carmichael, whose subject will be "The Prayer-Book, an aid to the highest worship."

St. Stephen's Chapel, corner Dorchester street and Atwater avenue, Westmount.—Service to-morrow at 11 a.m. with administration of Holy Communion; preacher, the rector. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Service at 7 p.m., preacher, the rector. Service on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

REV. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

Protestant House of Industry and Homes, Longue Pointe.—To-morrow, at 3 p.m., Divine service will be conducted by the Rev. R. P. Duclos.

Point St. Charles Congregational Church.—The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., will preach at both services to-morrow. Communion after morning service. Evangelistic services in the evening.

Zion Congregational Church.—At the services to-morrow the preacher in the morning will be Rev. Prof. Warriner, and in the evening Rev. Dr. Antliff. Communion at close of the morning service.

Church of Scotland.—St. Andrew's.—Mission Sunday.—Rev. Edgar Hill, M.A., B.D., will officiate to-morrow. Morning, 11; topic of sermon, "What the churches owe to missions." Afternoon, 3, minister's class for young men and young women. Evening, 7, topic of sermon, "What missions owe to the churches."

At St. Martin's Church there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 11 a.m. Evening Prayer and sermon at 7 p.m.

Rev. Principal Hackett, B.D., of the Diocesan Theological College, delivered a highly-interesting and instructive lecture on Thursday night in All Saints' Parish Hall, before a large and appreciative audience. Many beautiful pictures of ancient monuments were thrown upon the screen.

Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, on Sunday, March 12th, will succeed Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott as pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, the church made famous by Henry Ward Beecher. Mr. Hillis has had a remarkable career as a preacher and an orator, and although only thirty-nine years of age he will fill the most distinguished pulpit in America. He was educated for the Presbyterian ministry, in which he served for a few years. He leaves the pulpit of the Central Music Hall, Chicago, where he has ministered since the death of Prof. Swing.

When Dr. Joseph Parker appeared in the City Temple pulpit at the first Thursday noon service after Mrs. Parker's death the great church was nearly as full as on Sundays. "A silence that could be felt," says the British Weekly, "lay upon the great assembly as Dr. Parker took his place in the pulpit. It was a silence that expressed more clearly than any words the sympathy of all who were present. The lesson was very brief, Job. xiv., 19, and the reading of this verse made an indescribably solemn impression: 'The waters wear the stones. Thou washest away the things which grow out of the dust of the earth; and Thou destroyest the hope of man.' After this one verse came the prayer, and during its delivery the stillness was so intense that the stir and rustle at the end caused a jarring, almost a painful, reaction."

"Those who regarded the controversy over the ritualistic practices in the Church of England as nothing more than the wild cries of a few fanatics," says the Westminster, "or at most only a nine-days' affair, plainly did not understand the situation. Mr. Kensit may be something of an extremist, but he has behind him a solid body of resolute conviction which is not to be trifled with. One is shocked at the reports of unlawful practices in hundreds of churches. The moral sense of these betrayers of a sacred trust is not much higher than that of a common highwayman. Open-faced, straightforward Romanism one can respect, but this miserable masquerading under Protestant guise, this treachery on the part of the clergy, and cowardice, or worse, on the part of the bishops, deserve the stoutest condemnation of an indignant nation."

The clergy of St. James the Apostle have announced a series of special Sunday evening sermons bearing on the history of the Anglican Church. The preachers are professors and the leading divines of the city churches. If the subjects announced are treated with the usual ability and skill of these speakers the members of that congregation will doubtless feel perfectly satisfied with their church connection.

The Rev. Dr. Robertson, of Glasgow, who is now engaged in evangelistic work south of the line, is expected to be here in March to hold a series of services.

At the annual meeting of the Montreal branch of the Evangelical Alliance held some days since, the topics for the annual week of prayer were discussed, and it was finally resolved to represent to the parent society the advisability of reverting to the original idea of issuing a call to all Christians to unite in prayer for the one definite object, the outpouring of the Spirit upon all flesh. It was also agreed to hold a special meeting in October next to give expression to, and to further Christian unity.

Presbyterians of New York and immediate vicinity have pledged themselves to undertake the raising of two-fifths of the remaining indebtedness resting upon the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions. Their effort is to supplement the work of the churches, which have already raised nearly one-half of the amount reported to the General Assembly of May last as standing against the board named.

The Rev. E. B. Sanford, secretary of the committee acting for the Federation of Churches and the Open Church League, says that the responses to the enquiries sent to ministers in cities above 50,000 population about the desirability of organizing a National Federation of Churches and Christian Workers were in the affirmative. The secretary said that there ought to be federations in all cities. In some cities they already exist. One of their aims is to prevent the overlooking of families and the reaching of every person in the name of all churches in the district.

Blair's Pills

Great English Remedy for Gout & Rheumatism

Safe, Sure, Effective.

All Druggists 40c. and $1.00

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FRANCE AND BRITAIN.

Their Differences Likely to Be Settled Amicably—The Oman Matter.

London, March 4.—It is officially announced that, as the treaty of 1862 gives France equal rights with Great Britain in Oman, the capital of which Sultanate of Arabia is Muscat, Great Britain has withdrawn her objections to France placing coal sheds on the shore, similar to those of Great Britain, provided France does not attempt to obtain territorial rights in Oman. This is understood to be part of a general scheme for the settlement of the various differences between France and Great Britain.

NO BORROWER BE.

Emperor William Will Not Have Any of His Officers Dealing With Money Lenders.

Berlin, March 4.—An Imperial Cabinet order has just been issued, in which Emperor William, after referring to "certain regrettable affairs" in which officers have been recently involved, and to the "frequency with which officers receive offers of loans from professional money-lenders at usurious interest," directs that hereafter every officer shall immediately communicate any and all such officers to his superiors.

Hamilton Woman Divorced.

Buffalo, N.Y., March 4.—Justice White, to-day, granted Dwight E. Clough, of this city, an absolute divorce from his wife, Beatrice Clough, who lives in Hamilton, Ont.

"77"

Dr. Humphrey's Famous Specific

For Grip, Influenza and Stubborn

COLDS

Track of the Blizzard.

The track of the storm is strewn with many wrecks, but none so serious as the condition of the feeble and delicate who were so poorly equipped to endure the extreme and prolonged cold which penetrated the homes and to the very bone of the people; the result is almost universal sickness.

To counteract the bad effects take "77," it knocks out the Grip; breaks up the Cold that hangs on; soothes the Lingering Cough and heals the Sore Throat.

At druggists or sent prepaid; 25c, 50c and $1.00.

DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK SENT FREE.

Humphreys' Med. Co., cor. William and John Streets, New York. Be sure to get

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O'KEEFE'S Liquid Extract of Malt

Is the best made.

During the last few months a great many so-called Liquid Extracts of Malt have been placed on the market and sold at prices for which it would be impossible to make a genuine Liquid Extract of Malt. If you want the best ask for "O'Keefe's," and insist upon getting "O'Keefe's"

Price 25c. per bottle; 30c. per dozen allowed for empty bottles when returned.

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LAST SALE

OF GREENSHIELDS' STOCK OF DAMAGED GOODS,

will take place at our Rooms, 69 ST. JAMES STREET, on

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

8th and 9th inst., at 10 A.M. each day.

Everything must be positively sold to make room for other goods. No reserve, and in lots to the trade.

MARCOTTE BROS., Auctioneers.

GREAT

TRADE SALE

On Wednesday and Thursday,

8th and 9th instant,

We will sell at our St. JAMES STREET Rooms, at 10 A.M. each day, without reserve and in lots to the trade,

A Bankrupt Stock of Dry Goods,

Tweeds, Cashmeres, Dress Goods, Cottonades, Prints, Blankets, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Braces, Top Shirts, Trimmings, Corsets, Cambrics, Buttons, Thread, Fancy Goods, etc., etc.

ALSO—

30 cases Ready-made Clothing.
75 cases of assorted Boots and Shoes.
125 cases of Rubbers.
3 cases of Tweeds.
10 cases of Felt Hats.
And many other goods.

MARCOTTE BROS., Auctioneers.

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Jackets and Capes.

The most exclusive, Stylish, Fashionable Jackets and Capes that are always admired wherever seen. We have just received a first shipment of such Garment Beauties. Beauties they are without doubt.

New Colorings. New Designs,

Everything about them has that

ORIGINALITY

so characteristic of Ogilvy's importations. Europe has been searched for her choicest gems in Garments. Here the first arrivals await your inspection. More to follow, but these first arrivals are worthy representatives of the others that follow. Dame Fashion is fickle, but in our selections we have the happy knack of striking the

KEY NOTE OF

What is to be the Style.

Every garment purchaser can rest assured that every garment purchased here is the latest and best value for the money.

A STORE FULL OF INTEREST

It isn't a department here and a department there that claims your spring thoughts. Winter goods take second place now, thoughts of spring are uppermost. Every department is in line.

New Linens, New Dress Goods, New Muslins, New Ginghams, New Prints, New Whitewear, New Carpets, New Blouses, New Jackets and Capes, etc. It's the transformation of winter to spring that is taking place here day by day. Come To-morrow. Come often if you are interested in all that is fashionable, beautiful, and the best ever shown in Montreal.

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WRITE FOR SAMPLES.
DRESS AND COSTUME DESIGNING A SPECIALTY.
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OZONE.

Dear Sirs,—I take much pleasure in recommending Ozone. I can truly say it saved my life. I caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs. I was so run down that I had no hope of recovery. Three doctors told me to make my will. I tried everything recommended for consumption, I had taken nearly a dozen bottles of Cod Liver Oil, besides spending one hundred dollars in doctors' bills, until at last I was advised to try Ozone. Before I had taken two bottles my cough was entirely cured. Before I had taken Ozone two months I was as well as ever.

I am, yours truly,
WM. PAUL, Orillia, Ont.

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REAL ESTATE. INSURANCE. MORTGAGE LOANS.

Estates Managed, Rents Collected, Valuations Made.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.

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Several amounts from $2,000 to $10,000 now on hand.

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Dogs. DOG COLLARS, all sizes, prices and qualities from 15c to $3.50 each. Dog-Collar Locks, Whips, Aluminum Combs, etc.

L. J. A. SURVEYER, 6 St. Lawrence Main.

RADNOR

Alone OR AS A

Mixer

is unequalled.

Auction Sale.

Balance of Stock **$200,000.**

The Second Great Sale of McIntyre & Sons' Stock of Dry Goods will be held on TUESDAY, 14th MARCH, and following days, till the whole stock is disposed of. Part of stock was slightly damaged by water.

See our advertisement in next week's papers.

MARCOTTE BROS., Auctioneers.

A Tempting Spread

of Fruit and Vegetables to be found here daily. We buy the choicest goods only, and guarantee full weight and measure, and give you a large assortment to select from. Lowest prices, prompt delivery, and everything you can desire for your table in our Grocery Department.

JOS. LEVESQUE & CO.,

Palace Meat and Provision Store,

118 and 120 BLEURY STREET, and No. 4 ST. BERNARD STREET.

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Fine Cabinet Work, Upholstering,

House Painting, Flax Tapestries, Wall Hangings, Glazing, and Gilding, French, English and American Wall Papers.

A NEW DEPARTURE—The Cabinet Work, Interior, Woodwork and Upholstering Departments will be under the personl supervision of Mr. Hubertus McGuire.

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TELEPHONE -UP. 1274.

FISTIC BATTLE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Frank Erne Has a Decided Victory Over Hawkins in the Seventh Round.

TORONTO LACROSRE CLUB.

They Feel That They Can Come Right to the Front This Season.

SPORTING NOTES OF THE WORLD

San Francisco, Cal., March 3.—Frank Erne, of Buffalo, knocked out Dal Hawkins, of San Francisco, in the seventh round of what was to be a twenty-round contest at Woodward's pavilion to-night. The result came as a complete surprise to Hawkins and his friends, as until the end of the sixth round Hawkins had the better of the contest. Erne had fought almost entirely on the defensive, and many predicted that the fight would last the limit.

Throughout the first five rounds Hawkins worked a double action attack, landing with his left alternately on Erne's left eye and on the left side of Erne's stomach. In the first round Dal knocked his man down with a hard left just below the eye. At every opportunity he repeated this blow, varying it with his left stomach punch, until Erne was as red as a lobster. The feature of Erne's fighting was his magnificent defence. He guarded uppercuts unmerable, and after the first round did not appear to be materially affected by his punishment. He fought warily and watchfully, feinting with his left and landing with his right whenever opportunity offered.

Erne carried little evidence of the punishment he received in the earlier rounds, and walked to his corner smiling blandly, and cheered by the crowd when Hawkins was counted out.

PRIZE FIGHTERS IN TROUBLE.

Glasgow, March 3.—"Bobby" Dobbs, the colored boxer of Minneapolis, and "Pat" McDonald, who were arrested while engaged in a boxing contest in this city on February 22, were to-day convicted on the charge of assault and were fined $25 each.

FITZ SPRINGS ANOTHER STORY.

Louisville, Ky., March 1.—"I know all about the Corbett-Sharkey fake," said Bob Fitzsimmons last night, in answer to the Courier-Journal representative's question. "I know every detail. It was a fake pure and simple, and I can prove what I say."

"It was simply a case of a lot of crooked people giving each other the 'double-cross.' The plan was for Sharkey to get knocked out in the ninth round; for Corbett to knock out the sailor and the money had been placed accordingly. Referee Honest John Kelly was in on the deal, and he bet his money on Corbett. Corbett and Sharkey rehearsed their play half a dozen times before the fight. Well, on the night of the fight. Corbett felt that some one was going to give him the 'double-cross,' and he instructed McVey his second, to climb through the ropes if Sharkey got vicious in the ninth round, which was, according to programme, to be the last. Sharkey seemed to be boxing fast, and McVey climbed through the ropes, thereby losing the fight for Corbett. Jim this same night had his agent bet a lot of money on Sharkey. But Kelly 'got next' and declared all bets off, which he had no right to do under the rules, as the bets go with the decision. If it had been 'on the level' Referee Kelly would have declared the fight no contest.

'How did I learn of this? Well, McVey has a girl in New York. She has another close friend. This friend told Gray, McCoy's manager and Gray told me. I don't think there is any doubt about this. Corbett and Sharkey are a couple of 'fakers,' anyway. It was simply a case of beating somebody else to it. Corbett beat Sharkey to the decision, but Kelly's decision spoiled the whole game."

"What would be the outcome of an honest match between Corbett and Sharkey?" was asked.

"Well, on points Corbett would win in 25 rounds. I don't think he could knock Sharkey out. I hit the sailor hard and knocked him down. He bounded up like a rubber ball. I know I can hit harder than either McCoy or Corbett and Sharkey recovered mighty fast after I knocked him down. At that I had him out in the second round at 'Frisco, but was robbed of the decision. The timekeepers rung the gong at least thirty seconds before time was up, and I pointed out to the audience with my glove when I noticed the clock. I think Sharkey is a third-rater."

Fitz was not disposed to talk much of his coming fight with Jefferies. He said the California boiler-maker was a big, strong fellow.

"I may knock him out in the first round, and I may not be able to land a knockout in 25," said he. "I think I can give him his quietus before the 25 rounds are over," he continued. "But you can't always tell. Jefferies got the decision over Sharkey. This showes he is a better man than the sailor, and he should have first call with me. I hope the contest will be pulled off in New York."

Fitz looks well, but he is a little "fat." It would take three weeks work to get him down to fighting trim. On the stage he punches the bag, and boxes three rounds with Yank Kenney, of Akron.

HOW THEY DO IN GLASGOW.

Glasgow, March 4.—"Bobby" Dobbs, the colored boxer of Minneapolis, and "Pat" McDonald, who were arrested while engaged in a boxing contest in this city on February 22, were yesterday convicted on the charge of assault, and were fined $25 each.

MONTREAL JUNIORS DEFEAT ABERDEENS.

The Crack Ottawa Junior Team Whitewashed by the Winged-wheel Youngsters.

The Montreal Juniors and Aberdeens of Ottawa, junior champions of Canada, met in the Arena rink last evening for the junior championship, and the Montreal boys administered a coat of whitewash to the crack juniors from the Capital, to the tune of five straight games. The last time these two teams met in Ottawa, on February 17th, the Aberdeens were victorious by 9 to 2, and last night before the match they felt confident that they could easily defeat the winged-wheel youngsters on their own ice. Had the Aberdeens won last night's match they would have secured the junior championship for another year, but the Montreal victory leaves the championship still in doubt, and another match will have to be played either in Brockville or Cornwall, or on some other neutral ice.

Referee A. Rankin, of the Victorias, blew his whistle at 9.25, and the teams lined out as follows, Montreal defending the north goal:

Montreal.	Position.	Aberdeen.
J. Donnelly....	..Goal..	.....H. Shaw
C. McLean.....	..Point..	.. P. Baskerville
R. Boon..	..Cover point	.....W. Stroud
W. Caldwell..	..Forwards..	.. ..J. McGee
J. Gardener..	.. "	.. ...D. Gilmour
L. Campbell....	"	.. .. ..F. McGee
H. Pow..	"	.. ..E. O'Connor
R. Bowie..	Umpires..	....F. Brunet

When play started the Ottawa forwards rushed the puck down on the Montreal goals, but it was returned quickly, and end to end play ensued, with the advantage slightly in the Aberdeens favor. After the first few minutes Montreal settled down, and by good combination play Gardener, Pow, Campbell and Caldwell made some hot attacks on the Aberdeen goal, which Baskerville and Shaw ably defended. The Aberdeens worked the puck down several times on the Montreal defence, but their forwards lacked the combination of the winged wheel aggregation, and played too much of an individual game. Donnelly made thre good stops in the first game, F. McGee nearly scoring twice. O'Connor and Frank McGee were doing good work for the Aberdeens, but could not manage to get the puck past Boon and McLean, who were putting up a great defence game. Gardener got hurt about ten minutes from the start, and play was stopped for a minute. When play started again Boon got it at the face, and running down the length of the rink shot, and the puck hit the goal post and bounded out. Campbell got it and knocked it through. Time 18 minutes. No other game was scored in this half, although play was very fast, and both teams made several good attempts. When the Aberdeens were in their dressing room at half time. Captain Baskerville told his men that it was no use of them trying to pass McLean unless the whole forward line went at him together. In the second half they did try that, but "Charlie" was putting up a great game, and was too much of a proposition for them. In this half the Aberdeens were never dangerous for a minute, and only once or twice was Joe Donnelly called upon to do anything, the puck seldom getting past Dickey Boon, and never away from McLean. O'Connor, J. McGee and his brother Frank, who is considered one of the best junior players in Canada, worked for all they were worth to get the puck down and through the Montreal goals, but every time the Montreal forwards got it away from them and kept them on the defensive all through the second half. Campbell scored the second game in 15 minutes, and Caldwell the third five minutes later. Boon was ruled off for two minutes in the fourth game, and while he was taking his enforced rest Jimmy Gardener scored after a fine rush by the whole Montreal forward line. The play was getting rough towards the end, and Baskerville was ordered to the side for two minutes for geting tangled up with Caldwell, and as soon as he had resumed play, Pow scored the fifth and last game for Montreal in four minutes. There was only six minutes more of playing time left and Montreal tried hard to add another game to their credit, but the Aberdeens were all crowded in on their goal, and it was impossible to get the puck past them. Stroud was ruled off for the last two minutes. The ice was a little soft, but there was not much water on it. About 400 spectators witnessed the match.

How the Aberdeens, who have no system of combination in their play, managed to defeat the Juniors in Ottawa by 9 to 2, is a puzzle to those who witnessed last night's match at the Arena.

The Gilberts met the Grammar School at the Arena rink on Thursday, and after a well-contested game, the Gilberts won by 2 goals to 1. The teams were :—

Gilberts.		Grammar School.
C MaKay .....Goal		....J. Thompson
E. Whitley ..... Point		.....J. Turner
H. Connolly	..Cover-point.	..G. Baptist
P. Kirkland	....Forwards	.D. Macpherson
G. Turnbull	"	.... E. Hutchins
R. Turnbull	"	..... L. Cowan
P. Packard	"	..... L. Baptist

TELEGRAPHERS WIN.

The hockey team representing the second Telegraphers played the Rose Hockey Club, of Westmount, last evening on the Ontario rink. The match resulted in a victory for the Telegraphers by a score of 5—0. The Telegraph boys played a good game. The referee, Mr. Walter Gittus, gave satisfaction to everyone.

STARS VS. TIGERS.

The return match between the Stars and the Tigers was played on the Minto rink Thursday evening, and resulted in a win for the Stars by one goal to none. The teams were very evenly matched, the puck gept travelling from end to another. About ten minutes before time G. Ewing made a nice lift, which brought the puck near the Tigers' goals. J. Scott got the puck, and sent it through. J. Walsh and S. Hart put up a good game for the Tigers. For the Stars all put up an excellent game. The teams lined up as follows :

Stars.		Tigers.
W. Davidson .....Goal		.....C. Ollendorf
R. Egan ..... Point		..... J. Walsh
G. Ewing ..... Cover-point		.....S. Ewing
S. Mackenzie ....Forwards		..... S. Hart
G. Burnett	"	..... N. Waight
G. Blachford	"	.... ..R. Walsh
J. Scott	"	..... Marriotte

Referee—V. Chouinard.

VICTORIAS II. WIN.

There was a friendly game of hockey between the Shamrocks II. and Victorias II. of Point St. Charles last evening. The game was won by the Victorias by 1 goal to 0.

THE AUDITORS' WON.

The semi-final hockey match took place in the Arena rink last evening for the championship of the C. P. R. League between the Auditor of Passenger Receipts and Treasurer's Department. The match was a hard one from start to finish, and was a little on the rough side all through. The first game was secured by the Auditors' team, Desse Brown doing the trick. The Passenger fellows scored the second, and then the gong struck for time. The score stood one goal each. It was decided to play off, and then came the hottest finish that has taken place in a hockey series in junior circles in this city during the season. After four minutes' play Scott got a good chance and banged it through the Treasurers' goal. There remains only one more match in this league, that between the Car Accountants and Auditors of Passenger Receipts, for the championship. The teams last night were as follows :

Treasurer's Dept.		A. of P. R.
Vaughan	Goal	.....McGee
Snowdon	Point	.....D. Brown
Rolland	Cover-point	....T. Moore
Hooper	Forward	.....Scott
Turner	"	..... Beifry
Taylor	"	....Snow
Roffey	"	..... Taylor

Referee—C. McKerrow.

TURF AND TRACK.

QUEEN'S PLATE.

Toronto, March 3.—The official list of entries for the Queen's plate race of 1899, to be run at Woodbine on Saturday, May 20, opening day of the Ontario Jockey club meeting, will be made public to-morrow. There are a total of twenty-seven entries, about the same number as last year, and Mr. J. E. Seagram, M.P., of Waterloo, and Mr. Wm. Hendrie, of Hamilton, are the only two owners entering more than one horse. Mr. Seagram has five entries and Mr. Hendrie one less. John Dyment, of Barrie, whose filly, Maritana II., ran third last year, has another filly of the same blood in this year's race. Dr. Andrew Smith has an entry, Abbotsford, a former Seagram possession, and Robt. Davies and Andy Tymon have also made single entries. Others come from all parts of the province, Morrisburg being the terminal point in the east and Woodstock in the west. Miss Elsie Jones, the Brockville horse woman, who entered the sensational Wicker, the third horse in 1897, and Winsome Maid, who failed to start in 1898, has withdrawn from the lists for the time being, but her place is to be filled by a Toronto young lady, Miss Josephine Sheppard, daughter of Ald. O. B. Sheppard, who has entered Buffoonery, a purchase of last autumn. Buffoonery is in the hands of Allie Gates, the well-known trainer, and is reported to be in good condition. A victory for Miss Sheppard would be a most popular one. Messrs. Seagram, Hendrie, Orpen and Brennan, and other well-known horse-owners, will be represented in the Juvenile plate, and it is expected that a number of entries will be received from New York, New Orleans and San Francisco for this race. The future events, which closed Wednesday, received their share of nominations.

LACROSSE.

TORONTO CLUB IN SESSION.

Toronto, March 3.—The annual meeting of the Toronto Lacrosse and Athletic Association was held here to-night, when officers were elected as follows : President, R. Garland; 1st vice-president, H. C. Scholfield; 2nd vice-president, J. McCullough; hon. secretary, J. E. Cooper; treasurer, J. M. Macdonald; board of directors, J. A. Ross, F. Moran, Peter Knowles, L. Howard, and C. A. Tobin.

President Garland, in the course of his address, said the outlook of lacrosse for the coming season was most encouraging. He confessed there was a great deal of speculation in making a forecast for the senior league, but with the Toronto club there should be no speculation. They must simply begin the season with a rush, crown themselves with victory, and wind up the most successful year of the association. He approved of the taking in of Sherbrooke and Quebec by the senior league, and said he should like to see the experiment succeed. Continuing, Mr. Garland said: "While the senior team did not, perhaps, last season, prove as successful on the whole as their earlier matches promised, when they defeated the Nationals of Montreal, they not only gave an excellent account of themselves and loyally kept all their engagements, but played so well that in every contest the result was in doubt until 'time' was called. In fact, on several occasions they not alone escaped victory, but experienced the hardest ill-fortune in not actually achieving it."

The eastern teams, Mr. Garland said, were composed of men of skill and determination, but he had confidence that the close of 1899 would see the Toronto team much nearer the top than did 1898.

With reference to the finances of the club, Mr. Garland said there was a surplus of $700 last season over expenditures. This was used in settling back claims against the club. There was a large increase in membership last season.

THE WHEEL.

THE VOLTIGEURS' OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting of the Voltigeur Bicycle Club these officers were elected :
Hon. President—J. A. Prendergast.
President—O. Ladsous.
Vice-President—L. Charlebois.
Secretary-treasurer—J. E. Langlois.
Captain—H. Morin.
First lieutenant—A. Lebeau.
Second lieutenant—J. E. Tetrault.
Standard-Bearer—W. Lessard.
Bugler—H. Galarneau.
Committee—L. E. Morin, jr., J. P. Lebeau and U. J. B. Lavallee.

G.T.R. BUSINESS GOOD.

Increase in Three Weeks Was $78.000—The Indications Are That it Will Be Permanent.

Toronto, March 4.—The Grand Trunk Railway returns for the first three weeks in February show a remarkable development in trade over the entire system. The increase in the freight and passenger receipts for the three weeks amounts to $77,786. This increase is attributed to the general improvement in business, and so far as can be judged from present indications, it is likely to be permanent. Of the total increase, $50,000 came from freight, $51,000 from passenger, and $13,000 from miscellaneous.

Dry Goods Stock Sold.

London, Ont., March 4.—The dry goods stock of J. A. Woodward, of St. Thomas, valued at $2,200, was sold at auction yesterday afternoon to J. W. Broderick, of this city, at 66 1-2 cents on the dollar, and a small stock, in cases, amounting to $500, to A. M. Deering, of Waterloo, at 67 cents.

MAN-O'-WAR WILL BEAR HERSCHELL.

The American Government Offer the Loan of a Cruiser to Take the Body Home.

SHIP NOT YET SELECTED.

If the Offer is Accepted it Will be One of the Biggest of the Vessels Now at Havana.

PRACTICAL TOKEN OF SYMPATHY.

Washington, D.C., March 4.—To show the depth of the sympathy felt by the United States Government with the British Government and the family in the loss of the late Lord Herschell, the American Government has proffered the use of a United States warship to convey the remains of Lord Herschell to England. The particular vessel has not yet been selected, but it will be one of the ships now at Havana attached to the North Atlantic squadron, if the British Embassy cares to accept the offer.

PICQUART TO BE TRIED

Civil Court Will Try Him for Forging Documents and Using Them.

Afterwards a Court-Martial Will Take Up the Charge of Revealing Secret Papers.

Paris, March 4.—The criminal section of the Court of Cassation, rendering judgment, finds that Colonel Picquart and M. Lebleis, a lawyer, should be tried by a civil court for the alleged forgery with which they are charged, and for using the forgery and divulging matter contained in secret documents in the Dreyfus case.

Relative to Picquart, the Court finds that the alleged illegality of communicating to M. Lebleis War Office documents was not connected with the above charge, and that, therefore, the court-martial retains its jurisdiction.

As a result of the judgment the military authorities will transfer Col. Picquart to the civil authorities. The charge of forgery, being punishable with severer penalties than the other offences imputed, will form the first subject of investigation.

WILL SOON BE WELL

The Pope is on the Highway to Recovery, and Bright Mentally,

His Doctors Predict a Long Life for Him With Ordinary Care.

Rome, March 4.—The following bulletin was issued at six o'clock last evening :

"The Pope has passed a very good day and does not complain of any pain. He says he feels well. His temperature is 98.6, pulse 72, and respiration 22." The doctors said that the Pontiff's mental and physical condition is excellent.

The Papal Secretary of State, Cardinal Rampolla, has sent a letter to the High Prelates, residing in Rome, in which he says: "I hasten to notify you that to-day the state of the Holy Father is completely satisfactory."

Later.—The physicians of the Pope say they are quite satisfied with his condition. When leaving the Pontiff last evening they predicted for him a long life. Before going to sleep the Pope wrote a poem which was a description of his case, as analagous to one which happened to Clement XII. He read the poem this morning to the doctors. The letter urgently advised abstinence from all movement, if the patient wished to recover in five or six days.

THE QUEBEC BRIDGE.

Tenders Opened—Killed on the Track—Death of Mrs. Sharples.

Quebec, March 4.—The Quebec Bridge Company has received four sealed tenders for the construction of the bridge, which will be opened as soon as possible. A fifth company wrote to ask for a delay of one month.

Surgeon-Major Brousseau, of the Quebec Field Battery, has been ordered to report to the principal medical officers, Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, on the 27th March, to undergo the course prescribed for candidates for the royal army medical corps. On the completion of the course, Surgeon-Major Brosseau will report to the chief staff officer, Aldershot, to follow ambulance drill and course.

Mrs. Honoria Ann Alleyn, widow of the late Hon. John Sharples, M.L.C., died to-day, aged 80. She was a sister of the late Hon. Charles Alleyn, sheriff of this district, and mother of Hon. John and Messrs Archibald and Harry Sharples, of this city.

The lifeless body of Phileas Langlais, a young resident of Hadlow Cove, Levis, was found on the railway track near his home here this morning. It had apparently been run over by a train, and was very badly mutilated, and the limbs broken in many places. The deceased left his home last evening and went to Chaudiere, where he spent the evening with friends. The supposition is that on returning home he must have jumped from the train while it was in motion. One of his brothers a few years ago met with a similar death on the Intercolonial Railway.

The Gaspesia in a Dangerous Position.

Meat Cove, C.B., March 4.—The wind for the past three days has been northwesterly. The Gaspesia was badly jammed off Etang Du Nord; she has her rudder head broken and is leaking. She is not more than five miles off and very near the standing ice that makes off from the shore, with Deadman's Island on one side and White Horse shoals on the other. She is in a dangerous position. If the wind comes strong easterly or southeasterly, it will loosen the ice in her vicinity and give her a chance to keep afloat until assistance can reach her.

KIPLING OUT OF DANGER.

Will be Able to go Out in Two or Three Weeks.

The New York Sun Says He is the Most Popular Unofficial Person in the United States.

New York, March 3.—To-night Dr. Dunham, who is still in constant attendance upon Mr. Kipling, said: "Mr. Kipling continues to improve. He is out of danger. We cannot say when he will be able to go out, and we only know that we, his physicians, will take no chances. If all goes well, he ought to be able to take the outside air for brief periods in about two or three weeks."

New York, March 4.—Referring editorially to Rudyard Kipling's illness and the general interest taken in his condition, the Sun says: "We cannot speak for England, but we think we can speak for America in saying that there is no living man out of office for whom an entire community; doctors, merchants, lawyers, sailors, soldiers, policemen, firemen, elevator boys and laborers of all ages, sizes, kinds and circumstances, would have felt the personal anxiety and concern excited in this country by the illness of Rudyard Kipling. The satisfaction at the prospect of Kipling's recovery is, therefore, intense and general. Enviable, indeed, is the man of whom this can be said:"

A Vast Difference.

There is a wonderful difference between dressing well and being over-dressed. The latter gives one the appearance of a fop, the former that of a gentleman. Our clothes fit well, are becoming, and of the best material. Give us your order. Hugh Ross, 206 St. James street.

First Indian Divorce.

Deadwood, Col., March 4.—Shoots-at-Him, an Indian from Rosebud agency, has commenced divorce proceedings in the United States Circuit Court in this city, from his wife, Fanny Shoots-at-Him. He alleges desertion and infidelity as the cause. This is the first case on record of an Indian applying for a divorce.

Resolution.

"He didn't get the better of me," triumphantly remarked the man whose coat-sleeves are always too short.

"You mean the book agent who just left ?"

"Yes; I stood firm, didn't I ?'

"Absolutely."

"I tell you, it was hard work, for he is a mighty persuasive man. And, besides, I wanted those books the worst kind and I'm going to get them next week. I'll have to pay several dollars more than he asked. But I was bound he shouldn't get the best of me."—Washington Star.

What is Semi-ready?

Semi-ready is a new brand of gentlemen's clothes of the best custom tailor made quality.

So called because not quite ready made.

Only finished to that point where a suit may be tried on and afterwards completed to order.

That is to say :—

The cuffs of sleeves and bottoms of trouser legs are merely basted into position.

Outlets in coat collar, vest back, trouser leg and waist seams to let out or take in as desired.

It would be just as truthful to say "made to order."

But Semi-ready has this advantage, you don't have to guess at the effect of the color and style of the garments, but you see it before you order them.

"Semi-ready" is equal to the best custom tailoring.

The prices are:—Suits and Overcoats $10.00 to $25.00. Trousers $3.00 to $6.00.

Delivered two hours after ordered.

Your money back if dissatisfied.

Semi-ready

"LA TOSCANA"
UNDOUBTEDLY THE BEST 10c. CIGAR
RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, 62 McGill Street.

THE
Riders
Of the EASY-RUNNING
GENDRON

Are the best advertisements it has. Ask them what they think of the wheel, and we will stand by what they say.

THE GENDRON MFG. CO. LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.
THE RICHARD SIMPSON CO., Ltd., 2413 St. Catherine St.

Send for our New Catalogue to-day.

The best materials put together by people who know how

states exactly the merits of our Tailoring Department. The very lowest prices consistent with the above is another one of cur drawing cards.

John Martin, Sons AND Co.
Merchant Tailors.
455 ST, PAUL ST.

1899.
Canadian Headquarters.
THE Toronto Rubber Co.,
LIMITED,
185 YONGE STREET,
Toronto, Ont.
"MALTESE CROSS" INNER TUBES.
RIDE HARTFORD TIRES

CUBANS WON'T DISBAND

And in the Meantime They Levy Blackmail on the Plantations.

The Forty-four Generals and Colonels Had a Meeting Yesterday to Talk Over U.S. Offer of $8.000,000.

Havana, March 3.—The forty-four generals and colonels composing the Cuban Military Assembly had another three hours' discussion to-day regarding the proposal of the United States Government to grant $3,000,000 to pay off the Cuban troops. No conclusion was reached, and the debate was again postponed to be resumed on Monday.

Meanwhile, the so-called Cuban army remains under arms and subsisting upon contributions that amount to blackmail. The planters, by implied duress, are compelled to feed the bands in their distiots. For instance, the Constancia plantation, near Cienfuegos, regularly feeds any Cubans recognized by the district commander, often as many as 50 or 60 a day. Fifteen American soldiers were detailed to guard the plantation, yet the proprietors are constrained to keep 25 Cuban horsemen under pay at $6 a month, with food and forage. The other day two Cuban officers asked for suits of clothing, so as to appear respectable when they visited Cienfuegos, and the request or demand was complied with.

Every plantation in the island is subject to similar blackmail, and the proprietors are afraid to refuse. The owners of the Constancia plantation are employing 500 men. They want 600 more, and have been negotiating with the Cuban generals, but all to no purpose thus far, as the Cuban generals are unwilling to disband their men, they say, until the Americans pay the army.

SHIELDING ANOTHER ?

The Girl Would Not Swear That Rev. "Father" Geoghegan Was the Cause of Her Trouble.

Hamilton, Ont., March 3.—"This case against Father Geoghegan is already won," said Mayor Teetzel, a day or two ago. "All we have to do now is to marshal the witnesses in line and have them tell their story."

Just the opposite, however, seems to have occurred. When asked to swear that Father Geoghegan was the cause of all her troubles, Miss Hore refused.

Mayor Teetzel returned from Buffalo this afternoon with four witnesses in tow, two men and two women, but they didn't have any convicting story.

Accordingly, late on in the afternoon, Canon Clarke called for British fair-play, and the suspension of the happy-go-lucky court until further evidence was secured.

Prosecutors Forneret and Bland, who are said to have exhibited a savage rancor throughout the proceedings, objected, but the motion to adjourn was carried and the day fixed at March 22.

A Commemorative Number.

The Methodists of Renfrew are this week celebrating the opening of one of the finest new churches in the province, outside of the large cities, and in commemoration of this important event in the town's history, the Mercury has issued a beautiful special number, liberally illustrated with half-tone cuts of the church and its builders. Great credit is due the Mercury for the ability displayed, both in the matter and the arrangement of this special number.

Old Upper Canada College Sold.

Toronto, Mar. 4.—(Special.)—There seems to be a probability that he old Upper Canada College property on King Street, which has so long and so unprofitably stood in the thoroughfare westward, may soon be sold by the Board of Trustees of the University of Toronto. A few days ago, Mr. John Hoskin, chairman of the Board, received an offer from Mr. C. J. Beecham, managing director of the Arlington Hotel Company to buy the property for $250,000, of which $50,000 is to be in cash, and the balance to remain on mortgage. It is believed that in making the offer Mr. Beecham is representing a syndicate of capitalists who have a scheme for improving King Street, in the locality of the site. Mr. Hoskin submitted the offer to the Board, and it was decided to accept it.

FAKE NEWSPAPER STORIES

Three Would-be Klondikers Who Were Well Written up in Montreal.

Three sturdy but woe-begone Frenchmen have been "Rougemontting" certain papers in Montreal and New York. They are Louis Garcon, Leon Saintenac, and Jules Delpent (or Delpent de Blenvre). They have been telling doleful stories of wonderful experiences in the Klondike.

The Star, for instance, tells: "They left France on February 29th, 1898, with the intention of seeking their fortunes in the Klondike. In due time they arrived in New York, and thence made their way by rail to Chicago, Seattle and Vancouver, finally landing at Dyea. On April 2nd they reached Chilcoot Pass, and there an irreparable misfortune befell them, for thereby had they rested from their journey before an immense avalanche swept down the mountain, burying their horses, provisions, extra clothing—indeed, all they saved from the universal wreck was their lives. They turned home, reached the Crow's Nest Pass on September 2nd, and arrived in Montreal per foot on February 14th."

Then they had their pictures in La Presse, and went on to New York.

These argonauts, though they only passed through the city about ten days ago, are known in Montreal. A curious fact is that one of the gents only arrived from France last December. Another curious fact, too, is that Garcon and Saintenac registered their names at the Municipal Labor Bureau several times last summer. Garcon worked for a photographer on Notre Dame Street for a while, and Saintenac for a butcher named Holiday. Again, the three adventurers were boarding in a house on St. Felix Street at the first of this year. Something less than two months ago they caught the gold fever. They had it bad too, for their minds were so full of Klondike that they forgot to pay their board bills, and started off with their horses and provisions, and extra clothing tied up in a handkerchief.

Fallieres President of the Senate.

Paris, March 4.—The Senate to-day elected ex-Minister Fallieres to be president of that body, by a vote of 151 against 85 votes cast for ex-Minister Constans.

To Trustees, Executors, and others.

Requiring absolute security for the investment of

Trust Funds.

The 3 p.c. 40 year Sterling Bonds of the government of the Province of New Brunswick (principal and interest payable in Montreal in currency or sterling at par of exchange) will be found most desirable.

Prices, etc., on application, to

R. WILSON SMITH,
Financial Agent,
151 St. James St., MONTREAL.
Member of the Montreal Stock Exchange.

Dominion Bank.

Capital paid up.....$1,500,000.
Rest.....$1,500,000.

HEAD OFFICE—Toronto.

Hon. Sir Frank Smith, President.
E. B. Osler, M.P., Vice-President.
R. D. Gamble, General Manager.

MONTREAL BRANCH.

Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets. A General Banking Business transacted. Collections promptly made. Exchange bought and sold. Domestic and Foreign Credits issued. Savings Bank Department—Interests allowed at highest current rates.

CLARENCE A. BOGERT, Manager

TRADE STILL IMPROVING.

Activity in Business Here and Travellers on the Road Are Sending in Most Encouraging Reports.

There is no question but that trade shows more improvement. This not only applies to Montreal but all over. Travellers writing from the west say that the orders are coming along in fine style and that things never looked better. This, however, is an old story for the west where things have been humming for some time past, the volume of trade being considerably better than it was during the Klondike boom.

Bad roads have of course been something of a retarding feature here, but a great many buyers have been in town to attend the millinery openings and they of course brought a good many orders to other lines. The openings themselves were successful and there were many evidences that the out of town buyers were pretty well fixed in the matter of money.

The iron market still shows a good deal of life and a feature of the market has been the advance in prices. The editor of the Trade Bulletin in speaking of Montreal trade says: "General trade appears to be improving as the spring advances, the volume of new business is steadily increasing, and there is no loss of confidences in the future. Retailers are therefore anticipating their wants more freely, and as values generally appear to be on a pretty steady basis buyers are inclined to operate with more freedom. In flush times, however, there is always the danger of over-trading, and this should be specially guarded against at the present time, as we notice in different lines of trade complaints of cutting prices, which denotes an effort to do more business, although at lesser profits, and in some instances we are informed, prices have been cut to a point which shows no profit at all, but when it comes to this, it is to be feared that the main object is to sell for the sake of obtaining paper for discounting. This is evidently a time when great caution is needed in order to check the incentive to overdo trade. Money is ample for all legitimate purposes, as well as speculative ventures, any amount being available at 4 1-2 per cent. on call, and we quote 4 to 4 1-2 per cent. as to desirability of lender. Mercantile paper is discounted at 6 to 7 per cent. as to strength of names and nature of account."

Activity in Grain.

The local grain market awoke from its slumbers during the past week and showed more ginger than it has for many a day. The reason for this was that exporters started to take more interest in the market, and besides showing a disposition to do business for immediate delivery, they made enquiries and put through quite a little business on May account. As far back as three weeks ago the coarse grain market up west began to show signs of there being more enquiries abroad, and while the market did not show any great amount of life at the time, the improved feeling seemed to be there, and it spread and developed as time went along. The Montreal market did not manifest any real life until this week, when it started to move with oats, peas and buckwheat the features, in the order mentioned. With the activity there came a firmer feeling, and prices have advanced quite considerably, enough anyway to make farmers and holders feel more cheerful. Wheat still seems to hang back, in deference to the Chicago market, which is see-sawing in quite an aggravating manner, to the people who believe in the market, and are convinced that wheat is worth more money than it is selling at to-day. Manitoba wheat has been very dull for the past few weeks, but the bulls still believe that there is a good time coming yet.

Canadian Exports.

The export movement via the winter ports is of very fair volume. The exports for the week ending March 2nd were as follows:—Flour, 13,907 sacks, 253 barrels; wheat, 287,790 bushels; corn, 138,234 bushels; oats, 65,825 bushels; seed, 428 sacks; oatmeal, 2,000 sacks; bran, 3,933 sacks; barley, 18 sacks; cheese, 9,921 boxes; butter, 1,844 packages; apples, 12,476 barrels; hay, 5,745 bales; meats, 100 tierces; beef, 5 tierces; stearine, 30 tierces; gallon apples, 275 cases; canned apples, 4,594 cases; hams and bacon, 1,830 boxes; meats, 2,480 boxes; meats, 168 barrels; canned meats, 1,908 cases; lard, 10 cases, 400 tierces, 7,300 pails, 2,795 barrels; bellies, 220 boxes; long clears, 373 boxes; shoulders, 375 boxes; oleo, 140 tierces; pork, 885 barrels; backs, 62 boxes; long ribs, 7 boxes; ribs, 2 boxes; casings, 18 barrels, 85 tierces; provisions, 189 boxes; middles, 172 boxes; grease, 125 tierces; crumbs, 207 boxes; maple blocks, 18,771 bundles; lumber 3,141 pieces; handles, 232 sacks; timber, 302 pieces; elm planks, 80 pieces; tables, 119 cases; healings, 210 bundles; shooks, 3,966; doors, 2,667; squares, 241 bundles; deals and ends, 83,018 pieces; staves, 650 bundles; scantlings, 581 pieces; flooring, 920 bundles; palings, 38,800 pieces; pulp, 834 bales.

Week's Features.

The spring millinery openings have been the feature of the week, and the general reports from houses in the trade have been of a very gratifying character, the attendance being even larger, it is said, than last year, when results were pronounced satisfactory. Visitors are reported from Vancouver, Brandon and other far Western points, to Charlottetown, St. John, St. Stephen, etc., in the east, with buyers from the more central districts in large number. The general dry goods trade have also benefitted by the influx of country dealers, and are still as busy as last week in the despatch of spring goods. Late English letters quote an advance of from a halfpenny to a penny a yard in velveteens, and following the advance in silks, velvets are now stiffening. Manufacturers of domestic woolens appear to be having some difficulty in getting the better prices which the enhanced cost of wool calls for, and they are light buyers at present, but importers are very stiff in their ideas, and stocks of raw wool on spot are really small. The molasses market is still unsettled, but some grocery jobbers decline to join in the cut instituted by some of the larger houses last week. The market in Barbadoes for new crop opened at 12 cents, notably higher than last year, and the cable advices an advance to 15 cents. Sugars continue about as last week; the Moravia, reported wrecked on Sable island, has some 2,000 tons of raw beet sugar for Montreal refiners. More interest in being evinced in teas, and though the demand is not active, some recent moderate transactions are reported in cheap Japans and Ceylons. London advices report Indians and Ceylons as still advancing. Boot and shoe men are very busy shipping out spring footwear, and factories are still well employed. There is some disposition to complain that profits are not wholly satisfactory, in view of the higher values of leather, and this no doubt explains to some extent the recent run of failures among the smaller manufacturers, who are not able to buy to the same advantage as the larger men. Leather shows steady, moderate demand, and firm prices. Receipts of green hides are smaller, and the quality poor; dealers are not paying beyond 9 cents for No. 1. The recent advances in metals are all fairly maintained, and a stiff advance has now developed in wire nails, barb wire, etc. The money market is a shade easier, with call loans quoted at 4 to 4 1-2 per cent.

Trade in Toronto.

Toronto, March 3.—General trade has not shown any more acticity this week, although a greater movement can be reported in most lines of dry goods. This is due to the millinery openings, which have brought in a very large number of country buyers. Millinery stocks this spring are large, and in view of the improved trade conditions retailers are purchasing in a fairly liberal manner. It is probable that the bulk of business done will exceed that of last year. In grain no great activity is shown. Receipts continue small and as an explanation of this some dealers say that there is not the grain in the country, while others hold that prices are too low to tempt farmers to market their holdings. Such lines as wools and skins are held pretty firmly at present, under the belief that there will be an improvement in the market. The live stock market shows no special change, but those who are offering hogs for sale express disappointment at the prices offered them here. Remittances are hardly satisfactory, while the failure list, which for months past has been very small, appears now to be creeping up again. The fourth of March is a rather heavy settling up day, but wholesale houses are not expressing any anxiety as to the way in which the paper is likely to be met.

LABOR SITUATION IS ENCOURAGING.

The Shops and Factories Are All Working Full Time and Overtime.

UNIONISM IS SPREADING.

The Recent Strikes Having Proved Successful New Unions Are Forming.

APPRENTICESHIP QUESTION.

Labor Meetings.

Early Closing Association meets to-morrow at 112 St. Denis street.

Glass Workers L.U. 24, A.F.G.W.U., to-morrow, at 1113 Notre Dame street.

Grocery Clerks' general meeting to-morrow in St. Joseph's Hall.

Montreal Typographical Union, 176, to-night, in Labor Hall, 223 McGill street.

Gregory Station Assembly, 1502, K. of L., to-morrow, in St. Charles Hall, Island street.

Carters' Assembly, in K. of L. Hall.

Railroad Brotherhood in Unity Hall, 590 Wellington street.

Cigar Makers' Executive Board, this afternoon, in hall, 278 St. Lawrence.

The labor situation in Montreal is at present decidedly encouraging. Many of the machinists are now working night and day. The C.P.R. and G.T.R., though they have been rather dull during the winter, are now rushed with work. The secretary of one of the machinists' unions states that he hasn't seen such good times for many years back. The iron-moulders are all employed, some working overtime. The plumbers and steamfitters report plenty of work, and good prospects for the next two months.

The plasterers report lots of work and good wages.

The outlook as regards trades unionism never was brighter than it is to-day. All the unions are steadily increasing their membership, and a large number of new unions are being organized.

The blacksmiths will form a union next week, as will the coremakers. The employes in the jewellery trade held a large meeting this week, and the nucleus of an organization was formed. The boilermakers are once again getting in fighting trim to advance the interests of their trade.

The recent strikes which have resulted in substantial victories for unionism have encouraged the union men to greater efforts, and brought many workingmen to the fold. In fact, there has been a new movement inaugurated in the labor party in Montreal, but it promises to have greater results than the new movement of St. James street.

On Apprenticeships.

The apprenticeship question is attracting considerable attention among iron-moulders, boiler-makers and other trades in Montreal. As there are no formal systems of indenture obtaining here, young men entering these trades have no way of making their employers give them a chance to learn their trades properly. President Mitchell, of the iron-moulders, stated last Wednesday night that a young man, on entering a foundry here, was set to work shovelling sand for a skilled moulder, and was expected by that work to become a good moulder in four years. The Foundry Managers' Association have of late felt the need of a larger number of skilled moulders, and have been discussing the means of obtaining them. It is felt by employers and employes alike that some scheme of apprenticeship with indenture forms should be inaugurated here. The decline of the apprenticeship system, and the passing of the "all-round moulders" has been attributed to the same specialization that is admitted to have made the all-round mechanic an exceptional man in the modern machine shop. While this view contains some truth, it is alleged that the employers are largely responsible for the fact that apprentices after their four years' service have only commenced to get an inkling of their trade. The Iron Moulders' Union intend to take steps to compel employers to give apprentices greater opportunities to become competent workmen by changing them from one line of work to another as often as possible. They wish to have the apprentices put under the charge of union men, and if the union men do not teach the apprentices properly, the union will fine them. It may be to the immediate interest of an employer to keep a young man at a special line of work, but in the long run, and for the employers in general, it is not good policy to perpetuate a system which does not produce good moulders, and it is probable the Foundrymen's Association will co-operate with the union to find remedies for the evil conditions existing in foundries here.

Labor Notes.

The Town Council of Winnipeg, Man., fixed wages to be paid by the city (contractors on city work included) at 2 1-2c an hour higher than the ordinary rate of wages there. An employer brought suit to test the legality of the ordinance. The city's defence was that its action aided in keeping up the general standard of health, vigor and intelligence of the body of citizens from whom it drew its laborers, and lessened the expenses of the municipality for workhouses, hospitals and gaols. Judge Bain sustained the city's ordinance.

The labor party of Winnipeg are of the opinion that the proposed restriction of the powers of the Dominion Senate are inadequate, and believes that the Senate should be abolished, and the veto power be vested in the people to be exercised by means of the referendum; that all controverted measures passing the Commons on which more than 25 per cent. of the members vote in the minority, shall be submitted to a plebiscite vote to be taken not later than the next municipal elections on the demand of 25 per cent. of members.

A movement is on foot in Ottawa to form a co-operative supply company, whose shareholders will be composed exclusively of trade unionists. The society has been established on a broadly socialistic basis, and it will start business in the spring.

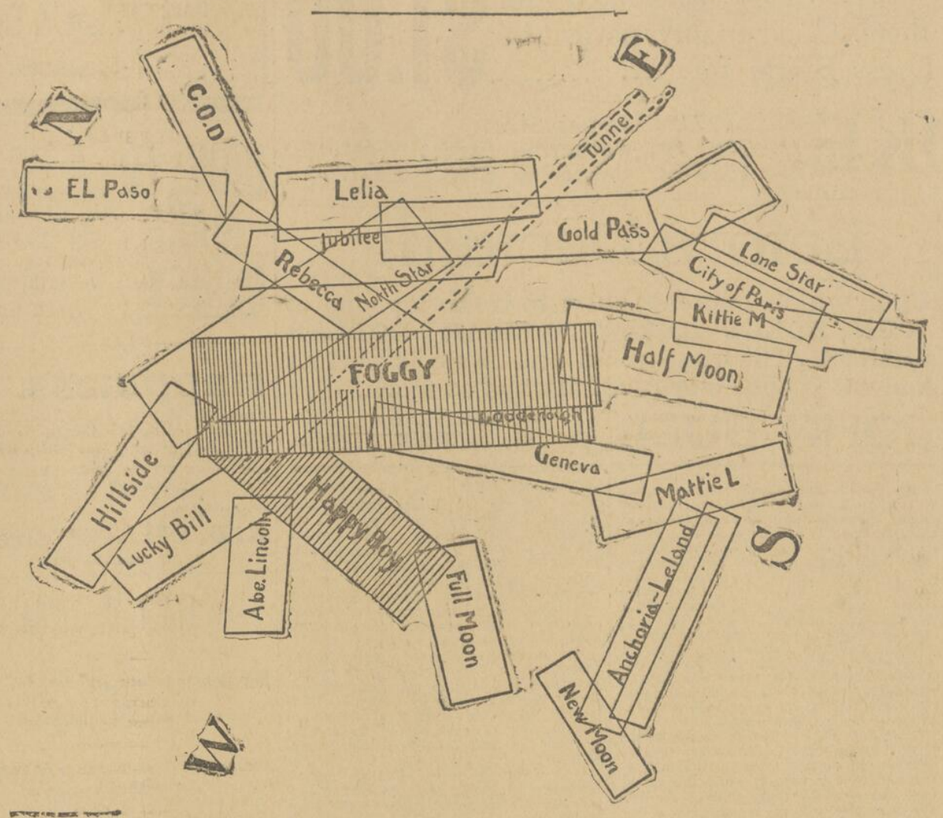
The British engineers, machinists, etc., paid off a debt of $250,000 last year, incurred during the great strike, and have $1,000,000 in the treasury.

250,000 Shares at 11 cents per Share

—OF THE—

GLOBE HILL CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINING CO.

CAPITAL, $1,500,000. SHARES, $1.00 each. Fully paid up and non-assessable.
300,000 Shares in the Treasury of the Company.



LOCATION.

Located on Globe Hill, Cripple Creek District, Colorado. (This Camp, with less than six square miles of territory, produced nearly sixteen millions ($16,000,000) of dollars in gold last year.).

PROPERTIES.

The properties of this Company are the Happy Boy, Goodenough and Foggy claims, containing 18 acres. For which the United States Government has issued a patent, making the title absolutely perfect. These three properties lie in a body, and are surrounded by many of Cripple Creek's big mines.

Among the shipping properties in this immediate locality are:

The Moon Anchor, 1,200 feet south. (Just sold to an English syndicate for $1,000,000). A regular dividend payer.

The Anchoria Leland, 900 feet south-east. (This is a regular dividend-payer).

The Jefferson, 750 feet south-east. (Has produced several hundred thousand dollars).

The Geneva, 550 feet south. (Has produced about $250,000).

The Half Moon adjoins the Globe Hill property to the south-east, and produces $50,000 monthly. (Dividend-payer).

The Lelia, 400 feet east.

Gold Pass, 300 feet east.

Jubilee, 300 feet north-east.

C. O. D., 650 feet north. (Produced heavily, and sold to a French syndicate for $400,000).

Gold King, 900 feet north. (Has produced half a million dollars, and is a regular dividend-payer).

Granite Hill, Abe Lincoln, Lucky Bill, all mines with high and low-grade ore, adjoin the properties of the Globe Hill Consolidated on the west.

The Fairview is 600 feet east.

City of Paris, 300 feet south-east.

And one of the principal properties of the Anaconda group is 400 feet south-east.

And numerous other shipping properties of lesser value on the same hill.

DEVELOPMENT.

A double track tunnel, 6 1-2 x 7 feet, has been driven through 800 feet of the property, cutting the formation at right angles. In doing this work, five veins were cut; the first vein is 14 feet wide, the second 8 feet, the third 3 feet, the fourth 6 feet, and the fifth is 4 feet in width.

The values found in the several veins are from $4.00 to $80.00 per ton. Very little work has been done on these veins as yet.

On the surface of the Goodenough a shaft has been sunk 70 feet; at this point a vein was cut on its dip. This is being drifted on, and is making a very flattering showing. This part of the Goodenough is under lease for one year, and the lessee has hopes of opening the Half Mooon vein in addition to discovering an ore chute on his present vein

CANADIAN MANAGEMENT.

The sale of this block of 250,000 shares to Canadian investors will ensure them the control of the Company, and it is the intention of those who purchased this stock to elect a Board of Directors from among Montreal and Toronto business men and list the Company's stock on the Exchanges of these cities.

Reports from the best mining engineers in Colorado can be had on application.

This block of 250,000 shares is all that will be offered for sale, and it is expected to be subscribed for within a very limited time.

The above cut shows the properties of the Globe Hill Consolidated Co., with reference to surrounding Mines; also the tunnel running through them.

The distance from the Globe Hill Consolidated properties to the several Mines indicated can be better determined from the figures given above, as they were taken from an absolutely accurate plan. All of these mines, including the Globe Hill Consolidated properties, are in a body, (contained within one-quarter (¼) of one square mile.

NOTE.—In 1898 the Mines indicated on this cut produced one-fourth as much gold as the entire Dominion of Canada, outside of the Yukon.

Extract from report of Alton L. Dickerman, one of the foremost American Mining Engineers:

"The veins of the El Paso Gold King Co. should pass through the west end of the 'Foggy' and 'Good Enough,' while through the east end of the same should pass the phonolite vein of the Anchoria Co., as well as the vein of the Moon-Anchor. The vein of the Arcadia Co. in the Lone Star and the Abe Lincoln is traced directly into the 'Happy Boy.'

"A large porphry dike passes from the Anchoria Leland and through the Foggy' and 'Good Enough,' about 500 feet from the east end lines. Where the veins should cross this dyke or join the same, there we may look for value, and it is my opinion that upon these claims will be found a good paying property."

Extract from letter to me from First National Bank of Denver, the largest bank west of Chicago:

"In my opinion, when sufficient development work is done upon these properties, they will become paying mines."

For further information, apply to F. C. FAIRBANKS, 57 Canada Life Building, Montreal.

PROSPECTUS.

INCORPORATED BY A SPECIAL ACT OF THE PARLIAMENT OF CANADA, A.D. 1897.

THE NATIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

Capital, (ONE MILLION DOLLARS) $1,000,000
In 10,000 Shares of $100 each.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:

Who have subscribed for stock and consented to stand for election at the first meeting of the shareholders.

H. S. HOWLAND, Esq. (Messrs. H.S. Howland, Sons & Co., Wholesale Hardware Merchants) President The Imperial Bank of Canada. President The Imperial Trusts Company. Director the Freehold Loan & Savings Company. Director Toronto General Trusts Company.
ELIAS ROGERS, Esq., President The Elias Rogers Co., Toronto. President The Rogers Coal Co., Hamilton. Ex-President Toronto Board of Trade. Director The Imperial Bank of Canada. Director The National Trusts Company. **J. N. GREENSHIELDS, Esq., Q.C.,** (Messrs. Greenshshields & Greenshields, Barristers, Montreal). **J. J. FOY., Esq., Q.C., M.P.P.,** Director The Toronto General Trusts Co. **WILLIAM STONE, Esq.,** President The Toronto Lith. Co. **R. H. TOMLINSON. Esq.,** Manager The British Canadian Loan & Investment Co. **T. C. IRVING, Esq.,** Supt. The Bradstreet Co. **J. L. SPINK, Esq.** (Grain Merchant & Miller). Treas. Toronto Board of Trade. Vice-President Millers and Mfrs. Fire Insurance Co. Director Exchange Fire Insurance Corporation. **GEO. L. MILLS, Esq., M.D.,** Victoria, B.C. **GEORGE W. BEARDMORE, Esq.** (Messrs. Beardmore & Co., Wholesale Leather Merchants). **A. G. IRVING, Esq.,** President The Toronto News Co. Director Ontario Bank, Director Imperial Trusts Co. Director Great North-Western Telegraph Co., and Trustee The Canadian Mutual Loan Co.
R. H. MATSON, Provisional Manager. F. SPARLING, Provisional Sec'y. ALBERT A. MACDONALD, M.D., L.R.C.P. & S., Edinburgh, Member Ontario Med. Council, Chief Med. Officer.

Bankers: THE IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA. **Solicitors: Messrs. LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON.**

THE failure of so many Co-operative Life Associations in recent years has turned the attention of the insuring public to the great advantage offered by Legitimate Life Insurance.

The Provisional Directors of the National Life Assurance Company of Canada believe that the business of life insurance on the Legal Reserve Plan is capable of great expansion in Canada, and that the present is a most opportune time for the establishment of this Company. The Insurance plans of the Company will be based on scientific and thoroughly time-tested lines, under which full Reserves will be held according to the Government Standard, thus assuring permanence and stability to policy-holders and stockholders.

The business of Life Insurance in Canada on the Legal Reserve Plan, when conducted in an energetic but prudent manner, has been uniformly successful and large profits have been paid to policy-holders as well as large dividends on the capital invested. The dividends paid by five leading Canadian companies for the year ending 31st December, 1897, averaged 14%, the highest being 20%, and the lowest 8%, while the stock on the open market ranges from $300 to $600 for $100 shares.

The Provisional Directors of the National Life Assurance Company of Canada believe that investment in the shares of this Company will become equally profitable, and that it will take its place in the front rank of Canadian Life Companies from the beginning, as the management will be in the hands of insurance men of large experience and well-known reputation as successful life underwriters.

The authorized Capital of the Company is $1,000,000 in shares of $100.00 each, of which only $500,000 are now offered for subscription at 105%. It is not the present intention to call up more than 20% of the Capital Stock, but the whole of the premium of 5% will be called up, so that the Company will commence business with a contingent fund equal to 25% of the Paid-up Capital. The amount to be called up, $20.00 per share, and the premium of 5% (in all $25.00 per share) will be payable upon allotment or may be sent to the Brokers of the Company with subscription.

The Directors reserve the right to allot only such subscriptions and for such amounts as they may approve.

Applications for Stock to be made personally or by letter to JOHN STARK & CO., Brokers, 26 Toronto Street, Toronto, or to agents duly authorized in writing by MR. F. SPARLING, Provisional Secretary, Box 528.

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Spring Overcoatings
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Grist Mills, Water Powers, Pulp Limits.

Good Land—New Mineral Discoveries Along the Line of Railway.

Write, L. O. ARMSTRONG, Can. Pac. Ry. Colonization Agent, MONTREAL.

A MIDNIGHT LEAK

is annoying, but a leak is at any time. Plumbing can't last for ever, no matter how good it has been. The water pipes, faucets, drains, etc., should be examined periodically by an experienced plumber, and such work as needs attention intrusted to him for repair. Give us charge of the plumbing in your house. You will find the bills smaller than usual, and the work well done.

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REST - - - - - - 1,200,000
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
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D. R. WILKIE - - General Manager
Montreal Branch, 157 St. James Street.
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Drafts and Letters of Credit issued payable at agencies of the Alaska Commercial Company at St. Michael and Dawson City, and at the Hudson's Bay Co.'s Posts on the Mackenzie, Peace, Laird and Athabasca Rivers, and other Posts in the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.
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D. W. Ross Co'y, Agents, Montreal.

THE MOLSONS BANK.
87TH DIVIDEND.
The Shareholders of The Molsons Bank are hereby notified that a Dividend of FOUR PER CENT. upon the Capital Stock, has been declared for the current half year, and that the same will be payable at the Office of the Bank, in Montreal, and at the Branches, on and after the FIRST DAY OF APRIL NEXT.
The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to 30th March, both days inclusive.
By order of the Board.
F. WOLFERSTAN THOMAS, General Manager.
Montreal, 28th February, 1899.

Wants to be Ruler of France.

Among the pretenders to the French throne is Charles Nauendorff, who claims the throne as Charles XI., under the theory that he is a son of Louis XVII., the "little dauphin," who was supposed to have died in prison after the execution of his parents, Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette. The pretender declares that the dauphin escaped, took the name of Charles William Nauendorff and became his (the pretender's) father. Charles XI. is living in humble circumstances at present in Holland, but has some slight following in France.

THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE.

Bright's Disease and Kindred Kidney Troubles Have Lost Their Terrors—South American Kidney Cure Wages a Successful War.

A young man studying for the ministry, and the son of a well-known western merchant, and in a very discouraged mood said to the proprietor, "I am quitting my studies and going home to I know not what. My physician says I have Bright's disease, and cannot pursue my studies." That druggist knew from experience that almost miraculous cure in his own case made by South American Kidney Cure. He recommended it to the young man, and in less than am onth he was back to his studies again a perfectly cured man. South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific.

Sold by B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame street.

Patti's Lovely Home.

Life at Craig-y-Nos is like a fairy tale, with the inevitable "godmother" Madame Patti, now Baroness Cederstrom, presiding. Under her indulgent roof there is no fixed hour for breakfast, the French fasion of sending to each guest's room a tray being followed. Luncheon is the first public event of the day, and until then one is at liberty to do exactly as he pleases—stay indoors, wander about the gardens, or make expeditions into the surrounding mountains. These free morning hours are an absolute necessity to Mme. Patti for the achievement of her immense correspondence.

The afternoon is devoted to driving. To go anywhere from Craig-y-Nos entails a long drive, for it stands alone, stately and supreme, a world in itself. After dinner there is a general adjournment to the billiard rooms, where prize tables, French and English, delight expert players, while the strains of a marvelous orchestrion please the onlookers. This instrument is larger than any ordinary church organ, and plays with the force of an orchestra of sixty performers. It has a repertoire of over 100 pieces and is the finest in the United Kingdom, costing many thousands of pounds. It is worked by electricity.

Mme. Patti often gives matinees on her own stage, when she is assisted by those of her guests who happen to be endowed with sufficient dramatic talent. The floor of the theatre is capable of being raised to the level of the stage, so making a splendid ball-room. She also gives frequent tennis and croquet parties; so that, with shooting and fishing for her masculine guests, there is no lack of amusement while staying at Craig-y-Nos.

French is the language of the household, but Mme. Patti is equally at home in English, Italian, German, Spanish and Russian. Her hands are as clever as her head, for, besides playing the piano and the zither, she paints flowers with greater skill than the ordinary amateur, and executes plain sewing and various complicated embroideries beautifully. Craig-y-Nos abounds in pets, chief of which is their mistress' dogs and parrots.

Save Doctor's Bills.

Our Everton Toffy, at 20 cents per pound is an effective cure for coughs, colds, etc. It is not hard to take either. Try a pound and prove its efficiency. Three stores. D. H. Welsh, 133 St. Peter street, 1875 and 2103 St. Catherine street.

A Little Previous.

Hurrah!
It has come, we've a warm day at last,
We can walk without fear of being frozen;
At last we can say, if we'd had a choice,
'Tis the weather that we should have chosen.

Hurrah!
For the glorious, glorious spring—
Other seasons may come and may go,
But give me the spring with its numerous joys—
Great heavens! It's beginning to snow.
—Detroit Free Press.

One of the Largest
Textile and Leather Belting,
and also mechanical Rubber Manufacturers in Great Britain, require a sole Agent for Canada. Only a first-class, influential man, need apply. Address "Belting," care Deacon's Advertising Offices, Leadenhall Street, London, England.

Next in Order.

"Miss Mary, are you sorry that your sister Evelyn is married?"
"No; it advances me one number."

Exile Necessary.

Doctor—"Your husband must have complete rest."
Wife—"I know it. I talk to him seven or eight hours every day so as to keep his mind off of business."
Doctor—"On second thought, madam, I conclude that the one chance for your husband is to take him to the hospital, with instructions that no one but the trained nurse and myself be admitted."—Detroit Free Press.

Apart.

You will forget, of course; no mortal man
Was ever built upon a constant plan.
So be it; let the dear dream fade from view;
Forget—but don't forget that I will, too.

Next in Order.

"Miss Mary, are you sorry that your sister Evelyn is married?"
"No; it advances me one number."

NOTICE.

To the subscribers, advertisers and others indebted to "L'Echo des Tribunaux" Publishing Company, heretofore of the City and District of Montreal, notice is hereby given that all debts and credits in general that "L'Echo des Tribunaux" Publishing Company, held against you, which had been sold and transferred to Messrs. Eusebe Senecal & Co., by transfer under private seal, bearing date the 25th day of February instant, which transfer was accepted by the parties interested, have been transferred and sold to me by Messrs. Eusebe Senecal & Co., in virtue of a deed of transfer and sale under private seal, dated the 27th day of February, 1899, which said deeds of transfer of debts I deposit this day in the Prothonotary's Office for the District of Montreal, the said notice and deposit to avail as of right, and according to articles 1571a, 1571b, 1571c, of the Civil Code of Lower Canada.

H. D. BELAND.
Montreal, February 23rd, 1899.

CANADA PAPER COMPANY, Limited.

Notice is hereby given, that the Twenty-sixth Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Canada Paper Company (Limited), will be held at the Company's Office, No. 580 Craig Street, in this city, on TUESDAY, the 14th MARCH.
By order of the Board,
JOHN G. YOUNG,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, 2nd March, 1899.

In Washington.—First Lobbyist—"The Senator says he can't support our bill without being inconsistent." Second Lobbyist—"Well, he ought to have sense enough to be inconsistent before it is too late."—Puck.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS, marked "Tenders for Transportation," will be received by the undersigned up to noon on Wednesday, the 5th April, for the transportation from Victoria, B.C., to Dawson, Yukon Territory, via St. Michael, of (approximately) two hundred and fifty tons of Canadian Government stores, to leave Victoria not later than the 3rd June, and to be delivered at Dawson not later than 1st August next.

Tenders to state the rate per ton, (a) by weight, (b) by measurement, (c) by weight or measurement, ship's option.

Tenders to give the names of the boats from Victoria to St. Michael, and also from St. Michael to Dawson, by which the transportation will be performed.

Separate tenders will be received at the same time for the transportation, in broken quantities, during the season of 1899, of (approximately) two hundred tons of stores from Vancouver, B.C., to the Mounted Police Post at Tagish, Yukon Territory.

Tenders to quote the rate per ton from Vancouver to Tagish, including wharfage and other charges (Customs excepted) at Skagway or elsewhere, (a) by weight, (b) by measurement, (c) by weight or measurement, ship's option.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Canadian Bank cheque or draft for an amount equal to five per cent. of the total value of the transportation tendered for, which will be forfeited if the tenderer declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the service contracted for.

If the tender is not accepted the cheque or draft will be returned.

FRED. WHITE,
Comptroller N.W.M. Police.
Ottawa, 16th February, 1899.

INSOLVENT NOTICE

In the matter of VALIQUETTE & LARIVEE Ste. Adele, Insolvents.

The undersigned will sell by public auction at Marcotte Bros., No. 69 St. James street, Montreal.

WEDNESDAY, March 8th, 1899.
At 11 a.m.

The moveable assets of the said insolvents, consisting in:

Dry goods, boots and shoes, hardware..	$1,130.25
Store fixtures and rolling stock....	123 05
	$1,253.30
Book debts and bills receivable as per list....	$1,152.96
	$2,412.26

Terms—Cash.

The store will be opened for the inspection of stock, Tuesday, March 7th, 1899

LAMARCHE & BENOIT.
Joint Curators,
1709 Notre Dame St.

MARCOTTE BROS.,
Auctioneers.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS.

A Special General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Canada Paper Co., Limited, will be held at the Head Office of the Company, No. 580 Craig Street, in the City of Montreal, on Tuesday, the 14th day of March instant, at 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of considering, and if approved, confirming By-law No. 16, providing for the increase of the capital stock of the Company.

JOHN G. YOUNG,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, 2nd March, 1899.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

TENDERS FOR GRAIN ELEVATOR AND WAREHOUSE.

Separate Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Grain Elevator" or "Tender for Warehouse," as the case may be, will be received at this office until 5 o'clock, p.m., eastern standard time, on SATURDAY, MARCH 25th, 1899, for the erection of a Grain Elevator at St. John, New Brunswick, and for the erection of a Freight Warehouse on the new Terminal Wharf now under contract at that place.

Plans and Specifications may be seen and Forms of Tender may be obtained on and after the 28th day of February, 1899, at the Office of the Chief Engineer of the Intercolonial Railway, at Moncton, N.B., and at the Engineer's Office, St. John, N.B.

In the case of Firms, the Tender must bear the actual signature of the full name, the occupation and residence of each member of the firm.

All the Conditions of the Specifications, including those requiring a security deposit with each Tender, must be complied with.

Tenders must be made on the Printed Form supplied.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office,
Moncton, N.B., Feb. 27th, 1899.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court, No. 2093.—Dame Adeline Grise, wife common as to property of McLea Demers, farmer, of the Parish of St. Basile le Grand, said District, and duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff, versus Philias Grise, farmer, of the Parish of St. Bruno, said District, in his quality of curator, ad hoc, of the said McLea Demers, Defendant es quality. An action for separation as to property has been this day instituted in this cause. Montreal, February 14th, 1899. Jodoin & Jodoin, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

It is Simply
SURPRISING

How Tooke's Shirts have jumped into prominence. Very easily accounted for when you try them. Good quality, perfect fitting White Dress Shirts for..... $1.00

R. J. TOOKE, 177 St. James Street, 2387 St. Catherine Street West. 1553 St. Catherine Street East.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

The entire "Musketeer" company is now in the city, including James O'Neill and all the other principals, who arrived from Buffalo to-day. Great preparations are being made for the premier Monday night at Her Majesty's and the advance sale seems to indicate that it will be a gala event in the social and theatrical circles. Mr. O'Neill will play Raoul D'Artagnan in the new dramatization by Sydney Grundy of Alexandre Dumas' famous romance. In the older stage versions, as in the novel, love was no great factor. That deficiency was felt by audiences, and it curtailed the value of the various dramatiaztions. The marked success of Mr. Grundy's play in London has been ascribed considerably to his cure of that fault.

JULIA KINGSLEY.

He did that by creating a romantic affair of the heart between D'Artagnan, the gallant adventurer, and Constance, the Queen's lady in waiting. The lover thus put forward should be a congenial character for Mr. O'Neill. D'Artagnan is the best romantic character in stage literature. All lovers of romance must find a peculiar pleasure in him, and must rejoice not merely as a man does at meeting again an old favorite, but as he might rejoice if he should meet upon the solid earth one of the earliest and most dashing of his heroes, descended from the vague and purple haze of romantic story, showing in actual life all the warm qualities of his genial and gallant nature without the loss of any of the brilliant attributes that made him dear as a hero.

Fields' Minstrels will be at the Academy of Music next week. Singing is always a source of enjoyment. Recognizing this fact, Al. G. Field has collected one of the strongest singing parties ever brought together by a minstrel manager. C. A. Skelcher, Reese Prosser, Harry Sheldon, John C. Dickens, George Reeves, Charles A. Van, George Hassell, Paul Lalonde and Frank Todd and a chorus of trained voices to assist the above soloists. The company will appear at the Academy of Music for three nights, commencing next Monday, March 6th, with special matinee Wednesday.

The scenes of the play which is to be produced at the Theatre Francais next week are laid in the island of Cuba, and though the plot deals with love and war, still it does not introduce any of the unpleasantries of the recent struggle of the

AL. G. FIELDS.

United States and Spain. The title of the play is "For Liberty and Love." It was written some years ago and when given an English production was referred to as being equal in almost every respect to that splendid military drama "Youth." There are no actual battle scenes, as far as the stage is concerned, but a very interesting scene is worked up by the signal and night messages, which are sent to an army in the distance. It is done on the same lines as the famous heliograph and is sure to attract considerable attention during the week. Mr. Benjamin Horning, the leading man, will have an exceedingly suitable role in "For Liberty and Love." Mrs. Alice Shaw and her two daughters are to make their reappearance at the Francaias at the head of the vaudeville bill next week. Little need be said of the work of these charming ladies. They will introduce some whistling methods, and in addition the young ladies will sing to the whistling accompaniment of their mother. The costumes which they wear in this new act are those of the olden-time princes. They are said to be very handsome, and to create much talk wherever seen.

"The New Boy" the farce comedy of the more than ordinary legitimate type, which commanded the attention so long in London and New York city, which during the past five years has been touring the British provinces and the larger cities of the United States will be seen at the Queen's Theatre all next week, and what will make the engagement still more interesting, is the knowledge that Bert Coote, a most enjoyable comedian, whose splendid record as Archibald Remerick in the play, will appear here at the head of a thoroughly qualified company, which includes the charming artist Miss Julia Kingsley, together with several other and well known artists. Mr. Coote has been identified with "The New Boy" from its earliest inception, and whoever have witnessed his performance will not hesitate to make known the keen enjoyment, his clever acting afforded.

The Theatre Royal will provide a very attractive bill next week when "The White Elephant" burlesque and Extravaganza Company commence an engagement of one week

Before Deciding

Upon which make of shirt to wear try one of JOHN BULL'S READY-TO-WEAR DOLLAR SHIRTS. The quality, fit and style is perfect and when once worn will always be worn.

JOHN BULL, SHIRT TAILOR, 2381 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

JAMES O'NEILL, AS D'ARTAGNAN.

REBUKES SIR CHARLES.

The Washington Post Writes a Neighborly Editorial Regarding His Criticism of the United States.

(Washington, D.C., Post.)

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, and his associates in office, are to be congratulated on the fact that neither the Ministry nor the Liberal party, whose principles and policies it represents, is responsible for Sir Charles Tupper. And Sir Charles merits commiseration on having succeeded the late Sir John A. Macdonald in the leadership of the Conservatives without that admirable equipment of nicely blended tact and talent which enabled his illustrious predecessor to command the world's respect.

It pleases Sir Charles to be, or to affect to be, angry with the United States because of the refusal of our representatives on the Joint High Commission to accede to Canadian terms relative to the Alaskan boundary. He characterizes the proposition made on our part as "shameful." At a Conservative meeting in Montreal last Saturday he said the Americans ought to be ashamed to take such a position as they had assumed upon the boundary question "after winning in a struggle which but for Britain's aid might have had no such glorious end."

There is a grossness in that sort of talk which must be as offensive to persons of refined sensibilities in Canada as it is to intelligent and self-respecting Americans. Sir Charles evidently looks upon international friendship and the fraternal feeling between the English-speaking peoples from a purely business standpoint. The Post does not suppose that there is, or ever has been, an entire absence of self-interest in the relations of any two or more nations on the globe. In general terms it may be assumed that a good understanding and kindly feeling between Great Britain and the United States conduces to the interests of both. Undoubtedly the fraternal sentiment which, in 1898, reached such marked development between the Canadians and their cousins on this side of the border will work to the advantage of all concerned. We are sure that the American heart was profoundly stirred when Canadian militia companies came over to join with us in celebrating the Fourth of July. We know that the hearts of our people are thrilled with gladness when they read reports of the conduct of British naval officers towards the officers of our navy in various parts of the world. And we are sure that all this will tend to the promotion of all the interests of Britons and Americans; and it may have even a larger arc of beneficence, for it is an object lesson not likely to be entirely lost on other nations.

But is this sentiment a thing to be cashed up by Canada like poker chips? Because Great Britain managed her neutrality in the late war in a manner which let all the world know that John and Jonathan were friends, should Canada base a claim for real estate on that friendship?

It is cheerfully conceded that mutual kindliness of feeling tends to mutual concessions. In the negotiations of the Joint Commission the American side offered terms far more liberal than any American commissioners would have agreed to prior to the new era of friendliness. If a treaty including such concessions had been agreed upon, the American people would have shown themselves responsive to the sentiment of the new era. But it is one thing to yield to the silent influence of gratitude and quite another to be asked to pay, in cash or its equivalent, for a display of friendship.

The Post does not regard the failure of the commission to agree upon a treaty as evidence that the work of that body has been a total failure. There has been a free interchange of views as to all unsettled questions, and diplomacy will complete the task of fraternal adjustment. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his associates have been brought into close relations with all the statesmen on our side who have a direct part in shaping international affairs. The Canadian Government knows much more surely that it ever did before that neither the Government nor the people of the United States have any other than the most neighborly feeling towards Canada.

And the able Ministry of which Sir Wilfrid Laurier is the distinguished and popular chief knows what Sr Charles Tupper seems not to have learned—that a debt of gratitude is canceled by a demand for payment.

BRITISH IN HAWAII.

Protest Made Against Application of United States Navigation Laws to New Territory.

London, March 4.—In the House of Commons yesterday the Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, Right Hon. William St. John Broderick, replying to a question relative to British trade in Hawaii, said the British Ambassador at Washington, Sir Julian Pauncefote, has made representations to the Government of the United States calling attention to the effect upon British trade of the application of the United States' navigation laws to Hawaii, and other newly-acquired possessions of the United States.

Want Your Piano Tuned?

We are prepared to give prompt and careful attention to orders for tuning or repairs. Telephone Up 1421, or call at the Mason & Risch Piano Co., Ltd., 19 Phillips square.

Six Killed by an Avalanche.

Gunnison, Col., March 4.—Five men and a woman are buried under an avalanche of snow which came down Granite Mountain, near the Magna Charta mine at White Pine, 25 miles from this place. The missing, who are supposed to be dead, are: Mrs. Margaret Stout, Michael Walsh, James Jordan, three men whose names are unknown. The six persons were all in the boarding house kept by Mrs. Stout, which was crushed by the avalanche and carried with the snow down the gulch.

S.S. Warrimoo Sails for Vancouver.

Wellington, New Zealand, March 3.—The Canadian-Australian steamship Warrimoo sailed for Vancouver yesterday.

Misfit Eyeglasses

are no adornment to anyone. If you must wear glasses

Have Them Right,

which you are sure of having when fitted by our optician.

Exam. of Eyes Free.

R. A. Dickson & Co., 2261 St. Catherine.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY. I want your trade for Groceries, and by trading with me can help you save money. A. D. GILLIES, 430 St. James St.

Happiness.

Happiness depends largely on digestion and the secret of proper digestion lies in the purity of food. Buy your table supplies of GILLIES, and be happy.

Self-made men are often pointed out as examples to be followed, but my prices in GROCERIES are things to be grabbed for at every chance.

A. D. GILLIES, Grocer 430 ST. JAMES STREET.

ITALY IN CHINA.

Her Demands for a Sphere of Influence Causing Uneasiness.

Diplomats Think a Policy of Partition by the Great Powers Is on Foot.

Pekin, March 4.—The demand of the Italian Government upon the Government of China for a lease of San-Mun Bay as a coaling station and naval base on the same conditions as those under which Germany holds Kiao-Chou Bay, including a demand upon the part of Italy for the concession of three islands off the coast of the province of Che-Kiang, with the right to construct a railroad from San-Mun Bay to Po-Yang Lake and preferential mining and railroad rights within a sphere of influence covering the southern two-thirds of Che-Kiang province, has caused great excitement here, not only among the Chinese, but also among the diplomats. The Chinese are firmly convinced that Great Britain is chiefly responsible for the Italian demand, and that it was made in order to emphasize Great Britain's displeasure at the turn which the northern railroad question has taken. They declare in proof of this assertion that Great Britain has determined upon a sphere of action and the abandonment of the "open door" policy. The diplomatists openly say that the new development is the beginning of a policy of partition upon the part of the powers. The representative of a great power, during a conversation, is said to have suggested that the moment had now arrived for international control of China, and it was added that if the policy of the "spheres of influence" should be really inaugurated, the United States would be expected to have a say in the matter, and, further, said that there were indications that America would be likely to prefer the province of Chi-Li.

Rome, March 4.—In the Chamber of Deputies yesterday Admiral De Canevaro, Minister of Foreign Affairs, replying to a question on the subject, confirmed the report that the Government is taking steps at Pekin to secure a lease of San-Mun Bay, province of Che-Kiang, China, and has given notice of its intention to the other nations interested in China, all of whom, the Minister said, were friendly to the Government's project.

NO RETALIATION NOW.

It is Said That Congress Will Not Pass Any Legislation of That Kind at Present.

Detroit, Mich., March 4.—A Washington special says: Congress will not pass any legislation at this session retaliating upon Canada for her action in placing restrictions on the exportation of logs from Ontario. There was a little flurry of excitement in the House Thursday afternoon when the word was passed around that the Ways and Means Committee would report a joint resolution drawn on the lines of Mr. Tawney's measure, and increasing the rates on lumber imported from Canada by 30 per cent. The measure was anxiously awaited by North-western representatives, but one hour or two before adjournment the authoritative statement was made that the committee would not act, and that it was the concensus of the best opinion in the Senate that even if such a resolution should be put through the House it could not pass that body.

INSANE MAN SUICIDES.

He Jumped Into the River at Fort Erie After Escaping from His Keeper.

Fort Erie, Ont., March 4.—A man named Lewis Fralick was handed over by the Buffalo police to Officer Griffin, of the Ontario police, as an insane person, and placed in a room in the town hall in charge of a constable. Some time during the early morning yesterday he made his escape through a window, and going directly to the river deliberatly jumped in and was drowned. The remains have not been recovered as yet. Fralick, who was unmarried, 30 years old, was a half brother of Fralick Bros., merchant tailors, of Picton. He had been residing in Rochester for the last year, where he was employed in a piano factory. He was known to be a steady, industrious man. His mother resides at West Lake, about ten miles from Picton.

Lots of Gold for Uncle Sam.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 3.—Over two hundred boxes, containing 1,764 gold bricks, valued at $10,121,624.05, were received at the mint in this city yesterday from the United States Assay office in New York. The gold will be coined into ten and twenty dollar pieces.

Coal Mining in the Yukon.

Winnipeg, March 4.—Basil Noel, who a few weeks ago discovered coal in the Klondike seven miles from Dawson City, passed through from the coast yesterday on his way to Ottawa, where he will interview Hon. Mr. Sifton on the subject of coal mining development in the Yukon.

Diversified Crops in the South.

J. J. Otis will put in corn, sorghum, Kaffir corn, peanuts, artichokes, sweet potatoes and clover for hogs on the Dr. Tenney Farm.—Galveston News.

Everything Else as Cheap Here.

Munroe's Celebrated One Dollar Dress Shirts. NOW 73 CENTS. Munroe's Famous Colored and Negligee One Dollar Shirts.

We are dissolving partnership—that's why—Cash only buys here now at these prices.

MUNROE BROS., 2246 St. Catherine Street.

OPPOSITE VICTORIA STREET.

HENDERSON'S HATS

New Spring Styles.

A magnificent range of Graceful Styles, from Heath, Scott, A. J. White & Co., Christie & Carrington. Examination Solicited.....

Features—Light Weights, Rich Colors, Originality of Design.

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For best work use the Star Brand Ribbons and "Multi Kopy" Carbon.

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MONEY TO LOAN

If you want to borrow money and own Household Goods, Pianos, Organs, Bicycles, Horses or Waggons, call on us, and we will advance you any amount from $10 to $1,000, without removing goods. All transactions made without publicity, and money can be paid back in small monthly or weekly payments to suit borrower. You can get the money the same day you apply for it. No charge unless loan is made. Call and get our terms. Open every day from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.

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We made the whole of the much admired furniture for the up-to-date C.P.R. "Place Viger Hotel," part of the Chateau Frontenac's, Quebec, etc., etc., giving entire satisfaction. This shows we know our business.

GEO. H. LABBÉ & CO., Manufacturers. Factory DeLorimier Avenue. Show Rooms. 208 McGill Street.

GRAY'S PHARMACY (ESTABLISHED 1859.)

Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, 25c and 50c per bottle. Warranted fresh and pure.

Gray's Saponaceous Dentifrice, Cleansing, Beautifying, Antiseptic and Deodorant—PRICE 25 cents.

HENRY R. GRAY, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 122 St Lawrence Main Street.

N.B.—Physicians' prescriptions prepared with the greatest care and precisely as ordered.

The Discovery

of the richest gold mine in the world at Cripple Creek is a mighty good bit of fortune for some, but the bargains at our store are nearer the thing for our own people.

How is this for cheap prices on Meats, Poultry, etc. Everything guaranteed fresh and clean: Front Quarter Lamb, 6c; Turkeys, 12½c; Chickens, 8c, 10c and 12½c; Roast Beef, 10c to 12½c.

In future, save money by doing your marketing at

JOS. LEVESQUE & CO.'S, Palace Meat and Provision Store, 118 and 120 BLEURY STREET, and No. 4 ST. BERNARD STREET.

The Herald is published by The Herald Publishing Company, 141 St. James Street, Montreal. James S. Brierley, Managing Director.

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TOMATOES CORN Only 90c. per Dozen. ....SPOT CASH.... BEANS PEAS

All this momth we are selling CANNED VEGETABLES at 90c per dozen YOU CANNOT BEAT THIS IN MONTREAL.

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Retiring Sale of Furniture

going on every day until the whole stock is sold. Reductions of 25 to 75 per cent. Prices marked in plain figures on every article. No reserve. Open evenings till 10 o'clock. Come and see.

F. LAPOINTE, 1551 St. Catherine Street, East.

SPECIAL SALE

Crescent Bicycles

We have decided to sell 100 Special Crescent Bicycles, full size. Men's and Ladies' Wheels, at the low price of $40.00 each. Terms, $10.00 cash down, balance in 6 monthly payments of $5.00 each.

These bicycles were made to our order last Fall (they are slightly different from '99 models), colors, Black and Maroon.

They are made of the Best Weldless Steel Tubing, 2 piece Crank Hanger, Ball Bearing and Ball Retaining throughout, no extra charge for Brake or Coasters. All fitted with Dunlop Detachable Tires.

They are fully guaranteed in every detail.

We have the bicycles in stock, and can give immediate delivery.

This is an exceptional chance to secure a Reliable Bicycle on easy terms.

T. W. BOYD & SON 1683 NOTRE DAME ST. BRANCH: 2431 ST. CATHERINE ST.

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Cottonades, Tickings, Denims, Awnings, Shirtings, Flannelettes, Ginghams, Zephyrs, Skirtings, rDess Goods, Lawns, Cottons, Blankets, Angolas, Yarns, etc.

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No house in Montreal is better equipped with office supplies of all kinds, stationery, etc.

Printing, Bookbinding, Ruling, Embossing, Reliefs, etc., quickly and cheaply executed.

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LONGEVITY OF CLOTHES If you're careless with the best of clothes they'll not last long. But exercise care; let us clean and dye them occasionally, and you will be astonished at the wear you can get out of the one suit or dress.

R. PARKER & CO., Dyers and Cleaners: 1958 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Que. Phones: (Bell) 1597, (Merchants) 23.

HERALD BULLETIN ANNOUNCEMENTS.

R. SHARPLEY & SONS, JEWELLERS, are now holding a REMOVAL SALE, with LARGE DISCOUNTS, at their present store No. 225 St. James Street, previous to their removal in April to No. 2334 St. Catherine Street.

TWENTY PAGES.

The Herald.

SECOND SECTION.

92ND YEAR. NO. 54. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1899. PRICE ONE CENT.

WHAT ENGLAND HAS DONE FOR EGYPT

he Hon. David Mills Writes a Very Interesting Paper on an Important Subject,

PUT AN END TO ABUSES

She Has Developed the Country's Resources and Given It Honest Government.

HOW THE OTHER POWERS ACTED

Hon. David Mills, Minister of Justice of Canada, has an article on the above subject in Self-Culture, a magazine published in Akron, Ohio, under the editorship of Mr. G. Mercer Adam, late of Toronto. Following are extracts:

In entering upon any discussion of European intervention in Egypt, and the present relations of the British Government to the administration of that country, it is important to point out the circumstances out of which that intervention arose. The conduct of Ismail Pasha, who succeeded to the Khedivеate in 1863, and was forced to retire from his position in 1879, has been ever since a subject of controversy and conflicting opinion. Ismail Pasha, from one point of view, contributed much to the progress of Egypt; but those by whom he was surrounded were no more capable than himself of properly conducting the affairs of the country so as to carry into effect those reforms and improvements which he deemed essential. When Ismail succeeded to the Government of Egypt he found a debt of £3,300,000. When he was forced to abdicate it had risen to £100,000,000. In 1870 the funded debt was, in round numbers, £33,000,000, and the charge very nearly 12 per cent. annually. In 1873 the Oppenheim loan was effected for £32,000,000, for which the Khedive received £11,000,000 in cash, and £9,000,000 of stock, worth 65 per cent. in the market, and which he was forced to accept at 93 per cent.—38 per cent. above its market value; so that by this one loan, though the debt of Egypt was increased £32,000,000, the net cash received was less than £17,000,000. The following year the Rouznamah international loan was ordered for something over £5,000,000, for which the subscribers were to receive a perpetual annuity of 9 per cent. Further efforts were made to bring the debt of Egypt, which had risen from 15 shillings per head in 1863 to £18 per head in 1879, within control, and to see whether the Egyptian Government might not be saved from the bankruptcy which threatened it.

Mr. Goschen (subsequently English Chancellor of the Exchequer) was sent out by 2,500 bondholders to remodel Egyptian finances, and the Khedive assented to his demands. The sum of £59,000,000, which was bearing £4,130,000 interest annually, was charged against the general revenues of Egypt; the preference debt of £17,000,000, bearing £886,000 interest annually, was charged against the earnings of Egyptian railways; and the diara loan of £8,825,000, bearing £450,000 interest annually, was charged against the estates of the Khedive. This arrangement was found to be one beyond the power of Egypt to carry out, and lasted for but a few months. Next a mortgage was given upon the estates belonging to the various members of the Khedive's family. Upon this security Sir Rivers-Wilson went to Paris and negotiated a loan with the Rothschilds for £8,500,000, upon which there was a discount of 27 per cent., and Sir Rivers was allowed 2 1-2 per cent. commission on the nominal sum, which amounted to £212,000. So the Khedive actually received less than £6,000,000, though the liability of Egypt for this loan was £8,500,000. A number of Egypt's creditors had already obtained a lien upon these lands, and this led the Rothschilds to delay the payment of the money. This proved very dangerous indeed. A large number of Egyptian officials were left unpaid, and there was serious danger of a massacre of both the Khedive and all Europeans found in the country.

Bad Financing Brought Rebellion.

Although Egypt has, from a period antedating her occupation, been compelled to pay a sum unduly great, it was the oppression of bad financial management and the undue influence of Turkish officials that led to the Egyptian rebellion—a rebellion that, had it not been for the defeat of Arabi Pasha, might have ended in a general massacre of the European population. There cannot be a doubt that when the English entered Egypt they expected to put the Egyptian Government in order and then to retire. But the spread of popular religious excitement produced a situation that made retirement impossible. There were many millions of European money and many thousands of European lives in jeopardy. England had an enormous interest both in the transit trade and the direct trade of the country. It was only a few years before, that Egypt, from bad financial management, was on the brink of bankruptcy. There is no room to doubt that, apart from the joint control, Egypt would have been compelled to repudiate, without much prospect of alleviation to the great masses of her population. The movement under Arabi Pasha threatened her with both bankruptcy and barbarism. The massacres which occurred at Alexandria and Tanta, and the rising Mahommedan feeling, might have produced a state of things as shocking as those which have recently taken place in Armenia. There was constantly increasing violence that pointed in the direction of the extermination of the entire Christian population, native as well as foreign.

England Acted.

It was then that the Government of the United Kingdom sought the concerted action of Europe and the intervention of Turkey, and invited the co-operation of France. But the growth of a spirit of hostility became too alarming to await the delays of negotiation, and so England assumed the responsibility of acting alone. She had a greater interest at stake than any other state. Her resources enabled her to act at once, and the rising storm forbade delay. No matter what criticism English intervention may subject her to, her conduct saved Egypt from great loss. It saved the Christian population from annihilation. She did for Egypt what Europe has refused to do for Armenia. The intervention of 1882 was an intervention that the situation justified. No doubt the movement led by Arabi Pasha was one springing from the aspirations of the Egyptian officials, who were provoked by the favors extended to Turkish officials. The non-Turkish officers in the Egyptian army were wearied beyond measure by the Turkish oligarchy. The official Turk had no claim upon the Egyptian people. The class was arrogant and corrupt, and Arabi Pasha and his friends were resolved to get rid of them.

Corruption Rampant.

The natives who belonged to the ruling class have themselves been wanting in honesty and in capacity. They have accepted bribes, they have perverted justice, and they have neglected their public duties. It has often happened that the men selected from among the foreign classes have lacked influence when they were not wanting in honesty. The number of foreign officials have, since the fall of Ismail Pasha, been excessive, and the salaries paid them have been out of all proportion to their services; but France has most strenuously resisted all reform of this abuse. The Egyptians have justly complained of excessive taxation, waste, incompetence, and corruption. The prestige of the Khedive has been diminished; his power and authority have been weakened. This is the necessary consequence of European interference, especially the power to interfere under the capitulations.

No Coercion.

The English have found a most formidable task in the government of Egypt—the most formidable that any one Government has ever undertaken to meet, because she has largely denied to herself the employment of coercive means to secure respect for her authority. Her civil officers in Egypt have found corruption to be the root of Egypt's misfortune, and they have undertaken to destroy it. In 1879 Sir Evelyn Baring (now Lord Cromer) on behalf of England, and M. de Blignieres, on behalf of France, undertook to give Egypt a better civil government than she had before known. But the dual control was doomed to failure, and the attempted revolution under Arabi Pasha, three years later, put an end to it. England, on account of her immense interests, assumed the responsibility of governing Egypt through Egyptian authority. It may well be that had the British Government fully realized how formidable the undertaking was which they had assumed, they might have shrunk from the task, or they might have boldly faced it by the establishment of an English protectorate over Egypt. But they adopted what they thought a milder course. They declined an English protectorate. The Egyptian authorities must govern Egypt, but they were to be guided by English advice, which under no circumstances were they to be at liberty to disregard. In 1884 Lord Granville informed Sir Evelyn Baring that "it should be made clear to the Egyptian Ministers and Governors of provinces that the responsibility which for the time rests on England obliges Her Majesty's Government to insist on the adoption of the policy which they recommend, and that it will be necessary that those Ministers and Governors who do not follow that course shall cease to hold office." This is, in effect, a protectorate, though it is not one in form, and so not one that a foreign state can recognize. It has, however, rendered the Government of Egypt far more complex than if an actual protectorate had been boldly proclaimed.

The Voice of Superior Wisdom.

British authority in Egypt is exercised in three ways,—through officials in the Egyptian service, through the troops that England maintains there, and through the Consul-General. The British officials have been greatly reduced in numbers. Theoretically they are the officials of the Khedive. They are not, in most instances, the heads of their respective services. There is an Egyptian chief in every instance; but he knows that his subordinate who stands next him is a citizen of a state that, through him and others, must, in effect, govern Egypt. On account of their official relations to the power behind the Government, the advice of these officials is not ordinary advice; it is the voice of superior wisdom, supported by invisible authority.

The English troops have no official status of any kind in Egypt. Had there been a British protectorate, then they would have had an official position; but as it is, they are not foreign soldiers in Egypt upon her solicitation; they are not soldiers of a protecting power, because the British Government do not claim that they have established a protectorate. They are a few thousand foreign visitors, whose presence lends additional weight to the advice given by the British Consul-General.

The British Consul-General.

The Consul-General himself is, in practice, a powerful British Minister at the court of the Khedive. His normal position is the same as that of any other consul-general. His actual position is very different. Nominally he stands upon a footing of equality with the consuls-general of other countries, but in fact he is the unproclaimed arbiter over an administrative area of very varying dimensions. He is engaged in the work of internal administrative reform in Egypt; but all he does is, in form, to give advice, but advice which he knows the parties carrying on the government of Egypt cannot disregard. The system is not popular with Egyptian statesmen, because, when they receive advice, they think they ought also to be at liberty to exercise judgment, but when the test comes they find this is not the case.

There is much in the government of Egypt of which an Englishman cannot approve, and were there a British protectorate, which has been established in the Soudan, there are many abuses which might easily be got rid of.

France not Unselfish.

France, from first to last, beyond all the other Powers having any interest or authority in Egypt, has never scrupled to avail herself of every proposal to improve the condition of the Egyptians to get some advantage for herself at their expense. In this regard there has been a marked difference between the conduct of the United Kingdom and that of France. England has drawn from her predominant position no special commercial advantage to herself. Her percentage of the Egyptian trade is no greater to-day than it was before she occupied the country, though the volume of trade has greatly increased, and in this she has shared.

There is no doubt, if the position of the United Kingdom were more permanent, she would increase her influence and diminish the difficulties of government. The creditors of Egypt desire her continuance. But the French, and a small minority under French influence, are hostile, and put every possible impediment in her way. Italy was at one time the only friend England had in the government of Egypt; latterly Austria and Germany have occasionally given effective help. Russia has thrown her influence with France, but it has not been hearty. Her interests in Egypt are small, and she could not decently obstruct English action in the direction of reform. France thinks she has a grievance. She thinks that she has a special claim on Egypt, that Egypt should be a French possession, and that the rest of mankind—the British excepted—sympathize with her. France is mistaken. Those who have no interest in Egypt are not disturbed; those who have, prefer to see life and property made more secure, and the mercantile world is not hostile to good government. Those who reside outside of France know that France, if she could, would legislate solely in favor of her own people in Egypt.

Position Getting More Secure.

Nevertheless, French opposition to the English in Egypt grows yearly less and less availing. Yearly the amount of European capital invested in Egypt is increasing. Yearly the men of other countries have larger and larger interests in Egypt. They know that English occupation means an equal chance to men of all nationalities, struggling to make the most of their opportunities. They know that this would not be the case if the authority of France were substituted for the authority of England. They know that the extension of English sovereignty upon the Upper Nile, and English dominion over the Soudan, which the International Court of Appeals, under French influence, has repudiated on behalf of Egypt, has given to England the right to retain, on her own behalf, the country of the Mahdi, and this right, it is to be hoped, she will not hesitate to assert.

Where Germany Has Failed.

At some future time I may have the opportunity to point out the strenuous efforts made by Germany to bring about a conflict between England and France in the Central Soudan, which shows how anxious she has been, during the past twelve years, to divert the attention of France from the Rhine to Central Africa, and from Germany to England. So far, Germany has not succeeded, though her conduct toward the United Kingdom has in no case been marked by friendliness, and in some cases there has not been even good faith. Her diplomacy has neither been scrupulous nor candid.

STUDENTS FIGHT.

'Varsity Men Come to Blows Over the Ownership of a Bicycle Rack.

Queen City's Trade Increasing -- Live Stock Business Shows Remarkable Expansion.

Toronto, March 4.—(Special.)—The business of Toronto is growing rapidly, and in one line, the live stock trade, it shows an expansion that is remarkable. The Customs returns of exports for the month of February give a total of nearly one million dollars in the value of the goods shipped, compared with February of 1898. The exports are nearly double, and the prospects are bright for increased shipments. To the development of the export business in animals and their produce is due the heavy increase. The value of the shipments of animals and produce for February, 1899, were $511,338, while for the corresponding month in 1898 the total was only $194,585, an increase of $316,753. There is also a big increase in the exports of manufactured articles, made up chiefly in the shipments of agricultural implements. For February, 1898, the exports of manufactured articles amounted to $95,823, while for the month of February, 1899, the shipments totalled $219,077, an increase of $123,254.

A large delegation of influential residents of Welland and Lincoln counties arrived in the city yesterday morning on a special G.T.R. train. There were about 400 people in the party, and the object of the visit was to interview the Ontario Government with reference to Niagara Falls power. They waited on the Government in the afternoon and were introduced by Mr. German.

The Mayor yesterday received a letter from Mr. W. T. R. Preston, who is at present in Ottawa, resigning his position on the local board of health. In withdrawing fro mparticipation in municipal government Mr. Preston does so, he says, with sincere regret, and though he will be for some years a resident of another continent he will not fail to take an interest in the affairs of Toronto.

Hon. Mr. Harcourt's bill for the re-adjustment of the taxation on insurance, trust and loan companies has fallen like a bomb on the city assessment department. It means practically the wiping out of $2,000,000 of assessable property in the city. Under the present law companies having their headquarters here are assessed on ntheir total income, no matter from where derived. This city is looked upon as their domicile, and they are treated in exactly the same manner as an individual, who has his residence here and is taxed on his income. Mr. Harcourt's bill changes all this. Under its provisions Toronto will be able only to tax the companies on the income derived from their investments in the city itself, and when it is considered that the investments made by these companies in the city must amount to almost nothing, it will be seen that Toronto will be a heavy loser.

Civil war has been raging among the students of Toronto University, that is if the rolling of each other in the mud, the tearing of coats from backs, interspersed with keen single combats, can be looked upon as "civil." The casus belli was only a bicycle rack, and a trivial thing to cause the suspension of higher education for a whole day, but then a great principle was at stake, involving a decision as to the superiority of the school of science over "Varsity and the right of the former to annex property, which it was claimed rightfully belonged to the latter. The bicycle rack was originally placed in front of the University main entrance, but on Wednesday a body of students from the school of practical science made a foray and carried it off for their own use. The arts men of 'Varsity, their blood being up, immediately organized an expedition to recapture it, which was successfully done. Thus was sowed the germs of ill-feeling between the two bodies of students. They fought all Thursday afternoon and evening. Yesterday morning Dr. Primrose intimated that medical men under his jurisdiction who had participated in the disturbances would be fined $5, thus creating intense indignation, and one student even declared that he would leave the University if the fine was imposed. At 11 o'clock the fight was renewed by some hundreds of students, gathered on the campus, regarded with interest by the lady students stationed at the windows of the library and a contingent of students from Knox College. Little or no interest was taken in the lectures, and the University was practically at a standstill within doors, every available student being on the campus. A pitched battle took place, the contestants departing with small portions as trophies. It is understood that an official investigation will be held.

THE OLD SPEAKERS.

Mr. Tarte Undertakes the Praiseworthy Work of Having Their Portraits Restored.

Ottawa, March 4.—A commendable step has been taken by the Minister of Public Works in providing for the restoring of the older of the portraits adorning the corridors of the House of Commons and Senate. With but a couple of exceptions the paintings are of the speakers of the two houses of parliament. In some cases the work is of a highly meritorious character, but so far faded as to have lost the original brightness, and almost, in some instances, it might be said, the likeness. Already four of the older portraits have passed through the restorers hands with encouraging results.

SOLDIERS ON TRIAL.

For Not Succeeding, General Linares and Admiral Montojo Are in Prison.

Madrid, March 4.—Admiral Montojo, who was in command of the Spanish squadron destroyed by Admiral Dewey in the battle of Manila Bay, and the commander of the Cavite arsenal, were this evening incarcerated in the military prison, pending trial for their conduct at Manila. The Government has also ordered the prosecution of Gen. Linares, who was in supreme command of the Spanish forces at Santiago at the time of the capitulation to Gen. Shafter.

A FAMOUS FRATRICIDE.

By MAJOR MARTIN A. S. HUME.

In January, 1741, His Majesty's ship Ruby lay in the King's Roads, on the city of Bristol. She was commanded by Captain Samuel Goodeve, R.N., who had recently been appointed to her—a gentleman of good repute, only brother of a wealthy bachelor Baronet, Sir John Dineley Goodeve; and the brothers had for many years been at issue as to the right of the Baronet to deal with his extensive estates without regard to his brother's remainder rights as heir-in-tail. Sir John was elderly, eccentric, and ailing. Early in life he had been apparently addicted to drink; but at the time of the story he had been a strict total abstainer for two years, and had been ordered by his doctors t take a course of the fashionable waters of Bath.

Captain Goodeve had lodgings on shore, and soon learnt of his brother's presence in the neighborhood, and, what was of more importance still, that Sir John was in treaty with a Bristol attorney, a Mr. Jared Smith, living on College Green, for an advance of £9,000 on mortgage of his Worcestershire estates. This fact seems to have aroused his fury, for he had ceaselessly clamored for years that the entail could not be cut off without his consent, although the lawyers were of a different opinion. By means of a common friend, he besought the aid of Mr. Jared Smith to bring about a reconciliation between himself and his brother; and the attorney willingly consented to do his best in the interests of peace. At first the Baronet refused to listen to the approaches. While their father, Sir Edward, lay dead in the house, he said, the Captain had planned Sir John's murder, and he had gone armed and guarded, in fear of him, ever since. But the peacemaker was so persistent that at last he consented to see his brother when next he should come to Bristol on January 13.

On board the Ruby there was a young Irish sailor-lad named Mahony, who had recently been pressed into the service, and was friendly with some of the rascals who formed the crew of the Vernon, a privateer then lying in the harbor. On January 12 the Captain, dressed in a drab suit, like a farmer, and accompanied by this man, entered a common alehouse called the White Hart, oppsite St. Augustine's Church, and lower down than Mr. Jared Smith's house, on the other side of the way.

Over the porch of the alehouse was a little square room commanding a view up and down the road, and the customer was loud in his praises of the beautiful prospect it afforded. He was too fine a gentleman to drink the ale he called for, but handed it to Mahony, and asked the landlady whether she could make him a dish of coffee for the next morning, when he would come and drink it in the pleasant room over the porch. When he appeared, however, in the morning the landlady was still in bed, and her husband told him he had better go to the coffee-house if he needed coffee. But the Captain would take no denial. The prospect from the room over the porch was so charming that he would go nowhere else.

By-and-by Mahony and three of his countrymen from the privateer came to the tavern, and were regaled below at the Captain's expense. Then a midshipman and a boat's-crew from the Ruby, with a change of clothes for the Captain, who appeared in a scarlet cloak with a sword by his side, awaiting the summons to meet his brother. But the summons came not, for the Baronet was ill and apprehensive, and could not muster resolution to face a meeting.

In the meanwhile, Sir John's mounted serving-man led his master's horse up and down the street before the tavern, and the watchers noticed that pistols were in the holsters of both horses. By-and-by the old Baronet came out and mounted. He was an old man, dressed in black, and as he rode down the hill by St. Augustine's churchyard, followed by his servant, there was a rush of the men from the tavern, with Captain Goodeve at their heels; but the wondering alehouse keeper heard his queer customer say to Mahony as they left the house: "Look at him well, but touch him not"; and, all unconscious of the foul plot to kidnap him, the aged Baronet rode on his way to Bath, safe for that day at least. He had promised the attorney to execute the mortgage on the following Monday, January 19, and Mr. Jared Smith warned the Captain to hold himself in readiness to come and make friends again with his brother on the Sunday afternoon. This time there must be no miscarriage in the plot, or the mortgage would be executed and the mischief done. A long-boat from the Ruby, under a midshipman, was ordered to place itself at the Captain's disposal, and the young officer in charge was told to leave the boat with two men at an obscure brickyard on the river, and take the rest of the crew up to the White Hart on College Green. When the middy and his boat's crew arrived at the ale-house, he found there Mahony and the privateersmen.

In the meanwhile, in the house opposite, the Baronet and his brother were swearing mutual friendship and oblivion for all past quarrels. The attorney and the Captain pledged the reconciliation in wine, but Sir John refused to drink, whereupon his brother violently banged the cork into the bottle, and swore that he would drink no more. When the Baronet rose to go, the attorney held the Captain back, and begged him to help him finish the bottle, an invitation which he roughly refused. It did not suit Captain Goodeve. The old Baronet, alone, on foot and unarmed, was descending the hill behind the churchyard; and this was the chance, if ever.

"By God, this won't do," shouted the Captain, as he shook himself free and joined the ruffians who were swarming out of the ale-house.

"Is he ready?" the tavern-keeper heard him ask in a loud whisper to his men. "Then quick at him!" he continued; and Mahony and his privateersmen followed the Baronet at a run, while the middy and his boat's crew brought up the rear in wonder as to what it all might mean, and the Captain sauntered on leisurely behind. When the middy Williams reached the group before him, he found Sir John struggling in the grasp of Mahony and his gang, who were hustling him along in spite of his cries and protests, and they threatened to throw the young officer into the river if he interfered.

"Murder! Murder!" shouted the old man. Some men came running from a tavern to ask what was the matter. It was a man, they were told, who had committed murder on board the Ruby and was being taken to justice.

"I am Sir John Dineley Goodeve," shouted the old man from the folds of the scarlet cloak in which they had swathed him, "and they are going to murder me." But none dared to help him, for the ruffians who had him in their grasp were armed, and the Captain himself, with his gold buttons and his air of authority, silenced civilian protest. So sometimes carried, and sometimes rushed along, the old man was hurried down unfrequented ways, by dry-docks and rope-walks, till he was thrust on board the Ruby's boat at the brickyard. The midshipman, who hated the job, sulkily obeyed his commander, and steered his boat to the other side of the river to land the privateersman, and then brought up alongside the Ruby as she lay out in the Roads. By the dim lantern held by the men on the watch, the old Baronet painfully toiled up the gangway-ladder to the main instead of the quarter-deck, with many a sigh and groan.

"I have brought an old madman along with me to-night," explained the Captain. "You must not mind what he says." And then the prisoner was led down the narrow companion-hatch into the cockpit, and thrust into the unoccupied purser's cabin, with a sentry at the door.

There was only a flock bed, with no covering, in the cabin, which was otherwise unfurnished, even with the most simple necessaries, and here the doomed man lay groaning, while double bolts were, by the Captain's orders, screwed upon the door. When the carpenter was doing this, the prisoner asked him why his brother had brought him there to murder him; but the word had been passed that he was mad, and his groans and prayers for aid were alike unavailing. To keep up appearances, the doctor was ordered to feel his pulse, which he found regular; but when the Baronet began to complain of his treatment, the obedient medico was hastily told by the Captain that he was to listen to nothing, but withdraw from the cabin at once. During the rest of the evening, the Captain was freely distributing drams of rum to all and sundry, especially to Mahony and a seaman named Cole, who ended by getting drunk, luckily for himself, and tumbling down the companion-ladder into the cockpit, henceforward disappearing from the scene, in which it was intended that he should take a leading part.

While the prisoner was alternately groaning and clamoring for help—only once with partial success, when Mahony came and soothed him for a time—his brother was planning his murder above. He seems to have given some hints to the surgeon, but the latter either misunderstood or disregarded them; and late at night the Captain called his accomplice Mahony to him in his cabin. Bringing out a bottle of rum, he again plied the Irishman with drink, and at length told him he must murder Sir John before four o'clock in the morning. As Mahony himself tells the story, he made some slight objections, which were speedily overcome by the officer, who told him, when he said he wanted help, to go and bring Cole to the cabin. But Cole was too drunk to be of any use, and Mahony aroused from his sleep another Irish seaman named White, and told him to follow him to the Captain's cabin. On arriving there White was invited to be seated, an invitation which he was too bashful to accept. After a bottle and a half of rum had been consumed by the two men, the Captain showed them how he wished the murder done. Taking a noose of rope, he told them that it must be slipped over the Baronet's head by one man, while the other stopped his mouth with a handkerchief.

By this time it was one o'clock in the morning, and no more time was to be lost. The purser's cabin was close to the foot of the steps which led from the gun-room on the upper deck into the cock-pit, the only other cabin in the cock-pit being an apartment called the slop-room, usually unoccupied but, as chance would have it, tenanted clandestinely that night by the ship's cooper, who had his wife on board. At the top of the steps, in the gun-room overlooking the cock-pit hatch and the door of the purser's cabin, was the surgeon's cabin, the occupant of which lay awake most of the night, disturbed by the noise. An armed sentry stood at the door of the purser's cabin, and another paced the gun-room overlooking the cock-pit hatch.

The first thing was to get rid of inconvenient witnesses, and the Captain himself dismissed the sentry who stood at the prisoner's door, on the plea that he wished to speak to his brother in private. But the sentry was a Scotchman, and was suspicious; and though he went as directed on to the gun-room deck, he did not move far away from the hatchway into the cockpit. By-and-by Mahony came creeping along the gun-room, which was only lit by a dim-burning candle-lantern. He was challenged by the gun-room sentry, and replied abusively as he descended into the nearly dark cock-pit, where the Captain stood with a naked cutlass at the foot of the steps. Soon the two sentries above heard cries of murder from the purser's cabin; but the unsuspected cooper and his wife in the slop-room, only divided from the scene of blood by a thin matchboard scantling, heard a great deal more; and as they listened, trembling in terror, they realized that what they heard was not the raving of a madman, but the pleading of a victim being cruelly done to death.

"Must I die? Oh, must I die? Pray don't murder me! Here are twenty guineas. Take all I have, but pray spare me!" groaned the unhappy gentleman. Once, when the noise and struggling had aroused the attention of the two sentries above, and the Captain at the foot of the stairs saw them peering down the hatchway, he flourished his cutlass angrily and bade them stand away.

By-and-by, when the noise had ceased and all was still, the Captain took the candle from the cock-pit lantern and handed it to Mahony inside the cabin. Then the affrighted cooper and his wife, kneeling on their bed, could see through the cracks of the frail partition the two murderers, White and Mahony, rifling the body of their victim.

"Damn ye, get this watch!" said one. "The old hunks has nothing but silver in his pocket," growled the other. But by lugging the corpse upright, at last they got the gold, and then they threw the body in a heap on the cabin-floor and thought of escape. The cooper swore that he saw then a white hand grasp the dead man's throat, and another voice say, "'Tis done, and well done," and then the murderers were heard scurrying away.

The surgeon, lying awake in his cabin, the two horrified sentries craning down the hatchway, the cooper and his wife, knew well that foul murder was being done, but the presence of the Captain with his drawn sword had awed them into silence. But when he had withdrawn to his own cabin the spell was broken. Horrified whispers ran from ne to another as to what was to be done. A midshipman had been ordered overnight to leave with the ship's yawl by four in the morning, ostensibly for letters, but really to carry the murderers ashore; but none dared stop them, for they had the Captain's leave, and discipline was strict. When the winter's morning dawned, the lieutenant, second in command, with the surgeon and other officers, opened a panel between the steward's room and the purser's cabin, and saw that Sir John was dead; but yet they hesitated about taking the extreme step of arresting a Captain for murder on his own ship. At length an invitation came from the fratricide to the lieutenant and the surgeon to join him at breakfast, which they did; and a dismal meal we may imagine it to have been. But the night before, the news of the kidnapping of his client had been carried by many of the onlookers to Lawyer Smith, and soon after breakfast shore-boats brought friends and inquirers alongside. The door of the murder-chamber was opened; and then the whole ship's company trooped aft to arrest the Captain.

"Hey, hey!" he cried, as they laid hands upon him. "What have I done?" They told him his brother had been murdered in the night, but he protested that if the villains had done murder he could not help it, and knew naught of the deed.

The three accomplices were put upon their trial at Bristol in March. Mahony and White made a clean breast of it and pleaded drunkenness and the influence of their superior officer over them; but Captain Samuel Goodeve, R.N., tried his best to wriggle out of the position he was in by technical objections to the indictment. Fortunately he was unsuccessful, and on April 15, 1741, was hanged at Bristol, by the side of his wretched tools, a callous criminal to the last; Mahony being hung to chains from a gibbet erected on the shore opposite to the place where the Ruby lay when the dreadful deed was done.

KNAUS MURDER MYSTERY.

A Harlem Undertaker Thought to Have Been Killed by Policemen.

In Addition to Several Officers His Wife Also is Under Suspicion.

New York, March 4.—Startling developments are promised in the mystery which surrounds the murder of Henry Knaus, the crippled Harlem undertaker, who was found dead in his little shop at 2328 Broadway, last Saturday; his skull thrice crushed in with some blunt instrument, while his watchdog, close by, was dumb, and his wife upstairs claimed to have been asleep and heard nothing.

It is now believed that one or more policemen may have had a hand in the crime. Several men are under suspicion. They include an officer attached to Chief Devery's office, two men in the bicycle squad, and a roundsman attached to an up-town precinct, but not the one in which the murder took place. Some of the suspects are alleged to have latchkeys to the Knaus home, so that they could let themselves in when the coast was clear.

The theory is that one of these uniformed admirers of the undertaker's buxom wife was in the house Friday night, and that Knaus returned unexpectedly. The trapped caller, the police believe, fell ruthlessly on the cripple with his night stick, and beat in his skull. That the big watchdog made no alarm he explained by the fact that it had become used to these visitors and did not look on them as strangers. Mrs. Knaus' alleged part in the terrible tragedy is yet to be explained. She has denied that she knows men who admit they know her well, and who have been frequent callers at the house. She has not been arrested, but is kept constantly under police surveillance.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS.

Hobson Gets an Unprecedentedly Long Advancement.

Admiral Dewey and General Otis' Reward for Their Work in the Philippines.

New York, March 4.—A despatch to the Tribune from Washington says: The President's nomination of Richmond Pearson Hobson to be advanced ten numbers, from No. 1, on the list of assistant naval constructors, is said by naval officers to constitute the greatest material promotion as a recognition of gallantry in the history of the naval service. It will make Hobson a captain at the age of thirty. His advancement amounts to two hundred and fifty numbers in the line of the navy, which is remarkable, in comparison with the single number secured by Admiral Dewey, eight numbers by Admiral Sampson, and from three to five each by other officers during the war with Spain.

The Senate has confirmed the nominations of Rear Admiral George Dewey to be admiral of the navy, under the act approved March 2, 1899, and Brigadier-General Elwell W. Otis, U.S.A., to be major general by brevet, to rank from February 4, 1899, for military skill and most distinguished services in the Philippine Islands.

COLONIAL RULE.

Forthcoming U.S. Civil Service Report Will Discuss Every System.

Where Colonial Government Does Not Depend on Home Changes, it is Stable and Successful

Washington, March 4.—There will be two unique departures in the forthcoming annual report of the Civil Service Commission, which will be presented to the President shortly after the adjournment of Congress. There will be a complete history of civil service from the beginning of this government, and a full discussion of the methods of governing all the colonies of the world.

Reviewing the administration of colonial affairs in the world, the commission, in its report, will state that the universal experience shows that where the Colonial Government is not affected by political changes at home it is stable, economical, wise and successful generally, but that where the colonies are affected by the home political changes their Governments are unstable and extravagant, and that in such colonies occur much of the revolts that figure in history, producing the high costs of military rule.

HE LEFT TWO WIDOWS.

Now No 1 is Trying to Recover the Property He Left From No. 2.

Ottawa, Ont., March 4.—An action which promises to be of some interest was instituted yesterday in the High Court of Justice by Mrs. Clara Parish, of this city, against Anna B. Griffiths, of Ottawa East. The plaintiff seeks to recover possession of certain property in Ottawa East now in the possession of the defendant. In December, 1897, James Parish, an employe of the Canada Atlantic Railway, was accidentally killed while working in the yard near the Central Depot. It will be remembered at the inquest that the man had two wives, the first of whom, Clara Parish, the plaintiff, claims to be his lawful widow, and entitled to his property. She was separated from her husband but not divorced. The defendant, the legality of whose marriage will be called into question, was living with her husband at the time of his death. Mrs. Parish, who claims to be the rightful widow, seeks to recover as such her husband's property.

WAR ON SPARROWS.

Boston Decides That the English Sparrow is a Nuisance.

Boston, Mass., March 4.—In answer to a petition presented by prominent citizens, Mayor Quincy has directed the Superintendent of Public Grounds to begin the work of exterminating the English sparrow. What will be done just now, however, will be in the nature of an experiment. William J. Kennedy, foreman of the Department of Public Grounds, will first try dislodging and destroying the nests of the sparrows.

Well-Known Turfmen Ill.

Saratoga, N.Y., March 4.—Superintendent William Puckett, who has been connected with the Saratoga race-track since the days of John Morrissey, has been stricken with paralysis. Puckett is well known to all American and Canadian turfmen.

GREAT BRITAIN HAS A DEFICIT.

The Large Expenditure on Army and Navy is Taxing the Country's Resources.

TAXATION IS DISTASTEFUL.

If the Liberals Unite in Opposition to Increased Taxation They Would Succeed.

LARGER DEFICIT NEXT YEAR.

London, March 4.—The Government has now to face a storm of criticism from all classes of society which, it is not impossible, the Opposition may turn to its advantage. It is now tolerably certain that there will be a deficit of £1,500,000 in the year's accounts, which, if it is actually so, means a much larger deficit for the coming year. It is quite evident, therefore, that England is living beyond its income. The idea of increasing the income tax undoubtedly would be received with universal disgust and indignation, and so, too, with the schemes of indirect taxation that are appearing everywhere.

The Times suggests that the shilling duty on corn be reimposed and that a duty be laid upon sugar also. A well-known Liberal member of Parliament says:

"Lord Rosebery prophesied three years ago where the Government policy was tending. If in a time of profound peace we are exceeding our income, where would we be if war were declared? Our party gave the nation a new source of income in the death of duties. The Tories offset it by grants to the landed interests and other class extravagance. The Times' proposition to tax corn and sugar is calculated to throw an additional burden on the shoulders of the working classes. An Imperial policy is all very well, but if we cannot afford it it is better to go slow. The subject of increased taxation may and should bring the Liberal party together and unite it in successful opposition to the Tory Government."

FRENCH LIBERALS.

Their Association in Manitoba Holds a Well-Attended Meeting.

Messrs. Lariviere and Bernier Blamed as Being the Cause of the School Agitation

Winnipeg, Man., March 4.—There was a large and harmonious gathering of delegates at the annual meeting of the French Liberal Association of Manitoba Thursday night. All the French parishes were represented but one, and the proceedings throughout were characterized by much enthusiasm.

The following officers were elected: William Lagimdiere, president; S. A. D. Bertrand, first vice-president; Ed Guilbault, second vice-president; H. Fournier, secretary; H. Chevrier, treasurer.

A. F. Martin made a stirring address. He spoke of the inconsistencies of the Conservative press, and referred to attacks that had been made on Sir Wilfrid Laurier, but which time has proven to be unwarranted. He charged Mr. Lariviere, M.P., and Senator Bernier with being the cause of the late dissensions among the French-speaking people in Manitoba. While it was true that Mr. Martin had introduced the school question in 1890, that action was in consequence of the bad administration of the school law under Mr. Bernier. That law had been merely employed as part of a political scheme to promote party interests. If to-day a complete settlement of the school question were effected, Messrs. Lariviere and Bernier would be the first to rail against it, in order to continue racial strife, that their self-interests might be thereby aided. Mr. Martin declared that he was heart and soul with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and under present circumstances he favored Mr. Greenway, whose administration of the province's affairs had always been good. He predicted that the next representative of Provencher constituency would be a Liberal.

H. Royal, son of ex-Lieut.-Governor Royal, spoke in general on Liberal principles, which party has had his hearty support. He had been accused of being a Conservative; he was at one time, but he never was satisfied with the conduct of Messrs. Lariviere and Bernier.

The following resolution was carried with cheers: "That the French Liberals of Manitoba, in annual convention assembled, express their entire confidence in the national policy of the Liberal Government, which presides so well over the destinies of Canada. The association is pleased to be afforded an opportunity of expressing its appreciation of Mr. Sifton's able administration of his department."

Copies of this resolution were directed to be forwarded to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and to Hon. Clifford Sifton.

Applications to Parliament.

Ottawa, March 4.—(Special.)—Application will be made next session for an act to incorporate the Supreme Grand Lodge of the Sons of England Benefit Society of Canada, a friendly and benevolent society, with all other necessary powers incidental thereto, to carry out the said society's objects and for other purposes.

A company will apply for incorporation to purchase the Brockville and Westport Railway.

Application will be made by the Hudson's Bay and Yukon Railway and Navigation Company for an act amending their act of incorporation, authorizing the company to construct wagon roads, to be operated as stage and mail routes, along, connecting with, or near to the proposed railway lines of the company.

The Columbia and Western Railway Co. will apply for an act giving to the company authority to issue first mortgage bonds, to be a charge on its railway, including its main line and branches, not exceeding thirty-five thousand dollars per mile thereof, and for other purposes.

SEALERS START WORK.

There Will be Five Vessels in the Gulf and Fifteen in the North Atlantic.

St. John's, Nfld., March 4.—The first of the sealing steamers started last night for the Gulf of St. Lawrence to undertake the annual seal hunt. There will be five vessels in the gulf, all of which are under instructions to endeavor to relieve the new Canada liner Caspesia, now locked in the ice floes, should conditions be favorable. Fifteen sealing steamers will engage in the North Atlantic fishery.

LETTERS OF TWO GREAT POET-LOVERS.

A Book Just Published, Giving the Letters of Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

The letters of Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett Browning, 1845-1846, have just been published in London (February 15th.) To open the book, says the London Chronicle, is like entering a room where lovers are. The first instinct is to withdraw silently before they are conscious of the intruder's presence. What right have we to be there? Of all letters written by the great, certainly these are the most obviously private. The idea of their publication to the world can never for a moment have entered the thoughts of the two poets at the time of writing. They are secret and intimate as lovers' words of mouth. Heart is just speaking to heart, with not the smallest notion that some day the whole world would be admitted to overhear those almost sacred confessions. What, then, is the justification for the appearance of these volumes? The son of the two poets finds it in his father's implied wish:

"Ever since my mother's death these letters were kept by my father in a certain inlaid box, into which they exactly fitted, and where they have always rested, letter beside letter, each in its consecutive order and numbered on the envlope by his own hand. My father destroyed all the rest of his correspondence, and not long before his death he said, referring to these letters: "There they are, do with them as you please when I am dead and gone!" That sentence was no doubt an implied wish, an implied command, especially when combined with the destruction of all other correspondence.

The Opening Letters.

The first letter is dated January 10th, 1845, and is from Browning, expressing his admiration for Miss Barrett's poems, which had been first collected in the previous year. Browning was now 33, and was bringing out the "Bells and Pomegranates" in cheap parts. Extraordinary as his performance had already been, his power had hardly yet reached maturity, and he had still about twenty years before it showed a sign of waning. Elizabeth Barrett was three years older, and under the influences of that year her genius undoubtedly attained to its full height. For six years, since the shock of her favorite brother's sudden death, she had lived an invalid existence, shut up in a darkened room. The illness was due in part to an over-sensitive mind, and her way of life only increased it, throwing her it upon herself and confining her interests mainly to books and one or two sympathetic friends. From Browning's first letter we learn that they nearly met some years earlier, and we may wonder whether her imprisonment would not have been shorter had she then encountered that vigorous and open-air nature.

"Do you know I was once not very far from seeing you—really seeing you? Mr. Kenyon said to me one morning, "Would you like to see Miss Barrett?" then he went to announce me—then he returned. . . . you were too unwell, and now it is years ago, and I feel as at some untoward passage in my travels, as if I had been close, so close, to some world's wonder in chapel or crypt, only a screen to push and I might have entered, but there was some slight, so it now seems, slight and just sufficient bar to admission, and the half-opened door shut and I went home my thousands of miles, and the sight was never to be?"

It is a characteristic sentence, not only for its rapid and haphazard manner and the queer punctuation (which both writers use) of dots, dashes, and question-marks, but more still for the headlong fervor with which the poet, writing to an unknown lady, speaks from his heart at once, setting aside all convention constraints and ceremonies. She answers next day, more quietly, perhaps, but with the same freedom and intimacy. She asks for a sentence or two of general observation and advice, is half-glad he did not come to her crypt for fear he might have been chilled, and concludes:

"While I live to follow this divine art of poetry, in proportion to my love for it and my devotion to it, I must be a devout admirer and student of your works. This is in my heart to say to you and I say it."

She was answered at once, and in her second letter she drops a hint to which perhaps we owe a manifest change in the subsequent method of Browning's art:

"You have an immense grasp in art; and no one at all accustomed to consider the usual forms of it, can help regarding with reverence and gladness the gradual expansion of your powers. Then you are "masculine" to the height—and I, as a woman, have studied some of your gestures of language and intonation wistfully, as a thing beyond me far! and the more admirable for being beyond. . . . A great dramatic power may develop itself otherwise than in the formal drama; and I have been guilty of wishing before this hour that you would give the public a poem unassociated directly or indirectly with the stage, for a trial on the popular heart. I reverence the drama, but—"

So the correspondence goes rapidly forward, week by week. On the whole, we think she was a shade the better letter-writer of the two, though their style in letters as in verse has a similarity. At first she is a little formal and inevitably bookish. But she is always intelligible, and that is the first thing in a letter, whereas Browning, especially in these earlier messages, is sometimes overtaken by his "Sordello" style; once even her sympathetic eyes can decipher no meaning, and queer sentences like the following are not uncommon:

"When I spoke of you knowing little of me, one of the senses in which I meant so was this—that I would not well vowel-point my commonplace letters and syllables with a masoretic other sound and sense, make my "dear" something intenser than "dears" in ordinary, and "yours ever" a thought more significant than the run of its like."

Then there are references to the outside world—glimpses of people he meets, of Tennyson, Thackeray, and, above all, Carlyle, who is brought before us in the prime of his generous powers, unembittered still.

"I know Carlyle and love him—know him so well that I would have told you he had shaken that great head of his at "singing," so thoroughly does he love and live by it.

When I last saw him, a fortnight ago, he turned, from I don't know what other talk, quite abruptly on me with, "Did you never try to write a song? Of all things in the world, that I should be proudest to do." Then came his definition of a song—then, with an appealing look to Mrs. C., "I always say that some day, in spite of nature and my stars, I shall burst into a song." . . And just before I left England six months ago, did not I hear him croon, if not certainly sing, "Charlie is my darling" ("my darling" with an adoring emphasis), and then he stood back, as it were, from the song, to look at it better, and said, "How must that notion of ideal wondrous perfection have impressed itself in this old Jacobite's 'Young Cavalier' (Chevalier, no doubt Carlyle said really), when I, who care nothing about such a rag of a man, cannot but feel as he felt, in speaking his words after him!" After saying which, he would be sure to counsel everybody to get their heads clear of all singing!"

The Meeting.

On Browning's side, at all events, the expression of each letter becomes warmer. Then the thought of a possible visit is repeated. She shrinks from seeing him—from his seeing her, and it is easy to sympathize with her hesitation. At last she allowed him to come to Wimpole street (the address of all her letters, as Newcross was of his). It was four months after the correspondence began; he had loved her already with a love before first sight, and two days after he evidently wrote to tell her so. That was the letter which he destroyed after she had sent it back with a dignified insistence that there must never be a word of such things again.

"You have said some intemperate things . . . fancies which you will not say over again, nor unsay, but forget at once and forever having said at all; and which (so) will die out between you and me alone, like a misprint between you and the printer. And this you will do for my sake, who am your friend (and you have none truer)—and this I ask because it is a condition necessary to our future liberty of intercourse. You remember—surely you do—that I am in the most exceptional of positions, and that, just because of it, I am able to receive you as I did on Tuesday. . . . . Now, if there should be one word of answer attempted to this, or of reference, I must not—I will not—see you again, and you will justify me later in your health."

After "last words" on both sides, the outburst of something more than friendship, or, at least the mention of it, was resolutely repressed. They write of books again, and other things; of poor old Wordsworth's presentation at Court among them:—

"And now we shall hear of "Luria," shall we not? (she writes) and much besides. And Miss Mitford has sent me the most highly comical of letters to read, addressed to her by "R. B. Haydon, historical painter," which has made me quite laugh, and would make you, expressing his righteous indignation at the "great fact" and gross impropriety of any man who has "thoughts too deep for tears" agreeing to wear a bag-wig."

Alas! that great fact is far enough from making us laugh; and so is the further information that the bag-wig and other nonsensical haberdashery were lent by Rogers, and the sword by David Wilkie, and that "the Laureate, so equipped, fell down on both knees in the superfluity of etiquette, and had to be picked up by two lords-in-waiting." And yet there are some people who are anxious to be called Laureate—perhaps as their only way to be called poet as well.

The face of all the world is changed.

But it was in vain that the lovers talked so resolutely of art and gossip, or of this and that. The old appeal was calling them, and in spite of all her determinations, it gave her no rest. Her persistence came from more than womanly caution and reserve. Prostrate and buried for years, she had ceased to believe that love would ever come. The thing might all be a passing fancy, or even if real, it would only clog and hinder the poet-lover on his way. She was terrified of "generosity." Her helplessness might well arouse in a generous nature something that worked like love, and was not. Then there was her home life, under a father who loved her in his own savage way, but was overbearing in his tyranny almost to insanity. He was a slight, exaggerated type of the British family despot, whom nature made to catch the British matron. His main rule in life was always to act exactly contrary to the wishes of those he loved. There were, for instance, endless debates and plans about a proposed visit to Italy when first she began to recover, and could go for an occasional drive, or walk a few steps. The question kept everyone in great anxiety for weeks, till at last, finding her heart was set on going, he refused altogether. There were reasons enough for her hesitation. But at the end of August her lover goes back to his theme again:—

"I believe in you absolutely, utterly—I believe that when you bade me that time be silent—that such was your bidding, and I was silent—dare I say I think you did not know at that time the power I have over myself, that I could sit and speak and listen as I have done since? Let me say now—this only once—that I loved you from my soul and gave you my life, so much of it as you would take, and all that is done, not to be altered now; it was, in the nature of the proceeding, wholly independent of any return on your part."

Her answer is one long struggle between tenderness and resolution.

"I asked for silence, but also and chiefly for the putting away of. . . . You know very well what I asked for. And this was sincerely done, I attest to you. You wrote once to me—oh, long before May and the day we met—that you "had been so happy, you should be now justified to yourself in taking any step most hazardous to the happiness of your life," but if you were justified could I be, therefore, justified in abetting such a step? . . . . I thought, too, at first, that the feeling on your part was a mere generous impulse, likely to expend itself in a week perhaps. . . . Your life! if you gave it to me and I put my whole heart into it, what should I put but anxiety and more sadness than you were born to? What could I give you which it would not be ungenerous to give? Therefore we must leave this subject, and I must trust you to leave it without one word more."

He really did leave it fairly faithfully for just a fortnight. Then he brought his answer to bear—the irrefutable lover's answers—and even descended to questions of livelihood:

"For my own future way in the world I have always refused to care—anyone who can live a couple of years and more on bread and potatoes as I did once on a time, and who prefers a blouse and a blue shirt (such as I now write in) to all manner of dress and gentlemanly appointment, and who can if necessary groom a horse not so badly, or, at all events, would rather do it all day long than succeed Mr. Fitzroy Kelly in the solicitor-Generalship—such an one need not very much concern himself beyond considering the lilies how they grow. But now I see you near this life, all changes—and at a word I will do all that ought to be done, and let "all my powers find sweet employ," as Dr. Watts sings, in getting whatever is to be got—not very much, surely."

She answers with the array of her insuperable reasons, and after them she, too, descends to world matters:

"I might certainly tell you that my own father, if he knew that you had written to me so, and that I had answered you—so, even, would not forgive me at the end of ten years—and this from none of the causes mentioned by me here and in no disrespect to your name and your position . . . though he does not over-value poetry even in his daughter, and is apt to take the world's measure of the means of life . . . but for the singular reason that he never does tolerate in his family (sons or doughters) the development of one class of feelings."

As to money, she adds that she could not be very poor, if she wished, with three or four hundred a year, of which no living will could dispossess her. "And is not the chief good of money, the being free from the need of thinking of it?" So the contest between love and duty went on, love slowly winning point by point, for, in fact, he held the citadel already, and was himself the higher duty besides, if we call him by so chilly a word. At last, near the end of September, the struggle was over, or at least, the victory was inevitable. She writes:

"And now listen to me in turn. You have touched me more profoundly than a thought even you could have touched me—my heart was full when you came here today. Henceforward I am yours for everything, but to do you harm . . . a promise goes to you that none, except God and your will, shall interpose between you and me. . . . I mean that if he should free me within a moderate time from the trailing chain of this wakness, I will then be to you whatever at that hour you shall choose . . . whether friend or more than friend . . . a friend to the last in any case. So it rests with God and with you—only, in the meanwhile you are most absolutely free."

So came about the crisis and consummation of their lives. Then it was that she might write, in perhaps the greatest lines even among her sonnets:

Straightway I was 'ware
So weeping, how a mystic Shape did move
Behind me, and drew me backward by the hair;
And a voice said in mastery, while I strove—
"Guess now who holds thee?" "Death," I said. But, there,
The silver answer rang: "Not Death, but Love."

Concealment.

Other lovers had come to her, one was rather a trouble still, but here was a thing which surpassed thought and expectation. An uncle had once said to her: "Do you beware of ever loving! If you do, you will not do it by half; it will be for life and death. As she writes:

"Believe it of me, dear dearest, that I, who am as clear-sighted as other women . . . and not more humble (as to the approaches of common men), was quite resolutely blind when you came—I could not understand the possibility of that. It was too much—too surpassing. And so it will seem to the end. The astonishment, I mean, will not cease to be. It is my own especial fairy-tale."

The one blot on it all was the supposed necessity for concealment. Her terror of her father would be almost inconceivable, one may hope, to most women now. No doubt it was partly due to her sepulchred life, her extreme weakness and shattered nerve. She was thirty-seven, she had sufficient property of her own, she was among the most celebrated women in England. Yet she trembled at the thought of her father's rage, and concealed one of the deepest and happiest affections in the history for one of the noblest of this century's poets, as though it had been a base intrigue with a clown.

The Final Step.

It went on for a year, and they bore it as best they could, sustained, for one thing, by their terror at the common married state as illustrated in their acquaintance. They strove to continue their creative work also, and assumed an interest in daily life. She writes of her joy in treading on grass again, her interest in driving to see the railway train come in on the Western line, or to visit the country lanes towards Hampstead. They repeat some stories and humorous scenes which came in their way:

"You said (he writes) that you had heard only six words from Mr. Read—but that they were characteristic. Someone was talking before him and you of the illness of Anacreon Moore—"He is very ill," said the someone. 'But he is no poet,' said Mr. Reade. Isn't it a good story? Mr. Kenyon called it exquisite."

It is exquisite, but the best of stories is poor consolation to a lover. Besides, the usual virulent gossip was whispering other stories about previous affections and even previous marriages. His answer is fine:

"As to the 'Yorkshire Tragedy,' I hold myself rather aggrieved by it—they used to get up better stories of Lord Byron—and even I told you, anticipatingly, that I caused that first wife of mine to drown and hang herself—whereas, now, it turns out she did, neither, but bade me do both . . . nay, was not my wife after all!"

At last arrangements were made for the escape. Certainly no fairy prince ever had more trouble in rescuing the enchanted princess from an ogre's castle. Against her will, he insisted on going through the marriage formula before they went. They met one September morning in Marylebone Church, and after the service she returned at once to her prison, trembling at every breath. An hour afterwards he writes:

"Words can never tell you—form them, transform them any way—how perfectly dear you are to me—perfectly dear to my heart and soul. I look back, and in every point, every word and gesture, every letter, every silence—you have been entirely perfect to me. I would not change one word, one look."

To which she answers:

"I sit as in a dream, when left to myself. I cannot believe or understand. Oh! but in all this difficult, embarrassing and painful situation, I look over the palms to Troy—I feel happy and exulting to belong to you, past every opposition, out of sight of every will of man—none can put us asunder, now, at least. I have a right now openly to love you, and to hear other people call it a duty when I do—knowing that if it were a sin, it would be done equally."

A week after, she and her maid sent their little baggage to a station, walked out of the giant's cave without a word to any human soul, and when the giant came ravening back in the evening, he found, poor man, that his dearly loved daughter had fled and was gone for ever. It is indeed "a lesson for fathers," and perhaps a lesson for daughters, too. As is well known, he refused ever to see her again, and all her letters were afterwards returned to her unopened. On the evening before the flight, she writes to Browning:

"I will not write more—I cannot. By to-morrow at this time I shall have you only, to love me—my beloved! you only! As if one said God only! . . . Oh—if I loved you less . . . a little, little less. Why, I should tell you our marriage was invalid, or ought to be. . . It is dreadful . . . dreadful . . . to have to give pain here by a voluntary act—for the first time in my life."

It was her last letter to him. For fifteen years they were never separated, and then it was only death that came.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

BRING HOPE AND HEALTH TO THE SICK.

NERVOUS AND WORN OUT.

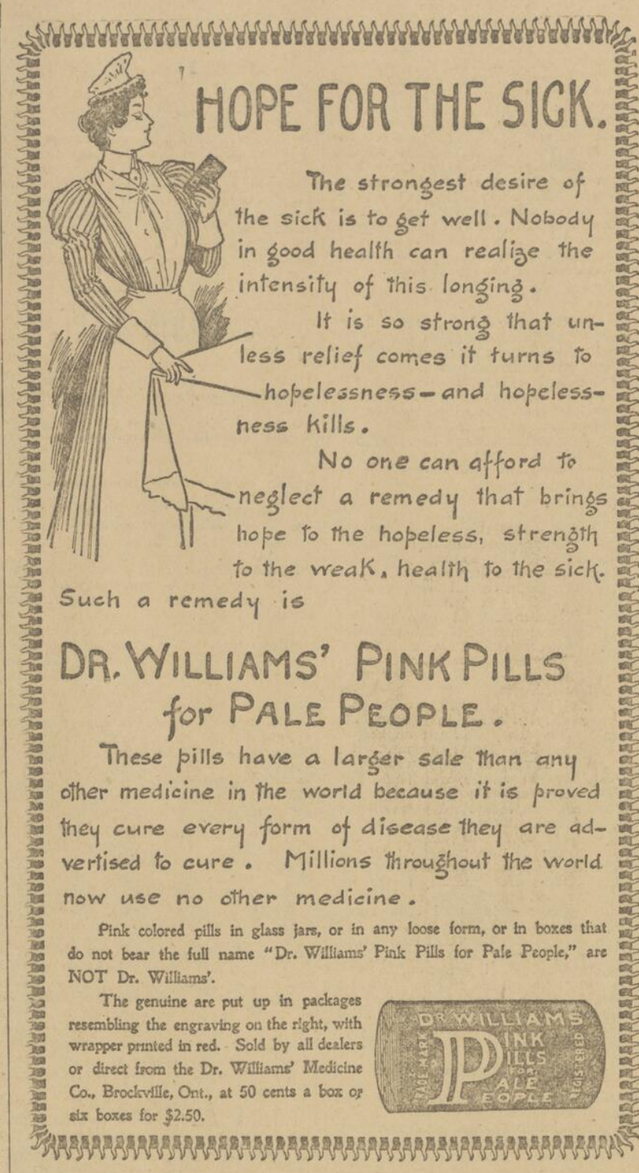
Mrs. Peter Maher, Seal Cove, Que., writes: "It gives me real pleasure to acknowledge the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believe had it not been for their use I would now be in my grave. My health was broken down, and the least exertion would fatigue me. I was troubled with dizziness, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart; my appetite was fickle, and I was extremely pale. I gave the pills a fair trial, and they have restored me to perfect health, and I can do all my household work without experiencing the least fatigue. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic I know of for weak, tired and pale people."

A PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION

The Sisters of L'Assomption, Onion Lake, N.W.T., who are doing a noble work among the Indians of that section write: "It affords us great pleasure to bear public testimony to the beneficial effects of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Several of the Indian children in our care being menaced with consumption, we gave them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in each case a cure resulted. We distribute a great many boxes to cure scrofula, consumption, and anaemia, and always with the happiest results. We recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as the best preventive of consumption we know."

ERYSIPELAS CURED.

Mrs. Charles Shannon, a lady well known in Wolverton, Ont., and vicinty, says:—"A few years ago I received an injury to my knee occasioned by a blow. Although it was very painful I paid but little attention to it at the time, expecting that it would soon be all right. But instead of getting better the knee remained swollen and became very much inflamed. I consulted a doctor, and he told me that the trouble had developed into a severe case of erysipelas, and further said that as my blood was in a disordered condition I would have to be very careful. He left me a liniment with which to bathe the limb but it did not give any relief. I had heard so much concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I determined to give them a trial. In about three weeks time the swelling and inflammation in my knee had subsided, and my general health much improved. The use of the pills a few weeks longer restored my health. I am now a firm believer in the efficacy of this medicine, as others in my family have been benefited by it."



SCIATIC RHEUMATISM CURED.

Mr. Samuel Francis, a young farmer living on the farm of his brother, near Northcote, in Renfrew county says:—"About three years ago the cows got into a grain field at night, and I was called up to put them out. In doing so I got thoroughly wet, and when I arose the next morning my limbs were so stiff that I could scarcely move them. I was thoroughly rubbed with liniment, but without any effect. Mustard plasters were then tried with equally poor results. By this time I was suffering great pain, and a doctor was called in. He said the trouble was sciatic rheumatism, and off and on for nearly two years he doctored me with no material improvement. Then I decided to discontinue the doctor and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These I took, two after each meal, for nearly six months, at the expiration of which time every symptom of the trouble had left me. It is now nearly two years since I was cured, and I have in that interval done farm work in all kinds of weather, without feeling a twinge of the trouble, so that there can be no doubt the cure is permanent. Anyone who is suffering from this complaint will save money and hours of suffering by at once beginning the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

SICK HEADACHE CURED.

Mr. William Morrow, St. Patrick, Ont., says:—"I suffered very much from biliousness and sick headache. For months my stomach seemed to be in an unsettled condition and often I would vomit my food almost as soon as I had taken it. On one occasion a doctor remained with me all night before he could stop the vomiting, but beyond stopping it temporarily, I received no other benefit. Through a little book which came into my possession telling of the cures effected through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I was induced to give them a trial, and to my joy they have removed all the disagreeable symptoms and made me a well man again."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills CURE

Rheumatism. Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia, Anæmia, Heart Troubles, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, St. Vitus' Dance Paralysis, Incipient Consumption, All Female Weakness, Dizziness and Headache, and all troubles arising from Poor and Watery Blood.

MRS. JOS. WOODWORTH, OHIO, N. S.,

Troubled with Sick Headaches, for over a year—Laxa-Liver Pills have cured her.

Those terrible sick headaches.
How they take out every bit of life and ambition.
Bring on depression—and often end in complete mental and physical prostration.
But how to get rid of them? that's the question.
Here's the way.
Take a Laxa-Liver Pill at night before retiring.
'Twill work while you sleep without gripe or pain.
Make you feel better in the morning. Head will be clear, and that heavy feeling about the eyes will be gone.
Mrs. Joseph Woodworth, Ohio, N.S., endorses what we say:
This is her statement:
"I have been troubled with sick headache for over a year. Lately I commenced to take Laxa-Liver Pills and find they do me more good than any other medicine. They are an excellent pill, causing no pain or griping and leaving no bad after-effects."
Every Laxa-Liver Pill is guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects, or your money back. Price 25c., all druggists. T. MILBURN & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Permanent Cure of Severe Salt Rheum.

The permanent cure after permanent cure that is being received and published day by day has placed Burdock Blood Bitters far above all other remedies in the estimation of the sick and suffering.

Even the severest and most chronic diseases that other remedies fail to relieve yield to the blood purifying, blood enriching properties of B. B. B.

Salt Rheum or Eczema—that most stubborn of skin diseases, which causes such torture and is so difficult to cure with ordinary remedies—cannot withstand B. B. B.'s healing, soothing power.

The case of Mrs. Jas. Sanderson, Emerson, Man., shows how effective B. B. B. is in curing Salt Rheum at its worst, and curing it to stay cured.

This is what she wrote:

"Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Salt Rheum three years ago. It was so severe that my finger nails came off. I can truly say that I know of no more valuable medicine in the world than B. B. B. It **cured me completely and permanently**, as I have never had a touch of Salt Rheum since."

A Valentine Ballade.

Fair, bashful maid without a beau,
But with a tender heart and hand
On some fond gallant to bestow—
Some lucky chap who has the "sand"—
I think I fully understand
That trusting little heart of thine;
So, if you'll issue the command,
I'll gladly be your valentine.

Or you, O regal beauty know
That long your conquest I have planned,
If chance my progress has been slow
My love to fiercer flame is fanned:
And though the quest be contraband,
Still must I strive to make you mine.
So, servant to your least command,
I'll gladly be your valentine.

But, most of all, to you I owe
Allegiance, maid whose wealth of land
And gold I measured long ago;
Your stocks and bonds are of a brand
That makes my hungry heart expand,
Until I worship at your shrine,
Wealth's humble slave—love's deodand.
I'll gladly be your valentine.
ENVOY.
O, fairy of the magic wand!
The heart, the grace, the wealth combine
In one and make her love me, and
I'll gladly be your valentine.
—Chicago Record.

How to Punish Sagasta.

The Fusil, a Spanish satirical journal, printed on bright blue paper, has been indulging in a unique enquiry among its readers, who are asked to propound a meet punishment for Senor Sagasta after his mismanagement of the war. Answers have been pouring in week after week. No. 52, premising that there is nothing so terrible as insomnia, suggests that the Premier should be stretched out upon a table flanked by soldiers repatriated from Cuba. These should be armed with bayonets and be instructed to prod him whenever he showed a sign of sleeping. If this did not prove sufficient torment, a history of the late war might be read aloud to him meanwhile.

Danny Deever.

"What are the bugles blowin' for?" said Files-on-Parade.
"To turn you out, to turn you out," the Color-Sargeant said.
"What makes you look so white, so white?" said Files-on-Parade.
"I'm dreadin' what I've got to watch," the Color-Sargeant said.
For they're hangin' Danny Deever,
You can hear the Dead March play;
The regiment's in 'ollow square—
They're hangin' him to-day;
They've taken of his buttons off, an' cut his stripes away,
An' they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'!

'What makes the rear rank breathe so 'ard?" said Files-on-Parade.
"It's bitter cold, it's bitter cold," the Color-Sargeant said.
"What makes that front rank man fall down?" says Files-on-Parade.
A touch o' sun, a touch o' sun," the Color-Sargeant said.
They are hangin' Danny Deever,
They are marchin' of him round;
They 'ave 'alted Danny Deever
By 'is coffin on the ground,
An' 'e'll swing in 'arf a minute, for a sneakin', shootin' hound—
They're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'!

"'Is cot was right'and cot to mine," said Files-on-Parade.
"E'es sleepin' out and far to-night," the Color-Sargeant said.
"I've drunk 'is beer a score of times," said Files-on-Parade.
"E's drinkin' bitter beer alone," the Color-Sargeant said.
They are hangin' Danny Deever,
You must mark 'im to 'is place,
For he shot a comrade sleepin'—
You must look 'im in the face;
Nine 'undred of 'is country, an' the regiment's disgrace,
While they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

"What's that so black against the sun?" said Files-on-Parade.
"It's Danny fightin' hard for life," the Color-Sargeant said.
"What's that that whimpers over-'ead?" said Files-on-Parade.
"It's Danny's soul that's passin' now," the Color-Sargeant said.
For they've done with Danny Deever,
You can 'ear the quickstep play,
The regiment's in column, an' they're marchin' us away;
Ho! the young recruits are shakin',
An' they'll want their beer to-day.
After hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.
—Rudyard Kipling.

To M. Loubet.

Monsieur Loubet,
Bon jour; good det;
We wish to convet
Our compliments to you and to pet
Our respects. We hope you met
Not be in the wet
Of that Paris mob. But do not delet
If the need is to flet
A few dozen hides, for thet
Are used to that sort of thing, and met
Cause you trouble, unless you let
Them out good and flat. Make het,
Old chap, while the sun shines; and pret,
Advise them not to get too get,
As a warning, you know. Thet
Will crown you with bet
And with laurel, if you get in your plet
As you should. It's their wet,
We betret,
No confidence when we set,
We think you're no jet.
But set,
Monsieur Loubet,
Do you really think you have come to stet?
W.J.L., in the Sun.

Longevity of Statesmen.

(Cor. St. Paul Dispatch.)

The recent deaths of two of the greatest statesmen in Europe have awakened a general desire to investigate their history, mode of living, etc., and in this connection we are reminded of their advanced ages: Bismarck, careless of hygienic rules, a drinker of all liquors and an eater of all foods, besides being a heavy user of tobacco, dying at 83, and Gladstone, more abstemious, careful of diet, and seeking exercise in the felling of great oaks, dying at the age of 89.

The longevity of each of these men of admitted intellectual qualifications has prompted me to com, are their ages with the ages of those Americans, whose names occupy prominent places in the history of our country. Starting with the Presidents, we find that Washington died at the age of 67 years and 10 months. The others: John Adams, 91; Thomas Jefferson, 83; James Madison, 85; James Monroe, 73; J. Q. Adams, 81; Andrew Jackson, 78; Martin Van Buren, 80; W. H. Harrison, 68; John Tyler, 72; James K. Polk, 54; Zachary Taylor, 64; Millard Fillmore, 74; Franklin Pierce, 65; James Buchanan, 67; Abraham Lincoln, 56; Andrew Johnson, 67; U. S. Grant, 67; R. B. Hayes, 71; J. A. Garfield, 50; Chester A. Arthur, 56.

Why They Differ.

It happened at the club, and he was telling about it.

"I don't see why two men should exhibit so much feeling over such a trivial matter," he said.

"What was it they were discussing?" asked his wife.

"The amount of money that a young man ought to have before he thinks of matrimony," he answered.

Then it was that she laughed at his lack of perspicacity.

"Didn't it occur to you," she asked, "that one of them had nothing but daughters and the other nothing but sons."—Chicago Post.

Placing a Poet.

Here is a story of Joaquin Miller which has not been in print before:

Tennyson was a great admirer of Miller's verse. One day he wrote Miller a letter, enclosing his latest photograph.

Miller took the photograph and then surveyed the crowded walls of his cabin for a convenient space for it.

Then he skirmished around until he found a rusty nail and a sledge hammer.

"What are you going to do?" someone asked.

"Why," replied the poet, "Tennyson has sent me his picture, and I'm going to nail it to the wall alongside Browning's!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"The Moonlight Herdsman."

"To herd sheep by moonlight—to hang in chains."—Thieves' Story.
"Herdsman, what of the night"
"The wind blows sharp and chill,
The Hunter's Moon looks o'er the ridge,
and the long brown fields are still,
As I swing in my rusty fetters here and herd my flock at will."

"Herdsman, what of the flock?"
"They are souls who have sinned like me,
Tho' their bodies rot in the churchyard mould and mine on the gallows-tree.
For those who win clear from the blame of men, have still God's doom to dree."

"Herdsman, what of the hire?"
"The right to linger here,
To smell the scent of the rain-soaked fields, the breath of the morning clear,
To feel the joy of the merry brown earth that I have loved so dear."
J.H.K.A.

To Avoid Labor.

Village cousin (showing his city relative around the hamlet)—That fellow lounging over there has just completed a table top composed of 4,763 separate pieces of wood.

City cousin—What did he do that for?

Village cousin—Oh, just to keeep from working.—Judge.

TWO DEADLY ENEMIES OF MANKIND.

Constipation and ill-health Banished by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

They Cannot Exist Where Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are Used—A Splendid Medicine, Gentle but Positive, Simple but Effective.

Nine out of every ten people in the Dominion have been taking medicine for "The Grippe," at one time or another, during the past two months.

In every one of these cases, it is safe to say, the effect of the medicines used, has been to cause Constipation to a greater or less extent.

Constipation is one of the commonest and most dangerous diseases known today.

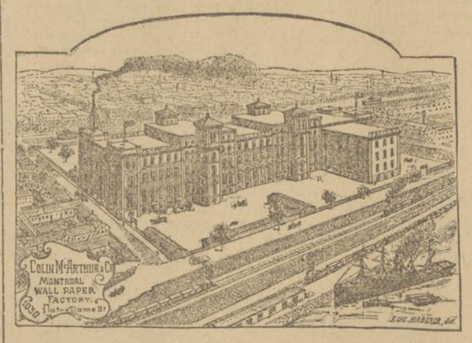
Babies inherit the tendency to it from their parents; men and women suffer from it at all times and seasons.

Good health and Constipation can never go together. Ill-health and Constipation are inseparable companions. And ill-health leads to the grave.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are a thorough and perfect remedy for this complaint. They act first on the food in the stomach, which they digest thoroughly, and prepare for the action of the bowels. Then they restore full and natural strength and activity to the bowels, and enable them to carry the useless, refuse matter separated from the food, out of the body.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are not a cathartic. They do not gripe. Their action is gentle, but positive. They restore natural conditions. Their effect is felt in a very short time, and is permanent.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine, at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50; or are sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.



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WALL PAPERS

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Our line is now complete and embraces everything necessary to fill all requirements. Samples sent to the trade on application.

Orders for Spring can now be shipped on receipt.

Colin McArthur & Co., Manufacturers,
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AT THE THEATRES.

BY PAUL PRY. (TENTH YEAR.)

WHO would have thought that a torpid Turtle would prove a piquant theme so fertile? Not I. The presentation in Montreal of the much-talked-of French farce, "The Turtle," has aroused considerable talk and newspaper discussion. The most interesting feature of the week, as far as local theatrical affairs are concerned, is the fact that the press, undoubtedly without conference, united in condemning the attraction, which does not appeal to the better class of the theatre-going population.

It was indeed interesting to find that, without an exception, every paper in the city spoke its mind freely in connection with this ridiculously overrated and widely discussed production. Whatever New York could see in it, I cannot say, but the fact remains that it had a most extraordinary run in the metropolis, and this doubtless inspired the owners to put a couple of companies on the road. It is possible that the piece could be made a trifle more interesting if the producing company were thoroughly up to expectations, but it was not, by any means. There was not much wonder that the management sent Jack Hirsch on in advance. The attraction needed an awful lot of advance booming, and it got it. After Monday night the attraction also got it. I don't like to be slangy, but when I say "got it," you know what I mean.

* * *

It is rather unfortunate that this style of attraction should be forced upon the public just at this particular juncture in the history of the stage. Now, more than ever, is it necessary that the stage in all its departments should be kept perfectly pure. It is safe to say that nearly half the church-going population of the civilized world refrains from attending the theatre because the Church itself frowns upon it. The Church to-day is carefully considering the question, and there is a tendency to be far more liberal than heretofore. What will be the outcome if the Church shall lift its ban, and people, who have regarded the stage with more or less fear, enter the theatre to witness such a class of productions as those which are now in vogue?

The question is not hard to answer. A very large percentage of the new theatre-goers would in one short night conclude that all these years the Church has been right and the stage wrong. This is not as it should be. The stage can elevate, the stage can and has taught lessons as pure as those spoken from the pulpit. It is time to return to the things that were.

* * *

While the management of the Academy have been somewhat taken to task during the week, on account of certain bookings, we must not forget to give credit where credit is due. Just look at this list of attractions which they promise us within the next few months. It is certainly a list of which any manager may be proud. It represents weeks of hard work and an outlay of considerable cash. It will, however, all come back. The bookings here quoted are all coming beyond doubt, unless, of course, something very unforeseen should happen. Here they are: "Sign of the Cross," Henry Irving, "The Christian," "The Little Minster," Olga Nethersole, Francis Wilson, Richard Mansfield, De Wolf Hopper.

* * *

The coming of Margaret Anglin to Her Majesty's Theatre in "The Musketeers' next week recalls the fact that she is a Canadian girl. She was born in Upper Canada, and received her education at Ville Marie Convent in this city. Here she has many friends, who will give her a warm welcome next week. Miss Anglin has in a few short months developed into one of the greatest actresses in America, and she is not the only Canadian by any means who has taken a high position on the stage.

I have doubtless missed a large number of artists who should be in this list, but the following names, which I happen to think of, will give our American friends a little idea of what the stage owes to Canada:

Julia Arthur.—Miss Arthur is to-day recognized as an artist of the very first class. She is starring, and producing a number of Shakesperian and other plays.

Franklin McLeay.—Mr. McLeay is with Beerbohm Tree in London. This famous young Canadian actor has long been regarded as one of the best read and most capable men of the actors of to-day.

Reub. Fax.—Mr. Fax was born in Upper Canada, and early developed a liking for the stage. He has occupied a place in several of the leading New York stock companies, and has never been without an engagement since he became a professional.

Jack Gilmour.—"Our own Jack." Mr. Gilmour is a Montreal boy. It was here that he made his first success. He is now one of the most desirable leading men in America. And that is not stretching it, either.

Will S. Harkins—Of Halifax. An actor and author of more than local renown. He made many friends as a leading man of the Queen's stock company last year.

Nellie McHenry.—One of the brightest and cleverest comediennes that ever stepped on a New York stage is Nellie McHenry. She was born in Canada, and she is a loyal little Canadian.

Harry Rich.—Mr. Rich is now the comedian at the Theatre Francais, in this city. He is regarded by managers as one of the best all-round comedians for stock work in the business. He has certainly become a great favorite in Montreal.

Gus Pixley.—A clever boy, and one who does not know what it is to want an engagement.

Among the bright lights of the stage who have passed away, and who were Canadians born, we must not forget Annie Pixley, Caroline Miskell Hoyt and Sally Holman. This list could be continued at great length, I am sure, but short as it is, it will at least serve the purpose for which it is intended, viz., to point out that Canada, as in everything else, takes a leading part in forming the history of the stage and its people.

* * *

It is said that at no distant date Mr. W. A. Tremayne, of this city will hand another play to a producing company. In chatting with New York theatrical men I find Mr. Tremayne's name is greatly respected and that he is looked upon as one of the best playwrights in this country.

He has always taken a great interest in actors and the theatrical world—and has dabbled in play-writing for a good many years. When Miss Elizabeth Marbury visited Montreal in 1893 to witness the production of "Joseph," she met him and he showed her two one-act pieces which she said she considered very good and offered to take one of them and try to place it. This she did inside of two months; the piece called by Mr. Tremayne "Awakening," was bought by Felix J. Morris, then contemplating a starring tour and by him rechristened "The Notary."

He was unable to produce it the first season of his tour and the second season closed prematurely, so that the play never saw the footlights. During 1894, Mr. Tremayne, wrote in conjunction with the late Logan Fuller, the comedy 'Lost—24 Hours," which was read and accepted by Robert Hilliard during his visit to Montreal with "The Nominee," the piece

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was produced for the first time in Minneapolis in the March of 1895 and went on for three weeks at Hoyt's Madison Square theatre the following September. It was played by Mr. Hilliard all that season. In July 1896 Mr. Fuller died of consumption, at the age of 22. Judging from his work in "Lost—24 Hours," and also in "J. Brown, M.D." which was written in collaboration with Mr. Tremayne, he gave promise of a brilliant future.

When Mr. Robert Mantell was playing at the Academy in the Autumn of 1896 Mr. Tremayne read to him the scenario of a romantic play which he approved of and contracted to produce when finished. The play, "The Secret Warrant," was finished by the June of 1897 and produced by Mr. Mantell, the following August. This was the only place he appeared in last summer, except during a four weeks engagement in San Francisco and this season it forms a prominent feature in his repertoire.

"The Rogue's Daughter," a play written some years before, was produced by the Theatre Francais Stock Company, January 31st 1898. It is now in the hands of J. J. Spirs, in New York to be let out to stock companies and was recently played for a week with success by the stock company in Louisville, Ky.

"A Wall Street Romance," originally

Miss Margaret Anglin, Toronto, with "The Musketeers."

written for Bob Hilliard in 1896 was produced by the Francais Stock Co., Oct. 3rd. 1898, and almost immediately after its production Mr. Hilliard deposited a guarantee to hold the rights for production. The last production was "J. Brown, M.D." written, as before mentioned, in conjunction with the late Logan Fuller, and recently played at the Francais. On Mr. Tremayne's late visit to New York he revised and re-wrote "When Greek Meets Greek," a dramatization of Joseph Hatton's novel of that name for James O'Neil. He also signed contracts with D. V. Arthur, now manager for Stuart Robson for the production of a romantic play dealing with the war of the Fronde, which he will produce late this spring or early next autumn with a prominent female star in the leading role, her name for the present he does not wish to mention. He is now at work on a dramatization of Joseph Hutton's novel 'The Dagger and the Cross," for Robert Mantell. The prologue and first act are completed and Mr. Mantell and his manager Mark Hanly have both approved. The play will probably be produced this spring.

This is a record of five productions since the spring of 1895. Which is doing pretty well.

It will soon be time for the New York papers to speak of Mr. Tremayne as "The Rising young AMERICAN author."

* * *

The Dorothy Morton comic opera company has come to grief. It is in Atlanta, Ga., stranded and appealing for assistance. The tour through the west and southwest was a failure and reports came in some weeks ago that the "ghost had stopped walking." Miss Morton took heroic measures and pawned all her jewels. The sum realized from this sacrifice kept the company together until Atlanta, Ga., was reached. There the troubles reached a climax when the manager, Warren B. Emmerson, disappeared. Miss Morton, who is a popular artist in New York, has written for help and is also negotiating with an Atlanta financier for backing with which to reorganize the company.

* * *

In New York the feature of Monday evening at the theatres was the appearance of Mr. Sothern at the Knickerbocker in "The King's Musqueteer," from the French of Dumas by Henry Hamilton. The play and the players scored a great popular success, every act curtain being followed by numerous ond vociferous recalls of the principals.

Mrs. Fiske's re-entry at the Fifth Avenue was also a very interesting event of the evening, the actress making her first appearance there in the title role of "Magda" and making a decided hit.

"L'Africaine" was finely sung at the Metropolitan for the first time this season and before a large audience. Mme. Nordica and MM. De Reszke and Maurel sharing the honors.

* * *

The new poetical tragedy which has been written by John Oliver Hobbes (Mrs. Craigie) is called "Osbern and Ursyne," and Mr. George Alexander will produce it, at some future date, at the London St. James' Theatre. Mrs. Craigie describes her play as a "drama in three acts." Its period is 1098, the time of the Norman Conquest and the First Crusade, and the scene is placed in England. It is written in verse and prose on an original theme. The main interest lies in the love of Osbern for Ursyne, but the plot, it is said, does not deal with the ordinary love-story.

* * *

Talk about managers having their trouble! Mr. Phillips of the Francais has a bright valet at his residence. A few nights ago, when some friends were invited to dine, the manager purchased several pounds of delicious Roquefort cheese. There was only an ounce or so cut off, and the rest put in the cupboard. Wednesday night, Mr. Phillips called for the cheese. We haven't any, sir, said the valet. "Why yes, you have, there's three pounds of it in the cupboard," was the reply. "Oh, no sir, I threw that out." "What!" "Yes, it was bad." "What?" "Yes sir, it smelt bad, anyway, so I threw it out." Now Mr. Phillips wants to know what that boy would have done with the cheese had it been Limburger.

* * *

Minnie Palmer returned to America on Thursday on the Majestic to make her debut in vaudeville at the Pleasure Palace, New York, next Monday night.

Miss Palmer was last here in 1896, when she appeared in "The School Girl," and afterwards made a tour of the country. Since then she has been playing in England.

She has several short musical comedies she intends to present in the vaudeville theatres. The first one will be "Rose Pompon," in which she will be assisted by Mr. Cyril Conway, her leading man, who accompanied her from England.

* * *

It was an interesting sight at Her Majesty's Theatre yesterday morning to watch the arrival of "The Musketeers" company. Every principal member of the cast, from James O'Neill to Hallett Thompson, is in the city, exactly as announced. In addition, there are three fitters, two wardrobe women, two hooters and hatters, ten musicians, including the leader of the Broadway Theatre orchestra, two calcium light men and a New York photographer, who is to take flashlight pictures of the performance.

I have seen many pretty stage pictures in my life, but really did not think it possible that scenic art could reach such perfection as has been shown by the scenic artists in this production.

I got a stray glimpse of a balustrade of roses, a side of the quadrangle at the Louvre and some landscape scenes, that for exquisite taste and brilliant execution could not be matched anywhere.

A peculiar incident happened on St. Catherine street just as I left the theatre. Majestic Blanche Bates came railing along, flanked by Adelaide Monede and her little dog. From the opposite direction Wilton Lackaye and his wife, Alice Evans, hove in sight, Lackaye leading his pet bull-dog by an iron chain. As soon as the Blanche's pet spied the Lackaye pet he got cirrohsis of the spinal medulla. The bull-dog made preparations to swallow the little fox terrier as a marshmellow, when, by the united efforts of Lackaye and the Misses Bates, Monede and Evans, the pet was stored away in Miss Bates' ulster pocket, and the bull-dog had to go without dessert.

* * *

The Rialto, in New York, is rife with rumors that Imrie Kiralfy is contemplating a new show, which will surpass any of the remarkable efforts of the famous scenic impressarios. Show people are trying hard to guess what it will be, and guessing is justifiable, because Mr. Kiralfy always creates his wonders on some modern or ancient historical event, but the matter has been so well guarded that speculators are at a loss. The report has it that this forthcoming production will be memorable in point of extent and uniqueness. It will be Kiralfy's masterpiece.

* * *

"The Arena Amphitheatre, at Montreal, Canada, which has the immense seating capacity of 6,000, will be used as a summer place of amusement, and the management are now booking travelling combinations, vaudeville companies and other attractions that give indications of doing a paying business. W. Northey, the secretary of the Montreal Arena Company, is attending to the booking."—New York Dramtic Mirror.

* * *

NOTES.

Bert Coote ought to play to immense business in "The New Boy" at the Queen's next week. The performance cannot be too highly praised, judging by what we saw when Mr. Coote was last here.

Charles Coghlan's new play, in which he will appear in the Fifth Avenue Theatre on April 10, is a story of the French revolution and the action occurs some months after the execution of Louis XVI.

Stuart Robson expects to produce Theodore Burt Sayre's new play, Two Rogues and a romance, in the spring. Augustus Thomas also is at work upon a new comedy for Mr. Robson.

Lillian Russell is said to draw a salary of $1,000 per week in La Belle Helene with a percentage of the receipts in addition.

An open-air performance of a Greek play is to form part of Yale's two hundredth anniversary celebration.

Few men have a wider acquaintance among theatrical people, or have stored away such a fund of reminiscences and theatrical stories and possess the happy faculty of relating them in the most entertaining fashion, as has Mr. William C. Boyd, General Agent of the Al. G. Field Greater Minstrels, which come to the Academy next week.

Ed. Varney has been doing good work in Quebec in connection with the proposal to take the tax off theatres.

Last week, at the Academy of Music, Baltimore, during the performance of "A Lady of Quality," Julia Arthur was annoyed by some people talking near the stage and ordered the curtain rung down. A gentleman stepped before the curtain and said, "Miss Arthur desires me to say that unless she can have the attention of the audience the play cannot go on." The curtain was then raised and the play proceeded.

Lydia Thompson is in pecuniary distress in England, through a series of unlucky strokes, and a benefit for her is being arranged.

Clement Scott's book, "The Drama of Yesterday and To-Day," will be published It will cover over the period from 1841 to 1900.

"The Bachelor's Honeymoon," which recently played at Her Majesty's, failed to draw, and the company has disbanded.

* * *

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Angel.—You have no recourse. You can get particulars of the play, cost, etc., from J. J. Spies, corner 34th and Broadway, New York.

F. M.—(1) Miss Callahan is not a Montreal girl. (2) It would not be fair to tell.

Corespondent who does not sign letter please send name. The first gentleman named is not married. The other two are not man and wife and are not engaged.

Edna.—Mr. Woodhall is not with any company now that I know of. (2) No. (3) He left town but will arrive back tomorrow. (4) No.

F. B. N.—The first two are.

Little Beryl.—You can find her by addressing Dramatic Mirror, New York.

K. O'F., Quebec.—I do not know the play, but will read it if you send it.

Reader.—Mr. George Holland, now with "The Turtle," is the elder brother of E. M. and Joseph Holland.

Grioletti.—I did not get the letter.

Willie.—Miss Blake played the servant in "Our Boys" at the Francais, April, 1806.

PAUL PRY.

DEATH'S CLOSE NEIGHBOR.

For Twenty Years Mrs. Roadhouse Was a Subject of Dread Heart Disease—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Gave Her Relief in Less Than Half an Hour.

Mrs. Roadhouse, of Williscroft, Ont., is 54 years old. For more than twenty years she had been a great sufferer from heart disease. The pain and palpitation at times lasting for five hours, and so acute that often she wished for death that she might find relief from her sufferings, but she was attracted to Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart through reading of the wonderful cures wrought by it. She commenced using it, and in one of her most distressing heart spasms found complete relief inside of thirty minutes. She swears by it to-day as the only heart cure.

Sold by B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame street.

Self-Denial.

"Did you hear Puffer's oration on George Washington?" asked Mrs. Corntossel.

"Yes," answered her husband.

"Was he as egotistic as usual?"

"No. He was right modest, fur him. Of course he talked about hisself a good deal. But he gave you to understand that when it came right down to a pinch he was willin' to take a back seat to Washington."—Washington Star.

Sweetness Long Drawn Out.

Alethea—"You know, it is ultra fashionable to bid one's guests adieu in the parlor, and not proceed to the hall."

Mr. Huggard (promptly)—"Well, suppose we say good-bye in the parlor, and in the hall, too?"—Puck.

A FAMILY JAR.

"Ugh!"

This exclamation fell from the ruby lips of Miss Alice Brown as, one August morning, she entered the presence of Mrs. Emma French and, trembling from head to foot, dropped into a chair.

"I knew it was a sultry morning, as most mornings are during dog days," Mrs. French observed, "but I had no idea that it was so disagreeable as your puffing indicates," smiling as she uttered the last words.

"The weather has nothing to do with it."

"Then what is it?"

"You know how highly Mr. and Mrs. Frank Herbert have been esteemed since they came to reside in this village?"

"Certainly! And it is no wonder that they are thus esteemed, in so commendable a manner have they conducted themselves."

"Judging from my personal acquaintance with them, I have regarded them as models of what husbands and wives should be, but appearances are deceitful.

"As I came by their place this morning I heard them quarreling terribly, using the worst language possible aside from the profane. Among the things he said was: 'I wish you would make yourself scarce.' And she sharply retorted: 'If you don't mind your own business and get out of my way I'll smash your head with this rolling pin!'"

"Well, I declare! I do not wonder that you were excited by such talk, falling, as it did, from the lips of those who have been ranked among the best people in town."

"What a conspicuous position they have held in church affairs!"

"Yes. They have been prominent in all efforts for the mental and moral benefit of our people; ever ready to aid those who were engaged in any philanthropic enterprise. And I have heard many say that they thought Mr. Herbert better fitted for a clergyman than an ordinary day laborer."

"I believe that their conduct—publicly—has been what it has to mislead people as to their real character."

"It would seem so from what you have just stated."

"Now, I will acquaint you with what caused me to call upon you so early in the morning. You have probably heard that some of the folks in the village are getting up an entertainment for the benefit of poor Mrs. Eaton, that is to come off next Tuesday evening."

"I have."

"The managers of the affair have deemed it advisable to close the entertainment with a dance—despite the hot weather—so fond of dancing are our young people. And, just prior to the dance they think it best to have a supper, which will materially increase their receipts. My aunt is one of the managers and wished me to see if you are willing to furnish some of the food therefor."

"I am more than willing to do anything that I can to help the thing along. I should have proffered my assistance had it not seemed to me that such a course would be deemed presumptuous."

"Thank you. Now I will leave you, as there are several other ladies whom I wish to see to the same end. Good morning."

"I hope your efforts will be successful. Good morning."

The town hall in the village that is the locale of this sketch was crowded to overflowing when the aforementioned entertainment occurred.

All the exercises were of a pleasing character, but none other of them so completely captured the audience as did the last—of which no mention was made on the bills. This was a farce, "A Family Jar," in which Mr. and Mrs. Frank Herbert were the principal characters. It called from the audience such applause as had never before been known in that building.

When this applause had ceased Mr. Herbert, stepping before the audience, said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: During the past few days there have been rumors that tended to tarnish my wife's and my reputation, and what has been whispered was what someone chanced to hear us say when we were rehearsing that which you have just listened to. I beg leave to assure you that I am not an abusive husband and there is no better wife than mine."

He disappeared behind the curtain and shouts — louder than before — resounded through the hall. More than that, one person in the audience—bolder than the others—exclaimed.

"No one but an idiot would for a moment imagine that you and your wife ever had any family jars."

"That's so," fell from many lips.

Miss Brown, who chanced to sit beside Mrs. French, turned to her and tremulously said:

"These 'rumors' were due to what I unkindly told others, as I told you, that I heard Mr. and Mrs. Herbert say to each other. I know nothing of the farce, and am ashamed of my conduct."

As she uttered the last words tears coursed down her cheeks.

Within half an hour thereafter she had explained matters to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert, apologized and asked their forgiveness, which was readily granted."

"We are all of us likely to be mistaken," he laughingly remarked, "when we form an opinion of a husband and wife from 'a family jar.'"

To Lord Charles Beresford.

Hello there, Charlie,
It's your reward
To be so called
Instead of "Lord."
For you're a kind of bang-go-slam,
A good deal like our Uncle Sam.

A man of plain,
Outspoken views,
Who has not learned
How to refuse
To meet the world and what it claims
For human efforts, ends and aims.

A homely man,
In sense, not face;
And brawn to back
It for a place
In every heat you choose to run
For serious things, or "just for fun."

An all-round chap,
Made on the plan
Of Yankee nature's
Nobleman
Who sees and acts, and thinks and feels
On what the present need reveals.

Hello there, Charlie;
How d'y? Shake:
Come in; come in:
What will you take?
It straight? Of course: that's no surprise:
You couldn't do it otherwise.

Here's looking at you;
May your days
Be multiplied, and
Your plain ways
Be patterns for the thousands who
Are not, but should be, more like you.
—W. J. Lampton.

New Use for a Mortuary.

A public mortuary does not seem to be a very desirable building to be converted into a public reading room. A morbid man, perhaps, might find grim delight in selecting such a spot for the perusal of ghostly works, such as, say "Dead Man's Rock," but the average man would scarcely care to sit down in an operating room to dissect the jokes in Punch or some other entertaining paper. Yet such a proposal has actually been made to the Liverpool corporation by a deputation of ratepayers from the South Scotland ward, who feel aggrieved because their branch library has been transferred to another part of Liverpool.—Municipal Journal.

The General Misled Him.

"Two negroes were recently lynched in Tennessee for 'general bad character.'"

"Eh, what's that? Another military scandal?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The grand dame was visibly affected. "If I give you five cents will you get intoxicated with it?" she asked feelingly. The unfortunate started as if stung. "No; no, no!" he protested wildly. "I'll take it home to my wife, and she will probably give a cotillon with it!" There were tears in his voice, and a man's tears, you know, are impressive.—Detroit Journal.

Spurning £20,000 a Year.

Fred Charrington's temperance badge costs him about £20,000 a year. At least this is about the income he would have received had he succeeded to the father's business instead of going over to the temperance ranks. The work which he organizer twenty years ago in a tent meeting in Mile-end road, Bow, has grown steadily, till now he has in the great Assembly Hall "the largest mission hall in the world."—Christian Commonwealth.

An Australian Opinion.

An Anglo-American league, working in conjunction with Japan and Germany for upholding the policy of "the open door," is a better guarantee of peace than any unstable arrangement which a peace conference can devise.—Melbourne Leader.

It is impossible for money or position to procure a Coffee superior to that which bears this seal.

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is sold in one and two-pound cans, and is guaranteed to be the best coffee grown.

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Than Which
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NOTHING MORE ARTISTIC.
NOTHING OF GREATER INTEREST

To Lady Readers is published in this country to-day.

This is Our Proposition:

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These Coupons will appear THREE TIMES each week.

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This coupon, with nine others of different dates, cut from The Montreal Herald, within one month, entitles the holder to one "Designer" of last issue.

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J. L. King, 213 St. Antoine.
M. Laurier, 1505 St. James.
Mrs. Monteith, 157 Congregation.
Mr. Shoove, 745 Wellington.
Mrs. Crutchlow, 230 Hibernia.
Jos. Lebeau, 1882 Ontario.
Aug. Depatie, 1403 St. Catherine.
A Gravel & Co., 1628 St. Catherine.
Mrs. Milloy, 2117 St. Catherine.
Mr. Redmond, 2036 Notre Dame.
M. Boulanger, 3679 Notre Dame (St. Henri.)
Librairie Nationale, 2388 Notre Dame.

(If to be sent by mail, five cents must be enclosed.)

MONTREAL, MARCH 4, 1899.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Never try to hit the nail on the head if it is attached to your thumb.

It's painful to see a woman laugh when she doesn't want to, but thinks she ought to.

If gossips would stop to think occasionally their tongues would get a much needed rest.

Lawyers break more laws than any other class of people—and they get paid for doing it.

Every man who says that marriage is a success praises both his wife and himself.

Actors are fragmentary individuals. They are always appearing in parts and the parts are in pieces.

The small boy's love for his mother is apt to undergo a severe strain every time she cuts his hair.

It is easier for some men to accumulate a million dollars than it is for others to accumulate debts amounting to half that sum.—Chicago News.

MRS. JARRET SPEAKS

She Tells What Dodd's Kidney Pills Did for Her.

Two Years of Suffering Ended in a Couple of Weeks—Other Medicines Had Failed to Relieve Her—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her.

Montreal, March 3.—Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a wonderful work in the Canadian metropolis this winter. Never a day passes that does not see the report of some victim of Kidney Disease having been cured by them.

Old and young, male and female, are singing the praise of this popular medicine. The latest to tell her fellow-sufferers what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for her is Mrs. J. Jarret, No. 5 Monnick street.

Mrs. Jarret writes as follows: "I have been troubled with Female Weakness for the past two years. I have tried medicines without number, but without receiving any benefit, until I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I took several boxes of this grand remedy and am now entirely cured.

"You may publish this if you see fit, so as to help others who may be suffering as I did."

Now, if a lady buys a certain make of shoes, which prove serviceable and fully worth their price, she recommends that make to her friends, and her recommendation is sufficient to induce them to buy the same style for themselves.

It is exactly the same with regard to medicine. Dodd's Kidney Pills, having cured so many ladies, are recommended by them to their sister sufferers, who know that the recommendations are to be fully relied upon. When they require a medicine of this kind, they use Dodd's Kidney Pills, the best they can procure.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box; six boxes $2.50, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

After all, there is no better test of an article than popularity - Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Tea.

DINNEFORD'S
The Universal Remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Headache, Heartburn, Indigestion, Sour Eructations, Bilious Affections.
The Physician's Cure for Gout, Rheumatic Gout and Gravel; the safest and most gentle Medicine for Infants, Children, Delicate Females, and the Sickness of Pregnancy.

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Sold Throughout the World.
N.B.—ASK FOR DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

Indian Catarrh Cure
FINDS THE WAY
To Cure any case of CATARRH of the Nose, Throat or Stomach.

If you have tried any other Catarrh Cures and found them useless, as we are sure you have, you will be agreeably surprised to find on using INDIAN CATARRH CURE that you have at last secured a permanent, non-poisonous Remedy, which does what it claims to do.

Ask your Druggist for it, or send direct to
THE INDIAN CATARRH CURE CO.,
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MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN."
LINIMENT
Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co., Yarmouth, N.S.
Gentlemen,—In January last, Francis Leclair, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.
Sauveur Duval.
Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que., May 26th, 1893.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN."
LINIMENT

TENDERS.
For Steam Coal and Stores
The Harbor Commissioners of Montreal invite Tenders for about 6,000 tons of Steam Coal, and for the supply of Castings, Iron, Spikes, Bolts, Oils, Paint, Rope, Cotton Waste, and other Stores, required for twelve months, per specifications to be obtained from Mr. John Kennedy, Chief Engineer.
Tenders, endorsed "TENDER FOR SUPPLIES," and addressed to the undersigned, will be received up to NOON of TUESDAY, 7th MARCH.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
DAVID SEATH, Secretary,
57 Common Street.
Montreal, 21st February, 1899.

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47 ST. JOHN STREET.
Results of all Sporting Events Received

COAL OIL.
"Crown Acme"
Brand is a Water-White Oil, made expressly for Family use. It is entirely free from Sulphur and gives a bright white flame without smoke or smell. Sold at a lower price than American oil.
Ask Your Dealer for It.
Quotations and samples furnished to the Trade on application to
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Importer and exporter, wholesale manufacturer of all kinds of Furs for Men's, Ladies' and Children's Coats, Collars, Cloaks, Capes, and also makes a specialty of the export of Furs. The highest market prices will be paid for all kinds of raw skins.
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Food for the Sick
—AT THE—
DIET DISPENSARY,
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Dr. J. Collis Browne's CHLORODYNE.
Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, and the whole story of the Defendant, Freeman, was literally untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to.—Times, July 10.
Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne
Is the best and most certain remedy in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, etc.
The Illustrated London News of September 28th, 1895, says: "If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be the most generally useful, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation."
Dr. J Collis Browne's Chlorodyne.
The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any service in Cholera was Chlorodyne. — See Lancet, December 31, 1864.
Dr. J Collis Browne's Chlorodyne
Is a certain cure for Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic, etc.
Caution.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" in the stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle. Sole manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Great Russell Street, London, England. Sold at 1s 1½d, 2s 9d.
TO LET—House, 110 Union ave., 8 bedrooms, hot water furnace. Also lower tenement, 14 University st. D. S. Leach, Temple Buildings. 3i

BY A WOMAN.

Madge Merton.

WHAT is agony of fear tortures some people all through their lives. They fear burglars, murderers, poison in their food, germs, everywhere. They are afraid of sudden death and lingering illness. If sickness comes, they are positive their family is to have a funeral immediately. Some of us are afraid of mice and snakes, and all the creepy-crawly or frisking little beasts which wouldn't hurt one if they had a chance. Some of us fear water. Others dread fire. Slippery sidewalks are the especial torment of many. Lightning terrifies large numbers. Smallpox and a reservoir-flood are agony tid-bits for some Montrealers, and the sun rises and sets and what was to happen does happen, and mostly, we are out the time and strength we spent in worrying. Men frequently allude to women as "so fearfully nervous," and there is usually a little scorn in the remark. Women, on the whole, seem to be rather proud of their weaknesses. It must be one of the relics of our older womanhood, and one which all will agree might very well be spared. It may be attractive to some sorts of men, to find women continually in a terror about nothing in particular, but it is apt to be a little wearing. It may be delightful for a man to be called upon to soothe his sweetheart's alarm during a thundershower. The same man may be in a mood to suggest common-sense or a tonic, or both, if he be called home in the middle of the afternoon because his wife "never could bear to be alone when it lightens." And if he finds her in the cellar on a board, propped up with glass jars, if the scissors and knives and razors are missing from their places, and every other place he can think of, his respect for his wife-companion will not be growing greater. She may be very sorry about that fact, but she should certainly not consider it all his fault. And it is not her fault, in a way, either. Fear is a habit of mind, and one which speedily enthralls the body. Its slaves are to be pitied, as all enslaved ones are, and if you feel inclined to pity and excuse, go on doing it, for there will be an abundance of scorn and impatience and justice meted out by the world in general.

The good old Proverbs say that if we have wisdom and discretion we will not be afraid when we lie down and our sleep shall be sweet. To the woman who is a victim of insomnia; to the restless planner of plans; to the one who conjures up visions of all the horrors she ever heard of or saw; to the woman who is afraid of burglars under the bed, mice in the wainscotting, noises in the street or the whipping of slender tree branches against the window-glass, the calm confidence of the old recipe for peace of mind may seem strange. But the Proverbs are usually reliable, and it seems to me that we might all profit by cultivating wisdom and discretion whether we translate wisdom to mean religion according to the commentators, or whether we take it as spelled.

The hystericky woman is not fashionable. She is, indeed, barely tolerated, and the self-controlled creature who can fold her hands and endure things and people is in the ascendant. Besides being weak, it is uncomfortable to be always afraid. Any one who has ever "given way" to forebodings can substantiate the King William of Literature in his sage remark: "Cowards die many times before their deaths." In this connection a little Calvanism is a wholesome drop. If things are to be they will be, and if you've worried at the wrong time you're out your time and the wear and tear on your nerves.

I am looking forward to seeing my granddaughters and other people's granddaughters grow into less fearful and more peaceful women than this generation as a whole. If they have any whims or terrors which they do not want to appear responsible for, they will probably point back to us and say, "We inherited that idiotic fear of harmless trolley-cars or forked lightning from our queer old grannies. We wouldn't be afraid; oh, no, but they were such funny, frightened old dears in the last years of the nineteenth century."

—

The spring has come to us. It may backslide, but we've enjoyed it to the full for a little. It warmed our very hearts with its sunshine. The sky grew softer in tint. The shadows were more purplish blue and less steel colored. The trees on the mountain terraces begin to look furry and brown, for the buds are swelling and nodding to one another that the winter days are almost over. I have been told of two robins and crows galore, but so far my eyes have not seen nor my ears heard, those convincing arguments for spring.

The shops are doing their duty and display most alluringly all the things which we set our hearts on now, and, perhaps, decide to do without later on. Womankind has finished with bargaining. She buys new goods now, pays a new-goods price for them, and tries to excuse herself to her conscience by telling out loud how many seasons she expects it to do. A woman may be odd and queer when she buys or when she doesn't buy, but of all queer curiosities commend me to a man buying bargains. If this were a man's column what a tale could be unfolded. But it isn't, so we must talk of violets and the new skirts that flare so dreadfully below and fit so snugly above and swish in and out of every puddle in the neighborhood. When we wore large sleeves we cultivated habits to wear with them—habits of sitting and adjusting and being careful about narrow doorways. We shall have to compile a new set of habits now, and adjust them to wide skirts with the spirit of perverseness in every fold of them. In the winter, with nice hard snow, it makes little difference, but the slushy crossings and the sidewalks invaded by gutters have little ways of their own, which render them unfit to associate with our nice new gowns.

If there is anything more woebegone than a fairly good winter hat with the fresh spring sunshine on it, it is to be hoped it will be kept out of sight. You go jogging along through the winter and feel kindly towards your headgear. In fact, you promise yourself it will play quite an important part next winter. Then the sun comes out, and shows you dust, rain-spots, limpness and a general dowdiness, of which hitherto you had not had a glimmer.

—

"Beauty is only skin deep," say the wise ones warningly. "What matter so long as the skin stays right side out," retorts pert beauty. Then along comes a patent medicine man and declares "beauty is blood deep." What will wisdom and beauty do now—take sulpher and molasses, sarsaparilla, carrot tea, dandelion salad and hop beer?

—

We women like to hear nice things of our sex, and directly we hear them, we appropriate a few to ourselves. We like to think we are important in our homes, to our children, or to our various other relatives. Directly we read in some biography of a great man, that his wife or his mother or his sister was his guiding star, we arrange ourselves into whole groups of constellations, and smooth ourselves and pat ourselves and think how very nice we are and what a pity that the other sex cannot come to our conclusions. But there are other stars beside the guiding kind. We forget that. Thackery divided us into two lots, for he said every woman was either clogging a man or cheering him. Now and again, too, you will hear of so and so, who was a fairly nice fellow, but his mother coddled the spirit out of him, or his sister spoiled his temper, or his wife set him a bad example with extravagance or airs or affectation. It may happen you will be ready to respond with Methodistic warmth to the announcement that some women are rather will-o'-whispy than starry. Perhaps you may even take the comfort from the belief that you are not a clog, if some particular one you know is. But, dear me—doesn't it set you wondering whether, after all, you have not made a mistake about it. It's so easy to say over things till we make ourselves believe them. Heart-cleaning is as needful as house-cleaning, and the spring is a good time to do either.

—

What a difference one small-sized and alert little puppy can make in a household. He comes in simply a puppy, with the disadvantages of other puppies held against him. But he plays, caresses, develops cuteness, and is his own merry self, until every member of the family is his staunch worshipper and occasional slave. The family cat refuses to consider him fit to associate with, and departs for the kitchen directly he makes his appearance. Everyone is convulsed the first time he essays to trot across the floor with a slipper, but his trottings with slippers grow wearisome and annoying, and each individual develops odd tastes in the matter of laying aside personal belongings. Boots, which were always left around almost everywhere, are now seen on the very highest shelf of the shelves devoted to footgear. Sometimes they decorate the window-sills, and women have been known who put their very nicest slippers on the bureau. Unmated gloves are often heard of. The button box is a mystery the pup solved for himself. He tore the box to bits and ate a few of the buttons. Bits of coal he devours with the relish humans have for pickles, olives and salted almonds. He knows when he has been in mischief, and looks so sorry that he wins forgiveness almost too soon. Then he puts on little airs and is saucy and playful—such a dear, frisky, tousley little piece of doggie perfection that his peace is assured.

—

Last autumn it was argued by some people that the garbage should be burned, at least during the winter, when stoves or furnaces would make the burning possible in almost every home. Some housewives determined to see that it was burned. It is such a satisfaction to see a pile of evil-smelling vegetable parings, table-refuse, coffee grounds and broken glass, tumbled into a furnace, to be converted into clean, harmless, odorless ashes. If the pile of ashes in your lane is good, clean ashes, with no layers of decaying vegetable matter in it, you will probably say that the comfortable feeling around your heart is quite worth all the vigilance it required to keep whole saucepans of horrible stuff out of the lane. However, one swallow does not make a spring, and one clean ash-pile does not count for much in pure air. Next year, if all the women who think it would be well to burn garbage, would see that it is done, there would be streets and streets of clean lanes and hundreds and hundreds of easy consciences when the sun and rain combine to bring the ghosts of the winter's dinners to haunt our back window and back galleries.

—

How alluring the names of summer places sound now. They mean something pleasant when the sun comes north and begins to warm us when we sit in a sunny corner. We can think with actual delight of hammocks, cool breezes, mosquito-screens and sea-bathing. We transfer our heart's affection from furs to muslins and fragile silks, and wonder why in the world we made so much fuss about the cold in December, when it's going to be too hot first thing we know. And that proves how fickle we are, always reaching out for the thing we want, seldom contented to want the thing which lies snugly in the hollows of our hands.

Already the mothers and daughters of many families are talking of their summer's pleasuring. Some are going to Europe and are going to "do" everything from Norway to Rome. Some are talking of Egypt and the German Kaiser's foot-prints in the Holy Land. Some are planning for mountain summers, some for sea-side rest. Many are contriving new beauties for country homes on Lake St. Louis, on the rivers here or there, or out in the scarcely tamed forest lands. It is a fact that mothers and daughters talk more than pater-familias. I wonder why it is. Perhaps they enjoy it more. Perhaps they have less to talk about. Perhaps he has more to think about. It may be that as he shoulders the financial responsibility, he deducts it from the joys, and the difference is so small that he cannot grow wildly enthusiastic over it. At any rate, many of the heads of houses (nominal, of course, new-women-folks), rather frown at the very mention of summer flitting. If they would only be nice and reasonable and properly interested at once, their long-suffering female relatives would not need to begin so very early to talk over and up, the all-important matter.

—

A correspondent writes: "Don't you think, Madge Merton, that it is absurd for women who have only a few friends to call, to keep a "day" and refuse to see people any other day. The fuss they make reminds me of a funny story in The Century of a very common woman who gave an afternoon tea to some neighbors. They didn't know what to make of it, wanted to draw their chairs up to the tea-table and were very awkward and uncomfortable. Some uppish people and their day at home remind me of the woman in the story."

I wish every woman who reads this page would help me to answer this correspondent who signs herself in very black letters, "Disgust." Send me in some letters next week and let us have this much discussed subject laid in its little six feet of earth forever when we have finished with it. Most of us have our own ideas, but they vary as we do, and as our environment, habits and tastes vary. If the woman with a few friends will tell us why she does not keep a "day at home," or why she does, if the woman who has many friends will disucss the pros and cons, I am sure we shall all be very grateful, and, perhaps, much enlightened. The world looks so different on its various sides. It is so much a question of where you sit, as to the sizes of this thing or that. Most people with a fair number of acquaintances find it more convenient to have settled reception days. Many consider it quite inconvenient. I have heard women say that if they arranged for a day at home, they would surely wish to go out upon that particular day. Some are frequently out on the "at home" days. Others are always in. I should be delighted to have as many answers to "Disgust" as possible. She seems just a little uncharitable and scornful, but I daresay that comes from looking at the matter too much from one side.

—

I heard a woman say the other day, "I don't mind spring-cleaning or shifting servants, but I do dread putting away all the winter clothes and keeping moths out of them all summer."

And speaking of winter garments—what haste some women (and men) are in to wear spring ones, and won't they have pneumonia and la grippe and bronchitis, and red, sore noses, and won't we say, "I told you so," in our most irritating way? Perhaps we won't, or if we can withhold the little sentence which has been a stumbling block for so many tempers, I think we might surely look out for our sprouting little wings.

This is the season when the housekeeper says "Next year I will make more plum preserve and less quince jelly, and she will do as she promises. Then next winter everyone will say as she passes the plum preserve, "Do you remember the delicious quince jelly you had last year." She will probably say, "Yes, and no one liked it, and there will be a chorus of "Oh no! it was lovely, so much nicer than the plum," and perhaps she will keep quiet and think things concerning the worries of housekeepers and the utter foolishness fickleness and inconsiderateness of the people about them.

—

Jewellery is being more and more worn by the best class of Parisiennes; they are covered with precious stones from morning to night, and old-fashioned necklaces, long ago laid to rest at the bottom of the jewel box, once more see the light of day and are becoming quite the smart thing to wear.

Mauve, pale blue and pale yellow muslin, with insertions of ivory Maltese lace, make dainty blouses.

A modish hat has as its foundation green moss, with roses and rosebuds and green leaves which appear to grow up naturally from the crown. The idea is quaint, and the hat, which is small, sits well off from the face.

Sashes of lace, preferably some heirloom, are worn with evening gowns.

Jet is again much in favor among spring trimmings. When used on decollete waists it is framed in white tulle.

Kid cloth is the name of a new fabric which looks not unlike the surface of a suede glove. It adapts itself admirably to the lines of the figure, an important requisite now, and is newer even than satin cloth.

There are indications that the plain or simply rolled collar will reign in the immediate future, and lace and chiffon ears and frills will be abolished from the nape of the neck.

Tulle is an important feature of all spring millinery.

A new spiral skirt is rather long at the back and without seams; it falls in sinuous, clinging folds over a detached foundation.

Fine imported challies are more artistic in design and coloring than ever before and promise to rival foulard gowns.

A fashion which has been much used for some time, namely, tucks, is one to which we can hardly attach too much importance. Many of the spring and summer gowns are likely to be tucked from hem to waist, and a whole range of silk muslin is preparing for skirts and bodices in light and beautiful colorings, with masses of tucks alternating with lace insertion. These are sold in dress lengths, as well as by the yard. Tucks are always inexpensive, and good, strong, substantial wear, and in such fabrics as veiling, barege, etc., they have a good deal to recommend them.

Every wise woman will have a tailor-made or a semi-tailor-made this spring, whether she can have few or many gowns. If few the tailored skirt, always supposing it to be long and gracefully made, will do her noble service upon all sorts of occasions. If many she will probably wear that same tailored skirt more than any three others, so the result will be practically the same. "One good tailor-made and three pretty waists and I will go to Europe or Kamchatka with equal readiness and cheerfulness, and never be afraid to face the bravest of my sex in either locality." This is the declaration of one notably good dresser among moderately wealthy Chicago women, and it is worth remembering by her sisters who are poorer in purse. "When in doubt, choose a tailored gown and a fancy waist" is also a good maxim for general use and adoption.

WALKING OR GOLF CAPE FROM HARPER'S BAZAR

A very jaunty and serviceable cape, which will prove equally adaptable for golf-links or city street use during the darker days of spring, is that shown elsewhere on this page, and of which a cut paper pattern is issued with the current number of Harper's Bazar, where the cloak appears. This exclusive design is cut in the latest form of out-door cape. The material employed is a double-faced Scotch wool cloth. This fabric is self-trimming, in that the bright hues of the plaids of one side are always thrown into relief by the soft tone of the plain sides. The colors in the garment from which the design is taken are brilliant plain blue, with reverse side of red, yellow, pale blue and white in the plaid. The plain side of the material is used for the body of the cape, the circular ruffle being of the plaid. The inside of the hood again employs the plaid side of the cloth, and is trimmed with a flat band of the smooth cloth stitched on both sides. The storm-collar fits rather closely about the head, and is shaped so as to be a real protection against the cold. The fringe which borders the plain material is bought separately and combines all the shades employed in the plaid. Where the cape is made of a shawl pattern, the fringe which belongs to the shawl will prove a sufficient trimming for the cape.

To make this cape for a person of medium size will require 2 1-2 yards of material 54 inches wide.

Minnie B.—You are merry, affectionate, industrious, with good executive ability, fairly generous and quite candid. Yes, Montreal is very lovely both in summer and winter. If you have not been up to the mountain top because it is not summer, you have missed a very grand bit of the city. Climb up and see the dear old hill in its winter fixings, and feast your eyes on the view below and beyond and above.

Domitia.—You are very ambitious, very enthusiastic, cheerful, vivacious, nervously-organized, sensitive, a little proud, very sympathetic and just while you are being generous.

Pigeon.—You are happy-hearted, very fond of play, fairly obedient and many other things which your writing will show when you are older.

Cinch.—Some carelessness, fair generosity and perseverance are shown here.

Nellup.—You are energetic, somewhat impatient, generous, ambitious, a little vain, very persistent, decisive and self-reliant.

Minnie.—You are versatile, vivacious, generous, enthusiastic, original, witty, warm-tempered, candid and decisive.

Miss E. O. B.—Hope, candor, courage, self-reliance, devotion to duty and much energy.

White Heather.—You are decisive, original, methodical, determined, frank, daring, warm-hearted, generous and truthful.

Sunlocks.—I think I shall leave you to find out whether I am a man or a woman, you little goosie, you! Your writing shows neatness, some firmness, some suspicion, a little prudence, and an artistic nature, fun-loving, merry and unaffected.

Beth. — Sincerity, depth of affection, some impulse, courage, originality, and self-control.

Elvira.—Dignity, candor, perseverance, sympathy and hopefulness are shown here.

Duckling.—You are patient but very sensitive, fairly methodical, intuitive, inclining to the ideal in life rather than the practical, and very artistic.

Thelma.—The question of housework and who shall do it and how is the white woman's burden, and the white man's burden isn't a circumstance to it. I can't advise you. I want advice myself, and even advice would not fill the want. Personally, I shouldn't care to have John Chinaman down in the kitchen, but you might find him everything ideal. Advertise and think and question and think again. Then, when you've chosen, live up to the rules you lay dow for others, and be as patient when they break them as you are when you do.

Nancy.—Candidly I think you are quite wrong. You can instil a love of nature into children's minds, and you can cultivate it in your own mind. It's worth while. Try it.

Madge Merton

Jim Bludsoe.—Are you an admirer of Hay? Your writing indicates industry, method, ideality, sensitiveness, self-reliance, caution and ambition, a well-controlled candor and artistic tasates.

Dan.—Method, sympathy, generosity, constructiveness, ambition and a tireless energy.

Maud.—Affection, spirituality, indecision, sensitiveness and candor are shown here.

St. Catherine.—Duteous, firm, self-helpful, broad-minded in your charity, practical and fairly neat.

James M.—You are very ambitious, very ingenious, affectionate, energetic, somewhat poetic in your inner nature which you guard very carefully, sensitive, despising hypocrisy and very methodical.

Highland Lassie.—Impetuous, decisive, warm-hearted, energetic, just, ambitious and neat as the proverbial new pin.

Saucy Cis.—I have forwarded your request and the stamp to the business office. How is your whistle?

Ottawa—You are very good to promise to come to see me. But you won't know me when your eyes rest on the exact opposite of your mental picture. Mentality has its uses, but it's not up to photography yet. You are ambitious in a literary way, I should imagine, and you certainly have the gift of expressing yourself in entertaining phrases. Perhaps people consider you a bit of an oddity, for I expect you hold unusual views on most things in heaven and earth, and are not backward in admitting them. Don't let the spirit of "crankiness" possess you. The unusual people are not the world's grandest successes, and they are rarely the happiest of mortals. If you have a fault which is likely to mar your future it is that strain of the "unusual" which is a thing to be grateful for, but is, nevertheless not to be encouraged to outgrow all the lovely everyday sides of character. You have all the requisites of success—patience, energy, honor, industry and self-control.

Gert — Active, hopeful, independent, warm-hearted, prudent, fairly contented, decisive and dignified.

Little Miss Muffet—Merry, sensitive, sunny-tempered, energetic, persistent and humorous.

Stars and Stripes—Imperious, decisive, practical, neat, enduring, ambitious, alert, mentally and continually busy.

M.E.G.—Self-willed, courageous, self-reliant, decisive, warm-hearted, sympathetic and generous.

Donal—Impetuous, active, impressionable, candid, a little impatient, sensitive, and unselfish.

Egbert—Ardent, conventional with little splashes and dashes of unconventionalism, energetic, pleasure-loving, methodical and exacting in heart-affairs as well as in business.

Haydee—Yes, I do know what it is "to be living from day to day, longing, longing to do something more than live, eat and sleep," and I sympathize with you with every fibre of my mind and body. You say your hands are tied. So were mine. Things changed for me and they will for you. The longing will surmount any difficulties which may be surmounted and things shift about so. You misjudge me when you say "do not run away." Follow your natural bent, and if you will write me, giving an address to which I may write a private letter, I will try and tell you how to begin.

Evelyn—Capricious, merry, careless, exacting, proud-spirited, nervously-organized and very generous.

John—Impetuous, warm-hearted, sensitive, humorous, hopeful, not exactly prudent, but fairly self-controlled.

Blue Belle—I should guess you to be nineteen. Your writing indicates an ardent nature, some indecision, fair order, individuality, generosity, sympathy and intuition.

Trilby—Conscientious, neat, ambitious, ardent, courageous and determined.

Mollie—Impetuous, daring, affectionate, methodical and self-reliant.

A Stranger—Yes, I can give you the address of a thoroughly good dressmaker, but not in this column. If you will send me an addressed envelope I shall be very pleased to recommend her and oblige you.

Kathleen—You are very energetic, original, sensitive, proud-spirited, determined and fairly unselfish.

Melancholy Tim—I think there is work for everyone to do, but as some people evade theirs, double portion is sure to come to others. You probably are sympathetic and have a good deal of tact, but too much spare time to be really happy. I do not think you are contented, and you probably never will be, but your happy streaks will be of longer duration if your whole attention is taken up with something which you like or persuade yourself you do. It is not a good plan to throw away the chance of a livelihood to follow a fancied talent, but it is a good plan to make a life not a living. You know best, or you will if you go down to the bottom of your heart and sound all the ambitions and dreams and fancies. Many a man and many a woman has neglected a talent because it was necessary to make bread and butter, and there was no chance to improve it. It is not necessarily a wasted life because the talent is laid aside. Some talents are only decorative and some decorations can be spared better than downright earnest useful virtues. Don't dally with the idea of a talent. Either set to work along its lines and get what you want, or make up your mind to want what you can get. Above all, don't be gloomy. The world is lovely and most people are so nice that a gloomy individual is a misfit.

Dress and Its Belongings.

Care of the Skirt.

Muddy weather is always a sore trial to a woman wearing a nice skirt, but she can do something to preserve it from permanent ruin. In the first place when returned from a muddy street she should hang the skirt before a fire but not too close, so that the mud may dry quickly. When dry the mud spots should be loosened by rubbing with the edge of a penny, and the dust should then be gently brushed off with a brush of moderate firmness. Too rough a brush must not be used, especially upon smooth-faced cloths, for it is liable to roughen the surface. If after this brushing the mud marks are still visible, sponge the spots with alcohol or methylated spirits, and the material will be left clean and unmarked. In taking off a damp skirt be careful to hang it out as flat as possible over a chair, as if thrown down carelessly in that condition it will contract inelegant creases.

New Fabrics and Colors.

A pinkish white organdie is sprigged with sprays of bright pink blossoms, buds and leaves. Satin stripped organdies prevail in these first exhibits, with single flowers scattered over the striped surface. A pale blue ground, with bright blue stripes, is prigged with red. These goods illustrate fairly well the new spring shades and their great variety of tones. There are six tones of gendarme blue, from a pearly gobelin that to a deep dark one. Then there are the forget-me-not blues and several turquoise shades with greenish tints. Orient yellow is a smart color, as well as two or three other yellows under different names, though but slightly different in shade. A deep orange with a reddish tinge is known as Klondike. Reddish yellows and orange yellows bid fair to be popular.

Our "Crowning Glory."

Many of the smartest women are now doing their hair low in the evening—not quite on the neck, but on the back of the head—and the pompadour rolled back fashion is most adopted for the front, with just enough lightly curled fringe on the brow to obviate any bare or hard look. The few women whose hair disposes itself graciously over the brow, or those whose smooth unwrinkled foreheads of broad rather than high shape can dare to show their contour, unshaded, dispense even with this much fringe; but a few feathery curls are indispensable for most women who wish to look their best, however rolled back the general effect. The fashion has just been adopted of wearing a twist of tulle in the hair under the tiara. The countess of Warwick has worn tulle twined in the meshes of her diamond crown, and tied in a pretty upstanding bow behind it, just above her coil of hair; but usually the tulle serves only as a sort of support for the tiara. Of course, this is an extension of the similar idea in more ordinary hair-dressing for the evening of a twist of velvet or tulle round the head, fastened with a diamond star in some loops at the side, or centered by an igrette and osprey.

A Dainty Costume.

The smart gown is made of rather light grap poplin. The skirt, circular in shape, has a narrow, tapering panel of darker gray velvet in the middle of the front and fastens at the back without any visible fullness, being adorned with four little straps of velvet, each enriched with a small steel buckle.

The bodice is cut away at the neck and in the midde of the front, displaying a draped vest of white satin, the lower part being partially concealed by a narrow vest of the velvet, rounded at the bust and trimmed with three steel buttons. The collar band is draped with white satin and the folded belt of velvet fastens in front with a steel buckle. The sleeve has a very little fullness at the shoulder, but is rendered quite becoming by double epaulette resting on the top—one of velvet falling on a larger one of poplin.

Chatter.

The dainty finish of fine hemstitched collars and cuffs is very attractive with simple gowns, and can be made with less expense and equal fineness from handkerchiefs. A fine handkerchief, with a running design straight around and no design in the corners, cuts to the best advantage. One handkerchief makes two collars and a pair of cuffs for any one of medium size.

The fashionable rings at the present moment are the duchess and the princess. The former consists of three good-sized pearls, turquoises or other precious stones set in a row and surrounded by small diamonds. The princess is like this, but contains five stones or pearls in a row set in diamonds.

With regard to our spring skirts, we must make up our minds that they will fit as closely as possible round the hips and flow as full as the material will permit at the feet. How they are to be held up no one seems able to decide or to offer any useful hint.

Many girls now prefer their engagement ring shall contain their birth stone, and rings with stones of every color have caught the popular fancy and the engaged young man's ducats. There is only one rule for engagement rings. They must be set severely and simply, with no attempt at the unique or elaborate. The stone should be the favorite of its prospective owner.

When will some women learn that a diamond pendant at the breakfast table is as much out of place as farmers' brogans in a heliotrope bed.

The summer girl does not get up her wardrobe cheaply any more. Her gowns must be silk-lined, and this means an outlay as great as in the winter.

Hasty Pudding.

Better die than lie.

—Tennyson.

Few articles are more indispensable to modern life than those into which India-rubber enters as a whole or a part. It touches us from the cradle to the grave, furnishing the nipple for the baby's nursing bottle and the water-bed for the sick man to die on.

A number of Confucian scholars, in long-sleeved gowns, kneeling before the palace gate, have petitioned the Emperor of Corea to remarry. "Their memorial," says Dr. Sherwood-Hall, "attributes all Corea's calamities, including Christianity, to His Majesty's remaining a widower."

There are few places so unhomelike as some one else's home! One can feel more at home in a hotel. Hawthorne touched a truth when he spoke of the "life-long chill of a man who tries to warm himself at other men's hearths."

I once met a man who was considered a connoisseur of feminine looks, and he annoyed me by refusing to see any beauty in one or two girls I thought extremely pretty. At last, in mild exasperation, I turned on him and asked him what he thought constituted beauty in a woman. I have never forgotten his answer: "A pretty hand, a sweet voice and spirit in the eye."

Chamois skins may be washed in warm soapsuds, rinsed through several clear, warm waters, drawn through the hand to press out the water, and hung in the air to dry. During the drying, pull occasionally, and when almost dry rub until soft and smooth.

One person raves about dark hair and black eyes; the next refuses to admit that any woman can be pretty unless she is fair; one person like tall girls, another only admires "pocket editions," and so on. Nothing differs so widely as man's and woman's taste in beauty. It is amusing to have a photograph of a woman whom girls admire, and see how few men will concede her a good point.

The widow of President Barrios, of Guatemala, will make her home in New York. She has saved a fortune estimated at $500,000 out of her husband's estate, a fortune which he amassed in the four years of his presidency. She is an American woman, born in New Orleans, and Barrios met and married her in New York. Mme. Barrios has all her valuable diamonds tied up in the custom house, and ungallant Uncle Sam insists on a heavy duty on them because they were bought abroad. The jewels are valued at $100,000, on which the duty will be $60.000.

France has now a law by which marriage may be dissolved without cost to the applicants. The Paris divorce court devotes Thursdays to gratuitous decrees. One day recently two hundred and ninety-four couples were divorced during a session of four hours, an average of more than one divorce a minute. The applicants belonged to the working class, in which divorces were infrequent before the passage of the new law.

Canary birds are, according to Dr. Tucker Wise, a cause from which consumption comes. "This gentleman says," to quote The Hospital, "that from his own observation he is of opinion that in many instances diseased cage-birds, such as canaries, communicate tuberculosis to a serious extent among human beings. As about 400,000 canaries are reputed to be sold every year in the United Kingdom, and as it is stated that tuberculosis is one of the most common diseases of birds, it does not seem unlikely that the canary may have a considerable influence in the distribution of tuberculous infection."

An enthusiastic professor had been advocating the advantages of athletic exercise. "The Roman youth," he cried, "used to swim three times across the Tiber before breakfast."

The Scotch student smiled, at which the irate professor exclaimed: "Mr. McAllister, why do you smile? We shall be glad to share your amusement."

The canny Scot replied, "I was just thinking, sir, that the Roman youths must have left their clothes on the wrong bank at the end of their swim."

Everyone who wants to know the world and the ways of it, should occasionally visit a village. She who lives in a city sees human nature in such masses that she loses sight of the individual. Her friends are few, no matter how large her calling list may be, and such friends as she has are likely to be selected because of congeniality and similarity of taste. She therefore forgets the simpler and serener ways of women, and is not cognizant of the way in which the women of the villages amuse themselves.

Mrs. Norah Finnegan died in Wichita, Kan., recently, at the age of 101. Six of her sons, the oldest of whom was 81, acted as pallbearers. On leaving the church the six sons were replaced by six grown grandchildren, who lowered the body into the grave.

Some wrinkled frocks dubbed by courtesy "tea gowns" look more like cafe au lait, with the accent on the last word. In fact, one could imagine that they had been slept in as well as laid in.

It will not be long now before the advertisement for summer boarders will work its alluring way into the papers.

There is nothing that convinces you so positively that you do not know how to wash your face as to have it massaged.

Pussy's Burial.

The cemetery was beneath
A shaggy cedar tree;
The mourners were the Jersey cow,
And pussy's child and me.

The tombstone was a piece of slate,
And daisies were the shroud;
I cried a little to myself,
The kitten purred aloud.

The natural preference given to the right arm has been explained physiologically by the construction of the veins and nerves that enter the arms, those of the right arm being more prominent. The reverse is the case in the few who are naturally left-handed.

The young Duchess of Marlborough, nee Vanderbilt, has been giving sittings to Mr. Alma-Tadema for a glass portrait similar in constructure to that of her mother in the huge window of Mrs. Belmont's New York house. This glass portrait is destined

Chats With Correspondents.

(TO CORRESPONDENTS.)

All readers are welcome to the correspondence columns. Queries are answered carefully. Handwriting is delineated, and drawings of the palm of the hand, showing the principal lines, will also be read. Character will be read from photographs, which will be returned carefully if stamps and an address are enclosed.

Don't send more than one handwriting study in one envelope, and don't send quotations. A simple request for delineation is sufficient. Not much can be read from a signature alone.

To draw your hand, lay it palm down on paper, being careful not to spread the fingers more than is natural. When the shape is carefully taken, put in the principal lines. Make them thick or thin, deep or shallow, long or short, just as they appear on your hand. At the base of the fingers there are sometimes fleshy little pads, sometimes hollows; and they must be carefully marked. Then write a description of your skin, white or red, fair or dark, hard or soft, and be sure you have the ends of the fingers drawn exactly as they are.

Address, Madge Merton, The Herald, Montreal.

Charlie G.—Critical, dissimulative, somewhat careless and fairly ambitious.

Ida C. D.—Prudent, a little captious, decisive, self-reliant and affectionate.

Mercia.—Amiable, firm, thoroughly just, pleasure-loving and yet capable of sustained effort and intense suffering.

A. A. M.—Warm-hearted, reverential, independent, somewhat self-willed, intensely patriotic and sensitive.

Ruby.—You are impulsive, neat, cardid, win friends easily, are a little proud-spirited and, it may be, a trifle over-precise.

Gertie.—Energetic, with good executive

for Blenheim palace, and will be a magnificent affair. The young duchess is represented in her presentation court costumes with magnificent jewels.

A wizen, shaky little lady, apparently about 70 years old, filed her claim in the Madrid pension office the other day. This was Maria Louisa Yunigo, the heroine of Punto Brava. She is only 39. She lived with her family on her Cuban estate, when the insurgent chief, Quentin Bandera, attacked the place. Her people, including her husband and two sons, were all killed, and the insurgent leader tried to make her cry Cuba Libre by their bodies. But she only shouted Viva Espana. When Bandera beat her, she attacked him, tearing out one of his eyes. She was then scalped with a machete, her ears were slit to get her diamond earrings, and dozens of wounds were inflicted upon her. She was left for dead, but the Spaniards, who arrived soon after, found her heart still beating and she was revived. Two similar cases are known in South Africa, where two young girls received seventeen and nineteen spear wounds respectively, yet lived to be grandmothers.

Swimming parties are much in favor in Honolulu. It is said that after a ball, where dancing has been kept until midnight, the entire company will exchange ball suits for bathing dresses and take a dip in the warm lagoon. It is said to be an ideal bath. Often the scene is a moonlight one, and as the bathers dart here and there strains of sweet music will be heard from the quay, where singing boys have been stationed. Riding and swimming parties are often combined. The party will go out on horseback to some lovely spot on the coast and take a swim which will be followed by a gay little supper.

Women love delicate perfumes as they do silk stockings and violets. It's just "born in 'em," like their deep horror of mice and rats and burglars. From the time when the baby girl sniffs the sweetness of the powder puff as it fluffs about her soft, pretty neck until the white-haired lady lovingly fondles the lavender satchets that lay between the folds of her time-yellowed wedding gown, she loves sweet odors.

It was an American who said, "Give me the luxuries of life and I will not ask for the necessities,' and there is more truth in this epigram, as characteristic of the American point of view, than its author intended, or would, perhaps, allow. In private life this is seen in the preference shown for diamond earrings and Paris toilets over neat and effective household service. The contrast between the slatternly, unkempt maid servant who opens the door for you and the general luxury of the house itself is sometimes of the most startling, not to say appalling, description.

W. S. Gilbert does not retain all of his humor for use in his librettos.

In the early days of his success, when Gilbert and Sullivan were considered by managers as the "sure winners" in the comic-opera field, a young woman who was a member of one of the "Pinafore" companies wrote to Gilbert telling him of her approaching marriage with a young man of good position and family.

Gilbert congratulated the young woman and expressed the hope that her future might be prosperous and hapy.

Only a little more than a month passed and another letter from the same girl reached him, in which she stated that her engagement with the young man had been broken and that she had accepted another suitor.

He replied that he had every confidence in her judgment, and again expressed his hearty wishes for her welfare.

It was almost two months after that that Gilbert received a third letter from the same girl, who informed him that young Lord —— had proposed and that she had accepted him, after breaking her engagement with No. .

Gilbert's humor could no longer withstand the temptation, and he wrote: "I desire to congratulate you on your approaching marriage with"— Here he placed an asterisk, and in a footnote added:

"Here insert the name of the happy man."

Those Three Meals a Day

Potting Meat, Tongue and Chicken.

Any left-over pieces of cold meat may be chopped very fine, rubbed to apa ste either with the back of a spoon in a bowl or in an ordinary mortar, adding to each half pint an eighth of a teaspoonful of powdered mace and two ounces of melted butter. Season lightly with salt and pack into a cup or tumbler. Pour over a little melted suet and stand aside. This will keep for a week or ten days. Tongue, chicken and baked liver are among the best meats for potting.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Artichoke Soup.

Peel a quantity of artichokes, weigh out two pounds and boil in salted water until tender, when pulp the vegetable through a hair sieve. Boil an onion stuck with cloves and a few whole pepper corns in a quart of milk, and when the latter has become sufficiently flavored strain off from the onion, etc. Melt one ounce of butter in a stewpan, stir into it an ounce of flour, and then, by slow degrees, the boiled milk and the artichoke pulp. Stir continuously until the whole is boiling, then add one cupful of fresh cream and serve when stirred thoroughly smooth.

Chocolate Blanc Mange.

Put one pint of milk in a double boiler. When hot add two ounces of grated chocolate or two heaping teaspoonfuls of cocoa. Add half a cupful of sugar. Moisten three level tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with a little cold milk; add them to the hot milk and chocolate, stir until thick and smooth, turn into small individual moulds and stand aside to harden. Serve cold with cream.

Oyster Saute.

Twenty-five nice, fat oysters, one-quarter pound of breakfast bacon, pepper and flour. Drain the oysters and dry them with a towel, then sprinkle with pepper and roll them in flour. Put the bacon, cut into thin slices, in a frying-pan, and let all the fat fry out of it; then remove the bacon and cover the bottom of the pan with oysters; as soon as crisp and brown on one side, turn and brown on the other. Serve on squares of buttered toast.

Dishes for Invalids.

Toast Water.—Toast a slice of bread very brown, break it into pieces, and pour over it a cupful of boiling water. When cold it makes a nourishing drink.

Cornmeal Gruel.—Let a pint of water come to a boil, then stir in one tablespoonful of cornmeal wet with a little water. Let it boil a few minutes and season with salt. Milk can be added, if desired.

Jelly Water.—Put in a tumbler a tablespoonful of current jelly and a tablespoonful of wine, and mix them well together. Then fill the glass with ice water. If the patient is feverish leave out the wine.

Beef Broth.—Cut lean beef into small pieces, cover with cold water and boil until the meat comes to pieces. Strain through a colander and let stand until cold, when all the fat particles which have come to the top must be taken off. Season with pepper and salt, and add small squares of toasted bread. Rice, sago or tapioca may be used instead of toast, and other meats may be treated like the beef.

Whey.—To a pint of warm new milk add a teaspoonful of prepared rennet. Let it stand and then strain through a piece of muslin. This can often be taken when milk cannot and is a useful drink in feverish complaints. White wine whey is made by pouring a wineglassful of sherry into a breakfast cupful of boiling milk and then straining through muslin. Treacle posset is made of boiling milk with one or two tablespoonfuls of treacle and strained, and alum and tamarind whey are made in the same way.

Ireland's Lost Glory.

There is perhaps no feature of Irish scenery more characteristic and depressing than the almost universal absence of those tracts of woods which in other countries soften the outlines of hills and valleys. The traveller gazing on its bald mountains and treeless glens can hardly believe that Ireland was at one time covered from shore to shore with magnificent forests. One of the ancient names of the country was "The Isle of Woods," and so numerous are its place names derived from the growth of woods, shrubs, groves, oaks, etc., that (as Dr. Joyce says) "if a wood were now to spring up in every place bearing a name of this kind the country would become clothed with an almost uninterrupted succession of forests." On the tops of the barest hills and buried in the deepest bogs are to be found the roots, stems and other remains of these ancient woods, mostly of oak and pine, some of the bogs being literally full of stems, the splinters of which burn like matches.

The destruction of these woods is of comparatively recent date. Cambrensis, who accompanied Henry II. into Ireland in the twelfth century, notices the enormous quantities of woods everywhere existing. But their extirpation soon began with the gradual rise of English supremacy in the land, the object in view being mainly to increase the amount of arable land, to deprive the natives of shelter, to provide fuel, and to open out the country for military purposes. So anxious were the new landlords to destroy the forests that many old leases contain clauses coercing tenants to use no other fuel. Many old trees were cut down and sold for 12 cents. On a single estate in Kerry, after the revolution of 1688, trees were cut down of the value of $100,000. A paper laid before the Irish Houses of Parliament describes the immense quantity of timber that in the last years of the seventeenth century were shipped from ports in Ulster, and how the great woods in that province (290,000 trees in all) were almost destroyed.

The houses passed an act for the planting of 250,000 trees, but it was of no avail and so denuded of timber had the country become that large works started in Elizabeth's reign for the smelting of iron were obliged to be stopped at last for want of charcoal. The present century has continued the deplorable story of destruction. In forty years, from 1841 to 1881, 45,000 acres of timber were cut down and sold. Every landlord cut down, scarcely any one planted, so that at the present day there is hardly an eightieth part of Ireland's surface under timber.

The Caucasus and Railroads.

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)

Already much of Caucasia has succumbed to railroad invasion. The northern trunk line from Rostoy to Vladikavkas is merely an extension of the Russian system South of the great barrier, and parallel with it, the Trans-Caucasian line, as it is called—in virtue, one supposes, of the fact that it runs across the isthmus—first connected Poti with Tiflis, but has now for some time been extended at either end to Batum and Baku. It owes its existence primarily to British capital and enterprise. But the line that with greater reason should be known as the Trans-Caucasian is either that which in a few years skirting the western littoral of the Caspian, will link Petrovsk with Baku, or that which it is proposed to lay from a point on the Rostov-Vladikavkas system to Sukhum, on the Black Sea, and thence connect with the so-called Trans-Caucasian trunk at Tekliati.

The former will pass through Derbent, and, as regards the great mountain chain, will do little more than cross its main axis, although the torrents that precipitate themselves from the highlands of Daghestan across its track seem to demand the most careful attention of the engineers. Its commercial importance will avowedly be considerable, and it will also put St. Petersburg in direct railway communication with the significant points on the Trans-Caspian Railway, the interruption of the sea excepted. The other is planned to traverse the principal chain of the Caucasus by means of a tunnel slightly over six miles in length. Sixteen miles short of Sukhum, whose port it is proposed to enlarge, the sixty-five mile branch that connects this line with Tekhati breaks off. The total length of this system will be 246 miles.

A Leading Question.

Over and over—over and over
They tell us the country is getting in clover;
But what will the lean cows do? Oh, ho!
Till the clover makes up its mind to grow!

'Tis But the After-Effects of Grippe and the Common Diseases That Make People Look So Weak and Deathlike.

Paine's Celery Compound

The Great Disease Banisher and True Health Builder.

The writer a few days ago enjoyed a half-hour walk with a well known physician on one of Montreal's crowded business streets.

Meeting with a great many pale and sallow-faced men and women—young and middle-aged—the writer asked his physician friend the question: "Doctor, we are passing scores of sick looking people; does this fact prove that we are deteriorating as a people in health and general physical development?

The physician's answer was very much as follows: "A large number of sickly looking and half-well people have passed us to-day, which, I am sure has prompted your question. You must remember that grippe has been epidemic during the winter, and has left thousands in a sad condition of health; then there are other common causes of sickness that have been operating, such as insomnia, headaches, digestive disturbances, blood troubles, rheumatism, and kidney and liver ailments. All these have contributed to sickness and deaths this year, and those we have passed are but a few of the victims. The same conditions exist in all countries, and I would not care to state positively that as a people we are deteriorating in true manhood and womanhood. Early attention to, and sensible care and treatment of, present weaknesses will bring all back to good health."

The class of sick people to whom the city physician referred stand in urgent need of Paine's Celery Compound, if they would quickly regain nerve force and sound bodily health. There is nothing known to physicians of the most extensive practice equal to Paine's Celery Compound for building up the weakened body. When the great compound is used, all weaknesses soon become things of the past, and solid health, refreshing sleep, natural appetite and vivacity of disposition make life a pleasure.

THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

I wonder if fashion plays any part in music in Montreal. They say it does in New York. Musical America says: "What a role 'fashion' plays in our New York musical affairs! Emil Paur and his Symphony orchestra played to a small audience on Friday afternoon. The house was better at the Saturday evening performance, but evidently "papered." The performances were, on the whole, of the highest order, and yet they did not draw. On the other hand, the house for the Boston Symphony Orchestra concert this week was "sold out." It is "the fashion," you see. When Mr. Paur came here with the Boston orchestra he was greeted with crowded houses. Now that he has an orchestra of home players, equally good if not superior, he cannot draw expenses."

* * *

Here is a case almost like our own. Prof. Goulet with his splendid orchestra is steadily losing money every other Friday in Windsor Hall, while there is not

LADY HALLE.

the least doubt but that if the Professor brought this same identical orchestra from New York the manager of the hall, would be busy with the double task of counting money and turning people away. When a performance doesn't happen to be "the proper thing" in the eyes of society it is financially doomed.

* * *

Lady Halle, who will make her first appearance in Montreal in the Windsor Hall on Monday next, is the most distinguished and accomplished female violinist of this or any other age. The present season is the first in a long and eventful career in which she has presented herself to the judgment of the Canadian and American public.

Since her debut as a child when she rose upon the musical horizon of a star of unparalleled lustre. Wilma Neruda (her maiden name) has gathered laurels from every important art centre of the old world, gaining fame and honor such as are rarely attained by instrumental executants. She is the widow of the late Sir Charles Halle.

It is superfluous to make more than casual reference to her artistic achievements or to the perfection of her technique, the purity of her method and the dignity of style of her interpretations; nor is there need to enumerate the various distinctions that have been conferred upon her at the hands of royalty and notabilities in the scheme of Art and Science in recognition of these superlative talents.

Great, however as she shines as a Virtuoso, her unique position in the realm of art is attributable in no small degree to the practical interest she has ever evinced in the elevation of chamber music, and the high plane upon which that form of the art rests in England is due to her efforts and ability.

Lady Halle made her debut in New York with the Boston Symphony Orchestra on the 22nd of February, and she will appear in ten concerts with that renowned organization. The concert here is under the direction of the Dominion Entertainment Bureau.

* * *

The following is the programme for the Lady Halle concert, which takes place on Monday evening, at 8.15, under the direction of the Dominion Entertainment Bureau. Part I.—(1) Barcarole in F minor, Rubinstein, Mr. Max Liebling; (2) Song, "La Cloche," Saint-Saens, Miss Edith J. Miller; (3) "Il trillo del Diavolo," Tartini, Lady Halle; Songs, Miss Edith J. Miller. Part II.—(5) "Au Soir," Schuytte, "Chant du Reisseau," Lack, Mr. Max Liebling; (6) Adagio from 9th Concerto, Spohr, Lady Halle; (7) Songs, Tosti, Miss Edith J. Miller; (8) La Rondo des lutinse, Bazzini, Lady Halle.

* * *

The great Rosenthal comes to Montreal on the 20th. Rosenthal's hair is not so effective as Paderewski's, but he has more hands. After hearing this new idol of New York's music-mad population at Carnegie Hall recently, I came to the conclusion that Rosenthal has about six hands, with an allotment of something like sixteen fingers to each of them. Shut your eyes while Rosenthal is playing, and you are convinced that what he is doing would be impossible to a man with less than ninety-six fingers. You get the same impression sometimes with your eyes open. Rosenthal's piano playing is therefore a delight to the eye as well as to the ear. I can see how a totally deaf person could find much entertainment in it, provided his eyes were all right, and that is why Rosenthal is such a great success. The foregoing is nothing more than corroboration of the Berlin verdict with respect to Rosenthal. At home they took their hats off to his technique. Carnegie Hall has been packed to the doors with musicians and music-lovers. You could tell them by their absolute silence while the music was playing, and by the entrancing look in their eyes. Rosenthal's unusual equipment of hands not having yet become famous, when he dashed through Liszt's diabolical "Tarantelle" with all his six hands and ninety-six fingers doing double duty in plain sight of the audience, you should have heard their shouts of "Bravo!" For a clincher Rosenthal gave us his own contrapuntal study on Chopin's D flat value. Words are powerless to describe what Rosenthal did to his piano in this instance; the sympathies were so completely with the piano that it was a pleasing sensation rather than otherwise to see Rosenthal surreptitiously shake the kinks out of his ninety-six fingers as he bowed and smiled pleasantly to the cheering audience. He will give two recitals in the Windsor Hall on March 20th and 22nd, under the direction of the Dominion Entertainment Bureau.

* * *

Mr. J. D. A. Tripp, of Toronto, one of the most admired of Canadian pianists, pupil of Moszkowski and Leschetizky, is to appear in concert in New York shortly, in the new Knabe Hall. Another Torontonian, Miss Bessie Bonsall, the contralto, has been winning laurels in England, and on a recent tour to British Columbia and the North-West.

* * *

London expects to have a spring season of opera to rival the one now being enjoyed in New York. All the great singers of Mr. Grau's company will probably be engaged there. Several novelties are slated for production, among them Goldmark's "Prisoner of War," recently produced in Vienna. The leading roles will be sung by Reichmann and Renard.

* * *

A New York Sun reporter got hold of Mme. Eames the other day and the charming American prima donna was induced to say something regarding herself and her plans. After telling how she came to sing the lesser Wagner roles, Elsa, Eva, Elizabeth and Sieglinde, she added that she would not rest until she had sung Brunnhilde and Isolde. But it is best to let Mme. Eames talk in her own words.

"I sometimes wonder," she said, "what roles I shall undertake after I have sung Isolde. That is always taken to represent the climax of a dramatic singer's career. As matters are in the world of music today, there is no greater height. I hope to sing all the Wagner heroines before very long. Shall I have to keep on singing them, or will there be some new roles by that time which I can undertake? I have been greatly interested in 'Iris' from what I have heard of it, as there seems to be in the work an indication of an element that may be new in opera. This work I have heard has a spiritual character that has never been attempted before in the same way that Mascagni has tried it. I have often thought that might be the direction of the new composers."

* * *

Professor Goulet has arranged a very nice programme for his symphony concert next Friday.

* * *

Paderewski has come to life again and put at naught the stories of ill-health, paralysis and insanity which had been circulated about him. He will appear before the public, for the first time in many months, during the musical festival at Queen's Hall, London, in the week beginning May 8th.

On the occasion of this appearance he will play, in addition to his own fantasia, Beethoven's Emperor Concerto.

* * *

Miss Edith Miller, who appears with Lady Halle, has a contralto voice of great range and sweetness and she has received many favorable notices from the critics.

Artistic Decorating.

Mr. Chas. A. Bull, who has had many years' experience in New York, and returns to Canada with the highest recommendations from some of the leading citizens of that city, has opened a high-class decorating and general repairing department at 25 University street, which he will carry on in connection with real estate and building, in all branches of which Mr. Bull is thoroughly proficient. The stock carried in the way of wall paper, mantels, tiles, etc., will be of the highest class, and any work entrusted to him will be executed with dispatch.

Story Tales.

Children—"Oh, papa, do tell us a story, a real made-up one, you know."

Father—"But, bless you, my dears, I can't make up stories!"

The Mother—"What about those explanations you have given me about being detained so late by business and at the club."—Judy.

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(Signed) ANDREW JENKINS,
Sept. 4th, 1897. Bell St., Carleton Place.
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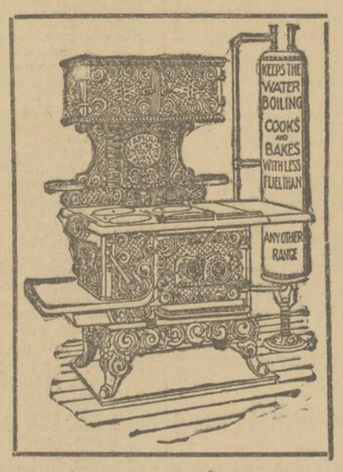

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Sunday-school teacher—Now, Thomas, remember that every time you utter a profane word the Lord hears you.

Tough boy (stubbornly)—Well, listeners never hear any good of themselves, ma'am.—Judge.

WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE HERALD.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' CIRCLE.

OUR SHORT STORY.

Some of our boys and girls may recollect the incidents of the story which happened only three years ago.

A TRUE STORY OF PLUCK.

In Western Ontario, some fifty miles north of the lake of that name, lies Lake Simcoe, about fifty miles long by thirty miles in width. Near the centre of this lake is Strawberry Island, a popular summer resort. Among the visitors at the Strawberry Island hotel in the summer of 1896 were the Galbraiths and the Patersons, the families of two business men of Toronto, who themselves came to the island every week to spend Sunday.

Mrs. Paterson had then an infant daughter a little over a year old, and Mrs. Galbraith a boy, Alan, then nine years old.

About half-past four o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday, July 24th, Alan was playing on the beach, when along came George McDuff, a good-natured young Irishman employed at the hotel, and offered to take Alan out in a boat for a short row. The boy accepted eagerly, and a minute later McDuff had run a small skiff down to the water and was putting the lad into it, when the little thirteen-year-old nurse-girl employed by Mrs. Paterson came to the boat landing, with the baby in her arms, and asked if she might go too. Her name is Ethel Smith.

McDuff readily consented, and the party started for an island two miles off.

Now Lake Simcoe lies high, and storms on it come up suddenly, which are sometimes very severe. McDuff had not pulled a mile before the wind, which had been blowing mildly from the south-west, veered round to the north-west and quickly became a gale. McDuff, wishing to take no risks with three children in the boat, put about immediately to return to Strawberry Island, and pulled hard. But as he pulled the fury of the gale increased, and at last it became clear to him that, despite his utmost efforts, the boat was being blown out into open water, and toward the shore of the mainland, seventeen miles distant.

Though wind and water beat furiously against the port quarter of the frail little craft, and there was danger every moment that the boat would be swamped, Ethel sat quiet, with the baby in her arms. Alan, hardly realizing the danger, was also quiet, confident in McDuff's ability to get them safely home.

At last McDuff's strength was almost spent, and he saw it was useless to drive any longer against the wind. To run with it seemed the best chance of escape, and so McDuff turned the bow toward the mainland, and thereafter used the oars only to keep her stern to the wind. The gale, seizing on the boat and its passengers, blew them along faster than the following sea, and Alan, with a bailing tin, was at first able to throw out such water as bubbling crests occasionally poured over the sides.

Darkness came on soon, and the little party was in a more melancholy plight than ever. When they got completely out of the lee of Strawberry Island, waves threatened to come over the stern of the boat; often they washed into it over the sides, and only by taking the bailing tin himself was McDuff able to keep it afloat. All had long since been wet to the skin, except the baby, whom the little nurse-girl, with assiduous faithfulness, kept fairly dry and comfortable.

McDuff had no precise idea where the boat was drifting, but hoped to be driven to the southern shore of the lake. At last, amid the darkness, he saw a glimmer of light; judging by the force of the wind, this must have been before midnight. As far as he dared interfere with the course of the boat, he strove to direct it to the light, and as they neared the shore, which he could dimly see, they drifted toward a wharf, which McDuff knew to be that of the small town of Beaverton, seventeen miles from where they had started.

Utterly tired out, he could make but a desperate and fruitless effort to keep the boat off the wharf, over which waves were washing, and the boat was blown straight to it. Ethel Smith, too, saw the danger, and sat still and grave, clutching more tightly the infant in her arms.

But at the moment when they were expecting the boat to be smashed to pieces, and themselves pounded against the cribwork, an immense rolling wave lifted up the little craft, threw it and its four occupants right on the wharf, overturned it there, and swept it and them into the water on the farther side.

As they fell into the water, a recoiling wave dashed them back under the wharf. The little nurse-girl, faithfully clinging to her charge, caught the woodwork with one hand, and by a desperate effort climbed into the stone-filled cribwork underneath the wharf, where the water was less than three feet deep. Fortune favored McDuff and Alan also. The boy had learned to swim, since the beginning of his holiday at Strawberry Island, and, swimming, he was thrown against McDuff. The two were then flung, as Ethel had been, under the wharf, and succeeded, as she had done, in climbing into the crib.

Here, in two or three feet of surging water, they spent the night. Had it been daylight and calm, all were now so weak they could have made little further effort to save themselves. Overhead was the planking of the wharf, around them water ten feet deep. In the darkness and the storm, exhausted as they were, they shouted for help for a time, but soon desisted, for the howling storm mocked their feeble cries. All through the night huge waves dashed against the wharf, broke and rolled in upon them underneath.

Ethel and McDuff strove still to spare the children as far as possible. The little nurse held the infant close to her breast, while McDuff held first Ethel and then Alan up out of the water as long and as frequently as he could.

Daylight came at last, though the fury of the storm continued almost unabated. McDuff felt sure that search-parties had been organized on his failure to return with the children, and hoped the search would be extended as far as Beaverton. This indeed proved to be the case.

All night a weary, anxious party had explored the shores of the lake for a distance of twenty-five miles and more. Some of them reached Beaverton, and soon after daylight McDuff saw two men whom he knew on the shore near by—Arthur Cudabee and John Steele—and was sure they were looking for the wreck.

He hailed them as loudly as he could, but the storm was high and his words were lost. Ethel joined her voice to his, but to no purpose.

Cudabee and Steele never thought of looking under the wharf. They had seen the boat upturned, and it was only bodies they sought now along the shore.

McDuff says his heart sunk and that he and Ethel were in utter despair as they saw the men turn on their heels. But at that moment a twig was borne in to them on a wave, and a gleam of hope came to McDuff with an idea it gave him. Unrolling a piece of cotton that he had tied around a wounded hand, he fastened it to the twig and pushed it up between the planks overhead, where it stood as a tiny signal of distress.

About half-past eight o'clock, sixteen hours after the boating party had left Strawberry Island, two men standing on the shore saw the rag waving on McDuff's twig, and hastened to see what caused so curious an object. The storm had now sensibly abated, and as they drew near the flag, unseen by the party underneath the wharf, they heard the baby's feeble cries. They shouted and McDuff replied.

Hardly believing their ears, the men took off the planking of the wharf—a difficult task, yet the quickest means of rescue—and lifted Ethel, the baby and all out of the crib.

The boy, Alan, was in the last stage of exhaustion when rescued, and Ethel Smith was in hardly better plight. When the strain upon them ceased, the reaction for a short time proved almost as dangerous as the perils through which they had come. Ethel and Alan became delirious, and McDuff remained for hours in a state of utter collapse and suffering intense pain. For days he was unable to close his hands, and had no control of his muscles.

The baby, thanks to the bravery and faithfulness of the little nurse-girl, had suffered the least of the party, and was soon as well as ever. Alan came to himself also in a few hours, after a good meal. Ethel went into a stupor, and for a day or two her life was in danger.

All happily recovered, however, and a few days after the adventure there was a little gathering of the guests of the Strawberry Island hotel, and the brave nurse-girl was presented with a gold ring in recognition of her steadfast courage and devotion to duty.

Later on, the Royal Humane Society of Canada took notice of the affair. Both Ethel and McDuff were rewarded with medals, and their names added to the honor roll of the society.

—F. Albert.

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Mr. F. J. Paimton, the well-known proprietor of Paimton's Music Store, Vancouver, B.C., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from asthma in its very worst form for over four years, very often having had to sit up nearly all night. I had consulted physicians both in England and Canada without obtaining any permanent relief and tried many remedies with the same result. A friend who had been cured by Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound advised me to try it. And three bottles have entirely cured me. It is now nearly two years since my recovery, and asthma has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to Dr. Clarke for introducing this wonderful remedy. I have frequently recommended it to others suffering as I was, and do not know of a single case where the required number of bottles have been taken that it has failed to cure. See that you get Clarke's Free sample bottle sent to any person. Mention this paper. Address The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church Street, Toronto, or Vancouver, B.C., sole Canadian agents.

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3 cent, bright rose, unused.
5 cent, blue, unused.
6 cent, dark brown, unused.
8 cent, violet, unused.
10 cent, brown-violet, unused.
15 cent, steel blue, unused.
20 cent, vermilion, unused.
50 cent, ultramarine, unused.
$1, red, unused.
$2, dark purple, unused.
$3, yellow-brown, unused.
$4, purple, unused.
$5, olive, unused.
1898—1-2 cent, black, "Maple Leaf," unused.
1898—1 cent, green, unused.
1898—2 cent, deep purple, unused.
1898—3 cent, red, unused.
1898—5 cent, blue, unused.
1898—6 cent, brown, unused.
1898—8 cent, orange, unused.
1898—10 cent, violet, unused.
1898—1-2 cent, black (numerals), "Maple Leaf," unused.
1898—1 cent, green, unused.
1898—2 cent, deep purple, unused.
1898—3 cent, red, unused.
1898—5 cent, blue, unused.
1898—6 cent, brown, unused.
1898—8 cent, orange, unused.
1898—10 cent, violet, unused.
1898—2 cent (imperial), unused.
1898—10 cent, green (special delivery), unused.

Prince Edward Island.

1860—1 penny, orange, unused.
1860—2 pence, red, unused.
1860—3 pence, blue, unused.
1860—6 pence, green, unused.
1869—4 pence, black, unused.
1870—4 1-2 pence, brown, unused.
1872—1 cent, orange, unused.
1872—2 cent, blue, unused.
1872—4 cent, green, unused.
1872—6 cent, black, unused.
1872—12 cent, violet, unused.

New Brunswick.

1860—1 cent, brown-violet, unused.
1860—12 1-2 cent, blue, unused.
1860-63—2 cent, orange, unused.
1860-63—5 cent, green, unused.
1860-63—10 cent, red, unused.
1860-63—17 cent, black, unused.

Nova Scotia.

1851—3 pence, blue, used.
1860—1 cent, black, used.
1860—2 cent, lilac, unused.
1860—5 cent, blue, used.
1860—10 cent, red, unused.

Newfoundland.

1857—5 pence, brown-violet, unused.
1857-60—6 pence, vermilion, unused.
1857-60—1 shilling, vermilion, unused.
1866-69—12 cent, red-brown, used.
1866-69—24 cent, blue, used.
1870-73—6 cent, rosa, used.
1870-73—3 cent, blue, used.
1879—2 cent, green, used.
1880—1 cent, brown-violet, used.
1880—2 cent, green, used.
1880—5 cent, blue, unused.
1880—3 cent, blue, used.
1887—2 cent, orange, used.
1887—1 cent, green, used.
1887—1-2 cent, red, unused.
1887—3 cent, brown, used.
1891—3 cent, slate, used.
1894-95—1-2 cent, black, unused.
1894-95—6 cent, deep pink, unused.
1897—5 cent, deep purple (mining), unused.
1898—1-2 cent, grey (royal heads of Great Britain), unused.
1898—1 cent, green, unused.
1898—2 cent, red, unused.
1898—3 cent, orange, unused.

Nellie G. Holden.

Frelighsburg, 28th February, 1899.

Glenna C. Rice.—If the stamps are in really good condition you may get about half-price for all above three cents. Buyers are very critical in buying, and want perfect specimens. In your first letter you said you wished to exchange cancelled stamps for new ones.

Mr. Willie Clarke.—I have explained the object of our stamp club. It is to bring collectors together, so that they may make exchanges. Your address will be given to anyone asking it. The stamps you name are not valuable, but others you have may be. Look at to-day's price list. The first column is the catalogue price of unused, the second of cancelled stamps. The marked price is about twice their value. Send in your list, some one may want them.

Spain's Black Stamps.

A new idea in the raising of revenue, and one not at all inappropriate under the circumstances, is the mourning stamp which the kingdom of Spain has issued to help pay the expenses of the late war. The disastrous struggle has left that country with a war debt of at least four hundred million dollars. To help to meet the interest on this great charge, the Government has decreed that an additional and separate stamp, to cost the equivalent of one cent in our money, shall be necessary to the carriage of all inland mail of Spain and her colonies.

This stamp is known as the mourning stamp, and is printed in jet black. It is of the ordinary size, and bears at the top the words, "Impito. De Guerra" (war tax, and at the bottom the figures "1898-99." In the centre, in a vertical oval, are the figure and abbreviated word, "5 cent," with scrool work at the sides.

It is required that this stamp shall be affixed to letters; they cannot, indeed, be carried without it. It represents the necessity which the Government is under of raising additional revenue, and also typifies the sorrow of the nation at the losses it has incurred.

It might be supposed that the people, if patriotic, would write more letters than ever in order to increase the Government's revenues by this means, but it is asserted by the Madrid press that it has been a failure, the number of letters posted at the Madrid office, for instance, having been one-third less in a given time since the imposition of the tax than during the corresponding period before it.

If this disposition on the part of the public continues, it would have been more profitable to the Government if it had not issued the stamp. In that case it will be withdrawn—and will become, as a consequence, much sought after by stamp-collectors.

Old Coins.

Vankleek Hill, March 1st, 1899.

Dear Orth,—When I wrote to you the other day I did not describe the coin I said I had, and now since I am writing again, I think I will describe two more. The one of 1744 is copper, with George II's picture on it. The other with Wellington's picture on it is dated 1813, and the other is a brass coin of George III., and on the back is written "in memory of the good old days." It is dated 1768.

I remain, yours truly,
Howard J. McLaurin.

THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

THE DRAWING CONTEST.

Next Saturday will end the contest for the old Farm House. A great many drawings have been received, some of them having considerable merit. Send in your drawings at once, so that they can be shown in next Saturday's paper. Many thanks to the boys and girls who have helped to make our drawing contest such a success. Another contest is in view. Watch for it.

??????????? PUZZLEDOM.

Answers to puzzles of Feb. 18:
22.—Toronto, Pictou, Carleton, Wellington, Elgin.
23.—Melton.
24.—Hindostan.
25.—Dickens.
26.—Marseilles.

Kitsy Kyle.—Yes; the names must read both ways, as you have indicated in your diagram.

PUZZLES FOR NEXT WEEK.

33.—CHARADE.

By Iris Langley Mudge.

I am found in bonnet, but not in hat.
I am found in mouse, but not in rat.
I am found in lend, but not in take.
I am found in gulf, but not in lake.
I am found in city, but not in town.
I am found in blue, but not in brown.
I am found in raiment, but not in gown.
My whole is a country in Europe.

34.—BURIED CITIES.

The bat hastily spread its wings and flew away.
The church at Hampton was beautiful.
Turn off the gas, Peter.

36.—CHARADE.

By Verena Ferrier Mudge.

My first is in cake, but not in bread;
My second is in coal, and also in lead;
My third is in nut, but not in shell;
My fourth is in told, and also in tell;
My fifth is in rod, but not in cane;
My sixth is in snow, and also in rain.
My whole is a city in China.

No. 36.

My 10, 3 is a preposition.
My 4, 6, 7 is a short sleep,
My 2, 11 is a verb,
My 1, 8, 9, 5 is a small animal.
My whole is a city of the United States.

No. 37.—CHARADE.

I am found in Spain, but not in France.
I am found in shake, but not in prance.
I am found in wall, but not in house.
I am found in kitten, but not in mouse.
I am found in candle, but not in light.
I am found in squeeze, but not in tight.
I am found in apple, but not in fruit.
I am found in shoe, but not in boot.
I am found in satin, but not in silk.
I am found in water, but not in milk.
I am found in eat, but not in fast.
And my whole is a poet, whose name will last.

MEMORY SELECTIONS.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Sees from thy hand no worthy action done.

Our deeds, like shadows, follow from afar,
And what we have been, makes us what we are.

Heed how thou livest, do not act by day
Which from the night shall drive thy peace away.

Whittier.

SELECTIONS.

ACCOUNT BOOK POETRY.

Chambers's Journal tells of an old lady shopkeeper in a small country town in England who for the last twenty years has kept her accounts in verse. There is, of course, something to be said in favor of keeping accounts in the orthodox fashion, but on the other hand, there is reason to believe that a lady so persistently poetical would have forced her way into print and into the ranks of the minor poets if she had not had what we may call a business outlet for her muse. Below are some extracts from her books:

If Mrs. Jones has half a pound of tea on "tick," it is entered thus:

Mrs. Jones doth owe to me
For half a pound of Souchong tea..1s. 4d.

If Mr. Smith buys a pound of sugar, two punds of rice and a Dutch cheese, the entry will be, under Smith's name:

A pound of moist sugar,
And two of best rice,
With four pounds of Dutch cheese,
Which I hope will be nice..1s. 11 1-2d.

And so on through the book. In some cases the verses express doubt as to the customer's intention or ability to pay for the goods ordered. Thus:

Lizzie Barber for her father
Had some flour to-day,
Some apples too, and toilet soap,
But I don't believe he'll pay....2s. 3d.
(This booking work will drive me mad
When I think of folks like they.)

The lines in brackets are suggestive, if not grammatical, and their sentiment is likely to be appreciated by shopkeepers the world over.

COOL.

How the coolness of one man sometimes acts on his companions, seemingly depriving them of fear, is shown in a story that belongs to the war in Syria, and the British attack on Sidon.

During that attack, says the Argonaut, the British troops had to advance across a long, unprotected bridge, in the face of a battery of six guns, which completely commanded the approach. The men were unwilling to expose themselves to certain death, till one soldier, Cummings by name, a man in faultless uniform, stepped forward to the very middle of the bridge.

The bridge was immediately swept by the fire of the battery. When the smoke cleared away, Cummings was seen standing uninjured, carefully brushing the dust from his boots, after which he adjusted a single glass in his eye, and looked back at the men. This was too much. They took the bridge and the battery with a whoop.

HIS SIXTH BIRTHDAY.

He has given up his cradle and his little worsted ball.
He has hidden all his dolls behind the door.
He must have a rocking horse
And a hard wood top, of course,
For he isn't mamma's baby any more.

He has cut off all his curls, they are only fit for girls.
And has left them in a heap upon the floor:
For he's six years old to-day.
And he's glad to hear them say
That he isn't mamma's baby any more.

He has pockets in his trousers, like his older brother Jim,
Though he thinks he should have had them long before,
His new shoes laced to the top,
'Tis a puzzle where they stop;
And he isn't mamma's baby any more.

He has heard his parents sigh, and has gently wondered why,
They are sorry when he has such bliss in store:
For he's now their darling boy,
And will be their pride and joy,
Though he cannot be their baby any more.

—Georgina E. Billings.

KITTY'S PICTURE.

I took my kitty yesterday
To have her picture made;
They wanted me to hold her still
Because she was afraid.

(I never have my picture took,
Because I always cry
When it begins to stare at me,
That awful camera's eye.)

My kitty wiggled all about
And stood upon her head,
And I forgot the camera,
Until—"All done!" they said.

But when the picture came it was
The queerest thing—you see,
The kitty didn't show at all—
The picture was of me!

RELIGION AND THE POSSUM.

An incident told by the Rev. V. B. Carroll in the November Homiletic Review makes apparent the necessity, in this transition period, of getting the negro inwardly right in order that his relationship to society may be right.

We were driving out one Sunday from Decatur, when we came upon a negro, with a club in his hand and freshly-killed possum on his shoulder. We stopped to examine his prize, and the colonel said:

"My friend, do you know it is Sunday?"

"Sartin, boss."

"Are you not a religious man?"

"I are. I'se jist on my way home from church."

"And what sort of religion have you got that permits you to go hunting on Sunday?"

"Religion? religion?" queried the man, as he held the possum up with one hand and scratched his head with the other. "Does you 'spect any black man in Alabama is gwine to tie isself up to any religion dat 'lows a possum to walk right across the road ahead of him an' git away free? No, sah! A religion which won't bend a little when a fat possum heads you off couldn't be 'stablished round yere by all the preachers in de univarse."

GOOD ADVICE.

Thus spake the mother fish:
"My children, dear, take care,
Lest when you're playing in the waves
You tumble in the air.

"For if you wish to live
As many years as I,
You must be very careful
To keep out of the dry."

—P. McArthur, in Harper's Round Table.

THE FIRE.

Cricklety, cracklety, I am the Fire!
Cricklety, cracklety, cree!
Flickering, flackering, higher and higher,
What is so pleasant to see?

Winter winds may be piping dreadily,
Snow in a blinding whirl,
Come to me and I'll warm you cheerily,
Dear little boy and girl.

Scarlet and gold my flames go leaping,
Sparkles glitter and die;
Curling, swirling, quivering, creeping,
Ever at work am I.

Wood or coal, however you feed me,
I'm your friend whenever you need me,
Roar away, soar away, higher and higher,
Cricklety, cracklety, I am the Fire!

—Laura E. Richards in the December St. Nicholas.

THE BEST GAME WE PLAY.

There's nothing wonderful or grand in our back yard at all—
Just grass and trees and tall sweet peas, that grow along the wall;
And yet we have the finest times and play the greatest plays
Right in our yard! Why, now and then the game will last for days!

Sometimes we have a circus there. For tents we have the trees,
With cages of wild animals; I fear you'd laugh at these,
But Bruno makes a lovely lion—our tigers are just cats.
The girls all bring their dollies out, and sit around on mats.

Charlie and John and Will and I wild horses like to be;
And how we run and prance and kick; I just wish you could see.
We mark a ring out on the grass, and Bob's the finest clown,
While Jim, as master, cracks his whip and drives us up and down.

Then, in the swing, we boys all do the best tricks that we can;
And Will and Charlie "wrastle," and Bob plays the "strongest man";
And Tim, our little spaniel, is the funniest of all;
He jumps through hoops and over ropes, and tries to catch a ball.

Sometimes we play our yard's a park, and take pins at the gate;
And sometimes it's a "forest dark," where bears and Indians wait
To catch the hunters fearless, who boldly wander there
In search of grisly giants and enchanted castles fair.

We sometimes play the grass is sea, where whales and fishes float;
The garden bench turned upside down makes just a lovely boat.
We safely row or sail and sing, though awful storms arise,
And mermaids try to steal our hats before our very eyes.

But lately we play soldier most, and have a dandy camp;
We boys just begged to sleep in it, but mamma said 'twas "damp."
We drill and march, and "sound the calls," and polish up our guns,
And shoot the biggest cannon balls—they weigh a thousand tons.

We call Jim "Dewey" all the time—he's captain of our corps;
We have our trousers trimmed with white—of badges wear a score.
The girls just love to watch us march and fix our tents each day;
I truly think this "soldier game" is best of all our play.

Annie C. Steele.

Baby's Puzzle.

Who is my Pop, for gracious sake?
'Cause when the little sunbeams creep
Into the corner where I sleep
And tickle me awake,
A man with such a tousled head
Comes every morning to my bed,
And scratches me with his rough beard,
And says, "Hey, oh! now don't be skeared,
You blessed little 'lasses drop,
Don't you know Pop?"

And then there comes another man,
Who has gold glasses and a stud,
And always wears a posy bud,
And looks so spick and span;
And lets me rub his smoovey chin,
And if I don't just coo and grin,
And kick my heels and want to play,
He's almost always sure to say:
"You blessed little 'lasses drop,
Don't you know Pop?"

And then, when night time's almost here,
And mother has the table set,
And says, "Now, don't be seepy yet,
But wait for papa, dear!"
I hear her saying with a kiss:
"You poor, dear, tired old man"—and this
Tired man sits down beside my bed,
And says, just what the other men said:
"You blessed little 'lasses drop,
Don't you know Pop?"

So, while I lie here all day long,
And stretch my arms and kick my feet,
And cry for something more to eat,
And sing a sleepy song,
I think about that tousled man,
And then the one all spick and span,
And then the one so tired and white,
That comes to see me every night,
And wonder till my eyelids drop—
Who is my Pop?

—Arthur Boswell.

New Inventions.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian Government. This list is prepared specially for this paper by Messrs. Marion & Marion, solicitors of patents and experts, New York Life building, Montreal:

62662—De Lotbiniere MacDonald, Montreal, Que., shield sleeves.

62677—John Henry Stone, Toronto, Ont., improvements in lamps, lanterns and burners.

62694—Alex. Perly Barnhill, St. John, N.B., nut lock.

62730—Thomas George Foster, Peterborough, Ont., snap hook.

62742—Stephen Henry Purdy and Raymond Carson, Lynn, Ont., improvement in woven wire fences.

62772—Stephen Gilleau, Amherstburg, Ont., improvements in tools for cleaning and scraping walls.

At Verdun Asylum.

Mr. Frank Ibbotson escorted a few friends to the Verdun Hospital last evening and a pleasant entertainment of song, music and recitation was contributed by the following members of the party. Mrs. Turner, Miss Warner, Master Robert Timson and Mr. A. Collins; the little Misses Georgie and Kittie Turner in a couple of song dances were a feature of the entertainment. Particular mention, considering the circumstances, may be made of the able orchestral rendering of the 'March From the Israelites."

AGAINST GRIPPE.

"MORIN'S WINE CRESO-PHATES" is the well-known antidote against this devastating scourge.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FREE FOR ONE DAY'S WORK

WE GIVE this fine WATCH, with a chain and charm, for selling 2 dozen gold-topped, enamel-backed Lever Collar Buttons at 10c. each, or a lady's watch and guard for selling 3 doz. *No Money Required. You run no risk.* Write and we send the Buttons, post-paid, with our big Premium List. Sell the Buttons, return money, and we send watch, *free of all charge.* Unsold buttons returnable. Liberal commission if preferred. Be the first in your field. Send your name and address to-day. *In writing, mention this paper.*

LEVER BUTTON CO., TORONTO, ONT.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Home Seekers' Excursion

—TO—

Victoria, B.C.; Vancouver, B.C.; Seattle, Wash.; Tacoma, Wash.; Nelson, B.C.; Robson, B.C.; Rossland, B.C.

From MONTREAL, as follows:—

To—	One Way, 2nd Class.	One Way, 1st Class.	Round Trip 1st Class.
VICTORIA VANCOUVER SEATTLE TACOMA	$71.40	$54.50	$94.15
NELSON ROBSON ROSSLAND	$50.15	$53.25	$91.65

Proportionate Rates from all Stations in Canada.

Tickets good going March 7th.

Round Trip Tickets valid for return leaving destination not later than March 28, 1899.

City Ticket Offices, 137 St. James Street and Bonaventure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

OTTAWA SERVICE

FROM MONTREAL—Lv. Windsor St. Station x9.45 a.m., x 11.00 a.m., x4.15 p.m., *10.00 p.m. Leave Place Viger Station x8.25 a.m., x5.45 p.m.

ARRIVE OTTAWA — Central Station x12.25 p.m., x7.45 p.m. Union Station, x12.40 p.m., x2.45 p.m., x9.45 p.m., *1.40 a.m.

FROM OTTAWA — Lv. Union Station *4.25 a.m., x8.35 a.m., x2.30 p.m., x5.45 p.m. Lv. Central Station x8.15 a.m., x4.00 p.m.

ARRIVE MONTREAL—Windsor St. Station *8.05 a.m., x11.30 a.m., 6.25 p.m., x6.40 p.m. Place Viger Station x12.50 p.m., x9.55 p.m.

x Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

COMMENCING 9th MARCH.

Train leaving Montreal 10.00 p.m., and Ottawa 4.25 a.m., will have through sleeper which passengers may board at 9.30 p.m. and remain in till 8.30 a.m.

EXCURSION TO VANCOUVER AND VICTORIA, 7th MARCH.

$54.50 .... ONE WAY
$94.15 .... ROUND TRIP

Apply to C.P. Ry. Agents for particulars.

Intercolonial Railway OF CANADA.

On and after MONDAY, OCTOBER 3rd, the trains will depart from and arrive at the Union Station (Bonaventure), Montreal, as follows:

MARITIME EXPRESS.

Saturday excepted.			Monday excepted.	
Dep.	7.05p.m	Montreal	4.20p.m	Arr.
Arr.	8.15p.m	St. Hyacinthe	3.10p.m	"
"	9.08p.m	Drummondville	2.15p.m	"
"	12.15a.m	Levis	10.55a.m	"
"	4.05a.m	Riviere du Loup	7.15a.m	"
"	10.15a.m	Campbellton	1.10a.m	"
"	3.40p.m	Moncton	7.35p.m	Arr.
"	7.25p.m	St. John	4.30p.m	Dep.
"	7.50p.m	Truro	3.20p.m	Arr.
"	9.55p.m	Halifax	1.30p.m	Dep.

LOCAL EXPRESS.

Sunday excepted.			Sunday excepted.	
Dep.	7.40a.m	Montreal	10.20p.m	Arr.
Arr.	8.55a.m	St. Hyacinthe	9.07p.m	"
"	10.05a.m	Drummondville	8.05p.m	"
"	1.45p.m	Levis	4.20p.m	Arr.
"	6.30p.m	Riviere du Loup	11.50a.m	Dep.

H. A. PRICE,
District Passenger Agent.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,
143 St. James Street.

Shippers can obtain Freight Rates and other information by applying to

JAS. HARDWELL,
Division Freight Agent.

Room 113, Board of Trade, Montreal.

A Reform in France.

Henceforth there will be no public executions in France. The last of these took place in Paris Feb. 1. The history of the grewsome scenes about the guillotine is an awful one, in which the depraving of the public taste plays a big part.

It is an ascertained, though not a generally known, fact that during 1792, 1793 and 1794 servants quarreled with their masters for compelling them to come away from the Place de la Revolution and du Trone-Renverse after seeing "only two heads rolled into the sawdust."

One has only to go back into history and quote from the "Letters of Mme. de Sevigne" to show that the educated became just as indifferent to the shedding of human blood after a couple of such spectacles.

One of the masters of the guillotine, M. Heindreich, as long as thirty-two or thirty-three years ago, suggested the abolition of public executions. Napoleon III. and his Ministers were willing to consider the project, but were afraid of the opposition of the public. Short of abolishing public executions, Heindreich did the next best thing, or, at any rate, tried to do it, for he did not live to carry out his plans. It was he who designed the "structure level with the ground" which was to replace the raised scaffold. Professedly, it was done in order to abridge the culprit's agony by several minutes in realty to throw difficulties in the way of seeing the grewsome thing by that section of the public which, being unable to secure "reserved seats" in the wine shops around the square, had to be content with remaining behind the soldiery, unless they succeeded in finding a "coign of observation" on the roof of a house or in a tree. They did succeed now and again, and instead of being impressed they rendered the scene more hideous by their levity.

Heindreich did not live to see the new contrivance at work, there having been no execution for two years previous to his death.

Life Insurance.

In calling the attention of our readers to the prospectus of "The National Life Assurance Company," to be found in another column, we might say we find in its board of directors names which at once bespeak wealth, aggressiveness and influence in financial circles, while as to management their choice of Messrs. R. H. Matson and F. Sparling as manager and secretary respectively, gives them two most able and experienced insurance men. As life insurance underwriter, Mr. Matson has been most successful, and is well and most favorably known from ocean to ocean, and under such management, supported by so strong a board of leading business men, with the most up-to-date, attractive plans, we see no reason why the success of "The National Life Assurance Company" is not fully well assured.

Subtleties.

Intercourse with Christians had given the savage a taste not only for rum but for dialect subtleties as well.

"I spare your life," he said to the captive.

"Thank you," the captive replied, not forgetting his manners.

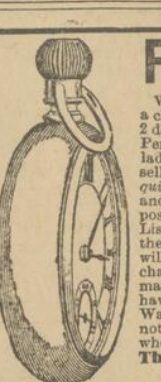
"So you owe me your life, don't you?" asked the savage.

"Oh, yes," said the captive.

"Well, then, if I take your life, I won't be stealing, will I?" exclaimed the savage.

It was clear this benighted person took a truly civilized delight in buncoing his ethical sensibilities for the benefit of his propensities.—Detroit Journal.

FREE.



We give this fine Watch with a chain and charm for selling 2 dozen packets of our exquisite Perfume at 10 cents each, or a lady's Watch and guard for selling 3 dozen. *No Money Required.* You run no risk. Write and we will send the Perfume postpaid and our Premium List. Sell the Perfume, return the money, and your Watch will be forwarded at once, all charges paid. Unsold Perfume may be returned. Hundreds have already earned valuable Watches selling our goods, why not you? Mention this paper when writing.

The Home Specialty Co., TORONTO, ONT.

DOMINION LINE.

ELDER, DEMPSTER & COMPANY'S

Regular Line of First-class Steamships —Between—

Portland, Me., AND Bristol (Avonmouth).

Consisting of the following first-class steamers, which have splendid accommodation for a limited number of cabin passengers at very moderate rates:

Steamer	Tons
S.S. MILWAUKEE	12,000 tons
S.S. MONARCH	12,000 "
S.S. MOUNT ROYAL	11,600 "
*S.S. MONTCALM	8,200 "
*S.S. MONTROSE	8,200 "
*S.S. MONTEREY	8,200 "
*S.S. MONTFORT	8,000 "
*S.S. MONTEAGLE	8,000 "
S.S. MONTENEGRO	7,100 "
*S.S. MERRIMAC	6,500 "
S.S. YOLA	6,000 "
S.S. MELROSE	6,000 "
S.S. MONTPELIER	5,800 "
S.S. ASHANTI	5,600 "
S.S. LOKOJA	5,600 "
S.S. ANDONI	5,300 "
*S.S. LYCIA	4,900 "
S.S. ETOLIA	4,900 "
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THE FLYING SQUADRON OF HAYTI.

A TALE OF RECKLESS DARING.

THE Traveller was talking of Hayti, the black republic.

"Those Haytians are a bumptious crowd, I've heard," said the listener.

"Why, yes; once a nigger finds his head loose, he develops a burlesque ambition. Hayti once constituted itself into an empire, but it fell to pieces from natural causes. The republic has an immense public debt, more or less repudiated; the currency is chiefly paper, and the greater part of that is forged. This history of Haytian politics would make incredible reading. Now, it is not very generally known, but it's a fact, that once upon a time the Haytian republic saw fit to initiate a war against Russia, Germany, France, Italy, Sweden, Norway and every other Power with the exception of England and the United States of America!

"There were no formalities observed, such as sending ultimatums or making declarations of war, and no shot was fired; consequently there were no reprisals. Indeed, it is doubtful whether Russia, Germany, France and the others ever knew of the peril which menaced them; they certainly did not do so until that peril had become a matter of merely historical interest. Norway, in the person of the Spaniard who happened to be acting as Norwegian consul at the time, may have had an inkling of it, because of the hostile intentions openly avowed during a whole afternoon against a Norwegian timber-ship that had come up from the Mexican Gulf. Also the war was to be purely a naval war, and was undertaken in much the same spirit that urges a young bull to battle by way of testing his new-gotten horns; the horns in the case of Hayti being represented by their recently-acquired war-ship, the Foudroyant, then lying at anchor in the harbor of Port au Prince.

"The beginning of the trouble may be attributed to certain action taken by the British Government in Jamaica. They did several things which Hayti disapproved and disliked. So the Haytians said 'Stop!' but in her customary casual way England took no manner of notice, and went on as before. This drove the republic to the consideration of definite measures. It immediately determined to become a naval Power, and cope with England on her own element. The prime mover in the matter was General Deloncle, a large negro in cotton-print trousers and a clerical hat. He was a general in the republican army, and brimful of ambition. Also he was a logician and a Positivist.

"'England,' he said to the President, 'she great big Power—owns one hundred ships and one thousand jack-tar. She make us do what she want until we own one-hunder-anone ships and one-thousan-anone jack-tar! Then—'

"In this matter he merely stated the Haytian theory that the smaller number should always, on principle, run away. So it was that the republic set about becoming a first-class naval Power, with the ultimate idea of twisting England's tail.

"Judged by the standard of some of the surrounding states, the prospect before them opened out into an encouraging and variegated vista of triumph. Venezuela at that time possessed, so they say, but three gunboats; one was without a boiler, another had no propeller, and the third not infrequently did duty—for a consideration—as lighter to British shipping.

"If the Haytians really meant business, there seemed no reason why they should not become the sea power of the Caribbean and cover themselves with glory of the most superior kind.

"Such was the notion which prompted them to purchase their first warship. A new tax was at once levied, and they raised a handsome sum, four-fifths of which went, as usual, to the state officials, and the remaining fifth was used to buy the nucleus of a navy. The Foudroyant, in the days before the President's wife rechristened her, had been a tramp in the Gulf trade, taking the Progreso, Vera Cruz and Tampico route. She was a wooden ship, single screw, of about 1,500 tons gross register, and a speed—on paper—of ten knots, and she had originally been the Susan Wroxham, out of Cardiff. The Haytian Government bought her through her Vera Cruz agents, painted her white with a pink and pea-green strake, and a Neapolitan-ice funnel—they are color-lovers in the Black Republic—clapped a cross-spar upon her mizzen-mast, and after a little gold-work about her prow launched her as a first-class cruiser of the Republic of Hayti. She carried a crew of eighty, and the only white men aboard were four engineers.

"The step to be taken next could not be hastily decided upon; meanwhile the Foudroyant was utilized for saluting purposes. She was commanded, like everything else in Hayti, by a general. She took part in one review, and knocked several yards of wharf into the harbor by loading up her beg gun with ball in mistake for blank cartridge, and, in fact, taken altogether, was a source of real pride and self-gratulation to the government.

"You must understand that Hayti is above all things military. She is the military republic, by far the most unconditionally military republic in the world. All the state departments are presided over by full Generals. If you go ashore at Port au Prince and walk up the main street, a heavy percentage of the people you meet will be Generals. So it was in the nature of things that the navy should be commanded by a General. And it happened to be the same man, Deloncle, who had inaugurated the spirited policy in connection with England.

"For some months he rested on his laurels, and tasted to the full the delightful distinction which has novel status conferred upon him. But by degrees the fickle public tired of their toy. There were changes in the ministry, and the brand-newness of the popular sentimenet about the war-ship was wearing off, so that Deloncle found himself sinking back into his old position of one General among many, instead of the sole and much-admired General of the navy. In fact, the army began to regain its old ascendency over the imagination of the people, the reason probably being that there was a sameness about the tactics of the Foudroyant; she never did anything but steam round the harbor and fire salutes, while the army held reviews into which a certain amount of novelty could be thrown in the way of manoeuvres and uniforms—especially uniforms.

"It struck Deloncle that the departure of the Foudroyant on a cruise in neighboring waters might revive the fading enthusiasm, the start to be celebrated by playing of bands and firing of cannon, and his return made into a sort of triumphal entry, when his grateful country could do no less than give a banquet in his honor, backed by public illuminations.

"He carried this through with success, and it produced an excellent effect for the time being. The war-ship made a number of comfortable little trips, all within sight of land—quite a prolonged cruise can be made in those crowded seas without losing the land. But on one occasion they adventurously altered their usual procedure and steamed clear. They steamed on and on, taking up tedious horizons, for some three days till they did not know where they were, and the navigating Colonel began to be vaguely suspicious that they had sailed out into some new and limitless ocean. At length, to every one's relief, a cloud of land appeared in the offing, which presently evolved itself into a little sun-scorched town, sitting on a cushion of green inside the sand-rim. They put in alongside the wharf and asked what day of the month it was, and after some further diplomatic questioning they discovered the name of the country they had arrived at. It was a comfort to find it to be Jamaica.

"In the course of a week, their confidence being restored, they paid a pilot to take them home again. After that they were regarded as local Nansens, and feted accordingly. Next, however, some ill-advised person pointed out that fruit-boats ply almost daily between Hayti and Jamaica; but then a fruit-boat isn't a war-ship, and the irrelevancy of the criticism was obvious."

II.

"Yet the effect of even this daring venture wore away, while the supremacy of the seas remained still a dream, and England went on making herself as obnoxious as ever. To add to this, Deloncle heard some very disquieting rumors. Gen. Brutus Squadro, who happened to be his own specific rival, had gone one better in the bid for popularity. He had undertaken to add to the defences of the island, and owing, as he put it, 'to the criminal indifference—or it might be incapacity—of the Minister of Marine,' his chief design was to lay submarine mines in the harbor at Port au Prince, and so secure the capital from the dangers of foreign invasion.

"Deloncle saw at once that this was a bad business, for he knew that if ever he chanced to get into Gen. Squadro's way, nothing could be more simple than the accidental discharge of a submarine mine, and there would be an end of Deloncle and his battle-ship. At first he could hit upon no way of counteracting Squadro's plot. Day by day Brutus grew in favor with the populace, who loved him for the plans he was making, facsimiles of which he caused to be published in colors, so that the people might know what he was doing and appreciate his patriotic labors.

"One evening Deloncle met Squadro in the harbor extension works.

"'I give you a good evening, General,' said Deloncle.

"'I give you a most good evening, General,' returned Squadro with even more dignity. 'When the mines are finished, we shall sleep safe at Port au Prince.'

"'But there is no war,' said Deloncle sarcastically.

"'There may be next week or next month,' explained Squadro.

"They looked each other up and down, and Deloncle, who was six feet two, felt the courage swell in his heart. Squadro had given him just the hint he needed.

"That night he sent off an invitation to the President, asking him to dine on board the navy on the following evening. After the dinner was over, he took the President away into the after-cabin, and put in an urgent demand for active service.

"'We hab navy,' he said indignantly, 'and she stay-at-'ome! What de use ob stay-at-'ome navy?'

"The Haytians talk French of a sort, you know, and run their words into one another as negro races seem apt to do whatever tongue they adopt. I'm giving you a free translation.

"The President admitted that it was unfitting for a go-ahead state like theirs, which possessed so good a navy, to keep it chained up.

"'England—she dam-proud! We teach her a lesson!' went on Deloncle. But the President shied at the idea of fighting England, and reminded Deloncle of the Bulldog.

Some time previously an English man-of-war had visited Hayti about an indemnity, and left a considerable impression behind.

"'Oah yes, I remember de British Bulldog and de jacktars wid de hairy breasts. Oah, yes, I remember, and de debbil of a captain! De little man who get eberything he want! But we will not yet attack de mercantile of England or de States.'

"Upon this the President asked what Gen. Deloncle wished him to do.

"'We will make war on all de oder nations, sah!' Deloncle answered without any hesitation.

"He knew exactly what he wanted. It was a comprehensive scheme, and the possible fame touched the vanity of the President and made him warm to the idea, though some lingering doubt, induced by the recollection of the Bulldog, that war is a game at which more than one can play, still troubled him. But Deloncle was prepared to overwhelm all objections.

"'Dis ship is de Flying-Squadron of de Republic of Hayti! You gib me sealed-orders,' he answered confidently. 'It is always sealed-orders in de navies. I fulfil den, and afterwards I return.'

"The President being yet inclined to demur, Deloncle went into details.

"'You write, "Destroy dis," or "Sink dat," and it is done! We are ready to fight anyt'ing in his fine big steamer! Dis is de way. We sight de enemy, we fire across her bows—she lay to, haul down her flag, and I go aboard! Den we bring back prizes, and we will add dem to our Navy List. Come-on-deck, sah!'

"The President was then given a further insight into Deloncle's designs; but he had not much to gain personally by the affair, and his office to lose if it turned out badly, therefore he suggested that he should take the opinion of the Ministry before decided action.

"'Oah, but most assuredly it is a t'ing for the sum-total of the Ministers to consult upon,' agreed the other, who had no notion of holding his fight under a bushel. 'But dat can be done ver'-soon. And den de world will hear ob de Flying-Squadron of Gen. Deloncle!'

"For many days Deloncle paraded the streets of Port au Prince, carrying the air of a man overloaded with an important mission. The Haytians, like all other niggers, are as full of curiosity as monkeys, and his movements were watched with immense interest. And when the proposal was laid before the Ministry in all its splendor, with the catchwords of 'Flying-Squadron' and 'sealed-orders' to inflame the national vainglorioussness with the illusion of dabbling in affairs usually considered to be within the prerogative of the great powers only, it was unanimously conceded that the General of the navy had earned his keep. The President's speech was set forth in placards on the following day. His views on the reasons for armament were natural, because he was an undiluted savage. A savage raises a fighting power for the purpose of making war, a civilized people in order to maintain peace. He alluded to the example of big, fat commercial England, which he compared to a hive of bees, making the honey, which is gold. Her warships, her cruisers, and her gun boats were hornets sent forth to prevent other people's honey-making. The present expedition and the little war he advocated against Russia, Germany, France, Italy, Sweden, Norway and other second-rate nations was, so to speak, the thin end of the wedge. Hayti would increase and prosper, and by-and-by there would be a colored England in the Caribbean! As he ended, the black men around him, drunk with dreams of plunder and unlimited wealth, applauded to the echo.

"In the meanwhile Deloncle sat in his cabin on board the Foudroyant and awaited the coming of the sealed orders, playing European card games to pass the time with the major of the watch.

"When the orders actually came it was necessary to send for the chief engineer, because he could read. He was a thinnish, hard-set man, hailing from Westward Ho, and he had no respect at all for his employers. When he came aft the "sealed orders" were no longer sealed, but were lying open on the table under the awning on the after-deck. The chief picked them up and began to read with wonder breaking out upon his face. Presently he said:

"'So it's to be war—sanguinary war all round, and we're to do the fighting.'

"Deloncle signified that he was exactly right.

"'But this document should not have been opened until we were out of sight of land,' said the chief. 'That's said expressly.'

"'Yes, but de enemy has already come,' explained Deloncle, indicating a small steamer lying in the roads.

"She was flying the Norwegian flag, and her pilot flag, but orders had been issued that no pilot was to go out to her, and her skipper was afraid to bring her in himself, not being regular on that route.

"'She is there!' said Deloncle. 'We will make our first battle in de sight of all.'

"The chief asked if they were to start next morning, hoping, perhaps, that saner counsels might by that time prevail. But Deloncle had the war-fever badly.

"'We must be out of de harbor before morning,' he replied. 'De orders, dey say, "Sail at once." You will remember dat dis is de Flying Squadron ob Hayti! We must be ready to bombard de enemy at dawn!'

"By the time the fourth engineer had his harbor watch set, the chief returned to the alleyway cabin with the extraordinary news.

"'Are we going round the world and back like the Libertad of the Mexicans?' enquired the second engineer, grinning.

"'Bigger thing than that, my son,' said the chief—manners were easy on the Foudroyant. 'This condemned old tramp is the flying squadron of Hayti, and we're going to offer battle to most of the navies of the world! That's our lay. The sealed orders say, "Skinkex-vous! Arretz vous everything you sight-o." It's rank suicide, that's what it is.'

"But the engine room staff refused to be dispirited, and rejoiced as one man at the chance of the fun, more especially as they very well knew the Foudroyant was not fit to fight a Dutch bumboat. The second engineer offered some suggestion of this kind.

"'You're right,' said the chief; 'right as you can be. We've two obsolete nine-pounders and that big German blunderbuss on deck. A rowboat with a governess and a child in it could take us, yet here we are prancing out to destruction to please a charcoal-skinned six-foot idiot! It makes me sick!'

"'What are we likely to fall in with?' answered the second gleefully. 'West India Pacific boat coming back through the Yucatan Channel.'

"'Barred! She'd sail under the Union Jack. Oh, no; we've fixed our prize! She's that Norwegian timber-tramp that's been signalling for a pilot the whole afternoon.'

"By eleven o'clock the Foudroyant's engine bell rang, and the single screw began to revolve slowly. The flying squadron had started on her mission of blood.

"Deloncle, standing on the bridge, felt himself an embryo Nelson. The waterways of the world lay before him, and the German-made gun aboard twinkled black and wet without its tarpaulin under the heavy dews, ready for action and loaded with everything available. A mile away the starboard light of the Norwegian glimmered green through the darkness. Silence lay on the black sea. Deloncle would have preferred daylight and acclamation, but he dwelt on the sensation the battle would cause in the morning among the onlookers ashore, and the welcome that would be given to him when he towed his shattered prize into the harbor, and was comforted.

"In the pride of his heart he had determined upon making the ship's officers fetch the Foudroyant out of port without the aid usually lent by the local pilots. For this cause the flying squadron performed many strange antics underneath the stars, but the providence of the drunkard and the fool befriended her, for after an hour or so of shouting she screamed into the outer night with no worse damage than knocking her bowsprit into splinters.

"Naturally she showed no lights. Deloncle understood that under similar circumstances line-of-battle ships never did show lights. War had already broken out at Hayti, for the Foudroyant was going to soil the dawn with gunpowder. Deloncle proposed to lie with banked fires near his prey, and commence hostilities with the first light.

"Now about a fortnight or so before this a Liverpool shipping firm had sent out a cargo-boat, called the Panama, to do commerce among the islands. Shortly after midnight the second mate on the bridge of the Panama had picked up the Port au Prince lights, and the look-out had chanted the usual 'All's well,' after the quartermaster had struck eight bells. Of course the Panama hadn't the ghost of a notion that the Flying Squadron of Hayti was out on the war-trail, any more than the crowd on board the Foudroyant gave a thought to any incoming steamers they might get foul of owing to their strategical abandonment of lights. Under any circumstances, I understood, the Foudroyant always showed a fine disregard for the rule of the road. If she met a ship, she simply steered straight ahead till the other vessel was forced to get out of her way. This course was not altogether prompted by pride, but partly by necessity, for the Haytians are not good at nautical manoeuvres.

"In the thick blackness of the night the warship slid through the water, but as she turned to make her westing the stem of the big cargo-boat caught her abaft the mainmast. The Foudroyant leaped, shuddered, and ceased to move. Deloncle on the bridge saw the big gun break loose under the shock and charge back with a rattle, followed by the crash of woodwork.

"Then a harsh voice roared in a choke of rage from the Panama asking who they were.

"The chief, knowing what had happened, got on deck as soon as he could. He found Deloncle calling on the Panama to surrender.

"On seeing the chief, he clasped him in his arms.

"'Oah, it is glorious! It is magnificent! We 'ave rammed her!" he yelled in ecstasy.

"The chief shook himself clear.

"'Somebody's rammed us, you hooting brad-awl! Get out the boats, or we'll see more glory than we bargained for in two shakes! The collision's wrecked my engines; the sea's coming in like a sluice!"

"Then he addressed himself to the mate on the Panama, who rudely intimated that he, the chief, must be drunk, or he'd have his lights showing, till the chief asked him to keep his blackguarding till later, as the Foudroyant was settling down by the stern. Then a gruff order was given to lower away and save as many as possible.

"The Liverpool lifeboats had a busy ten minutes of it. Luckily the night was calm, and a fair proportion of the Foudroyant's crew were hauled aboard, when they heard a sound like a gulp in some monstrous throat. It was the Flying Squadron of Hayti taking her final flutter to the sea-bottom.

"The next dawn, that was to have heralded in the era of conquest and world-wide dominion, broke over a peaceful sea and a group of wet and saddened negroes—the survivors of the wreck. It broke also upon a large black man in cotton print-trousers but lacking the clerical hat, who was trying, with the help of the chief engineer, to make the position clear to the impatient skipper of the Panama.

"'So you were the Haytian Flying Squadron, were you?' he said at last. 'Well, I'm sorry I tumbled on to you and spoilt the fun. But I'll have to dock the Panama if I can get her as far as Jamaica, and I expect my people will send you in the bill. Commodore, shall I put you ashore?'

"Deloncle accepted the offer, and hastened to tell his own version of the incident to the Government, who decided to seize the Panama as soon as she was warped into port; but the skipper was wide-awake and steamed away from Port au Prince without entering the harbor, though before the year was over the Liverpool owners made a heavy demand upon the republic.

"The Norwegian went into port that day, and heard for the first time of the danger that had threatened her."

"How did the tale come to you? Did it happen while you were at Hayti?" I asked of Allansford.

"Long before that. It was the chief engineer who told the story to me. I found him a berth later on one of the Atlas boats. As I was saying, the Liverpool people sent in their bill, and moreover saw that it was paid. But as for the collision, you may call it chance or bad luck or whatever you like, but the fact remains that no known Power will ever persuade the Haytians that the Panama was not acting under direct orders from the cabinet of St. James', who, hearing of the ambitions entertained by the republic over-seas, sent out the Liverpool boat to commit a dastardly outrage!"—Cornhill Magazine.

CANDLE DECORATION.

The Latest Fad of New York and London Now Popular Everywhere.

Candle decoration is among the newest and most interesting fads of the day. No artificial light of modern creation equals the soft, mellow glow of a candle, and for decorative purposes no number of elaborately globed electric lights will produce the rich, delightful effects created by a few daintily shaded candles.

Like many another quaint custom of our forefathers, the candle is again coming into vogue. Not as an article of household necessity, but as a means of beautifying the home; drawing-room candles now being considered an alwost indispensable factor of decoration for the five o'clock tea, the dinner party, or formal reception. Of course the candle of modern make, with its rich veneer of color, is a far different product than the old tallow dip with its ill-smelling smoke that taxed the eyes of our ancestors. The decorative candle of to-day is an accurately proportioned stick of pure paraffin that burns with a light as clear and white as the gleam of the evening star. Clothed in a tinted shade of shimmering silk or even paper, it enhances the beauty of a room or table a hundred fold.

From the custom of decorating the house with candles has sprung the fad of decorating the candles with designs. There is no end to the beautiful effects and tasteful emblems with which a candle can be ornamented—a little paint and brush being the only requisites to success. Every holiday, dinner party, or function has many special features that can be illustrated on the candles. At some of the select functions given in New York city recently, many of the decorations on the candles were masterpieces of artistic skill, greatly admired and eagerly sought after by the guests, many of whom are collectors of decorated candles.

The fact that in nearly every family there is some one with more or less artistic ability, makes candle decoration a popular pastime, and it is not surprising that candle parties are as popular as birthday parties.

How'd You Like It?

How would you like to be under a tree
In a beautiful summery state,
With the mercury rising
With vigor surprising
To a sweltering hundred and eight?
Bless your soul—
You talk about "col"—
It's for winter you'd wish then, and wait!

How would you like just to sit in your bones,
Like the heathen far over the seas,
Where they never know snowing
And hot winds are blowing,
And the weather two hundred degrees?
Bless your soul—
You talk about "col"—
It is then you'd be willing to freeze!

Oh, alas! and alack! for the people; we growl,
And are pleased with thermometers never;
We growl when it's melting,
When sleet comes a pelting,
No matter the weather's endeavor,
Bless your soul—
"How did you happen to hurt him so
Just wait till you're blistered forever!
—Atlanta Constitution.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used:—
J. A. Harte, druggist, 1780 Notre Dame street.
John Lewis, druggist, 2208 St. Catherine street.
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A. D. Mann, druggist, corner Hibernia and Coleraine streets.
Dowler's Pharmacy, corner Phillips square and St. Catherine street.
E. H. Lawson, druggist, Victoria avenue, Westmount.
A. Davidson, druggist, St. Catherine street, Westmount.
W. S. Stone, druggist, St. Catherine street, Westmount.

All Right, but His Trousers.

It is told of a certain Bishop that, while dining at a house of a friend, he was pleased to observe that he was the object of marked attention from the son of his host, whose eyes were firmly riveted upon him. After dinner the Bishop approached the boy and asked:

"Well, my young friend, you seem to be interested in me. Do you find that I am all right?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, with a glance at the Bishop's knee-breeches. "You're all right; only (hesitatingly) won't—won't your mother let you wear trousers yet?"
—New York Evening Post.

Effect and Cause.

The rattling of the musketry increased.
The pirate chief leaped to the mizzen halyards.
He waved his broken sword.
"Scuttle the ship!" he shrieked.
There was a moment's agonized silence.
Then a quavering voice arose above the guns.
"Master," it screeched, "somebody has stolen the scuttle!"
At this the rattling broke forth afresh and the man awoke.
His wife was shaking down the base-burner!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Going the Entire Gamut.

(From the Baltimore American.)

In these times a man can never tell with any degree of certainty whether within a week's time he will be frozen by the cold, drowned by the thaw or sunstruck. There is no wearisome day-after-day monotony in the style of weather now furnished a resigned public.

Revenge of the Jilted.

"That was a horrible trick Algy played on Edith."
"Yes?"
"Yes. He sent her one of her own photographs as a comic valentine."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE DOCTOR'S CONSOLATION.

Told Mr. Hill He Was a Dying Man, But South American Nervine Cured When Hope Was Abandoned.

Mr. W. J. Hill, a well-known man in Bracebridge, Ont., suffered for years from liver trouble, dyspepsia and nervous weakness. He says he tried nearly every remedy in the market which claimed to meet his case, without success. He was told by a physician that he was a dying man. He began taking South American Nervine, and found almost immediate benefit from its use. He continued using it, and to-day says he would stake his life on this great remedy as a cure for all like sufferers to himself.

Sold by B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame street.

.JOHN C. DIXON.

L.D.S. (CAN.) D.D.S., (U.S.A.)

DENTAL EXPERT.

THE INTRODUCER OF "GOLD CROWN" AND "BRIDGE-WORK" TO THIS PROVINCE having returned from Europe after giving a series of clinics on his "NEW SYSTEM" of "Teeth without Plates" in London, Paris, etc., will be pleased to see his old patients, as well as the public generally, at the "Dental Parlors," which he has fitted up with all the latest Dental Appliances and Machinery, and to give them the benefit of several of his exclusive patents as well as his personal experience gained by contact with the brightest minds and most expert operators in the profession in both hemispheres.

NOTE.—John C. Dixon was the first to introduce Gold Crown and Bridge Work in this city; and is the only operator in this province who has studied and operated in the laboratories and surgeries of the inventor of this wonderful "Perfect Crowning System"—the world-renowned specialist—Dr. L. T. Sheffield, New York.

No hideous red Rubber Gums: no black joints, with Dixon's natural looking and "Continuous Gums."

Particular attention given to the restoration of facial expression and the removal of lines caused by extraction and the continued use of imperfectly constructed artificial teeth.

Diamonds Successfully Set in Teeth

(We were the first to do so in Canada).

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.—Inserted on Gold, Platinum, Silver, Aluminum, Coe-Plastic Metal, English and American, Black Ebony Vulcanites, with an artistic excellence that defies detection.
RESTORATIONS.—Made in Porcelain, Gold, Artificial Dentine, and upon all the most modern and approved methods.
IRREGULARITIES—Teeth of Adults and Children that have grown irregular (no matter how much so) can be straightened and made to look as though nature had used all the artistic grace at her command.

Special Attention Given to Children's Teeth.

All cases of "Cleft Palate," "Hare-Lip," Disease of Antrum, etc., treated surgically and mechanically.
TEETH EXTRACTED with a newly discovered anaesthetic that causes no nausea or drowsy after-effects, and may be given to the most delicate females with utmost impunity. It acts as a Nervine rather than a depressant, as most anaesthetics do when reflex action takes place.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—Owing to the great exactness required in the mechanical and operative branches of Dentistry, it is impossible for one man to practice both successfully.
I have in consequence secured the services of one of the finest mechanical specialists in the Dental World. The Laboratory and Mechanical Department are entirely under his supervision.
NOTE—No Cheap Work Done; we do not entrust our work to students, but to experienced, high salaried operators, and use the best material.

"All works of art must bear a price in proportion to the skill, care, time, expense and risk involved in their invention and production. A competition for cheapness and not for excellence of workmanship, is a certain cause of the rapid decay and ultimate destruction of the arts and manufactures."

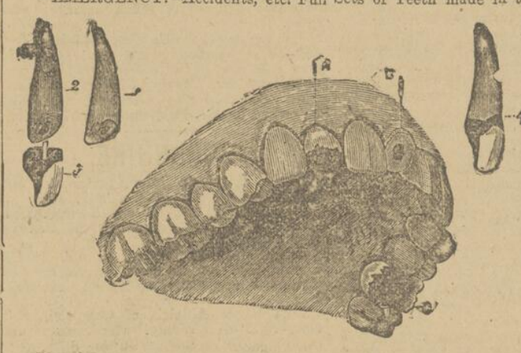
The teeth were given for a purpose, and form one of the most important adjuncts towards long life, so therefore should always be in good condition, otherwise the digestive organs will be forced to do their work, and under the unnatural strain must needs give way. Sequence—constitutional breaking down, decline, death. No matter how skilled a dentist may be, or how deftly he plies his art, it is but art. Artificial will not take the place of natural. SO PRESERVE THE NATURAL TEETH.

Complicated Gold Fillings a Specialty.

No charge whatever where perfect satisfaction is not given. Consultation and Advice, with chart of mouth and its requirements, FREE.

Specimens of Work Cheerfully Shown and Explained.

EMERGENCY.—Accidents, etc. Full Sets of Teeth made in two hours. Repairs in 30 minutes, while you wait.



JOHN C. DIXON,

L.D.S., (Can.) D.D.S., (U.S.A.)
Dental Expert,
61 Metcalfe Street,
Cor. St. Catherine Street,
ROOMS—1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6,
Over J. B. Williamson's
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N.B.—The Failures of Others Particularly Solicited.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Glove Offerings

Extraordinary.

The chance to buy the finest makes and the newest designs and colors in Kid Gloves by the world's best makers at unprecedently low prices, came our way, and we now pass the full benefit of this money-saving opportunity on to our customers and the public generally.

Buy for Easter,

Buy for any time, only be SURE and Buy Now, and Save Money.

17,350 pairs of Genuine French Kid Gloves, manufactured by such world-renowned makers as TREFOUSSE and ROUILLON. All their latest creations as to style and colors for spring '99 in this gathering of Up-to-date Gloves, which we PURCHASED AT HALF THEIR REGULAR PRICES. EVERY PAIR PERFECT.

LOT 1—1,100 pairs Ladies' 2-Clasp, Fine Quality Kid Gloves, with Silk embroidered backs, and in all seasonable shades. This Glove was made to sell at $1.15 a pair. Our price during the Sale will be **69c**

LOT 2 consists of 3,300 pairs of Ladies' 2-Clasp PIQUE Sewn Kid Gloves for walking or driving, with self or colored embroideries; colors, Black, Brown, White, Tan, Blue, Green, Red and Pearl. This Glove will be a quick seller at..... **95c**

LOT 3 contains only 1,100 pairs. This lot we show in Tans and Black only, with neat embroidered back. This Glove will be a favorite during this Sale at..... **$1.00**

LOT 4—Just 5,200 pairs—will interest hundreds of shrewd buyers during this Sale; colors, Black, White, Tan, Blue, Green, Red, Pearl and Purple; contrasting and self embroideries. Ladies who like a really fine Glove will swarm round this lot; Sale price... **$1.25**

LOT 5—A 3,500 lot of the finest Kid Gloves ever made; colors, Black, White, Tan, Brown, Blue, Green, Red and Pearl, with 3 clasps—money could not buy a better Glove—our Sale price only..... **$1.50**

Free Art Needlework Lessons, and Silk Reeling Exhibition will be Continued During the Early Part of Next Week!

JOHN MURPHY & CO. 2343 St, Catherine Street
Corner Metcalfe.
TERMS CASH TEL.—UP 933.

NEWS FROM EASTERN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

SUTTON.

Rev. T. G. Williams, of Montreal is to preach in the Methodist Church here Sunday morning, March 26th. He will solicit subscriptions on behalf of the St. James Methodist church. Dr. Williams has been in Sutton before and will surely receive a hearty welcome.

Rev. Dr. Tucker is helping the pastors on the Actonvale and Roxton Falls circuit this week.

Mrs. Alfred Damon, who has been sometime in town is now visiting friends outside the village.

Mrs. T. Delaire whose husband died a few days ago is talking of moving to Brome Corner to live with her father.

Union evangelical meetings are to be held in the Town Hall the last Monday in each month for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Safford, entertained a number of friends to a card party.

Mrs. Elmira Longway is recovering from her recent illness.

Several pleasant teas and evenings out have helped to please and entertain our young people lately.

Mrs. Lydia Tupper, an old and respected inhabitant of Sutton, was laid beside her husband in the cemetery on Monday last.

S. Booth and wife of West Farnham, spent Monday in Sutton.

A union S.S. convention is to be held in the hall at Sutton Junction, on March the 7th. Addresses will be delivered by the Revds. Mr. Capel, Dr. Tucker, Mr. Judd, Mr. Bates, Mr. Nelson and Elder Theakston. All are invited.

Harlan Tupper arrived here Monday morning from Worcester, Mass., to attend the funeral of his aged mother.

Rev. H. A. Young, of Lachine, a former pastor of this circuit was in the village the first of the week calling on old friends. A social is to be held in Temperance Hall Friday evening, this week.

Mrs. Wm. Brown, is stopping in West Farnham, for a few days.

We understand that John Hoskins is soon to open up a grocery and general notion store and solicit a share of the people's trade around here—and he will probably get it.

Wm. Draper, for many years a resident of Sutton, but for a few years past of Worcester, Mass., died suddenly last week from the effects of a fall. His son-in-law, Mr. A. M. Call, of Sutton, went down and brought back the remains which were interred in our cemetery, Friday, Feb. 24. His son, Mr. F. P. Draper, of Montreal, and many other relatives and friends attended the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Westover and wife of Montreal, spent Sunday and Monday last in the village.

Elvin B. Greeley, one of our leading merchants and Jessie Wyatt were married Wednesday, Feb. 22, at the residence of the bride's parents. They left the same evening for Boston and other Mass. points.

E. R. Shephard had a narrow escape last Sunday from being poisoned. The only cause he can ascribe it to is a peppermint candy which he ate.

PAPINEAUVILLE.

Father Grenier, who has been curate here during the illness of Father Rochon, P.P., has been transferred to "The Brook," County of Russell, for which latter place he left yesterday.

The sale of lands for taxes for the county of Labelle took place here yesterday. A great many people attended. The great attraction of the sale were the mining lots of the Township of Portland.

The County Council of Labelle meets here on Wednesday next.

Mr. H. Bourassa, M.P., left for Montreal this morning on private business.

Mr. Pierre Chabot, who has been very ill since two weeks, left this morning under the care of Dr. Damoures for Notre Dame Hospital, Montreal, where he is to undergo an operation.

Many voyagers are returning from the shanties.

Mr. G. A. Dugal, ex-mayor of Masson, Que., was here on insurance business on Wednesday.

Mr. Arthur Belanger, biscuit manufacturer, has rented Mrs. W. Chalut's hotel, now occupied by Mr. Jos. Labreche.

Rumor says that our municipal council won't grant as many hotel licenses as last year.

Mr. Fillion, of Chaput, Fils & Co., and Gratton of Lacaille & Co., Montreal were here yesterday.

Mr. Jacob Erratt, ex-Mayor of Ottawa was here yesterday.

MILLE ROCHES.

Mrs. Palmer, of Cornwall, visited friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Robertson, of Cornwall, paid a flying visit to our village on Tuesday.

Mr. James Armstrong returned from Osnabruck where he had been visiting friends.

Dr. Hamilton, of Cornwall, paid a professional visit here on Monday.

The smallpox scare is over now and everything runs smoothly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cline, of Cornwall, were guests at Mr. W. G. Bennett's last Sunday.

Mr. John Lauber, an old resident of this place, passed away last Wednesday.

Our local team came out victorious again last Saturday with the Moulinette hockey team.

Our school teacher, Mr. John Short, buried on Tuesday his youngest child.

Mr. G. S. Cutler is reported very low just now.

J. Bullick, of Dickinson's Landin, died of pneumonia Thursday morning.

On account of the soft weather prevailing, the trotting races on the river have been postponed for next week. Mr. Angus McDonald's "Farmer Boy," Dr. Basken's "Unknown," and Mr. Ralph Raymond's "Pileck" are entered. Some exciting races are promised.

Dr. Basken is kept very busy. La grippe is the fashionable disease here.

We shall have in a day or two some new maple sugar. The boys are out in the bush and report considerable sap.

Mr. MacGowan, of the G. F. Harvey Co., visited our village on Monday.

Some sixty car loads of stone were loaded here this week, consigned to Messrs. Davis & Sons, of Iroquois.

Misses Ella Carpenter and Miss Lilly Dickson have been on the sick list this week.

Messrs. Reid & Daly have not as yet opened their quarry. The pumps are working day and night to have the same emptied.

ARNPRIOR.

Miss Mary Benton, of Ottawa, is visiting friends in this town.

Mr. E. F. Kelly spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Beldingfield who, in company with her husband, is holding meetings in Mohr's Corners Methodist Church, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Church here on Sunday morning, she spoke on the laying up of treasures in heaven where moths do not corrupt nor thieves break through and steal.

Mr. John McLean has gone on a visit to British Columbia.

Mr. W. P. McEwen, of Almonte, has returned after visiting friends in town.

The protest entered by Mr. Patrick Connell, of Mansfield, against the return of Messrs. J. W. Tierney and Mr. Michael McHale, as separate school trustees, was tried at Pembroke. Judge Deacon presided, with Mr. Wm. Mott, of Ottawa, counsel for the petitioner, and Mr. Burwash, of this town, for the respondents. The witnesses were George E. Neilson, town clerk; R. Harvey and J. J. Grace, H. A. Devine, R. J. Slattery, secretary of the board. After Mr. Mott had called his witnesses and presented his case, Mr. Burwash announced his intention of calling no witnesses, and resting his case on the petitioner's presentation, asked for a dismissal of the case which was granted by the judge.

Mr. P. McEwen, of Almonte, has returned home after visiting friends in town.

Mr. Melville Green leaves for Peterborough to-day.

Mr. Patrick McEvoy has returned to town.

Miss Bertha Drysdale, of Lanark, paid a short visit to her cousin, Mr. R. S. Drysdale, of this town.

Chief Mattson had to place Mr. Otterson, of McNab, in the jail here owing to his mind becoming deranged.

Mr. John Morphy, dry goods merchant, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. Mr. Morphy intends moving with his family to Manitoba.

Renfrew defaulted their game in the Ottawa Valley Hockey League to Arnprior, thereby becoming "tail-enders" in the league. Pembroke won the championship by defeating Carleton Place in their final game. The standing of the teams are: Pembroke, Carleton Place, Arnprior, Renfrew.

Miss N. Carss, of Almonte, is the guest of Miss Madge Mackie.

In the final competition for the McLachlin prize, among the junior members of the Arnprior Curling Club, Mr. George Baker defeated Mr. Neil Campbell, and becomes the possessor of the beautiful prize donated by Mr. and Mrs. H. F. McLachlin.

Mrs. James Needham has returned to her home, after spending a few days with her mother in Fitzroy.

Miss Lottie Wiggins, of Toronto, lectured in St. Andrew's Church on Friday evening. She occupied the Methodist pulpit on Sunday night, and spoke very beneficially on the power of love.

HOWICK.

At a meeting of the directors af Chateauguay Agricultural Society, it was decided that the fall show, at Ste Martine should take place on Tuesday 12th Sept., and be open to the counties of Beauharnois, Laprairie, Huntingdon and Napierville. The contract for the building of a poultry house was given to Pierre Bedard, Jr., for $139. Other improvements will be made on the exhibition grounds to accommodate exhibitors.

William Stewart, a farmer on the English river, has sold his farm to Gilbert Hebert.

Samuel Bannington , who recently purchased a house from Mr. Hebert, has sold it to John J. Metcalfe.

Miss Cunningham and Miss Gully attended the reception tendered Dr. Robins, Principal of the Normal School, Montreal.

A meeting under the auspices of Hon. Sydney Fisher, in the interest of agriculture and dairying, was held in the Temperance Hall on Saturday, 25th, Feb. The chief speakers were Mr. Woodard, of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and Mr. Peter McFarlane, Inspector Chateauguay Basin. Mr. McCrae, of Ottawa, was expected, but owing to sickness was detained in Montreal.

Mr. Woodard spoke principally on cold storage and dairying.

The meeting was well attended.

Mrs. Martin, of Montreal, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Raymond Stewart spent Sunday with his mother.

Mr. George Stewart and Mr. Bert Maw attended the funeral of Gordon Stewart in Montreal on Wednesday.

A well known lumber firm of Ottawa is negotiating for land at the Canada Atlantic Railway station to open up a lumber yard.

March has set in like a lamb. A few maple trees have been tapped and there has been a fair run of sap on the mildest days. The willow trees are budding, so spring must be coming.

The English River Curling Club played a match game with the Stoney Creek Club at Ormstown, Que. Following are the players:

Stoney Creek.	English River.
John Bryson,	Jas. Stewart,
J. McGerrigle,	A. Roy,
Geo. Bryson,	E. Morris
W. McGerrigle, skip.16	J. Currie, skip ...9
W. Bryson,	H. Bennie,
J. Reid	W. Roy,
W. Reid	W. Wright,
R. Mills, skip......9	J. McGregor, skip, 20

After the game was over the players were entertained at dinner by Mr. W. Bryson and to an oyster supper in the evening.

Miss Desautels, who has been the milliner in Howick for a number of years, has moved to Montreal, where she intends opening up a millinery shop on Notre Dame street.

PEMBROKE.

Miss Ethel Menzies was in Renfrew on a visit this week.

Mr. Jos. Fluker was in Montreal Wednesday and Thursday on business.

Rev. Mr. Johnston of London, will conduct the anniversary services in Calvin Church next Sunday.

Misses Ida and Jennie Wallace were visiting friends in Renfrew this week.

Rev. Mr. Peever of Westmeath, will preach in the Methodist Church Sunday morning. The evening service has been cancelled because of the anniversary services in the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Alex. Moffatt sold the property known as the Supple block, to G. and R. W. Gordon this morning. The block was one of the finest built in Pembroke and was sold for $6,000.

On Monday morning a spectacles peddlar was fined $26.50 for selling without a license. He goes by the name of Professor Phillips, and is of Jewish extraction.

Hundreds of our citizens here are being vaccinated this week; the smallpox being at Black River, Que., only twenty miles from Pembroke, has alarmed a goodly number on the Ontario side.

Over 160 went to Renfrew on Monday night to see the hockey match between Carleton Place and Pembroke, to decide the championship of the Ottawa Valley Hockey League. Pembroke won 11 goals to 3

Smallpox has broken out at Black River, in Quebec, about 20 miles from Pembroke.

Miss Girlie Foster entertained a number of her young friends Friday evening.

The Misses Millar gave a card party recently. About fifty persons were present, all having a most sociable time.

For her many friends Mrs. R. W. Gordon gave a euchre party on Friday evening, which means of entertainment is becoming very popular in Pembroke.

A jolly drive was given to the acquaintances of Miss Maud Beamish on Monday evening. After the drive refreshments were served at her home, on West street.

Monday night next the Pembroke hockey team will go to Renfrew to play off with Carleton Place to decide who are the champions of the Ottawa Valley League. Both teams are equal in wins and losses, and an exciting game is promised.

The young people of the Pembroke Methodist church presented their pastor, the Rev. Geo. Edwards, with a beautiful racoon coat, on Friday evening last. Mr. Edwards will thank the young people from the pulpit on Sunday for their generous consideration.

Sunday next the new Methodist church in Renfrew is to be opened. Services will be held for three days. Rev. Mr. Edwards and Judge John Deacon are the speakers from here.

IROQUOIS.

On Sunday eevning Mr. A. A. McDonald, of the Government Engineer's staff, passed away after an ilness of two months. Some time ago he went to Montreal and had an operation performed for a cancer in the throat. It was seen that he could live but a short time and came home a month ago. The funeral was conducted from St. Cecilia's Church, and from thence the remains were taken to the Cardinal vault on Tuesday.

The new addition to the cold storage has begun, and in a short time the management expects to have their working room completed.

It is rumored that Mr. Gilbert Gilbert, of the Gilbert Blasting and Dredging Co., contemplates buying the foundry and machine shop of the late J. F. Miller, of Morrisburg. This would greatly help our neighboring town, which is looking after manufacturers.

On Wednesday evening in the Town Hall, under the auspices of the Presbyterian choir, Miss Ethel Webb and Mr. W. G. Hodsdon gave a musical and literary entertainment. The recitations of Miss Webb were well received.

On Tuesday night at the covered rink the last masquerade of the season took place, at which a large number of people joined in the amusement.

PERTH.

Miss Laura Meigher is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. C. Edwards, of Ottawa.

Mr. W. A. Meigher and W. J. McKerracher are in Montreal this week attending the millinery openings.

Miss Mary Hall is in Ottawa, the guest of Mrs. Roberts Allan.

Dr. J. C. Nichol of Montreal, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. Alex. Allan, of the C.P.R. general stores, who has been transferred from Montreal to Perth, arrived last week.

Mr. Herb. Taylor, who has gone to Kingston to be agent there for the Brantford bicycles, will be much missed by his many friends here.

Mr. R. B. Bryson, who was in the employ of G. E. Armstrong here, and later with J. W. Woods, of Ottawa, has secured a position with Gault Bros. of Montreal.

Mr. W. A. Code of Ottawa, who is well known here, was married in Toronto last week.

A social is to be given in Knox Church on March 9th, the proceeds to be devoted to the library fund.

The regular meeting of the literary society of the Collegiate Institute was held on Thursday and a good programme was rendered.

Hon. Clifford Sifton, who gave an address in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, of which an account is given in The Herald, of March 1, was the guest of ex-Mayor Allan during his stay in town.

Mr. Henry Taylor has been appointed Police Magistrate of the town.

It is understood that the Crescent Lacrosse Club of this town may join the intermediate league this year.

Mr. Carl Reinhardt, of Montreal, who has successfully passed his examinations in Toronto as an Ontario land surveyor, stayed off for a few days in town, on his way home.

Mr. Paul Cazeneuve and his company will appear in the Town Hall on March 8th and 9th, presenting "Faust."

Last Saturday afternoon a fire started in the boiler house of the car shops, but was put out before much damage was done.

The ice races, which were held last Friday and Saturday were well attended. The free for all was won by Deverres, owned by Mr. Murphy of Portland, time 2.31. The 2.50 class was won by Nellie T, owned by Mr. Fredenburg of Westport.

COOKSHIRE.

Friday last Mrs. John Claxton, an old and respected resident of Linda, died.

The proposed bill for the incorporation of Angus was thrown out by the Private Bills Committee.

Sergt. Mark H. Hodge, an old Eaton Corner boy, was recently elected to the captaincy of his company in Nashua, N. H.

Miss Bessie Aldrich, of Compton, died last week in Germany. Her remains are being brought home for burial.

The land-tax sales for the town and county took place Wednesday morning at the Town Hall. A large number were present.

Rural Dean Robertson has been ill and unable to perform his services for a week.

Fred Goodwin, jeweller, of Arnprior, Ont., an old Cookshire boy, has been renewing his acquaintances here.

Mr. E. S. Orr, registrar of Compton county, has gone to Montreal to undergo a critical operation. His family accompanied him.

ALMONTE.

A very pleasant entertainment was held last Tuesday evening by the members of the Almonte Division of the Sons of Temperance in their hall to celebrate their 31st anniversary. At the close of the programme refreshments were served. All went home very well pleased with the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sullivan, who have been here for some weeks visiting friends, leave on Tuesday for their home in Marvel, Dakota.

On Monday evening a party of young people drove up from Pakenham to attend the carnival here. After enjoying themselves at the rink they visited Mr. J. H. Smith's restaurant.

Mr. R. J. Hutchin preached anniversary sermons in the Presbyterian Cuhrch at Ashton and Appleton on Sunday last. In his absence his pulpit was occupied by Rev. G. T. Bayne, of Ashton.

Miss Jean Scott, of Perth, was renewing acquaintances in Almonte last week.

Mrs. Percy Jameson is visiting with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William Thoburn.

Miss C. W. Fraser spent a few days last week visiting friends in Renfrew.

Mr. A. M. Greig left to-day for Brandon, Man., on business.

Mr. P. C. Dowdall made a business trip to Toronto last week.

Messrs. Kelly and McKibbin shipped two carloads of live stock on Tuesday.

Mr. Fred Morran returned to Toronto this week to take a position there.

Following are a few of Almonte market prices this week: Beef, 5c to 8c lb; pork, 5c to 7c lb; hams, 7c to 8c lb; mutton, 7c to 8c lb; butter, 16c to 18c lb; potatoes, 60c bag.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, Ont., Feb. 28.—The Methodist church of this place, which has been completely modernized, held its re-opening services on Sunday last. Crowded audiences greeted an old pastor, Rev. James Allen, M.A., of Sherbourn street church, Toronto. The new interior is very neat and graceful. It is seated in the amphitheatre style, and has a seating capacity of 500. New stained-glass windows of graceful design and the most modern form of electric lighting leave nothing to be desired in this respect. The pastor, Rev. D. C. Sanderson asked for a collection on Sunday of $1,000, and the people rose to the occasion by placing on the plate $1,007.67. The improvements will cost in the neighborhood of $2,000,and the amount with the exception of about $250 has all been provided. F. T. Frost, M.P., presided at the meeting on Monday night, and addresses were delivered by Revs. Dr. Ryckman and Allen. The Methodists of Kemptville are to be congratulated on their modern and beautiful house of worship.

SHERBROOKE.

A district meeting of the Sons of England was held in the lodge rooms of the Sherbrooke division last Saturday night. It was the largest meeting of that order ever held in this section. There were representatives from Capelton, Lennoxville, Rock Island and other places. Bro. Rev. A. E. School, D.D., occupied the chair, supported by Bro. Yates, W.P. of Lodge Gloucester; Bro. Benton. W.P., Lodge Clarence; Bro. Cordy, S., Lodge Albert, and Bro. Fillensbeck, W.P., Lodge Fidelity, in the P.P.'s chair. Considerable lodge work was transacted, after which an interested paper was read on "S. O. E. Badge." Another paper by Bro. Cordy on the eligibility of minors to the beneficiary department was read. A resolution was passed to forward a strong petition to the Supreme Grand Lodge meeting, to be held at Ottawa next month, endeavoring to have a clause inserted in the constitution admitting minors to the beneficiary department. Other matters to be laid before the Grand Lodge were also discussed.

MAGOG.

The last masquerade carnival of the season was held at the Hockey Club's skating rink Wednesday night. The uncertainty of the weather kept many at home, but there was a fairly good turnout, and as the ice was in good condition, all thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The Memphremagog Brass Band furnished a good programme of music. Following were the skaters and costumes:

Ladies.

Alice Bennett, black diamond; Helen Cain, sailor girl; Emily Willows, sailor girl; Lotta Ellis, witch; Grace Sornberger, Mother Hubbard; Florence Moore; Imelda Normandin, Red Cross nurse; Lulu Moore, Japanese lady; Edith Styan, Columbia; May Styan, sailor girl; Sarah Cain, gipsy; Alice Lockwood, queen of spades; Dollie Percy, pink and blue; Fanny Appleton, Puritan maiden; Garnie Carter, rainbow; Gertrude Bennett, Columbia; Blanche Tarrant, Indian princess; Maggie Lindsay, witch of Eudor; Maud Johnson, Sister Sue; Cora Gustin, Yah Yah; Mamie Cameron, pride of Scotland; Lizzie Willows, beauty's eyes; Cora Fuller, red and yellow; Gertrude Woodworth, gipsy; Ella Lawrence, Stars and Stripes; Emma Lawrence, evening star; May Woodworth, spring; Winnie Woodworth, daisy; Gertie Wells, nurse; Grace Wallace, Arab girl; Mabel Young, little girl in blue; Maud Young, Italian girl; Mrs. Chevalier, butter color; Mrs. Foucher, Black Betsy; Lillian Beach, Red Riding Hood; A. McDuffie, beauty.

Gentlemen.

G. T. Maskell, wench; Ben Smith, nigger; Jas. Copp, Mother Hubbard; C. E. Foucher, fireman; W. Timmons, donkey; T. Deseve, young farmer; L. Tarrant, country girl; G. Hackwell, hayseed; W. King, summer boarder; H. Moore, Brownie; E. C. Ellis, four nations; Ray Styan, sailor; Emile Audet, sport; C. G. LaFrenaye, Sitting Bull; Wm. Girard, monarch; Geo. Garceau, Napoleon II; H. Parlardy, Billie Button; R. Moffatt, Jack the Ripper; T. Dolphin, Buffalo Bill; Arthur Davis, Smoky Sandy; A. Palardy, sport; John Connor, morning star; W. W. Ellis, Santa; W. Dolphin, twin; L. Willows, the other twin; R. Davies, rag merchant; J. Binks, Lovely Lu; E. Davies, nigger; Wm. Augustus Priest, insanity; J. Normandin, sailor; J. A. Shedrick, lieutenant; E. Guilbert, tramp; A. Fisher, what is it; Percy Taylor, Highland laddie; J. Theo. McRae, snowshoer; E. Woodworth, nobody's pet:

SUMMERSTOWN.

Miss Margaret Hamilton, who has been ailing for some time, died on Sunday morning last from an attack of la grippe. The deceased was in her 76th year, and was a daughter of the late Wm. Hamilton and sister of Mr. John Hamilton, of Hamilton's Island. The funeral took place on Tuesday to Salem churchyard, and was largely attended.

Mr. D. C. McGregor, after a short visit among friends here, returned on Thursday to Massey in the Sudbury mining district, where he has been engaged in mining operations for the past few years.

The farmers of this section are evidently determined to get out of the old rut in their dairy business. For some time they have been agitating for the privilege of marketing their own butter and cheese and distributing the returns, but up to the present time they have not succeeded, although two rival factories have been in operation here, with only the highway between them, and now a third one is to be built. Mr. Irving, of Martintown, who is one of the best factorymen in the county, and whose cheese, the "Lily" brand, has acquired something more than a local reputation, is the proprietor of the new factory, and will not only manufacture at a reduced rate, but will allow the patrons to manage the rest of the business to suit themselves. Mr. Irving has the promise of a large patronage, and it is expected that the new factory, which will be in operation about the 15th of April, will be one of the best in the county.

SWEETSBURG.

Mrs G. W. Galer and Mr. Carl Galer have been in Montreal for some days.

Miss Jones returned recently from a visit to Montreal.

Mr. Vincent Jones, of Montreal, was here for a few days on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Jones, the former of whom has lately had an attack of pneumonia, but who is now progressing favorably toward recovery.

There are not yet any new developments in the election case to unseat Dr. Cotton.

Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, has sent a personal letter to each of the gentlemen whose names he could ascertain, who attended the recent banquet at Waterloo, expressing his great appreciation of the honor done him and thanking each for his presence on that occasion.

So much has been said lately regarding the supposed great injustice to prisoners and public because no term of the court of Queen's Bench has been held for the district of Bedford since March, 1897, that it may be well to state some of the facts in order to show that there is not really any cause for alarm. There are no prisoners in jail awaiting trial before the Court of Queen's Bench, and there are only nine out on bail. Two of those are very recent cases, so it will be seen that had a term been held in October last a large expenditure of public money would have been incurred that would scarcely have been justifiable under the circumstances. The usual yearly term will be held in October next. The chief reason that there has been so little business for the Court of Queen's Bench is that prisoners themselves, in most cases, most gladly seize the opportunity afforded them of having a more speedy and less costly trial before the District Magistrate. Since the last sitting of the Court of Queen's Bench District Magistrate Mulvena has tried thirty five cases, and in twenty-nine of those the accused persons have pleaded guilty, and five of the remainder were found guilty after trial, only one being acquitted. Had these twenty-nine persons elected to be tried by jury, with the accompaniments of shoals of witnesses, great array of legal talent and enormous expenditure, the result would either have been what it is now, without all that, or on the other hand, some of those confessedly guilty people would have been declared innocent. There was a good deal of crime in the district last year, but it has been pretty thoroughly stamped out, and one of the causes that have led to this desirable end has been the prompt and severe punishment meted out by the District Magistrate.

COWANSVILLE.

Messrs R. P. Buzzell and M. Rice of Bedford, spent Sunday in Cowansville.

Mrs. A. E. Ross returned on Tuesday evening from Montreal where she had been for a few days with her little son Hastings, who is undergoing treatment by Dr. Desjardins for an injury to the eye, caused some weeks ago by lime getting into it.

We are glad to be able to state that the little boy's eye is rapidly recovering and will soon be all right again.

Mr. Jos. Smyth, of Smyth & Mullin, spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Smardon, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Jas. A. Elliott, at the rectory.

Mrs. Parsonage and her daughter, Miss Parsonage, are the guests of Miss Stinehour.

Mr. Hugo Cummins, formerly of the branch of the Eastern Townships Bank here, and later at Huntingdon, has been removed to the Richmond branch.

Mr. W. K. McKeown, Secretary, and Mr. H. C. Harvey, of the Victoria Hockey Club, were at Waterloo on Wednesday to represent the club at the meeting of the District of Bedford Hockey League, which was called to take into consideration the protest made by the G.A.A.A. Club of Granby, in connection with the match between the two clubs played here on the 18th February.

Mr. Homer Gleason, the Eastern Townships representative of John Macdonald & Co., Toronto, went to the latter place on Sunday on a visit to the headquarters of his firm.

The Congregational parsonage is being fitted up for the reception of the new pastor, Rev. W. H. Watson, who will remove his family from Hamilton, Ont., immediately on the completion of the changes.

The ladies of Trinity Church Guild have arranged for a concert to be given in the church hall on Monday evening next, March 6th. There will be a gramaphone entertainment by Mr. W. B. Rice, of Bedford, as wel las two pretty pantomimes entitled "Fairy Housekeeping," and "The Burglar Alarm."

Granby won the protest at the meeting of the Hockey League on Wednesday at Waterloo. The point that defeated Cowansville was, that an extra light just above the east goal had had been turned on at half time on the occasion of the match here. The league decided that the game should be played over at Cowansville on Saturday, the 11th instant. The Victorias are stuck for the costs of the meeting.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt
Trial Size 25c Now Out
A trial of a good article establishes its goodness. The merits of the preparation will do the rest.
All druggists. Large bottle, 60 cts.

The frequently postponed Waterloo-Victoria match will be played here on Saturday, 4th instant.

Mr. A. E. Miltimore, who was away on a business trip for several days, was surprised and pleased on his return Wednesday evening to find a party of about twenty-five of his friends, ladies and gentlemen, gathered at his residence. A most enjoyable evening was spent in various amusements.

VALLEYFIELD.

There is quite a boom in hotel business here just now. Mr. Bourassa having purchased the Larocque House from the Buntin estate, the purchase price, so rumor says, being $9,000. A Montreal syndicate have also purchased the Lalonde block on St. Lawrence street, which they intend turning into an up-to-date hotel. The situation of the block of buildings are very favorable for this purpose, the front of the hotel wil face Lake St. Francis. It is also said that Mr. A. Lyons intends opening up an hotel in his new stone block, but a good deal depends as to how the new Council go on the license question.

The Mayor and Town Council visited Ottawa during the week in interview the Canada Atlantic authorities in regard to the building of a new station here. The present station is in a ratherdilapidated condition and is far from being either a credit to the town or railawy. The bone of contention between the two parties was as to who should put up the new building. The company said the present building answered all their requirements, and if the town wanted a new one, why they could build one. We believe, however, that arrangements have been made to erect a five thousand dollar building, the company to put up the same. Mr. L. Simpson, who owns a fine quarry near the line, has, we understand, offered them the stone free of charge, the town will give them a free site, free water taxes and light and exemption from taxes for twentyyearst , so that the C.A.R. have not made a bad bargain.

Mr. Louis Simpson, the General Manager of the Montreal Cotton Co., is evidently a believer in Valleyfield's future. A little over a year ago he purchased the Clarke property on Grande Isle; two weeks ago he purchased the adjoining property known as the Sangster farm, and we believe is now negotiating for the Madden farm adjoining.

The Northop Loom Works, which started busines shere a few months ago, are working till 9 and 10 o'clock every night to ,ll orders that are waiting. May it ever be thus.

A burlesque hockey match was played at the Palace of Amusements on Wednesday evening. There was a good crowd and lots of fun.

The third of a series of cribbage and billiard games between members of the Montreal Cotton Co. Institute and the Circle Dramaticus Clubs, was played on Wednesday evening in the room of the latter club, with the following result:

Billiards.

Institute.		Dramatique.	
A. Lowe	100	A. Morand	86
F. Philbin	68	O. P. Prieur	100
J. Mills	67	J. C. Choquette	100
J. A. Graveley	87	P. Gaynor	100
	322		386

Cribbage.

Institute—J. Finnigan, M. Chadwick, 3; T. Hulme, W. Brown, 3; A. McKeracher, J. Houghton, 3; Wm. Lang, J. J. Whalley, 2; E. Day, J. E. Marriot, 3; J. Prudence, C. Jennings, 2; T. Houghton, Wm. Hill, 3; Wm. Gaul, J. H. Walsh, 3—22.

Dramatique—Longtin, Lalonde, 2; J. C. Choquette, E. Bovin, 2; G. Leduc, F. Richard, 2; Leville, Langevin, 3; J. Pitre, B. Pitre, 2; H. Monette, F. Archambault, 3; J. M. Guindean, J. Tessier, 2; Arthur Lefebvre, L. Cossette, 2—18.

DANVILLE.

Mr. E. Chignon, of Maldon, spent Sunday last at Mr. Charles Boutelle's.

Miss U. C. Stockwell left Danville las Tuesdey for Montreal, where she intends entering the Royal Victoria Hospital, to become a trained nurse. Miss Stockwell will be greatly missed by a very large circle of friends.

Mr. Harold Gibson left here yesterday for Calgary, after a prolonged visit in Danville.

The annual supper given by the Odd Fellows in their hall Tuesday night was as usual largely attended.

After the supper, which was served by Odd Fellows, a delightful social evening was spent, speeches were made by Bros. Ed. Mountain, of Windsor Mills; Chas. Boutelle, A. W. Main and N. Armstrong. A dialogue was given by some of the members of the Rebekah Branch, there were also songs and recitations. M. J. Houston acted as chairman. At about eleven o'clock the guests departed with many kind words, about the hospitality shown by the Odd Fellows.

Miss O'Neil, Miss A. O'Keif and Miss J. Henderson are in Montreal this week, on business connected with their establishment.

Miss Connie Bonneville is out again after an attack of grippe.

WINDSOR MILLS.

There have been large quantities of wood hauled this season, over 600 teamsters being engaged therein.

Mr. Haddock died on Sunday.

A double team went through the ice this week, but fortunately were extricated without serious damage.

Rev. Mr. McKenzie, from Sherbrooke preached at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday. He is a young man of great promise, and evidently has a great future before him.

A series of special services are being held during Lent, every Friday, at the Episcopal Church.

Mr. Laflamme, a farmer from St. George, last week tied his horses in the stable as usual, but one of them managed to hang itself during the night.

A. Rankin, J.P., of Cookshire, owns a quantity of land here, and is willing to give any solvent manufacturer an acre of land free. A live firm would receive a hearty welcome, and there is no spot in the township which offers greater advantages than Windsor Mills.

Quite a surprise was sprung on Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hutchinson on Monday last, it being the tenth annievrsary of their marriage. Between 30 and 40 of their friends and neighbors called on them, blowing horns and rattling tinware. After enjoying their hosts' hospitality and spending a very pleasant evening, they departed, leaving enough tinware behind them to start a small store.

We have to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Morey on the birth of a daughter.

Mr. Norman Knapp is in Montreal representing the Windsor Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance at the Grand Council.

Quite a gala time was spent at the rink at the carnival, over 400 spectators being presnt. The costumes were:

Ladies—Maud McGee, evening star; Maud Tate, little girl in red; Ella May Deardon, Daughter of the Regiment; Minnie Miller, Little Nell; Nellie Henderson, Portia; Dell Miller, Violet Alan; Minnie McCabe, Liberal; Carrie Deardon, Liberty Bell; Isabel Wynne, Topsy; Cora Deardon, the lady in black; Lily Brady, O Mimosa San; Gertie Deardon, Miranda; Maud Deardon, Lucretia Borgia; Carrie Broderick, sweet sixteen; Josephine Roy, Liberty; Mrs. M. Healy, Zenobia; Mrs. E. N. Gagnier, Spanish lady; Mrs. P. Henderson and Mrs. J. Meehan, Merry Wives of Windsor; Miss E. Robinson, eevning star; Miss M. A. Quinn, Luna; Miss A. Libby, Imogen; Mrs. J. Laverdierre, Maid of Orleans; Miss Paquet, Empress of the French; Miss J. McDonald, Catherine II; Miss E. McCabe, Desdemona; Miss Katie Whelan, February; Miss Stevenson, Cleopatra; Miss Campbell, Donalda; Alberteen McCabe, snowball; Eva Saunders, flower girl; G. Gleeson, Sally Brass; Kate Meehan, Union Jack; Birdie Trudeau, Diana; Dolly Trudeau, Mrs. Jardine; M. Studd, Trilby; Miss McLean, Androxaza; May Johns, Albani.

Gentlemen—Ed. Samson, diver; W. Miller, ma honey; F. Samson, sure stop; Geo. Carrier, after him; Jack Rose, out of season; J. R. Herbert, Gen. Shafter; E. McCabe, Mephisto; F. Royond, Barnaby Rudge; W. Giroux, Othello; Jack Henderson, Cupid; Ed. Pender, Jack the Giant Killer; E. M. Healey, General Otis; J. Meehan, Hamlet; J. Bourque, Mr. Quilp; N. Gagnier, Napoleon I; J. J. Laverdiere, Duke of Orleans; A. McGee, Titus Belle; John Quin, El Capitaine; R. Healey, Erastus; J. F. McGovern, Gen. Blanco; J. Morrison, Mrs. McGinty; H. Placey, John Bull; J. Broderick, Uncle Sam; E. R. Bonner, any old thing; C. Deardon, Aguinaldo; Ed. Brady, the man with the hat; John Stevens, Bowery sport; P. McCabe, smasher; R. Gagnier, Topsy; Byard Thompson,, the Little Corporal; Johnnie Dunn, jack o' hearts; H. Baby, Henry III; Joe Whelan, Irish peer; Wm. Walker, ballet girl; Lee Hung Chang, Lee Sing; A. Roy, Louis XVI; H. McDonald, balloon; Pat Dunn, hockey player; A. Trudeau, Prof. Johnson; Bill Studd, Jim Page, Tom Burns, E. Tremblay and Joe Mercier, Mulligan's Band; J. McCabe, Rough Rider; E. Ling, wandering minstrel; A. J. Deardon, Foxy Quiller; Ed. Samson, Dick Swiveller; P. McCabe, Cuban leader.

One of our oldest residents was buried on Sunday in the person of Mrs. Emma Hicks, daughter of Mr. James Gardner, and wife of John E. Hicks. She leaves a husband and three children to mourn her loss. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Mr. Jones, of the Methodist Church. The church was crowded by the friends and neighbors of deceased, comprising all creeds and denominations, testifying the high esteem felt by all. Dr. E. J. Williams, son of Rev. Mr. Williams, of Montreal, sang the solo "I'm Nearer My Home To-day."

The hockey match Tuesday between Sherbrooke and Windsor resulted in favor of Sherbrooke by 11 to 3.

HUNTINGDON.

Last Saturday ap arty of Oddfellows belonging to Valleyfield Lodge, No. 11, Independent Order of Oddfellows, arrived here by the evening train, and after supper they were ushered into the ante-room of Pioneer Lodge, No. 1, D. of R., of this village, and received the mysteries of the Rebekah degree at the hands of the ladies of the lodge. At the close of the initiatory ceremony lunch was served, after which ther was singing, etc., by Hugh Wilson, of Valleyfield, and other members of the lodge.

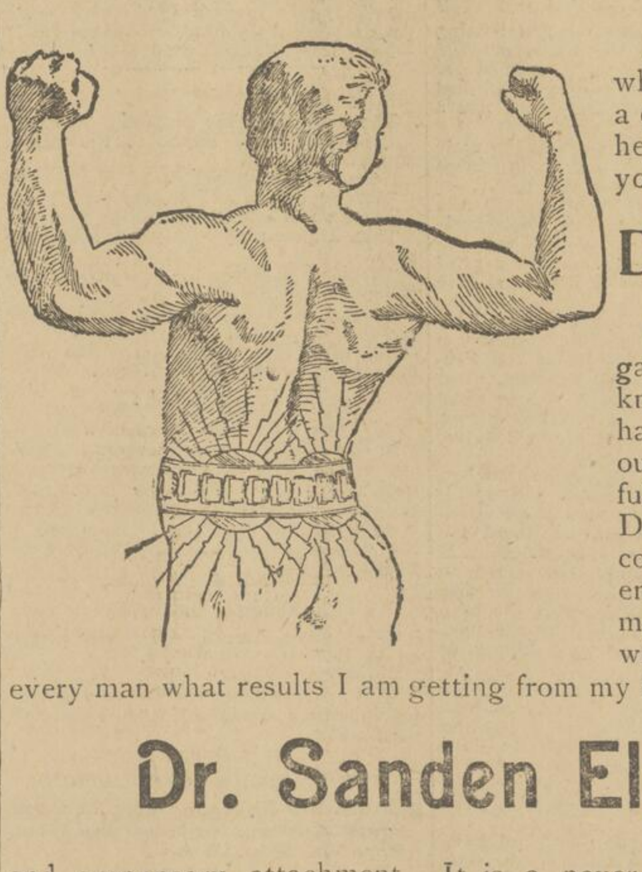
The lecture delivered by Archdeacon Mills, of Montreal, on Tuesday evening in the school room of St. John's Episcopal Church was not as well attended as it deserved.

The workmen in the Pratte Piano factory in this village are again working full time. It is said that it will take several months to work up the supply of stock on hand.

A good deal of hay is being bought just now, at figures ranging from $4 to $6 per ton. Hay has not been so cheap for many years.

Dr. Harper visited the Academy on Tuesday.

STRENGTH FOR WEAK MEN!



Say the word. Let me show to you what I have been showing men for over a quarter of a century, the true road to health. The remedy I offer will serve you faithfully, without danger.

Don't Use Drugs.

During my early years of practice I gave prescriptions to weak men, I know better now. For thirty years I have been treating those peculiar nervous symptoms which result from youthful errors or later excesses, such as Drains, Impotency, Lame Back, Varicocele, etc, From so vast an experience I can usually offer men, single or married, valuable advice. Reader, I wish it was within my power to show every man what results I am getting from my famous appliance, the

Dr. Sanden Electric Belt,

and suspensory attachment. It is a never failing restorer of strength if used properly.

You may believe when I show you 5,000 unsolicited testimonials of absolute cures—names and addresses—received during 1898. This belt is the result of patient years of study.

It developed from a portable chain battery I invented twenty-five years ago. It has undergone many changes, until to-day it embodies the best features of all electrical appliances, and constitutes what I consider a perfect home self-treatment for men. It is really a portable battery of 36 elements. Weight 6 ounces. Currents instantly felt though regulated to any degree of strength while on body by using regular thumb-screw. Worn all night, Soothes, strengthens, cures while you sleep.

FREE BOOK.

Write for little Book, "Three Classes of Men," which explains all, and is sent in plain sealed envelope, free, or, if in or near this city drop in and consult me free of charge. I give all correspondence personal attention. Do as I say. Write or call to-day,

Dr. T. Sanden, 132 St. James Street Montreal.

Office Hours, 9 to 6. Sunday, 11 to 1.

TWENTY PAGES.

The Herald.

THIRD SECTION.

92ND YEAR. NO. 54. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1899. PRICE ONE CENT.

A FRENCH-CANADIAN ON MONTREAL AFFAIRS

An Article in the Canadian Magazine Calls Upon French-Canadians Not to Shoulder the Odium of Civic Misgovernment.

UNDER the caption "Municipal Reform in Montreal," a French Canadian writes the following article in the Canadian Magazine for March, just published:

Writers on sociology agree that municipal reform is one of the most difficult problems which confront the democracy of North America. The exposures of boodling which occur from time to time in all large cities of the United States and Canada, as well as the importance of the interests, both moral and material, which are involved in municipal government, leave no doubt as to the urgency of reform; while the frequent failure of sincere efforts to secure a better administration shows that the obstacles in the way of improvement are both numerous and difficult to overcome.

Some writers have contended that salvation must be sought in a more scientific system of municipal government, and legislation to meet these views has been obtained in many cities. Better government has been the result in some cases; but in too many instances it has been found that the corrupt element has found a means of getting around the law.

Others aver that good men alone can give an honest and efficient administration; and to get them in office a great deal of energy has been spent at times in the organization of good government associations and people's parties. Then it has been found that many of these reform candidates when elected simply joined the old ring, assisting it by the prestige of their virginity.

The moral, it seems, is that both good men and good laws can only be had by the observance of that old precept: "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Unfortunately, although the municipal taxes absorb a larger share of the people's income than those levied by either our Provincial or Federal Governments, the questions involved and the circumstances under which they come up for discussion are such that it is exceedingly difficult to excite widespread and lasting interest among the people. The efficiency and honesty of the police force of a city, for example, would seem at first sight to be a matter which would greatly interest all sections of the community; yet thousands of people who never had any dealings with a policeman, who never met a burglar and never came in contact with a disorderly element, will pay very little attention to the casual exposure of bribery or blackmailing in the Police Department. To arouse their conscience the exposure must take the proportions of a revolting scandal. And when you come down to questions regarding street making, parks or public buildings, you find that the section of the city which is directly benefited will generally favor the aldermen who supported the schemes of improvement, in spite of the fact that there is a suspicion of bribery about the transaction and that the expenditure has been extravagant. Man is short-sighted, even when he has attained the dignity of a ratepayer; and so long as he derives an immediate benefit, he does not trouble himself about the fact that the city, as a whole, has been unduly burdened. To ask him to look forward to the day when he shall be called upon to contribute towards some other extravagant scheme in some other part of the city is indeed to put a great strain on his mental resources.

The government of cities under the committee system, which makes every member of the Council a part of some branach of the executive, with the duty of looking after every detail of administration, imposes an unnecessary amount of labor on the aldermen, for which the remuneration both as to honors and money, has been altogether inadequate. The result of this has been, first, that it has been exceedingly difficult to induce good men to run for office and to remain in the Council after being elected; second, that a feeling has grown up with many people that it is quite pardonable, if not entirely legitimate, that these underpaid and overworked aldermen should make a little out of the patronage at their disposal—and this feeling will be quite general if the alderman is an open-handed, jolly chap.

Again, the exposure of corruption in municipal affairs and the formation of public opinion against extravagance, is rendered difficult by the absence of parties. Party government has its disadvantages, but it benefits the people by the rivalry and the animosity which it creates among two sets of public men. The first condition of existence for a party is that all the members must stand together. If the party is in power, all its candidates must hold themselves responsible for the administration which it has given the country. The party organs have been discussing each act of this administration from the 1st of January to the 31st of December. The voter has had excellent opportunity to make up his mind, and if he desires a change, he has the opportunity of voting for the opposition candidate. Very different is the municipal ring. Its members eschew any responsibility for each other's action. The bonds which unite them are concealed and elastic. They often oppose each other in public in order to better themselves in the esteem of their respective wards. The help which they lend each other is never known."

A party encourages its members to expose the misdeeds of the men of the opposite party; the work is considered meritorious and deserving of reward. In the ethics of municipal politics discreetness is considered essential to advancement. Although there may be two rival factions fighting for supremacy, the members must not expose the methods of the inner circle.

An instance in point occurred in Montreal recently. One of the aldermen stood up in the Council and declared that a civic official had offered him twelve notes of fifty dollars each, on condition that he should procure the appointment of a man who was then applying for the position of Milk Inspector. At a subsequent meeting he gave the names of the parties. While he was speaking, a half-dozen of the aldermen in the corridors were saying that he must be a fool, and the feeling is general that he has damaged his chances of re-election by his action.

I have touched, so far, on obstacles to municipal reform which I believe exist in most cities, as well as in Montreal. But in addition to these, the metropolis of Canada suffers from a condition which is peculiar to itself. I refer to the division of the population into French- and English-speaking. Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel, and there is no doubt that it has been an efficient refuge for many a Montreal alderman.

There can be no question that there is some race feeling in the Council, based on something else than selfish and mercenary motives. For a long time the English-speaking aldermen were the majority in the Council, and they took advantage of it to distribute the fat plums of office to English-speaking applicants. The balance of power was turned some twenty years ago as the result of the English-speaking people crowding themselves into St. Antoine ward and leaving the control of the Centre ward to the French Canadians. Several French wards have been added to the city, giving the French Canadians a good working majority. Several English-speaking officials have been replaced by French Canadians; and a French Canadian who would propose to abandon the direction of any of the leading committees to the English minority would certainly be considered a traitor by his countrymen.

But, outside of this question of division of patronage and influence in proportion with population of the two races, the race cry is resorted to by every member of the municipal administration who is put on the rack for some misdeed, and it is generally effective. Some time ago the superintendent of Mount Royal Park, a Scotchman, who lives in lordly style and seemed to treat the princely domain of the people as his personal property, was arraigned. The facts were such that finally all agreed that a change in the arrangements with that gentleman was necessary. Yet, during all the enquiry, the English press and aldermen stood by him, while the French section of the community would have had his blood. Now the superintendent of the waterworks, a French-Canadian, and the chief of police, also a French-Canadian, are under the fire of investigation by the English press; and the French press shows a strong inclination to condone everything they have done.

In matters of improvement of late years the cry has been that the east end, the French part of the city, must have its share, that it had been too long neglected by the English. Under that plea powers to borrow money were readily obtained from the Legislature at Quebec, in spite of the fact that a dangerous limit had been reached and that the contemplated improvements were by no means a necessity. As a matter of fact, a very large number of proprietors who were expropriated at fancy prices to carry out these improvements were English-speaking and living in the west end, and the Canadian Pacific, which received seven or eight hundred thousand dollars, is a corporation in which not many east-enders are interested.

But the race cry served its purpose, and by a scientific use of it, by a skilful application of the art of log-rolling, the leaders of the Council retain their popularity, while the administration of public affairs under their control is admittedly about as corrupt and unsystematical as it could possibly be. The debt of the city has been increased by leaps and bounds until it reaches $27,000,000; and the interest charge has become so great that although the taxes have been raised 25 per cent. through the systematical but unjustifiable increase in the official valuation of property, the income is insufficient to meet the needs of the administration. Last fall the city actually found itself without a cent for such services as scavenging street-cleaning and the purchasing of uniforms for the police. Meanwhile gifts of valuable property are made to the railroad corporations, the franchises belonging to the city are sold at ridiculously low prices, and the number of officials goes on increasing. The barter of civic offices is notorious. The conviction is general that one cannot be appointed to any office unless he has money to spend. The offer of notes alluded to above shows it. Lately several parties who had paid money to supposed influential parties, but failed to get their jobs, have made complaints. I have been assured by an influential labor leader that when he went to plead for a friend with a member of the police committee, the first question asked by the alderman was: "How much money have you got to spend?" There being no money to spend, my friend was assured that it was useless to look for a job.

Men appointed under such circumstances become blackmailers, as in the case of an employe who was exposed some years ago, or use their position in some way to make money at the expense of the city. One needs only to read the Montreal papers on that point to be satisfied.

A recent report of a special committee on debts contracted by the various departments of the city without a show of legal authority summarized the situation thus:

"A system quite contrary to every generally admitted and recognized principle of business affairs or rather a complete absence of any system whatever, has reigned, up to the commencement of 1898, in several departments."

And here is a sample of the claims which the committee had to consider:

"A certain captain of police asked for $4 or $5 worth of wood to build a little stairway leading down to the cellar under the station. Next day the workmen arrived, and when they had finished, the account presented was more than $2,500, and that in a small and unimportant station not belonging to the city, but rented from year to year."

Now it would seem that when such conditions are possible under a system of government, any proposition for a change would meet with favorable consideration. Last year the Council indeed appointed a special committee to revise the charter. This committee, after months of consideration, brought in a proposition to create an executive cabinet or board of control. The most ignorant members of the Council, those who did not feel that they could ever become members of the cabinet, only considered one thing, that the project would deprive them of their petty patronage, and they succeeded in defeating it. So that the most important clauses in the new charter will be those providing for new taxes and increased borrowing power.

But The Herald, which has for some time been the most persistent advocate in the cause of civic reform, has taken the lead in demanding a royal commission of enquiry, which the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council is authorized to appoint by a special statute. This commission, under the statute, would have great freedom in investigating everything relative to the good government of Montreal, and it would no doubt make some interesting discoveries. The petition is backed by a large number of signatures and specific charges which have already been published in the paper.

Now it is in the case of such a demand for a general investigation that we see the difficulty caused by the difference of race. There is not the least doubt that among those who have reason to fear an investigation there are a fair proportion of English aldermen and officials. But the agitation having been started by an English paper, these must depend upon their French-speaking confederates to work the race cry for all it is worth, in opposition to any investigation.

But French-Canadians, if they are wise, will not shoulder the odium of refusing to inquire into the causes which have led the city into its present position. Their interest in the matter is greater than that of the minority. Not only are they interested as ratepayers, but as the ruling element their reputation for honesty is at stake. If the agitation against investigation which may be raised by interested newspapers and individuals were to take such proportions ast to influence the government to refuse a commission of inquiry, it would indeed be a sad blow to the prestige of French Canadians as public-spirited citizens, as well as to the cause of municipal reform. Enquiries, whatever other result they may bring, always have the beneficent effect of arousing the people for a time at least.—French Canadian.

THE HOMES OF OUR PEOPLE.

A Large Property Owner Discusses the Reasons for High Rents in Montreal.

1.

AT this season of the year when changes of home are in order, a letter on the housing problem may not be untimely or uninteresting to your readers. In the first place it is necessary to bear in mind that owing to the severity of our climate the question of shelter is one of unusual importance and cost. The costliness is affected by the greater substantiality with which our houses must be built, by the greater price of the land due to the desire to live near the centre and by the greater costliness of municipal improvements, which mean higher taxes. Rent therefore in Montreal must necessarily bear a higher proportion to our total expenditure than in warmer climates. In addition to this necessary cost our people impose certain unnecessary charges on themselves through their love of change. Every change of tenancy that occurs costs both tenant and owner extra—the tenant is taxed by the charge for moving, and the damage and changes to furniture, and the owner by extra repairs and changes in decoration caused by these moves. In addition to all these changes the poorer tenants now ask that monthly, instead of yearly, leases should be granted by the owners. As this is part of the general question of the rate of rent, it may be well to dwell on it a little. An owner of renting property must in the long run get the normal return on his investment or he will go out of the business. Now, as I have said before, each change of tenancy throws an extra charge on the owner, which in the long run must be paid by the tenants. The better-to-do tenant pays more, in our common custom of yearly leases, than he would do in a custom of 14 year leases as are usual in Great Britain and the monthly tenant would have to pay still more highly than the yearly tenant and this not only from the greater charge to the owner for more frequent repairs but from the greater risk of vacancy which would occur from short leases falling in at all seasons. Tenants must understand that if they want very short leases they must be prepared to pay still higher rents for the privilege. It must be further remembered that, as has been said before, owners in the long run must get a fair return on their outlay for land and buildings and therefore the tenants in the long run have to pay the city taxes and consequently their indifference to the incompetency and knavery at the City Hall must, in the end, fall upon themselves. In addition to all these charges which go to make up the total rent, the poor here as elsewhere, have to pay further charges to cover the loss of rent, from want of security in the shape of ample effects, the greater cost of collection of rent, and the greater proportionate damages of property, not only from the greater number of changes of tenancy, but also from the carelessness and bad habits of too many of the poor.

To sum up the cost of rent in our good city. There is the charge for land and building, both more costly here than in warmer places. The charge for excess wear and tear caused in an increasing degree from the shortening of the leases and the greater damage as one descends from the richest to the poorest tenants and the necessary and the unnecessary burden of the taxes—for which latter the tenants collectively are responsible, as they, and not the owners, elect the council which so foolishly and shamefully maladministers the affairs of our city. As a result of all these considerations, the returns, combined with the troublesome nature of residential property in Montreal is to-day such that men of large means and high character have long ceased to invest in this class of property and the great mass of our citizens, who are necessarily tenants, suffer accordingly. Another feature of the situation comes in here. As good letting property has ceased to be a good investment our English-speaking people of means are less and less tempted to remain or become proprietors of residential properties. The result is that no first class lease-hold houses have been built in the west end for some time and second and lower rate property of this kind is chiefly owned by our French proprietors who will, to an increasing degree have to bear any great fall in the value of their investments due to the maladministration of their nominees in the Council.

In a second letter, with your permission, I purpose to deal with some features of our housing besides the question of rent.

R. C. F.

Mister Good Times.

Mister Good Times meet me;
I lif' my hat en say,
"I mighty glad to see you—
You 'long time on de way.

"Des walk right in, en welcome
(Dat des de word I say.)
Des hang yo' hat up dar—like dat,
En make yo' bed, en stay!"

I hears de dimes a-jinglin'—
De dollars dance away;
I fills my pocket ter de brim,
En takes dat holiday!

But w'en de sun wuz settin',
En da'k a-comin' on,
I look fer Mister Good Times,
But Mister Good Times gone!

He only lef' dis message;
(Dat des de way he do!)
"You des can't stan' no good times—
You triflin' sinner you!"

—Atlanta Consitution.

A Home-Made Gun.

William Johnson, of Brandenburg, Ky., claims to own the longest shotgun in the country. He made the weapon himself for the purpose of killing ducks, but found when it was finished that at ordinary range it would blow a duck to atoms. The barrels are six feet long, and measure four inches in diameter outside and an inch and a half inside. The weapon weighs 132 pounds and carries 1,500 yards.

The Oldest Inhabitant.

"The weather," said the oldest inhabitant, "is not what it used to be when I was a boy."

"For that matter," commented the smart young man, "the weather is not what it was seven months ago."

And the oldest inhabitant could not be persuaded to talk for more than an hour. —Indianapolis Journal.

There Are Others.

Chaddeau—Think of the insanity of a man riding a wheel this kind of weather.

Lynx—Yes; by the way, don't forget you are to have a go at golf with me this afternoon.—Philadelphia North American.

Kipling on the Future.

When Earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of all Good Workmen shall set us to work anew!

And those that were good shall be happy; they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comets' hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene, Peter and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all?

And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working, and each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees it for the God of Things as They Are!

—Rudyard Kipling.

My Lord Complains.

"I'm overworked!" growled the elephant.

"By whom?" the others asked.

"Kipling," muttered the elephant, as he looked apprehensively over his shoulder in expectation of another arduous task for his intellect.—Puck.

Doubt About the Wedding.

Mr. Softleigh (slipping on the engagement ring)—Darling, notice that there is no end to this.

Miss Willing—Am I to understand, Harold, that the engagement is to be like it? —The Jewellers' Weekly.

True Repentance.

Where one repents because he sins,
We have but little doubt
Full many a score repent the more
Because they get found out.

—L.A.W. Bulletin.

His Danger.

Tourist (irritably)—why are you not more polite?

Porter of Sleeping Car (loftily)—Say, you mus' t'ink I wants to be took foh a train robber an' shot.—Detroit Journal.

SOCIETY NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL

Ottawa, March 3.—The skating and tobogganning party given by Their Excellencies at Rideau Hall on Monday night was a scene of picturesque beauty and perfect enjoyment. The morning came in with rain and brought disappointing thoughts of bare slides, a watery rink, and slush. The sky was anxiously consulted, not for blue coloring, but for any indications of a freeze. At 4 o'clock, when the air became colder, never was a "freeze out" so welcomed. We would have been ashamed of our beautiful typical Canadian winter had it shown capriciousness on this, the first occasion when our new Governor-General attempted to honor it. And it would have been shabby, too, when Canada is one of the few countries in the world where parties can be enjoyed in the snowbanks.

But these were unlike ordinary, every-day snow banks, all bathed, as they were, in the yellow and red glow of two huge bonfires, and decorated with lines and rows and groups of bright-colored Chinese lanterns. The wind was blowing and the many-colored lights danced on the evergreen trees around the edge of the rinks; they outlined the slides and paths, they shone through the swaying branches. Over one end of the large rink a great "M," and "Welcome" glowed with crimson electric lights. One of the prettiest pictures obtained from the many and varied points of view was at the top of the long slide. I just happened to get up there when all those tobogganing were at the bottom of the slide or coming up, and for a few brief moments was alone, except, of course, the two tall straight members of the Dominion police and the voice of the wind that mysteriously called from out the tops of the trees that came close up to the sides of topmost platform. The strains of a waltz came borne on the wings of the wind that brought showers of sparks from the bonfires below, until I felt that alone I was "all among the little stars." Not "sailing round the moon," however, as back of us she did the sailing in a fulness of light that sent trailing paths of brightness to meet the redder glow at our feet. All the lights of the city, its outlined buildings and spires, and the winding frozen Ottawa were on one side, on the other the dark, thick forest trees.

Then Major Drummond and Mrs Drummond, in bark blue blanket coats, came up, and with them came Mr. W. F. Lawless, the champion of many Canadian sports. I asked Mr. Lawless to go down the slide on his 'skis,'" and he said that he was sorry to disappoint me, but he did not have them with him, and that he did not go down often, as people thought he did it to "show off," though at His Excellency's request he had been down. Now, anyone who knows Mr. Lawless knows that if he should ever discover the North Pole, alone, he would ski, skate, slide or swim up and down it, regardless of the fact that only the eyes of the stars were upon him!

Lord and Lady Minto led the grand march, which was unique, as each skater carried a torch. As these points of light circled and wound in the intricate maze of the figure, they seemed instinct with life. Boards had been laid on the snow for a long distance around the largest bonfire. It was pleasant standing here in the bright light to get warm, even if one did get warm in spots and had to keep turning around as if one a spit. If one side gets warm and the other does not, how very cold that other side will feel. After all, we do not feel so much the hardships and sorrows of life, if we do not connect them with the things we would like to have.

"Holliday Hut" was a bright, warm place to sit in and get light refreshments: bye-and-bye the skaters found that the ice down here had not felt so much the effects of the thaw. The band stationed themselves in the cabin, the torchlight dance was done over, while in the thick, dark mass of trees around was a silence and darkness as dense as in the Black Forest. Inside the curling rink a group of enthusiastic lovers of Scotland's own game raced up and down the ice hurling the heavy stones and sweeping away every dust of ice and snow. It looks so easy to slide the stones away past the blue pig painted on the side, who marks the "hog score," and right into the "tee." But I suppose this is one of the many games in the world of which it is more easy to talk than to do. I once asked a gentleman why ladies never curled, and he said with the accent on the pronoun: "You could not lift one of the stones, now try." And I did try. That stone must have weighed eighty pounds, though they claim that the heaviest only weigh fifty!

Up in the supper room the waiters were kept busy all the evening. Standing under the frosty skies makes the dainty sandwiches, jellies, hot soup and tea and other hot things so much appreciated. However great the crowd in this room, everything that should be hot is hot. And it was crowded this night. Half the enjoyment of getting anything is for most people in the obstacles in their way. How much better even a cup of coffee and a wafer tastes if you have to stand behind the tables where they are lined three deep and watch a chance to edge in. That is, to the majority of mankind. People are not really as near starvation as from their efforts might be supposed. It is all expressed in a remark I heard one lady make to another who wished to wait until the crowd got out: "Yes, but it is the people I go in to see, and no where can you get as sociable as when eating." After all, though, we oftimes snub each other and affect to despise humanity, what gregarious animals we are!

Little Lord Melgund had lighted the biggest bonfire, and, in fur coat and cap, watched what to his childish eyes must have seemed like a glimpse of fairyland. Standing beside him, I heard him beg to stay up a little longer, just in the way any ordinary, every-day, little boy would have done.

The three little daughters of Their Excellencies add much to the brightness of these parties, as in their scarlet costumes they skate around with the tall aides who skate so well. I wonder where they learned? That is one drawback in writing up viceregal functions, one can't ask questions.

You want to know what Her Excellency wore, and I was so taken up with the beauty of the whole effect that I did not notice. Some one told me it was red costume, and red we will put it down, as Lady Minto nearly always wears a bright color when on the ice.

It would be difficult to name those present, as all of the distinguished and prominent people of the Capital were there, and plenty who have only their hidden virtues as passports.

An invitation to visit the studio of Phil. Wales was accepted recently, and the time passed there was both of pleasure and profit. It was an education in geography and mankind to look at the varied and different scenes from distant countries. A lovely scene in the deserts of Arabia, huts on the western coasts of Africa, a wheat field near Stirling Castle, the domes of a piece of Calcutta, early spring in Egypt, a group of our own Canadian pines, and a winter scene taken near Rideau Hall were a few of the many beautiful bits God's own beautiful world.

Phil. Wales, who came to Canada to study winter scenes, was born at Mauritius, and was a son of the late Capt. Doyele Wales. His maternal grandmother was Madame de la Valpeliere, who escaped to Mauritius during the Reign of Terror. He inherits his artistic genius from several ancestors, who were noted as artists, one being Julie de la Valpeliere, the celebrated portrait painter. From another ancestor, the famous Capt. Cook he gets his love of travelling and adventure. He is also a nephew of the late Wililam Ware Chancellor. His works are characterized by color, softness and light, and many people in Ottawa are the fortunate owners of these bits of interpreted nature. He has also a very facile pen as a descriptive, illustrated article published last summer, on the beautiful Parry Sound District can show.

In a recent report of the Aberdeen Association Mrs. Scarth has mentioned as having suggested sending picture frames to young girls in isolated places, to be embroidered. The idea was proposed by Mrs. Kirchoffer, of Brandon, to the central board in a letter read by Mrs. Scarth, whence the mistake.

Mrs. T. Ahearn who was sent as one of the delegates to the Historical Convention recently held in Toronto, is determined to have Ottawa's exhibit to the exhibition to be held in that city next summer, a credit to the researches of the members of the Ottawa branch. All can appreciate the love Mrs. Ahearn has for her native land, as she has travelled around the globe and in many countries, and can, therefore, compare Canada with other places.

The annual meeting of the Humane Society took place to-day for the election of officers and other business. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Mrs. Gwynne; vice-presidents, Archdeacon Bogart, Lady de Lobbiniere, Lady Grant, Lady Davies, Mrs. (Gen.) Hutton, Mrs. (Hon.) Foster, Mrs. Featherston; secretary, Miss MacDougall; treasurer, Mrs. Gough; the committee of management, the Archdeacon, Lady Davies, Lady Grant, Hon. Mrs. Lambert, Mesdames Frechette, Perley, Hutton, Tilley, Gemmill, Baptie, Miall, Evere, Bell, Costigan, Gough, Foster, Gilmour, Featherston, Irwin, C. Stewart, Misses Pinney, Gordon, Kingsford, MacDougall, Nicholson, Laura Smith. The Bishop of Ottawa presided and read the reports.

Her Excellency, the Countess of Minto, Lady Sybil Beauclerc, and Capt. Graham, A.D.C., were present. Mrs. Gwynne met the viceregal party and presented to Lady Minto a beautiful bouquet of deep crimson roses, not one of those great stiff looking bunches too large to be held with comfort, but a few of the most beautiful specimens just loosely held together with a knot of rimson ribbon.

The retiring secretary, the Hon. Mrs. Lambert, who has held this position ever since the society was organized, was presented with an address and a silver-mounted ink bottle and pen.

The influence of the members has been exerted during the past year to prevent the docking of horses, and to the saving of the song birds. Other work taken up was putting dog-troughs in public streets, furnishing grappling irons, in connection with the W. C. T. U. giving the newsboys their annual supper, supplying the city with an ambulance, trying to induce the City Council to induce the milkmen to deliver milk on Sundays for the benefit of children and incil to have the curfew bell rung, an trying valids.

Reveur

BUSY TOWN IN THE WOODS OF QUEBEC.

How Grand Mere, With Its Twenty-five Hundred Souls, Has Been Planted in the Wilds of the Province.

A VERY necessary portion of the description of any place is its locality or that particular spot on the map where it is and has its being. Our town to the public at large is not a known quantity to judge from the conversation of our visitors and the ways and means they employ in getting here. Being far removed from the line of travel and traffic, in the centre of a sparsely inhabited district and having nothing to attract the casual visitor, except for the visitors who come on pure unadulterated business and the enthusiast who drops in on us, animated with an overpowering desire to learn all the secrets of the paper and pulp business by one half hour's dash through the mills, our splendid isolation is complete. The sapient map-maker evidently does not know us, for he gives us no mention, nor is the ubiquitous tourist guide "that gives to airy nothing a local habitation and a home" aware of how generously nature has endowed Grand Mere. However, the best way to get here may be gathered from the following suggestion:

It is beyond civilization, just thirty-five miles.

You get off at the station, this side of Grand Piles.

A branch of the Canadian Pacific, from Three Rivers northward passes within two miles of this place, where at Garneau Junction the Lake St. John railway from Quebec makes connection.

The town though like the mushroom or boom variety in growth, being practically but two years old and containing twenty-five hundred souls, differs in that it never will become stagnant nor deserted while spruce wood is found on the banks and tributaries of the St. Maurice. It is incorporated and has its full quota of urban officials duly elected and installed. A few months ago, however, an enterprising though disappointed license seeker succeeded in annulling the election of a majority of the city fathers on the grounds of contravention of the by-law regarding qualification, thereby necessitating a new election. The citizen here also enjoys the benefits to be derived from such advantages as electric lighting, a water supply, a sewage system, nor forgetting the services of two stalwart policemen and an 8 by 10 lock-up.

The town takes its sobriquet from the resemblance to the human profile, of a rocky projection that divides the river at the falls, whose splendid power called into existence the town and also what promises to be one of the greatest pulp and paper manufacturing institutions, backed by an unlimited supply of raw material, to be found on this northern continent, namely the Laurentide Pulp Company.

The original Laurentide Pulp Company was organized in 1887. Of it Mr. A. Pagenstecher, president of the Manufacturers Paper Company of New York, was president, Mr. Warren Curtis, who still has large lumber interests on the St. Maurice and a large saw mill at Three Rivers, treasurer, and Mr. John Foreman, now a prominent hardware merchant of Montreal, secretary. This company built and operated a ground wood pulp mill, and a general lumbering business until 1897, when the present company acquired the power, plant, property and privileges of the old company, under the presidency of Mr. R. B. Angus of Montreal, Sir William C. Van Horne being vice-president of the company and Mr. J. P. Rifley, now of the International Paper Company, treasurer. The new company immediately proceeded to enlarge its plant and operations. To the old ground wood pulp mill was added an extensive sulphite fibre plant, and also a plant for the manufacture of newspaper and cardboard.

It may be of interest to your readers to know of paper and what is entailed by its manufacture. The ground wood pulp is the result of simply the mechanical process of grinding with stones. Sulphite fibre pulp is obtained through a chemical process resulting from the cooking of the finely chipped and screened wood, with sulphurous acid, by the action of steam, in large steel tanks called digesters, of which there are three of a capacity of 50,000 gallons each. The manufacture of this fibre is a complete and extensive industry in itself, necessitating a wood cutting, trimming, barking, splitting, chipping, picking and screening, building with machinery for same and also conveyors; a digestor building, a plant for generating gas and a tower for the manufacture of acid, and, finally, a very extensive washing and screening plant for the treatment of the wood after it comes from the digestors. The two qualities of pulp thus obtained are mixed in proportion according to the grade and quality of the paper desired.

The paper machines installed here are the very latest and fastest machines manufacture and obtainable. The machines are capable of turning off five hundred feet of paper per minute. There are two news machines, the larger of which manufactures a sheet one hundred and twelve inches wide, and with these figures one can partially conceive the enormous amount of paper capable of being turned out. A reel of paper 112 inches long and 24 inches in diameter contains about a ton of paper and can be made in about three-quarters of an hour.

A cardboard machine is also installed, which manufactures into cardboard all pulp that is not of the very finest grade, thereby enabling the paper to be perfect and at the same time turning the refuse or second quality pulp into a valuable product.

The lack of such a machine in paper mills resulted in a great waste of pulp, or if there is no waste then there is a consequent deterioration in the quality of paper produced.

A large saw mill is now also in the course of erection, the company being about to undertake large lumbering operations. A curious sight to be seen here is an immense pile of logs about 70 feet high and covering about three acres of ground and containing about three quarters of a million logs. The logs must be removed from the water because spring freshets and ice would carry them over the falls.

Such in brief is the plant of this company. It gives employment to about one thousand men and supplies gratuitously to its employees an electric light and sewage system as well as a water supply. The plant was erected under the direction and supervision of Mr. E. Muerer, the patentee of the chemical fibre manufacturing process installed here. The plant is everything that machanical and engineering skill, backed by unlimited capital, could produce, and perfection of construction is carried out in every detail. The product under these circumstances must necessarily be of a most satisfactory nature. In fact most competent and experienced men who have visited these mills have pronounced the plant in appointment to be unsurpassed on the continent and the product equal and in many respects superior to the best.

The prospects of the company are most encouraging. Already a large British and continental connection has been established, and already many large orders have been received and filled. Inquiries have reached here from Australia, Japan and even China. The home market is being industriously looked after and promises a large measure of success. The company have been particularly free from the disappointments, hitches and disagreements consequent upon the starting up of an extensive plant and with present prospects and their natural augmentation the future prosperity and growth of new and important town in this province seems assured.

At the last annual meeting of the stockholders of the company, Sir William Van Horne was elected its President, Mr. R. B. Angus Vice-President, and Mr. Russell A. Alger, Jr., Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. Alger is also the resident manager of the company. He is the son of Secretary-General R. A. Aiger, of the War Department of the United States.

WITH NANSEN IN THE NORTH.

Lieut. Johansen Tells in Lighter Vein of the Voyage to the Polar Circle—A Book by a Toronto Authoress.

With Nansen in the North. By Lieut. Halmar Johansen. (Geo. N. Morang, Toronto. Paper, 75c.).

THOSE who have read Nansen's "Farthest North" might probably consider it superfluous to peruse another book founded on the same subject and exactly the same experiences. But in this they would be pleasantly disappointed, for Johansen's narrative, taken from his own diary, gives another view of the hardships suffered by the gallant Norwegians in their attempts to reach the Pole, and represents Nansen in a light in which he would have been too modest to stand in his own work. We have in Johansen's book a splendid sketch of the great explorer's work, and as we read on we become more and more impressed with the magnitude of the undertaking and the perfect smoothness with which every detail was carried out. In this regard it is interesting to note the following paragraph: "Mr. Nansen had the entire control of the vessel's equipment. He superintended everything, and personally assured himself that all, both as regards the Fram and her provisioning, was exactly as he wanted it to be and satisfactory in every respect. Our chief knew the importance of a thorough equipment, and had spent many years mastering every detail relating to such expeditions." The author evidently possesses a regard for the leader of the expedition almost akin to reverence, but this has not prejudiced him in the preparation of his book, which consists of his actual experiences, related in a crisp and attractive way. These Norwegians, who faced the cold terrors of the north, must have been a merry crowd, for Johansen dwells particularly on the festivities they indulged in on every excusable occasion, such as birthday and national holidays, when the menus were varied and tempting. The first birthday of their ship he describes in this wise: "On the 12th of October there were great festivities on board and on the ice. The first birthday of the Fram was celebrated in a worthy manner. We inaugurated the day's proceedings with a splendid breakfast, French rolls and apple cakes being the great attraction; Scott-Hansen, Blessing, and I set about at once arranging a shooting competition in honor of the day. We quite felt the greatness of the occasion when we assembled on the ground with our guns. Two flags were hoisted on the spot where the competitors took up their position, and the Fram, the hero of the day, had also flags flying. The range was 100 yards long, and each competitor had five shots. It was the last day on which we saw the sun before it left us altogether. It set blood-red as it disappeared before our eyes, not to return again until the next year. . . . The committee had collected a few knick-knacks for the prizes, each of which was accompanied by suitable mottoes in verse. The presentation of the prizes was to take place in the evening with great ceremony. Scott-Hansen had prepared as the first prize a handsome star, made of birchwood, decorated with a piece of lace which he had procured from goodness knows where. This was awarded to Jacobsen, the champion marksman. The second prize, a nightcap, was presented to me. The other prizes consisted of a pipe made out of a reindeer horn, a needlecase, cigars, a roll of tobacco, a memorandum book, etc. We spent the rest of the evening pleasantly and merrily round a bowl of punch, to which we had given the name of "Fram punch." It was made of limejuice, sugar and water, and was flavored with straw berry or cloudberry jam."

It must have required a vast amount of patience to remain in the ship wedged amid the great ice fields, not knowing when a clearance would make even an escape possible. But despondency was almost an unknown quantity among these hardy Norsemen, for while it is evident that Johansen and his friends suffered qualms of homesickness, these were more than counteracted by the rainbow visions of hope and success in their venturesome explorations. Of course, the real hardships began when Nansen and Johansen bade farewell to the Fram, and with a train of dogs and several sleds started on their ice trip northward. Nansen had arranged for this, and out of his twelve companions chose Johansen to accompany him on the terrible journey. The hardships they suffered it is useless to attempt to describe. The book will have to be read to convey the proper impression, but the following little extract is a sample of what was undergone: "The sleeping-bag was our best friend, but day by day it grew stiffer and heavier with the ice, which gradually collected in the hair: now and then we had to turn it inside out and knock the ice off it with our ski staffs. In the evening, when we crept into it, both the bag and our clothes gradually became more pliant. Our poor bodies had first to thaw them up before we could begin to feel warm." And yet in the face of such hardships these two men did not turn their backs upon the Pole until they had penetrated to 86 degrees 13.6 minutes north latitude, the most distant point yet reached by venturesome man. Of the return journey and the months spent amid the ice-fields much might be said here, but I will leave it to the reader to find out all about it by carefully perusing Lieut. Johansen's excellent book.

I wish to make mention of the fact that the volume is printed on heavy coated paper and profusely illustrated from kodak views, which naturally enhance its value, besides making it doubly attractive. The publisher is to be congratulated on the artistic effect of the entire work.

The Forest of Bourg Marie. By S. F. Harrison. (Geo. N. Morang, Toronto. Cloth and paper.).

While there is considerable merit evident throughout the pages of this book, it is on the whole disappointing. There is an over-attention to detail, the descriptive passages are far too lengthy, while the plot is of the slenderest nature, and only broadens into action towards the concluding chapters. The Forest of Bourg Marie is a primeval section of the Province of Quebec, situated far from the path of progress. It can be likened, unfortunately, to too many settlements in this country which have been, are, and will be, the same for many, many years. The antique picturesqueness of such surroundings appeals to the author, who, I should judge, deprecates any modern innovations. The story deals with a certain Magloire Caron, who in early youth escaped from the rearing hand of his grandfather and betook himself to Milwaukee, where he rises to the position of coachman. After some years he returns on a visit to Bourg Marie, partially to replenish his own depleted finances from the purse of his grandfather, and principally in the interests of a socialistic society, though how he is to serve this latter is not made at all clear. The young man is somewhat shoddily Americanized, and wears flashy clothes that inspire the simple villagers with awe. Possessed, in addition, with a ready speech, he is quickly regarded as a lion by everyone excepting his grandfather, who disowns him. The author rather accentuates realism by frequently reverting to the young man's table manners, which she attributes to his western associations, but I have yet to see the wildest specimen indulge in such a practice as cleaning his nails with a fork. In such details as these the character of Magloire Caron is largely overdrawn, which is unfortunate, as, otherwise it is a faithful portrayal of a type of character often met with in this province. This Magloire delivers an incendiary address to the villagers and secures a convert in the person of a hunchback, one Pacifique Perron, who offers to steal some of old Caron's wealth for the benefit of the disowned grandson. A conspiracy is therefore formed, which constitutes the entire plot of the story. One point which struck me as very peculiar was the fact that Pacifique is made to converse frequently in broken English, although on page 22 it is stated that "he (Pacifique) does not understand the English at all." The most villainous French could not be translated into such English as this: "Next Sunday, thry I do dis week see over de place, make ready, watch old Michel." Mrs. Harrison finally sends Magloire Caron back to Milwaukee, but she says in regard to him and the strange order which claimed him as a member, "He was found a worthy successor as an outpost of the order in Jim Platte, horse trader, now living at St. Johns, Quebec, and occupied in silently spreading his socialistic nets all over the Dominion." I question very much if anyone resembling Mr. Platte ever established himself at St. Johns, but if he did, he must have utilized his nets to catch fish rather than men, as we have not heard of any of the good citizens of the old town being entangled in the socialistic meshes. The book is to be commended from a literary standpoint; some of the passages are resonant with true poetry, while others display a vigor and freshness that are delightful. Note the poetry in the following: "Like an old age of poverty there were here none of the caressing and becoming laces of nature which resemble the soft gens and placid satins attendant on age in riches. The house was like a bag, shorn of youth and without old age's charms." The author wields a facile pen; there is no hesitation in her writing, but her narrative powers are not on the same plane with her literary efficiency.

Aylwin. By Theodore Watts-Dunton. (Geo. N. Morang, Toronto. Paper, 75c.).

From the moment you open this book you feel that you are in another world—a world of mysticism, prophecies and fatalism, a world of freedom from conventionalities, and bondage to superstition. It is a wonderful work and imbues you with almost a belief in powers about which the ordinary individual knows nothing. There is a richness of language and a mastery of subject that is strongly mesmeric. The Romanies or Gipsies of Wales are portrayed in their most naturally picturesque mode of life. Their freedom from the laws of social etiquette, and at the same time their slavery to superstition and fatalism, are brought out boldly and comprehensively. The story is a long one, but may be condensed into the following: Philip Aylwin is a mystic, and possesses a beautiful cross called the Cross of the Gnostics. This he wears always about his neck, in memory of his first wife, whom he loved passionately. He instructs his son Henry to place this jewel, at his death, in his coffin with him, along with the following curse: "He who shall violate this tomb—he who shall steal this amulet, hallowed as a love token between me and my dead wife—he who shall dare to lay a sacrilegious hand upon this cross, stands cursed by God, cursed by love, and cursed by me, Philip Aylwin, lying here. Let there be no man to pity him, nor to have compassion upon his fatherless children. . . . Let his children be vagabonds, and beg their bread; let them seek it also out of desolate places."—Psalm cix., so saith the Lord. Amen."

After his death and burial the cross is stolen by the father of the woman Henry loves. Immediately after the violation of the tomb, the thief, by name Wynne, is killed in a landslide beside the church. The daughter, Winifred, finds her father's body, but it proves to be such a shock to her that her mind becomes affected. As a child she had lived much in the mountains of Wales, and, in fact, is of Welsh extraction. She has in her strongly developed all the poetic superstitions of the Romanies, and when she becomes insane she naturally seeks her old friends, the Gipsies. Almost the entire story is taken up with the accounts of Henry Aylwin's endeavors to find her, the strange visions he has in regard to her whereabouts and the working out of the curse. The descriptions of sunsets and sunrises on Mount Snowdon are most powerful, while the imaginary produced from moonlight scenes in Fairy Dell are full of poetry and beauty. The following sentiment is but one of many which abound throughout the book: "The tie of friendship is, in my judgment, the strongest of all ties, stronger than that of blood, because it springs from the natural kinship of soul to soul." For its very weirdness and oddness the work should be very interesting, and should live.

Writing of Lord Salisbury in the March Canadian Magazine, A. H. U. Colquhoun thus speaks of his first years of parliamentary life: The years that follow are the developing period of his life. A candid person who met him at this time asserts that among his friends and relatives he was not regarded as of much consequence or promise. His sister alone believed in him fervently. "Give Robert only the chance," she is credited with saying, "and he will climb to the top of the tree." During these years he acquired his journalistic experiences. A peer's youngest son, with an income of but £400 a year, who determines to marry the woman of his choice, and who has to bear the expenses imposed by social position and a seat in Parliament, must expect to augment his income either by office under the Crown or by some regular form of work. The former alternative was remote. Lord Robert Cecil had yet to win his spurs in politics, and the prospects of his party, then in Opposition, were poor. He betook himself to writing for the press, a task for which he was exceptionally well equipped, and which must have proved to him, as to many others, the most congenial form of slavery known to civilized man. A college friend, Thomas Hamber, was the editor of the Morning Herald, and the Evening Standard, two newspapers which had lately passed into the hands of the same proprietor, and to the columns of these journals the young M.P. contributed leading articles, chiefly upon foreign policies. In 1855 Mr. A. J. Beresford Hope, a wealthy relative by marriage, founded the Saturday Review, and Lord Robert Cecil was one of a group of brilliant men, including John Morley, Goldwin Smith and Sir William Harcourt, who wrote regularly for that versatile and aggressive paper. His labors appear not to have been the occasional occupations of the dilettante writer, but the serious tasks of the working journalist. From his modest home in a quiet street off the Strand the future Prime Minister may have often taken a walk down Fleet street with a supply of printer's copy in his pocket.

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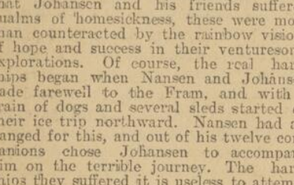

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DR. W. H. DRUMMOND,

"The Longfellow of Canada."

(Chicago Times-Herald.)

Dr. William Henry Drummond, "the Longfellow of Canada," who will recite his poems to Chicago society this week, is the freshest and most breezeful poet that has appeared on this hemisphere since the author of "Hiawatha" and "Evangeline." Mr. Drummond has written some Canadian-French dialect which is praised highly, and his really great poem, "The Habitant," is said by excellent critics to be one of the finest things that has yet appeared in English on this side of the Atlantic.

Dr. Drummond, on a recent visit to New York, consented to talk about his poems—something that is very seldom done by poets. He was asked how it was that he selected such a strange subject as the Canadian "habitant" for a poem, and he honestly confessed that he sought to "blaze a way"—to cut a path for himself that had not been trod, and it must be confessed that he made a perfectly new departure in American literature. To read Dr. Drummond's French-Canadian dialect, one would fancy that he had lived all his life among these people, but the very reverse is the fact. He is now about 40 years old, and not much more than half his life has been lived in America, for he was born in County Longford, Ireland, and spent his youth among the hills of Donegal. Being educated for a physician, he practiced that profession, oddly enough, not among the country people of Canada whom he describes, but in the great city of Montreal. What little country practice he has had has been not among the French-Canadians, but among the Highland Scotch. He spent some time among the lumber camps and in the woods, but it is said that in those places he did not come in contact with the people he describes with such perfect fidelity. Therefore it must be said that Dr. Drummond, like all true poets, is inspired.

Of course the poet met French-Canadians. But short contact was enough to teach him their words and their ways and his descriptions of them in his dialect are really marvellous. Once he heard a raftsman say, "The wind me blow, blow, blow." That gave him the keynote of the very beautiful and true song he has sung. Who has not read the wreck of the Julie Plante? It has been copied in English newspapers over all the world. It is not a great or a long poem, but it is such as stays with the mind and clings to the memory like an odor to a kerchief, and men go back to it and read it over and over again. That is the test of real poetry, simply or grandly written. And it is harder to write simple than it is to write grand verse.

The Canadian poet did not write verses for publication. He wrote them because he felt that he must write them, and he followed the advice of Horace to the would-be poet. He "kept his piece nine years" before he printed it. But he could not find it in his heart to refuse his pieces to the press that hungered for them. He is therefore well and most favorably known and is loved by men who have looked over and again at his performances in the art of poetry. His poem, "Le Vieux Temps," was written to be recited at a dinner, but it is a popular favorite. Like Tennyson, some of his most happy lines were cogitated while waiting for trains or while engaged in the most commonplace occupations. There is one thing about Dr. Drummond. All of his best work was done for pure love. It may be that now he looks upon his verses as having a value in commerce, but he has not forgotten his first afflatus and feels it yet.

It might be necessary to explain to European readers that the Canadian French is very different from the continental French, and the Canadian French English is as different as that is from the European French-English. Of that Canadian French Dr. Drummond is a master. At the same time some of his purest poetry is not in dialect. Take, for instance, his poem, "Madeleine Vercheres." It breathes a spirit of bravery, love, feminine heroism, and that perfect paganism that must ever be the qualifications of the real, stirring stave. The author reminds one of Lord Macaulay, with his narrative and his fine and free disregard for the niceties of scension. For example, the opening verses of his "Madeleine":

I've told you many a tale, my child, of the
old heroic days,
Of Indian wars and massacres, of villages
ablaze
With savage torch, from Ville Marie to
the Mission of Trois Rivieres;
But never have I told you yet of Made-
leine Vercheres.

Summer had come, with its blossoms, and
gayly the robin sang,
And deep in the forest arches the ax of
the woodman rang;
Again in the waving meadows the sun-
browned farmers met
And out on the green St. Lawrence the
fisherman spreads his net.

There is something so bold and refreshing about this that it invites one to further reading.

Dr. Drummond recites in singing lines the odors of the woods; he tells of simple girls and boys with hearts of men and women, and his verses draw tears in spite of their technical weakness. And that is the test of the poet, for Dr. Drummond probably wept as he wrote. Ever fond of an outdoor life, he wandered under trees and heard the ax ring. Thus was he ever adding fresh types to his collection, and his men and women are real; they are known as are known the characters of Dickens and Shakespeare, and if Madeleine stepped in upon any of us we would recognize her at a glance.

Dr. Drummond, although a native of Ireland, is of Scotch blood, and is the son of a Highland family. He is singular in his opinion in the use of the adjective "Scotch-Irish." He says that the people who live in the north of Ireland should not be called "Scotch-Irish," but "Irish-Scotch," and when one meditates a moment one will see clearly he is right. One does not say Canada-Frenchman, but French-Canadian, and Dr. Drummond believes in giving the country in which the Scottish colonists live the first place in the name. Therefore he must be called an Irish-Scot.

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CANADIAN CELEBRITIES.

MR. E. S. CLOUSTON.

In the March number of the Canadian Magazine appears the following sketch of Mr. E. S. Clouston, general manager of the Bank of Montreal. It belongs to the series of Canadian celebrities the magazine is running:

Born at Moose Factory, Hudson's Bay, on May the 9th, 1849, educated at the High School, Montreal; and at the age of forty-nine steering one of the largest craft in the world's fleet of finance, Edward Seabourne Clouston is an encouraging example to the ambitious and patriotic youth of our great Dominion.

Mr. Clouston spent one year in the Hudson's Bay Company's service, of which his father, James Stewart Clouston, was at that time Chief Factor, before entering the Bank of Montreal at the age of sixteen.

Mr. Clouston's very successful career is most interesting to follow. In his twentieth year he was appointed accountant at Brockville; accountant at Hamilton two years later; assistant accountant at Montreal in 1874; attached to the London, England, office in 1875; the New York office in 1876; assistant inspector in 1877; assistant manager at Montreal in 1879; manager at Montreal Branch in 1881; assistant general manager in 1887; joint general manager, and finally general manager at the youthful age of forty-one.

Mr. Clouston took the helm at a critical period in the Bank's history; the Baring crisis occurred almost immediately after his appointment, and was followed in rapid succession by the Australian crisis, the United States Currency famine of 1893, and the Silver crisis of 1896, beside several minor American and local financial disturbances. Owing to the great ramifications of the business of the Bank of Montreal all these troubles affected the institution to a certain extent; but the able brain, keen judgment and unflagging supervision of this master of finance brought his leviathan charge in safety through shoals and reefs upon which lay broken many a lesser craft.

In the second year of Mr. Clouston's administration the Bank became the Government agent for Canada in London, and in 1895 the Government Bankers for Newfoundland.

In Mr. Clouston's opinion, Canada's financial futude depends largely upon the judicious administration of the finances of the country by the Dominion Government, and the conservative management of the larger banks. He considers that so far the selection of Ministers of Finance has been most fortunate, and that there is no reason, except through dishonest, extravagant or bungling financiering, why Canada, backed by her great natural wealth, should not always be the premier colony of the Empiree. With regard to our present admirable system of banking. Mr. Clouston has no doubt that from time to time changes will have to be made to keep pace with the requirements of the country. When asked what he considered the most important elements in a successful financial career, Mr. Clouston pertinently replied, "chiefly common sense, a good digestion and a knowledge of mankind. Brilliant men and theorists are often as dangerous in banking as they are in other professions."

He has always led an athletic life, having a firm belief in "Mens sana in corpore sano," and thinks that to be successful in banking as in athletics, a man must be temperate, have good judgment, control of his temper, and be persevering.

In addition to being a practical admirer of foreign art and literature, Mr. Clouston takes an intense interest in that of Canada, and from the rapid development in both during the past ten years looks forward with great expectation to the next decade.

Among the photographs we are fortunate in being able to reproduce is that of "Boisbriant," lately purchased by Mr. Clouston and formerly the country seat of the late Sir John Abbott, Prime Minister of Canada. This historical estate, situated on the Lake of Two Mountains, is peculiarly interesting to Canadians, for within its boundaries stand the picturesque and time beautiful ruins of Fort Senneville, built by the son of Jacques Le Ber, "when the world was younger."

Owing to the enforced brevity of this sketch it is impossible to convey any sense of the latent power, the singular versatility, and the overpowering individuality of this Canadian, who by the "living of his life," strong personality, instantaneous grasp of the most complicated subject, and splendid pertinacity of purpose in the responsible position to which he has been called, fully bears out that

"The heights by great men reached and
kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upwards in the night."

—E. Q. V.

The Machete.

(From the Island of Cuba Magazine.)

As a defensive weapon the value of the machete is small. Even its offensive effect depends less on the weapon itself than on the continual and skillful usage made of it by the Cuban peasant from his earlier age, which imparts a peculiar training to the muscles of the wrist and arm of the operator. The consequence if this skill is that, whenever a quarrel occurs between two "guajiros" or "monteros," they settle the matter with their machetes as courageously and tenaciously as two game cocks, and generally both parties are seriously injured for life, or remain killed on the spot.

Owing to this fact, and to the natural kindly disposition of the Cuban peasants, they are not a quarrelsome people, and respect everybody, to be equally respected. With the machete a few curious accessories are used; the principal are a thin strip of leather closely tied to the right wrist, a small round piece of grinding stone to sharp the edge of the tool, and, whenever the machete is employed to cut down the thorny heath of tropical vegetation, a small branch of special shape, called the "garabato," is used to hold the heath, and do rapid work without being injured by thorns.

California Anti-Cartoon Bill.

(Chicago Chronicle.)

A bill has passed the Legislature of California to prevent the publication of cartoons intended to bring discredit on those whose likenesses are printed. It prohibits the printing of any portrait of any citizen of California except a public officer without his consent or "publishing any caricature calculated to reflect on the honor, dignity or political motives of the original or to hold him up to public hatred, ridicule or contempt." Publishers, editors and employes of newspapers violating the act may be punished by fine and imprisonment. It passed as an incident of the senatorial election, which is held up in a deadlock.

The bill was introduced at an early stage of the session and was regarded as a mere "freak" measure like similar bills in other States. But as the ballots for United States Senator were in progress, the friends of caricatured candidates rallied to its support and give it a boom which carried it through the Lower House and sent it to the Senate. There it lingered until a week ago, when it came up on the final vote and was killed without difficulty. The next day a caricature of Congressman Grove L. Johnson, who is a Senatorial candidate, appeared in the San Francisco Call and created great excitement. It represented Mr. Johnson as signing another man's name to a check and was under the headline, "Grove the Penman." The caricature is said to have "referred to a youthful escapade of Johnson about which he is very sensitive." He cried like a child, and said that he should shoot at sight the editor of the paper which contained the picture, who was warned out of town. The same paper said that the manager of Burns, another Senatorial candidate, had been retired and reporters were refused admittance to Burns' rooms. This looked as if the rival candidate was suspected of complicity in the scandalous publication. At any rate, the affair secured the resurrection and passage of the bill prohibiting cartoons. The Senate vote by which it had been killed was reconsidered and it was passed almost unanimously.

The legislative reporters and artists ridicule the bill, and all who voted for it are roundly denounced. It is said that if it becomes a law it will be defied and disobeyed and its constitutionality will be tested in the courts. While regret is expressed that the caricature system should have been carried to a reprehensible extreme, reporters and artists declare that they will stand up to the last for their rights and "the freedom of the press."

Trolleys and Electric Lights.

(Providence Journal.)

A Connecticut lawmaker has framed a bill, which he proposes to introduce in the General Assembly, at Hartford, to secure electric lights free of expense to the public on all highways occupied by trolley lines. The suggestion is an ingenious one. The trolley companies light their cars by electricity, and they might maintain stationary incandescents along their track if they felt so disposed. The Connecticut legislator's idea is that they do not give the community enough for the privileges they enjoy. They get possession of valuable street franchises and the public receives little or nothing in return—except the privilege of paying five cents for a ride. The bill to be introduced at Hartford provides that any highway in Connecticut occupied by a trolley line shall be lighted by electricity at the expense of the trolley company whenever such lighting is ordered by the selectmen of the town in which the line is located or the local city or borough authorities.

Nor is Representative Davis, the introducer of the bill, at all vague in his suggestions. Section 2 of his measure declares:

"In incandescent lamps are used for such lighting they shall be erected in clusters having in the aggregate not less than 100 candle-power, and not more than 400 feet apart, and shall be lighted from sunset until midnight. If arc lights are used for such lighting they shall be not less than 1,200 candle power, not more than 1,000 feet apart, and shall be lighted from sunset until 4 o'clock in the morning, but the use of arc lights shall not be required except within the corporate limits of cities and boroughs."

It is doubtful if in the event of the passage of such a bill the amount and distribution of the light required by this section would be found satisfactory. Thirty-two candle-power lights set less than 400 feet apart—say every 200 feet—would give far more illumination than the average Connecticut town now enjoys. Where a trolley road connects two villages and runs, in the interval, along an otherwise deserted country highway, would there be any justice in compelling the electric company to make the thoroughfare as light as day? There is reason in all things, and Representative Davis' bill is surely too harsh in its provisions.

Perhaps, however, the Connecticut legislators will discover a way to make the measure satisfactory. With electric wires strung along a street or road for trolley purposes the thought is natural enough that the same agency that propels the cars could be made to light the highway. And the ordinary New England highway is certainly ill-lighted at night. Electricity is much cheaper than it was a few years ago, and many communities that could not afford to pay for it then might be able to make a profitable arrangement with the local trolley companies now.

Blames Canada.

(Chicago Times-Herald.)

Despatches from Washington regarding the failure of the Anglo-American joint commission makes disclosures that give a new aspect to the dispute over the Alaskan boundary. It now appears that the delimitation of the boundary was rendered impossible by the Canadian commissioners, who stubbornly declined to consider the complaints of continued encroachment by the Canadian authorities on the Alaskan side of the border and also ignored the information alleging that the Canadian customs authorities are collecting duties from American residents within our territory. It is a fact, nevertheless, that information of this character has been filed with the Government at Washington and will be promptly investigated.

This attitude upon the part of the Canadian commission is certainly to be deprecated. So long as the Dominion representatives adhere to the determination to make the adjustment of all questions in dispute dependent upon the settlement of the boundary matter it is very clear that the possibility of an amicable commercial agreement is extremely remote.

The untenable position of the Canadians can only be accounted for on the theory that it was dictated by reasons of internal politics, based upon the belief that they would stand in a better light before the coming session of Parliament if able to make the declaration that they stood for Canadian interests against American aggression and refused to yield to American demands upon the boundary question.

That politics is a factor in the controversy is also indicated by the statements of Sir Charles Tupper, leader of the Conservatives, who declares that the Government had exhibited complete incapacity to deal with the question, and could not hope to get favorable consideration from the United States. If the unyielding attitude of the Canadians is due to politics there is ground for the hope that an agreement may yet be consummated after the adjournment of Parliament.

The First Silk Hat.

An old journal, dated January 16, 1797, gives the following amusing account of the wearing of the first silk hat in London: "John Hetherington, haberdasher, of the Strand, was arraigned before the Lord Mayor yesterday on a charge of breach of the peace and inciting to riot, and was required to give bonds in the sum of £500. It was in evidence that Mr. Hetherington, who is well connected, appeared on the public highway wearing upon his head what he called a silk hat (which was offered in evidence), a tall structure having a shiny lustre and calculated to frighten timid people. As a matter of fact, the officers of the Crown stated that several women fainted at the unusual sight, while children screamed, dogs yelped, and a younger son of Cordwainer Thomas, who was returning from a chandler's ship, was thrown down by the crowd which had collected, and had his right arm broken. For these reasons the defendant was seized by the guards and taken before the Lord Mayor. In extenuation of his crime the defendant claimed that he had not violated any law of the kingdom, but was merely exercising a right to appear in a head-dress of his own design—a right not denied to any Englishman."

The Killing of the Hinds.

(From the Gentleman's Magazine.)

The hind in the Highland deer forest, though despised by sportsmen out after the stag, is no easy prey, for she is more wary than the antlered lord of the forest. The stalkers set out while the winter morning is yet dark, in order to arrive by dawn at the passes by which the hinds are expected to leave the low ground where they have been grazing during the night. If wind and weather favor them, they may despatch several hinds before sunrise. At other times they may have to spend half a day in toilsome stalking without any result. What the stalkers like is not, as the uninitated might think, mild, fresh weather, but frost and deep snow. Mild weather allows the deer to keep to the hills, where they can only be reached after tramping many weary miles through slush and wet snow; whereas, when the snow lies deep and the frost is intense, so that no living creature save the ptarmigan can exist long on the open hill, the deer are to be found down at the loch side or sheltering in low lying corries.

Sometimes a roe deer hunt is organized when these dainty little beasts have been doing damage in the plantations. It is of the nature of a deer drive, with the guns posted at some break in the woods, toward which the roes are driven by beaters. The moment when the roe deer break cover and come under fire is very exciting; but often they prefer to turn back and burst through the line of beaters. This is the easier to do, because in young plantations on hillsides the wood is usually so dense and the ground so rough that the beaters have difficulty in knowing where their comrades are, and in preserving anything like a straight line.

Facts as to the Popes.

(Freeman's Journal.)

Leo XIII. will enter upon the ninetieth year of his age March 2nd, and the twenty-second of his Supreme Pontificiate February 20th. Two hundred and sixty-two Pontiffs have preceded Leo XIII., but of these only seven have occupied it for twenty-one years. The average length of a Papal reign is but little more than seven years. Ten Popes died within a month after their election, and the shortest reign in the history of the Papacy is that of St. Stephen II., which lasted only three days.

Of the 262 Popes who preceded Leo XIII., 88 have been canonized or beatified. Twelve Popes have borne the name of Leo, and of the Leos five have been canonized as saints.

Leo X., the patron of Michael Angelo and Raphael and the great promoter of the revival of learning, was the youngest Pontiff elected during the last five hundred years, having been only 38 years of age, whereas the average age of Popes at their election (at least during this period) has been about 60 years.

Of the 57 Cardinals living 31 are Italians, 7 French, 5 Spanish, 4 Austro-Hungarian, 3 German, 1 Pole, 1 American, 1 Belgian, 1 Irish, 1 English, 1 Swiss and 1 Australian.

Pope Leo has created 117 Cardinals, and during his Pontificate 123 Cardinals have passed away. Not a solitary member of the Sacred College to which he was admitted by Pius IX. forty-six years ago is now living.

Duel in a London Street.

A duel in one of London's most fashionable thoroughfares in the middle of the day may sound more like fiction than truth, but such a thing did take place this week.

Two men, by birth and position gentlemen, who had quarreled about a lady, met in Bond street and attacked each other with their canes, thrusting, parrying and cutting with the utmost fury.

What lent a dramatic effect to the incident was that when the duel was at its height the heroine of the affair drove past in her carriage.

Honor was satisfied after the destruction of one hat. Anyhow, that was the only damage done when the combatants were separated.—Paris Herald.

MISSES LEDA AND ANNIE SMITH.

Two Sisters Were Sick, Weak and Disheartened—Now They Are Happy, Strong and Well—Each Writes a Letter to Other Women.

In nearly every family there are weak, pale, sickly daughters. Usually the mother has female trouble, too. Such a family cannot be happy. Sickness of women casts a spell of gloom over the entire household. It seems so strange that this suffering should go on. Why in the world is it that women refuse to cure themselves when they can do it beyond the shadow of a doubt? Who can tell why there is so much leucorrhœa, falling of the womb, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, despondency, loss of flesh and appetite? Why are there so many pallid faces and wasted bodies? It is easy to get the health back. Here are two sisters, Misses Leda and Annie Smith, living at 38 Elmhurst street, Providence, R. I. They used to be sick. Read how each has got well again:—

Miss Leda (aged 23) writes: "I work in a mill in this city, and suffered for a long time with headache. I was pale, weak and tired all the time. My attention was called to the wonderful cures being effected by Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, and I bought some at a drug store. They have made me well again, and I can now go through each day's work without pain or suffering. I recommend the pills to all women."

Miss Annie (aged 25) writes: "I suffered ever so much with headache, indigestion and dyspepsia. My trouble all seemed to be in the stomach. My appetite was so poor that I never enjoyed eating. A friend recommended Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, and they have driven out all diseases and made me a well woman."

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THE RETURN OF JOHN ABNEY.

BY M. B. HARDIE.

"IF it isn't—if it isn't Jerry Gresham! Jerry, old man, wake up, and give an account of yourself."

The man on the old log stirred lazily, then he sat up with a yawn that wavered off into a half shiver. A dark, spare man, with a quizzical expression.

"The atmospheric conditions of your North-country October do not favor open-air repose very much." He flicked some bits of lichen off his shoulder with delicate care, and his brow rucked resentfully, whether at the disturbance or at things in general it were difficult to say.

The youth in front of him danced excitedly. He was a tall, shambling lad, whose limbs seemed strung on elastic, and whose correct clerical garb served as an additional incongruity. Now he ruffled his hair till it stood out on all sides like hay-spikes.

"Wake up! wake up, I say, and don't go pattering your old truisms like a prize Poll Parrot! What in the world are you doing here, of all places of the habitable earth? I though you were an M.D. and no end of a consulting swell by this time, far too grand a duke to go knapsacking round the country, courting rheumatism on a damp log."

Gresham rose and stretched himself, first carefully, then with a sharp jerk.

"No," he said, with deliberation; "like my Lady Success, even plain Dame Rheumatism will have none of me. Life still retains compensations. For the rest, oh, blind and unwitting! much learning hath made thee oblivious of the socially instructive poster."

He pointed to a yellow bill, bedraping a neighboring hoarding, whereon was set forth in would-be attractive language, how that, under the fostering auspices of the County Council, one Gerald Gresham, M.R.C.S., would deliver a course of lectures on Animal Physiology in the Town Hall, Old Drayton, beginning on the 15th inst.

Ellershaw gave a low, perplexed whistle; then looking back from the yellow bill, he caught Gresham's eyes fixed upon him with such a curious expression that it drew from him the very question he was least desirous to utter. "Fallen on bad times, Jerry, old man?"

Gresham laughed outright—not a happy laugh.

"Found that reality and dreams are made of different material, and that handicapping counts for something in the race—that's all. And the wise youth who should have been don of his college, or blossomed out straightway into shovel-hat and gaiters—which was it?—is now——?"

"Junior curate of St. Mark's," returned Ellershaw, with a grim and apologetic wave towards a brand-new spire in the distance; and they both looked at one another anew, and shook hands with vast solemnity. This ceremony seemed to relieve their minds of some unexplained burthen, and Ellershaw reverted to details.

"This is not usually considered a picturesque region for tourists, and there are trains——" he began, with a glance at his companion's knapsack. Gresham tossed his head to the breeze, and was silent a moment. Then he said, quite gravely "Steve, boy, are your orders complete enough and strong enough to lay a ghost? No, you needn't look over my shoulder; there's no sheeted apparition or anything of that sort about it. There's—there's nothing that I can explain or lay hold of in any way; yet I can't rest. I can't stop anywhere—I am being hunted about the country from month to month and spring to winter by an irresistible something, the nature of which I cannot fathom. It drove me out of my practice; it drives me on—on—on, till all prospect of my ever being able to settle and make a position for myself anywhere seems about at vanishing-point. And what it is all about I can o more tell than that senseless weed." He slashed at a thistle savagely with his stick. A moment later he had battled down the sudden excitement that had grown upon him while speaking and regained his former indifferent bearing.

"As you say, your air is good enough for brisk exercise," he continued, with renewed calm, 'but otherwise it leaves much to be desired." Then, after a glance of chill disapprobation at the several streets, grey and monotonous, that gave out in a sprinkle of artisan cottages upon the strap of common ground where they were standing, he turned again to Stephen Ellershaw. "Where can I get rooms? My traps will be here by three o'clock, and I must have somewhere to lodge them—and myself."

"No. 2 Blake street, over the pastry-cook's," returned Ellershaw promptly: "there's a room empty, and you can chum with me. And if the Church and Science together can't make your particular 'haunt' an untenable position, old fellow, it must be a singularly unorthodox and unreasonable imp that is running it."

He spoke lightly, to hide the concern he really felt. Was this cool, collected Gerald Gresham, whose whole thought had been given to advancement in his profession, and whom he had last heard of as well established in a South London suburb, where his skill in the celebrated case of Sir Anthony Knollys had already attracted comment in the Medical Times? What had really occasioned this obvious breakdown of the man's being and projects? Was it drugs or some hereditary taint? He dimly remembered tales that Gresham himself had told in former years of some relative of his developing strange eccentricities, and the pity of another life marred at its outset in the same probable manner rose vividly before him. Gresham strode on at his side in silence, only rousing himself as they crossed the market square to comment upon the snug, meeting-house aspect of the Town Hall, in front of which his name was announced in larger letters upon still yellower bills.

Immediately round the corner, backing on to the Hall, stood an old house with a low bayed window displaying sweetstuffs, and a projecting upper storey that seemed trying to get a further view of the street than its more modern neighbors. There was something inviting in the appearance of the house; it leaned forward in friendly, welcoming fashion, and the pallid gleam of sunshine stealing over the opposite roofs seemed attracted there for no other purpose than to light upon the fair head of a woman who was leaning out from the open lattice. Gresham had the feeling of a man who had reached the end of a long journey.

"Any other lodger than yourself?" he asked eagerly.

"No, or I couldn't have brought you. I lodge at the back, and there's only one other room to be had."

They were on the stairs, and the fair-haired woman came out on the landing and waited. The light from behind threw her figure into strong relief as she stood, slight and trim, in the doorway, and the room she had quitted bore the aspect of a guest-chamber. Ellershaw indicated that this was his landlady, Miss Bland; and Gresham put forth his request for lodging, with the pleased certainty that this sunny upper room would be his lot.

In this he was mistaken. It was a spotless apartment indeed into which he was ushered, and the terms were surprisingly moderate; but his affections clung to the one he had first fancied. So that Ellershaw's deterring gesture was lost upon him.

"Is not the room I passed just now unoccupied?" he began, and then broke off in surprise, as he observed his hostess's face for the first time in full daylight.

She whom he had taken at a cursory glance for a girl was quite an old woman—old with an age not due to the ordinary decay of years, but age had in a manner spared her former beauty, yet old like some delicate trinket that has been put away in safe keeping, and yet grown tarnished and faded, and taken on that inscrutable look of antiquity which even the most imperishable things assume in the long lapse of time. There was scarce a wrinkle on Laetitia Bland's ivory skin, but it was old, old ivory for all that; and the clusters of faded curls on either side her face, which had at first deceived him, had been long bereft of their youthful gold, without acquiring a touch of age's silver. An old wax image of a once young woman was Laetitia Bland, with a straight, far away gaze in her eyes that seemed to be searching through all futurity for some recurrence of the past.

A slight wave of emotion, pleasurable, yet rather weary, crossed her face at his question.

"It is not occupied, but it is let," she responded, like one repeating a familiar excuse; and then, with a pretty old-fashioned gesture, she withdrew.

"H'm!" said Gresham. "Let, is it? I wish I had got here a bit earlier."

"My dear fellow," returned Ellershaw, with a shrug, "you would have done no good. It is always let. Has been ever since I have known the place, at any rate."

"Then who——?"

"Nobody. The lodger has never arrived. Probably he never will."

"A man, is it?"

"Yes, a man. John Abney. I know that much; also that he is expected to turn up any day. 'Hope deferred' and all that, you know, has wrought its own cure through the very violence of the affection. He was her lover, so they say, and he disappeared. For months she was nearly crazy in her grief, and then time came to a standstill with her. That was years ago, as you may see, and now she just waits and expects, day after day, quite patiently and hopefully. Poor old soul!"

"Waits and expects with patience——" Gresham glanced round the neat old-fashioned room, where each ornament or article of furniture might have grown in its place, by right of years, of unaltered custom, and sighed almost enviously. "Our lives are made of sadly disproportionate ingredients, my friend. To this woman has been given all the quietude and stillness, just a small portion of which, if allotted to me, might have helped to stay this wretched restlessness which is making me its victim. Well! I believe her very proximity is going to have a good effect upon me. For the first time I feel—I almost feel as if I, too, should wear to the end of my miserable worry, and come out the other side a staid, prosy sort of fellow, with a love for my own fireside"

"Of course you will! Now—I have a horrid list of visiting to get through—the Vicar's a rare man for spotting all one's possible spare moments and collaring them for parochial purposes. Settle in and make yourself at home. There's the shed in the yard where you can lock up any properties, unless you prefer to have them sent straight to the lecture-room. Only I warn you William Henry—that's the errand-boy—has a spirit of investigation strong enough to set up any three scientists for life, and hankers after a practical demonstration of the properties of everything that doesn't belong to him." With this advice shot through a crack in the door as an afterthought, the curate departed to harry the misguided sheep around St. Mark's, and a strange stillness seemed to settle down upon the house as soon as the last echo of his hasty footsteps had died away.

It got to be three o'clock, time for Gresham to go round to the station about his things. As he passed the half-open door of the front room, Laetitia Bland came forward and beckoned him in. There was an air of mystery about her as she led him across the uneven floor to the high wooden mantel, and there paused.

"Sir," she said, with a slight tremor of expectation perceptible in her voice, "you have, perhaps, travelled a good deal—seen very many different people?"

"A good many," he assented.

"You are a doctor, you observe closely. Tell me, did you ever meet a man like that?" She pointed with her feather dusting-brush to a half-length silhouette likeness that hung on one side of the narrow glass. It represented a young man in a very high-collared coat, with very tight curls, and a rather peculiarly shaped head.

"No, I don't think I ever did; yet—" he guessed who the young man was, and hesitated to disappoint her—"it is a very noticeable head; it seems a little—just a little—familiar to me."

"Just so. You will have met him somewhere on his travels." There was a distinct note of triumph in her tone. "That is my other—lodger, for whom I am keeping this room. He has been travelling, oh, a long, long time. It has seemed long to me, you know; not that it is so really, but one waits and gets a little weary. It is different with men; they have so many things to do in the world that time flies."

"And many things may come to hinder a man on the way," said Gresham softly. "All sorts of delays and difficulties that he could not foresee."

"That is what I tell myself when I have perhaps miscalculated the date and been disappointed. But he will come soon—perhaps to-morrow. He promised; and so I like to keep everything in readiness."

She set and reset the little shell and china ornaments on the high over-shelf as she spoke, and rubbed an imaginary spot off the coat of the blue and white shepherd who stood in perpetual adoration of his cracked blue and white mistress, with a tender yellowed finger that lingered over the work, perchance because he bore some slight resemblance to the gentleman of the silhouette. Pride, determination, recklessness, passion, and again pride, read Gresham in the strong black outlines of one-time lover-like John Abney; and the old lady's voice went on as if in confirmation of his thoughts.

"A proud man, yes, a proud man, is John Abney, and a man of his word. And he could bend folks to his will like a reed. What he promised, that he paid. Always. He will find that I have been just as true when he returns."

There was a tender light in her blue eyes; her head, with its drooping curls, was held proudly aloft; with her back to the light she might very well still be the pretty Laetitia whose slim silhouette in a similar headed frame fronted John Abney's from the other side of the chimney-glass.

A bang and a crash downstairs. Gresham started from his reverie.

"That is William Henry; he has no more work to do at present, if he can be of any use to you."

Gresham accepted this as a token of dismissal, and under William Henry's guidance sundry packing-cases were presently reclaimed from the station and conveyed to the platform of the lecture-room in the Town Hall. William Henry fully bore out Ellershaw's description of his proclivities. Three times he was disinterred from a confusion of charts representing various portions of flayed and sectional humanity, tastefully set forth in red and blue; five times restrained from too intimate inquiry into the articulation of a (to him) all too fascinating skeleton; and twice barely defeated in a project of blowing up the oxy-hydrogen lantern. After the last of these attempts, William Henry was, to his extreme surprise, gently deposited without upon the pavement of the market square, and a puffy county councillor, with ... aptitude for putting everything ...own, or back side first, instituted as assistant in his place.

He was a forgiving youth though, this freckled, snub-nosed carrier out of cakes, and when the puffy County Councillor, in common with most of the intelligent of old Drayton, dozed blissfully throughout the lecture, as the surest method of escaping uncomfortable reflections anent the very dangerous construction of their earthly framework, his were the ever-widening eyes that followed each movement of the wand with rapt and gloating attention, and his the tongue that spake gruesomely of blood and bones to all young Drayton on the morrow, between the intermittent spasms of his duty.

The next day found Gresham suffering from an increased attack of restlessness. There was nothing that he could settle to do for ten minutes at a time. He flung himself from chair to sofa, from sofa to window, in a fit of nerovus irritability for which nothing could account. The idea weighed upon him that there was something waiting for him to do, something imperative, something that clamored for accomplishment, and stood ever in the way of other interests; yet what the nature of the deed could be he had not the remotest conception. Ellershaw noted with dismay how that in the midst of some desultory conversation, his friend would start up as though in answer to some quick, imperative call, pause, hesitate, and look round in vague, baffled fashion, as if his reason for so doing had momentarily deserted him. His offered papers and books were accepted eagerly, glanced at, and after a moment's perusal, tossed impatiently aside; he suggested walking, but Gresham, contrary to his usual habit, had apparently no inclination to leave the house. He continued to march up and down the narrow space of the curate's sitting-room, like a caged beast, savage and impotent, and his remarks were as disconnected as his movements.

"I can't help it, Steve," he sufficiently controlled himself to say at intervals, "it is a nightmare to me, a hideous, incessant nightmare. It is urging and constraining and impelling me to do something, and I can't tell what. I am just like the victim of a nightmare—helpless to move a finger, or to shake the horror off. I wonder—sometimes I wonder" — he broke off shortly, and resumed his restless pacing of the floor, and then presently cast himself on the sofa with a groan. "Steve! do you remember Old Bones?"

The question came with such an abrupt change of manner that Ellershaw was for the moment at a loss. Gresham, though white and haggard-looking, was speaking again with his usual half-cynical calm. "Old Bones, my great-uncle; he died a couple of years ago.'

"Rather—eccentric, wasn't he?" Ellershaw ventured doubtfully,guessing the bent of his friend's mind.

"Polite youth, this dissembling comes of district-visiting. Mad! Had been for years. Do you know why he threw up his practice in the very middle of his career, and took up that roving life which, fortunately for him, landed him in the very temple of Fame? I found the account of it among his papers. Some patient of his—a poor, proud devil whom he found stabbed in a slum, and tended in his need, paid the bill with his own body. Said he had no mind to be in debt to any man, and his bones having failed to carry him to a happy life, the doctor might make a useful death of them. And he did, too. For it was after that that the whim—so unaccountable to all who knew him—seized him to devote his life entirely to the study of fossils; and when he died the other year he had risen to be one of the most famous palaeontologists in Europe. Poor old buffer!" Gresham's voice sank a little. "He was another restless, dissatisfied old boy—always off to the ends of the earth, grubbing about in kitchen middens and lake-dwellings and the like, always haunted by the idea that he had still some further mission to fulfil in connection with his blessed hobby before he could be content. Well, he's dead; peace be to his old bones! But I sometimes wonder whether he hasn't bequeathed his wandering craze to me along with the other things." He stared moodily into the fire, and Ellershaw smoked sympathetically. He did not see what else he could do.

After a while Gresham wetn on again: "You see it was his death that enabled me to give the rein to this beastly demon of unrest. Indeed, I don't remember that I was ever troubled with it before; but, doubtless, it was already latent, and only waiting the opportunity to come out. He left me a little money—enough to carry me along—and the whole of his collection, which I promptly bestowed upon the British Museum, all except the gentleman who inaugurated the entire concern, and him you saw upon the platform last night."

"What, the skeleton you captivated our William Henry with?" The curate began to laugh at the recollection. "His eyes simply feasted upon it. How he would love to make its bones rattle before a select audience of his own, and scatter them upon the wings of terror! I read the dark imaginings of his soul——" He got up, and stood with his back to the mantelpiece, ruffling his fair hair thoughtfully. "I read the dark imaginings of his soul," he repeated again, in absent tones. His thoughts had wandered off to his friend's story; he feared that the old uncle had indeed bequeathed more than was strictly mentioned in his will. "Have you any idea of following in his footsteps?" he asked suddenly.

Gresham gave a short laugh. "Whose? The skeleton's? He follows in mine. I always take him about with me, 'having an affection that way.' Or William Henry's? He lays round with the sweet-stuff, doesn't he? No, my case is beyond tarts."

"Your uncle's, palaeontology?"

"No attraction that way. And then, curiously enough, I feel to have no desire to leave England. By-the-bye, Steve, your local man—what's his name?—Carnaby, is coming in to-night. Asked me to go there, but I didn't feel up to it. I wish this was not such a poky hole; there's barely enough room for the two of us."

"Oh, that's easily rectified. By taking a solemn oath and covenant to vacate immediately, should such need arise, we can 'borrow' the front apartment. I have had it several times before when I have been cramped for space; but it takes a little persuasion."

Miss Bland, on being appealed to, required more persuasion than usual. She had a silk handkerchief tied over her curls and a long-handled broom in her hand, signs that the front room was supposed to be undergoing a special cleaning, though, as it was always kept bright as a new pin, there was no other indication of such an event taking place. She hesitated long before giving permission, and even when according it shook her head with a little glad smile—

"Mr. Ellershaw understands our usual agreement. If John Abney comes you will give it up immediately?"

"Immediately. We'll clear out on the instant."

"And I feel so sure that he is on his way—that he will arrive very, very speedily now, that it seems a pity for you to have supper there when you are almost certain to be disturbed."

"Carnaby's an early man though, Miss Bland, and we will come back here to finish the evening. It shall not interfere, I promise you. Mr. Abney will be late, you see, if he has a long way to come."

Miss Bland swept her hand across her brow with a little wistful gesture.

"A very long way. And he is late—late!" In a moment she was smiling again. "You will have the advantage of the flowers, too;I am filling extra glasses to-day—it is such a great day, you know."

"Really, now, I never saw the room look so gay before," Ellershaw remarked that evening, when they were awaiting Dr. Carnaby's arrival. "Almost as if the old chap ought to turn up after all."

There were Michaelmas daisies and small button chrysanthemums arranged in a great vase in the window, and beneath the portrait of John Abney a monthly rose, somewhat small and shrivelled, sent up its tributary thread of perfume. A Sheraton arm-chair stood half drawn forward to the fire, with a pair of old, half-worn calf-skin slippers by the side of it.

"That chair's sacred; see you don't sit in it!" Ellershaw cried, catching his friend's arm as he was making across for it. "You understand?"

Gresham nodded impatiently; he was trying to ward off another recurrence of his "bad hour," yet it was rapidly gaining the mastery over him agan. If only Carnaby would come! It might force him to pull himself together.

Presently a knock at the door sent him starting half across the room, but it was only William Henry with a note.

"Carnaby can't come—called out. Confound it all,Steve, how am I to get through more hours of this—this——? Boy, get out!'

He strode fiercely to the window, and strained his eyes over the black roofs and dwn the dim-lit strip of pavement, empty at this hour of all pedestrians. Then back into the lamp-light, with an expression on his face that Ellershaw noted with dismay.

"Three places set, Steve, and only two of us here." He took quicker and quicker strides from wall to wall, turning irresolutely each time he neared the door. "Must have a third man—the room's too big for only you and me—can't wait here alone until John Abney comes!"

"Be quiet, Jerry. Steady now, we'll go back to my diggings and have a smoke."

"No, I shall find a third. I like this room; I tell you I mean to stay. You wait here a moment." It seemed indeed only a minute before he was back again with a long case in his arms. How he had got it up stairs in the time without disturbing the house was a marvel.

"Gresham -"

"Egyptian feast, Steve—he shall sit at the head—I mean it—hands off, now!"

He pulled the Sheraton chair forward into the circle of light and deposited his burden upon it. It sat there, grim and grisly on the faded cushion, a tall, grey figure, unwarmed by the glowing fire, and Gresham heaved a sudden, choking sigh of relief.

Ellershaw stood by white with indignation.

"In this house," he said, bitterly, "knowing its history as you do. I think you might have the decency"—he broke off, arrested by the altered expression of the other's face. Gresham was looking round with a startled, bewildered air, like a man suddenly liberated from some overwhelming strain, and unable to realize his salvation.

"What is it? What has gone?" he stammered out. "I don't understand it; something has lifted from my head." He fetched long tremendous breaths, and then, drawing up his figure to his full height, became his ordinary cool self once more, though the questioning, puzzled air still lingered about him.

"What on earth made me bring that old fellow up here? I had some idea, but it's gone again. Well, he looks very jolly there, doesn't he? Let's have a smoke."

The curate took a turn about the room in some perplexity. He was ashamed of losing his temper with a man in Gresham's condition, and afraid of exciting him to any fresh outbreak; he was in doubt how to act for the best.

"I should not like Miss Bland to get a fright or be shocked in any way, should she chance to come in," he said, unconsciously assuming his most professionally dictatorial tone. "I think we had better move back to my room."

"Miss Bland has gone to bed. I saw her go half an hour ago. Don't be a fool about it, Steve. I was rough just now, I admit; I apolgize. I have not been quite master of myself lately, you must remember. A curious phase; I never felt more fit in my life than I do now."

Ellershaw consented to be won over. Indeed, when Gerald Gresham exerted himself to that end, there were few men bearish enough to withstand him. The two men sat over the fire smoking and blowing comforting blue clouds across the naked grey scaffolding of the third, and Gresham was developing views of the brilliant future that might even yet be within his capacity, when the unmistakable step of William Henry was audible on the landing without.

"Oh, if you please, sirs, to come down-stairs a bit. The Missus is that strange like, me an' Hannah——" His voice trailed off inaudibly as his eyes fell upon the skeleton looming only half discovered through the smoke, and grew big with unholy interest.

"Hasn't she gone to bed?"

"Hasn't—she—gone—to—comed down-stairs—agen—Sir—please, Sir?"

Neither of them noticed the boy remaining squeezed in the angle of the doorway, as they hastily stumbled down the partially dark staircase. The shop was shut up for the night, but a light still burned in the little parlor behind, and a strong scent of dried lavender and rose leaves made the air pungent with its fragrance.

Hannah, the old servant, stood near the door with a scandalised face, her arms tightly rolled in her apron against the touching of worldly vanities, while before her leaned Miss Laetitia Bland in a low-necked peach-colored muslin gown cut in the short-waisted, skimpy fashion of her youth.

"Just this rose in my hair, Hannah, good soul," she was saying, holding out a silver-leaved artificial bud to the offended serving woman. "Quick, Hannah, quick! I cannot reach it properly."

Her hand shook, as much with haste as from the unaccustomed cold of the short puffed sleeves.

"Nay, then!" She pinned it in the bosom of her gown, and tremblingly shook out the frills, creased with such long, long folding. "Now," she caught sight of the two men standing wonderingly in the passage, and a laugh of delight rippled over her ivory face and broke it into a score of unexpected wrinkles, "I am ready! Gentlemen, John Abney has returned!"

Before they suspected her purpose she had slid past them and gained the stairs.

"Stop her! Good Lord, don't let her go up like that!" cried Ellershaw, who was furthermost away; and then both men made a simultaneous bound for the crooked bottom steps, and collided and jammed in the angle; while the muslin dress went drifting up on to the landing and through the open door of the front room.

A moment's struggle, and Gresham had gained the middle, when something heavy came hurtling down with a screech and fell upon him in the dark.

"Lemme go! Lemme go!" it shrieked, clutching his legs and kicking frantically at the banisters. "Oh, Lor'! it's a-speakin'!"

Gresham flung the terrified boy behind him, where he was caught by the curate, and pitched down into the passage. Then the two stood together, transfixed on the open threshold.

"John, my dear! Oh, John Abney, my dear!" The soft, cooing voice stole through the room along with the scent of the dead rose-leaves and the tobacco, and they beheld Laetitia Bland kneeling lovingly by the side of the Thing in the Sheraton arm-chair, her face illumined with a rapture that restored to it the freshness of youth.

And—was it merely fancy, or the wreaths of the still wavering tobacco-smoke?—they thought that her head was resting, not on the sharp, bare ridges of its ribs, but upon some intervening substance, airy and intangible enough, but that yet took upon it the semblance of the breast of a blue, high-collared coat; while before the stooping skull, like a mask painted upon the air, showed the film of a manly face, young and passionate, with close curled hair and a world of satisfaction in his eyes.

What were the words that floated from those visionary lips? Sounds distinct, but unintelligible to the watchers, permeated the room, and died away in a happy vocal sigh; the shadowy figure waned, then waxed into vivid fixity, and pressed its lips to those of the living woman at its feet.

Again the happy sigh—it was gone!

Laetitia Bland sank in a slow crumpled heap upon the floor, and the skeleton lay bare and undisguised across her knees.

"You saw it?"

"Yes, I saw it." Gresham walked across to the chimneypiece and took down the silhouette.

"It is the same head, you observe," he said in an awe-struck voice, and then he lifted the old woman in his arms and laid her tenderly on the sofa.

And yet there were some among the intelligent of Old Drayton, who, accrediting William Henry with lies, were secretly scandalized at the double funeral that left No. 2 Blake street that week.

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A German tourist declares that what principally distinguishes Chinamen from us is their utter freedom from nervousness. No matter how much they exert themselves they always remain phlegmatic, and they can sleep anywhere, in any position, and in any amount of noise.

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Vancouver	Mar. 12th	Mar. 13th
Labrador	Mar. 26th	Mar. 27th
Scotsman	Apr. 9th	Apr. 10th

From Liverpool.	Steamer.	From Boston.
Thur., Feb. 9	Dominion	Feb. 22, 8 00a.m.
Thur., Feb. 16	New England.	Mar. 1, 12.30p.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE — To Liverpool or Londonderry—Cabin, $55.00 and upwards single; $104.50 return. Second Cabin, $35.00 and $40.00 single; $65.50 and $76.00 return.

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Feb. 25	Manchester City	Feb. 26

Regular fortnightly sailings between ST. JOHN, N.B.; HALIFAX, N.S., and LONDON, G.B. S.S. St. John City and S.S. Halifax City have cold storage fittings.

Next intended sailings:

From	Steamer.	From Halifax.
	London City	Feb. 23

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Damara ... Mar. 1

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Feb. 25	S.S. AMARYNTHIA	Mar. 14
Mar. 4	S.S. CONCORDIA	Mar. 28

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23 Feb.	CASTILIAN	11 Mar.

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17 Mar.	SIBERIAN	5 Apr.

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50 Bleury Steer!

JESTS FROM THE JOKESMITHS.

The Deacon's Funeral Sermon.

"De fr'en' what I's a-preachin' over," said the colored deacon, "is done pass ter his reward. Dey offered $10 reward for em whilst he wuz wid us, but Death kotched 'im fo' de Sheriff. He passed erway endurin' er de blizzard, w'en hit wuz so cole dat he had a chill which wunz't due 'twell springtime, but forced de season en come on 'im. He went a-shiverin' in er might time. He wuz short er coal in dis worl', but bless God! he won't run out er it in de nex! De city water pipes busted on 'im, en he didn't have no water ter drink. But dey don't drink water whar he at now—leas'ways, de rich man didn't w'en he ax Mister Latherus ter tu'n de hose on 'im. He didn't fotch nuttin' inter dis worl', en he didn't take nuttin' out er hit, 'cep' de rheumatism in his left leg. Hit is now my privilege ter consign 'im ter de dus', whar we all kwine tak a race hoss on a plank road, of we don't study de wants er de heathen en wake up w'en de hat is gwine roun'. Br'er Williams, pass de hat whilst we sings!"—Alanta Constitution.

Shattered Ideals.

O, Hooley, Terence Hooley,
Will we never hear the last
Of the methods so unruly
You adopted in the past?
To those various mystic letters
Which so frequently we see
Used to designate "our betters"
You have made additions free.

O, Hooley, Terence Hooley,
You aroused both grief and ire
Carelessly and I-O-U-ly.
Faith is but a punctured tire.
When we see a proud name wearing
Its "K. G." or "K. C. B.,"
Now we look with eyes despairing
Likewise for its "C. O. D."
—Washington Star.

Not Doing It All.

One of the ladies at a north side social function the other night made a smart remark about the budding moustache of a young gentleman who was present. All but he laughed hard and long, as they sometimes do at north side functions. Finally the fair joker turned to her victim and asked:

"Well, can't you even smile?"

"I am glad to be able to afford entertainment for you," he replied, "but I must respectfully decline to furnish the appreciation."—Chicago News.

Her Prosaic Point of View.

He was far, far away, and she was thinking of him.

"Would that I had wings!" she cried at last.

"Now, don't be foolish," returned her mother, who had been married so long that she had become decidedly prosaic. "If you had wings, how in the world do you suppose you could wear your clothes?"—Chicago Post.

Merely Verbal Defiance.

"I don't see," said Aguinaldo's confidential adviser, "what you want to fight the United States for."

"I don't want to fight."

"But you talk as if you do."

"I know it. It gets me into trouble constantly, this bold and defiant demeanor of mine. You see, I was educated in Spanish, and I can't get rid of some of those idioms."—Washington Star.

Unfortunate.

Props—Got to cut out that scene where you light a cigar with a thousand dollar bill.

The Star—What's the matter?

"Einstein says he won't credit you for another cigar till you settle!"—Indianapolis Journal.

A Slanderous Tale.

"Briggs is awfully hoarse this morning."

"Yes. You know how damp it was last night? Well, Briggs and his wife stood on the corner waiting for a street-car, and Briggs' wife started in to say something and Briggs stood there for fully half an hour with his mouth open trying to get in a word edgewise. That's where he got his hoarseness."—Cleveland Plain Lealer.

At it Again.

"We see already the influences of the money power in the Philippines," moaned the free silverite. "There is Aguinaldo using a gold whistle."—Philadelphia North American.

Pleased.

Cobble—Well, old man, my wife has had a legacy left her.

Stone—Congratulations! I am glad your marriage has turned out so well.—Detroit Free Press.

The Office Boy.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

A local clergyman was downtown one of the recent ultra-zero mornings, and, desiring to call upon a parishioner whose place of business is on Water street, he stepped into the office of another parishioner on the avenue near Erie street, with the intention of calling up the Water street man by 'phone and finding out how long he would be in his office, the pastor not relishing the idea of the long walk in the piercing cold.

The avenue parishioner was not in. His office-bay had the big room all to himself.

"My lad," said the pastor, "I wish you would call up Mr. Dash, main 'steen-naught, and ask how long he will be in his office, and if he isn't there find out when he will be in. My fingers are so cold I don't think I could hold the receiver."

"Yes, sir," said the polite boy. "Who shall I say wants to know?"

"Rev. Mr. Blank," replied the pastor, as he drew up a chair beside the steam radiator.

Pretty soon he heard the boy say:

"Is this main 'steen-naught?"

There was a brief silence. Then the boy went on:

"Yes, yes, I've got 'em—Hullo! Is the boss in?—what's that—Who's this talking? Why, it's the Rev. Mr. Blank. No, Blank—Blank, Blank, Blank—What's the matter with you, Lizzie? This is the Rev. Mister Blank! Got it? Don't get funny, girlie. What do I want to know? Say, I asked you that half an hour ago. Is the old man in? Who is it talking? Well, I'll be jiggered! Now take off your earmuffs, Mabel, an' do a little listenin' act. This is the Rev. Mister Blank! Oh, you've got it now, have you, birdie? So kind of you—yes, yes, I'll forgive you this once. Now agitate your Cinderellas into the old man's office an' see if he's there. Yes, tell him the Rev. Bister Blank is at the 'phone an' wants to know if he's out. Don't be idlin' round when there's souls to save. Get a hustle on you."

At this point the pastor got so fidgety that he walked over to the 'phone.

"Just hold on a minute, my boy," he beseechingly cried.

But the boy waved him aside.

"I'm getting him," he said.

Then he turned back to the 'phone.

"Who's this?" he cried. "Who?" Mr. Bunner? I dont want you—yes, this is Rev. Mister Blank. Blank, Blank. Who's swearing? Don't get fresh, Bunny. Yes, Rev. Mr. Blank. Yes, Reverend. Preacher, you know; be good—go to church—Friday evenin' prayer meetin's. Got it? Yes, this is him. Is old Dash in? There, don't get gay. What's that? Won't be back for three months? You ain't kiddin'? Well, that's all. Yes, it's quite enough. Funny Bunny. By-by."

And the boy slammed the receiver into its hooks.

Then he turned to the perspiring clergyman and deferentially remarked:

"Mr. Dash has just stepped out, sir, an' won't be back for three months!"

After this the worthy pastor will endeavor, whenever possible, to do his own telephoning.

A Whoop for the Weather.

Oh, it's blithe and eager weather,
When Ma'm Nature cuts the tether,
And the bluff old Cold Wave syndicate
controls the shivering land;
For I love the air that's brittle,
And I do not care a tittle
If the heart be warm and genial what
becomes of ear and hand.

So bring on your fiercest breezes,
Let 'em rack the stoutest treeses,
And hustle down the mercury as low as
she will bear;
For no matter what the weather,
I'm not going to turn a feather;
So bring along your busted pipes and
frost bites—I don't scare!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pointed Paragraphs.

At twenty-one a man knows everything; at fifty he wishes he knew something.

There is nothing stuck up about the hen. She is willing to remain a lay figure.

Most men have a peculiar way of forgetting the things they should be thankful for.

If you go one mile on the wrong road you are two miles further from your destination.

The President should appoint a commission to negotiate terms of peace between the army officials.

The man who points out our faults may be a true friend, but we feel like licking him just the same.

Lots of men would never think of trespassing if they didn't see a notice to the effect that it wasn't allowed.

In some sections of Italy bread is made of chestnuts. Some humorists in this country make their bread from the same material.—Chicago News.

The Pate of Genius.

"The fate of genius,' said a writer, the other day, "is a sad one."

"'Nother poem been declined?"

"Oh, no—not that, though that happens frequently. I'm talking about my environments—the distractions of every day domestic life. Yesterday," he continued, "in the exacting crisis of a sonnet, my wife handed me—the gas bill! Think of it—a gas bill to a man who was in the clouds and didn't need it!

"Well, that was bad enough, but later, when I was writing a sublime ode, she came to tell me that the coal was out, and that the last mackerel I brought home was too salt, and that she knew where we could get salmon aad molasses three cents cheaper than we had been getting them!"

"Well, a man's got to live, you know!"

"Yes," moaned the author, "but the trouble is, he's got to write enough while he's living to deserve a monument when he's dead. And he doesn't want a monument of molasses barrels!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Cycle of Love.

Youth in a dream beheld an angel stand
And beckon him from love's enchanted land;
And, bowing at her feet, he worshipped there,
But, waking, held a woman by the hand.

Fate came and left the man in lone despair;
And, tottering and old, he laid him where
Youth's dream had passed; he slept, and lo! again
He saw the angel, radiant and fair.

Then said the voice: "Behold, O mortal! when
Age brings to life its twilight shadows, then
The dreams of youth assert their old command
And love re-blossoms in the heart of men."
—Chicago Record.

Convenience.

We've had weather from the Klondike,
where the biting blizzard flies,
And it won't be many months before we
pant 'neath tropic skies.
So where's the use of travel? We can
stay at home and wait
While any style of weather is delivered at
the gate. —Washington Star.

Homesick.

The Bride—What's the matter, darling? Bridegroom (sighing)—Oh, don't mind me, little one, but sometimes I wish I could see my bachelor apartment again.—Detroit Free Press.

A Cynicism.

"There is one slight and perhaps insignificant advantage about having a Mormon put prominently before the public."

"What is that?"

"It doesn't leave the gossips anything at all to guess about."

At Dead of Night.

Take up the white man's burden,
And march it to and fro,
Repeating little lullabys
As back and forth you go;
Thus march in airy armor
When nights are far from mild,
And you may think the burden
Half devil and half child.
—Chicago Post.

Why He Prefers the Cilly Days.

Lots o' ozone in the atmosphere, Weary."

"Correct. But it's better than hot weather, me boy."

"How so?"

"'Cause in hot weather you perspires, an' that's th' next most degradin' thing to takin' a bath."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Mere Mental Phase.

"What is a winter resort, Uncle Jim?"

"A winter resort? Well, any place you go where you don't let yourself think it as cold as it is at home."—Detroit Free Press.

Significant Title.

"I notice," remarked the observant boarder, "that a favorite caption for the papers to put over the voting at Harrisburg is 'A Fruitless Ballot.'"

"That is to say," added the cross-eyed boarder, "it was ineffective in putting plum tree fruit within reach."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"Why," asked the youthful boarder, "why do we cling to life?"

"Because we are stuck on it," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

KIPLING ON CANADA.

At the present moment, when Canadians, with the rest of the English-speaking world, are anxiously awaiting the latest news from Rudyard Kipling's sick room, special interest is lent to the many references to Canada in the verses of the poet. In addition to "Our Lady of the Snows," Kipling has dealt with phases of Canadian scenery and conditions on several occasions. In his "The Native-Born" the Canadian is one of the "six white men a-row." In his exquisite poem "The Flowers" occurs a beautiful reference to our spring-tide. Epigrammatic characterizations of Halifax and of Quebec and Montreal are to be found in his "Song of the English."

This is the reference to Canada in the toast "To the Native-Born":

To the far-flung fenceless prairie,
Where the quick cloud-shadows trail,
To our neighbor's barn in the offing,
And the line of the new-cut rail;
To the plough in her league-long furrow,
With the grey lake-gulls behind—
To the weight of a half-year's winter,
And the warm, wet western wind!"

And this from "The Flowers":

"Buy my English posies!
You that scorn the May,
Won't you greet a friend from home,
Half the world away?
Green against the dragged drift,
Faint and frail and first—
Buy my Northern bloodroot,
And I'll know where you were nursed.

"Robin down the logging-road whistles
'Come to me!'
Spring has found the maple-grove, the sap
is running free;
All the winds of Canada call the plough-
ing-rain,
Take the flower and turn the hour and
kiss your love again."

In the "Song of the Cities," in the "Song of the English," Halifax speaks thus:

"Into the mist my guardian prows put
forth,
Behind the mist my virgin ramparts lie,
The Warden of the Honor of the Nor'
Sleepless and veiled am I."

And thus Quebec and Montreal:

"Peace is our portion. Yet a whisper
rose,
Foolish and causeless, half in jest, half
hate,
Now wake we and remember mighty
blows,
And, fearing no man, wait!"
Lastly comes "Our Lady of the Snows":

"A nation spoke to a nation,
A Queen sent word to a throne,
Daughter am I in my mother's house,
But mistress in my own.
The gates are mine to open
As the gates are mine to close,
And I set my house in order,
Said the Lady of the Snows.

"Neither with laughter nor weeping,
Fear or the child's amaze,
Soberly under the white man's law
My white men go their ways.
Not for the Gentile's clamor,
Insult or threat or blows,
Bow we the knee to Baal,
Said our Lady of the Snows.

"My speech is clean and single,
I talk of common things,
Words of the wharf and market place,
And the ware the merchant brings.
Favor to those I favor,
But a stumbling block for my foes,
Many there be that hate us,
Said our Lady of the Snows.

"I called my chiefs to council,
In the din of a troubled year,
For the sake of a sign ye would not see,
And a word ye would not hear.
This is our message and answer,
This is the path we chose,
For we be also a people,
Said our Lady of the Snows.

"Carry the word to my sisters,
To the Queens of the east and south,
I have proved faith in the heritage
By more than the word of the mouth.
They that are wise may follow,
Hear the war trumpet blows,
But I, I am first in the battle,
Said our Lady of the Snows.

"A nation spoke to a nation,
A Queen sent word to a throne,
Daughter am I in my mother's house,
But mistress in my own.
The gates are mine to open,
As the gates are mine to close,
And I abide by my mother's house,
Said our Lady of the Snows."

England as Seen from Abroad by an Englishman.

(From the Review of Reviews.)

Ten years ago I wrote: "If you want to appreciate your country, look at it from any foreign capital you please." To-day I no longer feel it would be safe to give the same advice. Compared with New York, London is a badly lighted country village. Compared with Hamburg the street locomotion is as that of the stage coach era compared to that of the train de luxe. Why, even here in Sebastopol, in the city which has risen like a phoenix from the ashes of the fortress we pounded to bits half a century since, electric trolley cars are running which are immensely in advance of anything to be found in the capital of the British empire. Yet what region of the world is there that is not full of the labors of Englishmen? Even this very Sebastopol was originally laid out by an Englishman in the Russian service. Englishmen made the gas for St. Petersburg, as they still do for the suburbs of Vienna. All over Southern Russia Englishmen founded and directed iron works and presided over the industrial development of the country. Now all is changed. Belgians and Frenchmen and Germans do the business—and a greater business that the Englishman began. Even in the working of tramways Belgians make lines pay which the English have abandoned in despair of earning a dividend. And the city of Vienna, under the guidance of its anti-Semitic chief, Dr. Lueger, has just mulcted itself in an expenditure of a couple of millions sterling in gratifying a determination to get rid of the English gas company without regard either to law or equity. All this is bad showing for the Britisher, although no doubt it is the best medicine for John Bull, who, of late years, has grown too fat and altogether high and mighty properly to look after his business.

A Dark Outlook.

"Do you think we will live to see the millennium"

"No, I'm afraid not. As long as there are Billy Masons and Tillmans and Jerry Simpsons our nation will keep tottering on the edge of ruin, and some of them are comparatively young men yet."

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Rhyme of the Sea-Faring Man.

Lewiston Evening Journal.

I purchased a glass of stiff Maine grog for a salty son of the sea,
And he confidentially leaned on the bar and spun this yarn to me:

"'Twas down the aidge of the Saragos, in the nineteenth latitood,
That I think I see the dumdest sight that ever a sailor viewed.

We was dobbin' along with dumpy sails in a nigh about dead calm
When the forward watch giv' a good long squint and he yapped a loud alarm.

And there afloat, two points to port, was a shark,—a reglar he 'un—
The biggest shark I've ever seen outside of the Carribeun.

The old man fired a mighty cuss and he yelled to the second mate,
'Sling over the biggest hook ye've got with a good big plug o' bait!"

We dragged 'er astern and his nobs come on and then with a mighty sploshy,
He gulped the pork, he bit the rope and away he went, by gosh!

But when he skipped two miles to lee and begun to wopse and wheel,
We figgured he found the lunch he had a rayther too hearty meal.

Yet right behind in the quarter wash the critter swum next day.
And though he gobbled the batt we threw, he allus got away.

And at last, do ye know, we liked the cuss for the way he showed his spunk;
So we named him Pete and we shared salt meat, and tossed him a daily junk.

He got the orts of the fish we caught and, all in all, I bet
A two-hoss wagon wouldn't haul the grub that critter et.

Then one day Jones, the likeliest man we had in all the crew,
Went off the rail with a swinging sail and Pete he et him, too.

From that time on we tipped our caps to the razor-backed old brute—
We tipped our caps and pulled a bow in a most profound salute.

For 'twas only due from a decent crew to honor a comrade's grave,
Though 'twas odd I'll own to have a tomb afloat on the ocean wave.

And the old man ordered the fish lines coiled for he 'lowed 'twarn't proper game.
To bob for a cemetery lot, so Pete swum on the same.

Swum on the same, though we come to see that he didn't act quite right:
For he grew as thin's a belayin' pin on that gol-durned appetite.

And we coudn't figger the secret out, though the second mate was firm
That stowed 'tween decks in the shark's insides was a bastin' big tape worm.

As we didn't have no vermifuge we could only mourn for Pete
And steal salt horse when the mate warn't round and give him lots to eat.

But at last he rolled his glassy eyes and giv' an awful churn
And turned his belly up to view and drifted off astern.

He rolled and sogged on a logy swell like a nut cake dropped in fat,
And it 'peared to all there was suthin' wrong with the shark we was lookin' at.

So the old man ordered the gig crew up and the bos'n piped a tune,
And away we sploshed, with the mate ahead, a-grippin' a big harpoon.

He slung the thing when we drew abeam and we backed like all-possessed,
But that shark was sleepin' sound, you bet, for we never broke his rest.

We never broke his peaceful snooze, though plunk to the eyelet head
Went rippin' in that big harpoon, for you see, the shark was dead.

And the old man ordered an ortopsy, for the thing seemed mighty queer
That an able-bodied, hearty shark was dead-er'n a door knob here.

So the mate was medical 'xaminer, and he straddled the critter's back,
And laid him open from deck to keel with one almighty whack.

Now listen close while I tell the rest, for this is the story's peth—
You may take my nob for a scuttle butt, if the shark warn't starved to death.

Starved to death, though the sea was full of the fattest kind of fish,
And though a mariner, plump and sound, had fallen in his dish.

Starved, though he had in his gorged insides I'll bet a hundred weight
Of every kind of a floating thing from a cod-fish down to bait.

And this was how: He'd spied, we judged, an empty cask afloat,
And bein' a glutton he grabbed the cask and tucked it down his throat.

The cask we found had an open end, the bottom was good and stout;
The shark had swallowed the whole end fust, the open end was out.

And ev'ry mossel the critter et was scooped by the cask inside;
His vittels failed to reach the spot and so the poor shark died."

This is a sample of weird, wild yarns the mariners relate
Under the scur of a glass of grog in the Prohibition State.
—Holman F. Day.

A Disagreeable Wretch.

"Yes," said the lady who was making her first call, "your little boy looks very much like his mamma."

"Oh, do you think so?" the new neighbor returned; "I'm so glad. My husband always insists that the dear little fellow looks just like his papa."

"Oh, well, men are so conceited, you know."

"But this isn't conceit. It's jus a natural desire to be disagreeable."

"Why, I don't understand."

"You see, little Jack's papa was one of the first men from whom I ever was divorced."

Strategy.

"Why is it that you get down to the office so early now?"

"My wife's doing her own cooking and I have to make her believe that I can't wait for breakfast."

Higher Education.

"Let me see; this is your son's last year at college, isn't it?"

"Ordinarily it would be, yes; but he has decided to take a post-graduate course in shot-putting."

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FALB'S PREDICTION.

The World to Come to an End in November—M. Flammarion to the Rescue.

The world is to come to an end on November 14, 1899. So says the Austrian astronomer, Rudolph Falb. But the world does not seem to be greatly alarmed. It has heard such predictions before. Anciently it was less philosophic. Fear of the coming catastrophe may now and then have scared it out at least a century's growth.

Mr. Falb says that the world will be destroyed by contact with Biela's comet. Now, Biela's comet is the one which was to have destroyed the world in 1832. Then there was something like a public panic. It was told in the press of the day how the astronomer Olbers, as the result of a careful study in advance of the comet's movements, had found that the comet's centre would, shortly before midnight on October 29 of that year, cross the earth's orbit. The calculation was not fully understood by the public, and alarmed them enough to make them talk about the forthcoming destruction of our globe.

But what is the earth's orbit? It is the circle in which the earth moves round the sun. If a ball is projected across a track its shock is only to be dreaded if there is any one passing along the track at the same place and moment as the ball. Now, our planet was timed to reach the place where the comet would cross its orbit a full four weeks after the comet had come and gone. Therefore there was not the shadow of a reason for alarm. The journalists of 1832 confounded the trajectory of the ball with the ball itself.

M. Flammarion to the Rescue.

So much is pointed out by M. Flammarion in a letter. M. Flammarion goes further. Ha declares that even if there had been a contact, earth meeting comet face to face, nothing serious would have occurred, so far as the earth was concerned. Astronomers know that space is full of comets, flying in every direction around the sun, like moths around a candle, and that the earth turning round the central star is exposed to the chance of coming into contact with many of them. But comets are imponderable bodies; a sort of airy nothing, a mass of gas and vapor. The terrestrial globe can pass through them, most of them, like a cannon ball through a swarm of flies. This is what actually happened on June 30, 1861, according to a calculation by Hind, the highest living authority on comets. The earth passed into and through the tail of the great comet of that year at about two-thirds its distance from the nucleus. Nothing happened save a peculiar phosphorescence or illumination of the sky. The sun, though shining, gave but feeble light. The comet was plainly visible in England at a quarter to eight o'clock in the evening, during sunshine, and had a much more hazy appearance than on any subsequent evening.

Flammarion adds another reason for serenity. Biela's comet, whose revolution round the sun is, or rather was, accomplished in six years and seven months, did encounter the earth on November 27, 1872. Of course, an allowance must be made. Biela's comet, if it ever was dangerous, is no longer so, for it is about dead itself, having been broken into millions of shooting stars.

The Death of Biela's Comet.

So far back as 1846 this comet was seen to split in two, and these nebulous twin bodies continued to travel side by side through space for four months, the distance between the fragments slowly increasing. Then they passed out of sight, owing to the distance from the earth which they had obtained. When they returned to Perihelion, in 1852, the two portions still retained their individuality, but the distance between them had increased to about eight times the greatest distance noticed in 1846. Then they entirely disappeared and have never been seen since.

What has become of them? Astronomers believe that they have broken up into a mass of meteors. On November 27, 1872, and again in November, 1885, when the earth, in travelling along its own orbit, should have encountered Biela's comet, a wonderful mass of shooting stars, estimated at one hundred and sixty thousand, was seen instead. This prodigious swarm arrived at a point in the heavens corresponding to that which should have been occupied, not by the head of the comet (which, if still extant, would have passed the point in the earth's orbit twelve weeks previously), but by its tail. There is no doubt that these meteors, which apparently are keeping more or less together as a compact swarm, are nothing else than the disintegrated material of what was once Biela's comet.

Our Atmosphere Afire.

Flammarion, indeed, grants that there might be danger if our earth came into direct contact with the head of a very large comet. The consequences would differ materially, according to the nature and direction of the shock. It can readily be seen that if a comet came upon us from behind, the speed of its shock would be at a minimum, whereas, if it met us face to face, it would be at a maximum of 72,000 metres per second. We would doubtless penetrate without any sensible resistance into the nebulous substance of the comet. But if the comet were an unusually large one, then, no matter how feeble the resistance, nor how slight the density of the head of the comet, the passage through this substance by our earth moving at a speed one hundred and twenty times that of a cannon ball might, through the natural transformation of movement into heat, create such a rise in temperature that our entire atmosphere would take fire like a bowl of punch.

A fine spectacle doubtless for the inhabitants of Mars and Venus! To us, it might be the end of the world by fire, as predicted in the Scriptures.

But M. Flammarion hastens to reassure us. By the doctrine of chances, he shows that this event is so improbable that the odds are a million to one that it will not take place before life on this planet shall have ended through old age, brought about simply by the extinction of the sun.

At all events Biela's comet, as a comet, is dead, and there is no further danger to be apprehended from that source. We shall, indeed, encounter its broken fragments on November 14, as part of the splendid meteoric showers which must make this year a memorable one in astronomical annals.

ADVICE FROM MR. BRYCE.

"Go Softly. Go Warily," He Says to the American Expansionist.

In his timely paper in the Century for March, telling of "British Experience in the Government of Colonies," the Right Hon. James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth," gives a few friendly suggestions to his American readers:

Go softly, go warily. Before launching out into large schemes of administration or economic reform, take care to ascertain the facts as fully and accurately as possible. (Most of our blunders in India have been due to insufficient information, producing incorrect views.) Let the facts be ascertained by men specially qualified—by scientific observers, by experienced travellers, by practical economists. Ordinary politicians are ill-fitted for such investigations. Politicians are, indeed, not the men to send to these new countries at all; their habits of thought and action are out of place.

The less the existing arrangements are at first disturbed, the better. The old officials may be bad, but they have a sort of knowledge which the best stranger cannot at once acquire, and it is not well to "make a clean sweep" forthwith. The present native authorities, local chiefs, or princes, may be used to keep order and collect revenue till the new government sees its way to changing them or dispensing with them. In India the English found it prudent to alter the administration of the Mogul sovereigns and of the native rajas very gradually. Some wise men think our Indian government has undertaken too much direct administration, and that it would have been better to leave far more of the country under native rule, merely supervised by British officers. To begin by subduing the semi-independent Mohammedan sultans who reign in some of the Philippines might prove a troublesome business, as the Dutch have found their war with the Sultan of Achin, in Sumatra, a very long and costly affair. Our experience is that such potentates must in the long run be brought under control, but that they may be permitted to keep for a time their authority in a sort of loose vassalage.

A firm hand needs to be kept on white adventurers. Capital must, of course, be encouraged to flow in from civilized countries, and advantages offered to those who will develop the country, will drain and improve lands, work forests, open mines. But the European adventurer is almost certain to try to defraud or to oust the native. Quarrels follow, Europeans are maltreated, their expulsion or death must be punished, order is disturbed, the natives are alienated, and government becomes unpopular. In India, and in some parts of Africa, our imperial authorities keep a very tight hand on the speculative European who desires to exploit the native, and all sorts of facilities for playing tricks which at home come within the conception of "liberty" must in these new countries disappear before state necessity, lest worse mischiefs follow.