

# Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.  
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## NEWS OF LONDON.

### SIGNIFICANCE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S VISIT TO PALESTINE—NOTES.

(The New York 'Times'.)

London, Aug. 20.—The thoughts of all political men here are centred on Eastern problems, of which the most exciting at present is the Philippine question. No arrangement by which China would be closed to Anglo-Saxon commerce would be worth the paper it was written upon while an Anglo-Saxon power held firm footing in Manila.

### PIETY AND POLITICS COMBINED.

In only one quarter has the possible significance of the German Emperor's coming visit to Palestine been noted. Perhaps if eyes had not been so fixed on the West and the Farthest East, the importance of Asia Minor to Germany would not have been overlooked. The German boast that Syria is practically a German colony, is something more than brag. A great number of Teutons are settled in Syria, and the Bagdad-Mediterranean Railway is in German hands. The Sultan's good friends, whose officers drill Turkish troops, is held to be a man of many visions, of which one at least is to see the German flag float over Constantinople.

### REGRET AT COL. HAY'S DEPARTURE.

It must be owned that the first feeling produced in England by the news of the appointment of Col. Hay as Secretary of State was one of very genuine regret at his loss, for the Ambassador is one whom Englishmen have trusted thoroughly as a true American, who, in these most critical days, were among the first to see how near England was approaching to America.

It is not only that Col. Hay's personal charm has won a country which holds it well to be a scholar and a gentleman, but the things he has said publicly, and still more, his many keen but gracious utterances in private life, have captured English hearts and English hands. Even by those to whom politics are an abomination and ambassadors a puzzle, he will be remembered as the one man who made that perfect speech after an Omar Khay-yam dinner. Of him an English statesman said to me, when I was praising the Ambassador's tasteful eloquence, 'That is not all; Hay knows exactly when to be silent, and his fine silence tells.'

### THERE IS GAIN IN THE LOSS.

When once, however, the people here recognized that the new Secretary of State must perform leave them, they began to see that a very solid gain had replaced their loss. I endeavored to convey in my last week's despatch a sense of the very real and growing esteem in which President McKinley is held in this country—an opinion which the leading article in the London 'Times', of Monday, endorsed in a strong and striking way.

If anything was needed to increase the faith of the best Englishmen in the world future of the United States, it was the realization that the President was to have at his side a man who knows his England well, its greatness, and its faults, the resources of its empire, and the weak points of its bureaucracy, and who is believed to add to that clear knowledge a conviction that the world-interests of the two countries go hand in hand.

### THE MORE THE EAST THREATENS THE MORE ENGLAND LOOKS WESTWARD, AND IT IS WELL THAT IN THE WEST THERE SHOULD BE THOSE WHO CAN INTERPRET THE LANGUAGE OF THESE ISLANDS.

While Mr. George N. Curzon's appointment as Viceroy of India is finding favor with Anglo-Indians, both at home and in the East, it would be too ingenious to believe the published accounts of the joy felt by Englishwomen at this first appearance of an American Vicerine. It is expecting too much of human nature to believe that people are not turning over the pages of their Burkes and their Debretts, and pointing out this and that peccator who would have graced Calcutta and Simla so perfectly. But the future Vicerine is hall-marked, not only by the highest lady in the land, but by the universal consent of all those whose good fortune it has been to meet her in society.

Of Mr. Curzon much has been said of a nature so flattering as greatly to amuse a man himself trained of late to be pelted by criticisms of all sorts. He is not, as some would have it, the youngest Viceroy ever appointed, for when Lord Dalhousie took the office he was by four years Mr. Curzon's junior.

Though he leaves England, the new Viceroy in a sense is going home, for the Government House at Calcutta is a fairly exact copy of Kedleston Hall, the seat of Mr. Curzon's father, Lord Scarsdale. Lord Wellesley, who built the Governor-General's house at Calcutta about a century ago, little dreamed that a son of an old Derbyshire family would come and rule in it, bringing with him a wife from across the Atlantic.

### TOMMY ATKINS A POOR MARKSMAN.

Following the example of the Admiralty, the British military authorities are now turning a searchlight on the defects of their own land forces, and it is at last known in the highest quarters

that the shooting of the British soldier is somewhat in the air. No less a man than Lord Roberts has recently found it necessary openly to find fault with the poor targets made, and to remind both officers and men that one essential to victory is to establish at first contact in the field a superiority in fire over the enemy.

The fact is that the demon of drill possesses the British sergeant, and he is more concerned in seeing that the soldiers go exactly through the six regulation motions in handling the rifle than in pointing the weapon straight at any definite mark. Picked battalions there doubtless are in the British army, the shooting of which would not discredit one of the German Emperor's regiments, but the amount of powder burned in practice has been so small that the average Tommy Atkins is by no means a deadly enemy at five hundred yards.

### ONE PEER SAVES HIS REPUTATION.

At least one member of the British peerage comes out well from the glare of that fierce light which lately has been beating on these 'jewels round the throne.' The Duke of Westminster, to the delight of all who share the Duke of Rutland's worship of the old nobility, has entirely vindicated his character. It is a fact that he had nothing to do with Hooley, and the only revelation touching him goes further back than the age of company promoting. Some one discovered and published that the Duke of Westminster, when a schoolboy, was nicknamed 'Jack Sheppard,' after the historic highwayman, that open-air Hooley of simpler days. 'True,' writes the guilty Duke in a letter to the papers, 'but it was only because my hair was short, not because of my ugly face or lawless deeds.' In the midst of all the solemn preachments about the decadence of the English peerage, the Duke of Westminster has redeemed the situation by proving that the peerage is saved from decay by being salted with a sense of humor.

### LIFE PEERS' CHILDREN.

All doubts respecting the effect of the recent promotion of life peers' children have been removed by a royal proclamation, duly gazetted. The college of arms held that while they were entitled to precedence over all baronets, they could not use the prefix 'honorable.' The royal warrant sustains the findings of Burke and Debrett and accords to them the style and title of 'honorable.' The Society of Baronets has not yet surrendered, but renews its protest against the invasion of rights which it contends were secured by a decree of James I. in 1612. It will petition the Crown for the restoration of its social dignity in the cherished order of precedence. The struggle will be a hopeless one for the Queen's will is law in all matters of etiquette and precedence.

### THE LORD OF ANTICOSTI.

How he will Calm a Methodist Shout.

Quebec, Aug. 16.—The 'Soleil's' special correspondent, travelling with the Hon. Messrs. Marchand and Parent on their present trip below, writing from River du Loup to announce the departure thence of the ministers and party and the probability that they will go on from Matane to Anticosti on Mr. Menier's yacht, adds: 'A serious conflict has arisen on Anticosti. Mr. Menier, the purchaser of the island, finds himself embarrassed on account of some very rowdy and unscrupulous fishermen residing at Fox Bay. Being desirous of exercising his rights and expelling them from the island, the Methodists began to shout 'persecution' and 'expulsion of English Protestants by Frenchmen.' Matters were growing embittered when the Hon. Messrs. Marchand and Duffy intervened as mediators. Mr. Menier, who is a multi-millionaire, is simply going to buy land outside of his island, to remove the objectionable fishermen whose company he does not like on his steamer and to place them on it. And the Methodists, in the presence of so much solicitude, should cease to shout persecution of the English by the French.'

### POIRIER ON TRIAL.

Campbellton, N.B., Aug. 22.—The Court of Queen's Bench of Bonaventure, is sitting at New Carlisle, and Theodore Poirier, of St. Alexis, is being tried on a charge of murder. On April 3 last, Theodore Poirier, of St. Alexis de Metepedia, County of Bonaventure, stabbed and killed Jerome Martin, about ten o'clock at night, while coming home from a neighboring house, with several other companions. In a dispute between the two young men, Martin struck Poirier, and in return Poirier stabbed him in the neck, severing his throat. Death was almost instantaneous. Poirier is about twenty years old. A true bill was rendered by the grand jury, and the trial will commence to-day, Mr. J. J. Lane, of Quebec, for defendant, and the Hon. Charles Langelier, of Quebec, for the Crown, Judge Caron presiding.

## ON TO KHARTOUM.

### British Troops are Advancing.

DERVISHES MOVING SOUTH, THREATEN CONGO FREE STATE.

Despatches from the Athara camp on the Nile south of Berber say: The first squadron of the 21st Lancers have arrived at the Athara camp, the horses having stood the journey well. They immediately crossed to the left bank of the river, up which they will march to the point of concentration. A camel transport for their forage has been held in readiness here.

The accuracy of the information which the Sirdar obtains respecting the movements of the Khalifa has enabled him to make his dispositions for the coming advance on Khartoum with the utmost precision.

Prior to the fall of Berber the Intelligence Department had frequently much difficulty in judging of the opposition that was likely to be met to the advance, but since then their work has been much simplified.

When Berber was captured, a number of merchants were found there who had correspondents in Khartoum. They were left unmolested on the understanding that they furnished all the information they obtained to the Egyptian forces. Fully appreciating the direction in which their interests lay, they have faithfully kept to their share of the bargain.

On the other hand, they have doubtless told, probably with some embellishment, the preparations which were being made for the advance on Khartoum. The result has been to bring over many waverers to our side, and there is no doubt that the Madhi is beginning to find himself in a tight place.

There is little probability that there will be any resistance of a serious character before Khartoum is reached, and no doubt that the defeat of the Khalifa there will mean the final break-up of his power.

In conversation with Colonel Wingate, chief of the Intelligence Staff, Mahmoud, the Khalifa's General, who was captured at the battle of Athara, said that at the mosque at Omdurman there are forty-seven rows of fighting men, with 1,500 warriors in each row.

A Brussels despatch says:

Brussels, Aug. 12.

The Government of the Congo State has received the following telegram:—'A boat which left Rejad, on the Bah-el-Jebel, on May 25, was fired upon by a dervish reconnoitering party while endeavoring to approach the shore.'

The boat contained four Europeans, including Lieutenants Walhausen and Coppjans. These latter jumped into the water, and were drowned, while of the other two one was killed and the other severely wounded.'

On July 27 the 'Daily Mail' published a private letter from Kampala, Uganda, in which it was stated that the Belgian officers on the Toru frontier had appealed for aid to the British East African Protectorate against the dervishes from Khartoum, who were threatening the Congo State outposts.

The writer further said that should the dervishes from Khartoum join Man-yema and the Sudanese mutineers, and turn their attention to British East Africa, there was no force in Toru, Unyora, and Ugand to prevent them sweeping the country right up to Victoria Nyanza and the walls of Kampala.

The Belgian authorities manifested some incredulity as to the accuracy of the news furnished by the writer of the letter from Kampala, but it would now appear, in the light of the above telegrams, that the danger then depicted was by no means exaggerated.

Certainly Relief is not so far south as the Toru frontier, but it is well within the Congo Free State, being some twenty miles south of Lado.

Not since Emin Pasha's time have the dervishes come so far south, and their appearance below Lado is an omen of the gravest significance.

### THE QUEBEC CONFERENCE.

AMERICANS GATHERING AT THE ANCIENT CAPITAL FOR THE OPENING TO-DAY.

Quebec, Aug. 22.—Senator Fairbanks and family reached here on Saturday morning. Amongst other Americans more or less intimately connected with the coming conference and its work who are now here are the Hon. J. W. Foster, the Hon. Mr. Kasson, the Hon. Jefferson Coolidge, the Hon. N. Dingley, Mr. C. P. Anderson, secretary; Mr. Joseph S. McCoy, government actuary; Messrs. Lansing, George Gray, D. Dickinson, Peabody, T. V. Powderly and others. Many of these are accompanied by members of their families.

The festivities in connection with the conference open on Wednesday night,

when Sir Wilfrid Laurier will entertain the delegates to dinner at the Garrison Club.

Nothing is yet known as to whether the proceedings of the conference will be public or held behind closed doors. Probably most of the negotiations will be private, but it is possible that there may be some public sittings of the conference.

St. John's, Nfld., Aug. 21.—Sir James Winter, Premier of Newfoundland, left to-night for North Sydney, and Quebec, to attend the international conference there next week. Sir James Winter will arrive in Quebec, at noon on Wednesday, and he has arranged with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Dominion Premier, that nothing positive shall be done until his arrival.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 22.—The Board of Trade is urging the Provincial Government to appoint a delegate to represent British Columbia at the coming Quebec conference. A deputation waited on the premier, the Hon. Mr. Semlin, on Saturday, with this object in view, giving as a reason the interests likely to affect this province which will be discussed, namely, sealing, fisheries, lead mining, etc. The premier assured the deputation that the government would take the matter into consideration.

The Vancouver Board of Trade has also passed a resolution urging the government to appoint a delegate to watch the interests of British Columbia.

His Honor Lieut.-Governor MacInnes has written the Board of Trade at Vancouver stating that he would personally urge the necessity of a delegate being sent.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 20.—The Hon. Don M. Dickinson, of this city, will attend the International Conference, which opens in Quebec, on Tuesday, for the purpose of laying before the commission certain matters pertaining to its mission. Just what these matters are is not generally known, but they are judged to be of an important character. They are stated to have no connection with the Behring Sea dispute, in which Mr. Dickinson appeared as counsel for the United States before the final commission which fixed the amount of the award. Mr. Dickinson is now in New York, and will proceed to Quebec from that city.

### A RAILWAY DEAL.

MESSRS. MACKENZIE AND MANN BUY A ROAD.

Toronto, Aug. 22.—An important railway deal was closed on Saturday morning when the Toronto General Trusts Company, representing the estate of the late John Leys and other trust interests in their keeping, negotiated the sale of the Port Arthur, Duluth & Western Railway to Messrs. Mackenzie, Mann & Co.

While the sum obtained for the road has not been officially made public it is understood that it is about a quarter of a million dollars. The transfer of the property was completed on Saturday, all the necessary papers being signed so that Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann enter into possession of the road at once. It is understood that it is the intention of Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann to extend the road forty or fifty miles into Minnesota to connect with the railway systems of the North-Western States. It is also intended to connect it with the Rainy River Railway, a charter for which Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann have secured and on the construction of which they are now working.

### LIQUOR IN YUKON.

THE ACTION OF MAJOR WALSH ROUNDLY CONDEMNED BY MR. HAULTAIN.

Winnipeg, Aug. 22.—There was an animated debate in the North-West Legislative Assembly at Regina on Friday night on the Yukon liquor laws. The Premier, the Hon. W. G. Haultain, justified the action of the North-West Government in sending a commission to Yukon to deal with the liquor question. In regard to the regulations made by Mr. Bulyea, assisted by Inspector Constantine and Mr. McGregor, he would like to say that Major Walsh, the Commissioner in Yukon sent by the Dominion Government, had been reported, and the report was corroborated, to have said to the people of Dawson City that Mr. Bulyea had no right to make regulations, and in fact that gentleman undertook to openly urge and support and encourage the violation of what was then the law in the Yukon district as in the whole of the Territories. If he (Mr. Haultain) were in another place or had the opportunity elsewhere he would in regard to the action of this important official have congratulated the government on the news to hand that Major Walsh's commissioners had ceased, and that he was about to leave the country, because it was evident that such an official could not leave the country too soon.

Winnipeg, Aug. 22.—Captain Harper, of the North-West Mounted Police, has been appointed sheriff in the Yukon. The Yukon administration arrangements are now complete.

### CABLE REPAIRED AT MANILLA.

Washington, Aug. 22.—The Manila cable has been repaired and operated by the signal corps of the United States army. The first intimation that the cable was again working was a despatch received from Lieut.-Colonel Thompson, who telegraphed General Greeley that he had repaired the cable with the materials he had taken to Manila with General Merritt's army. Two days after the message from Colonel Thompson a message was received from the president of the cable company announcing that the Manila line was again in working order.

### HARVESTING BEGUN.

MANITOBA FARMERS BUSY REAPING THE FRUIT OF THEIR LABORS.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 21.—Weather and harvest reports from all points are of a most cheering nature. Among the advices received to-day are the following:—

Portage la Prairie—Harvesting is in full swing all over the Portage plains. Farmers are well pleased with the yield, as it is the heaviest for years; and are only fearful that the prices may drop. Laborers are reported very few in this district, and a number of farmers are complaining of their inability to obtain sufficient help. Our farmers have a large crop to gather in and will require a large number of men to assist.

Mr. W. F. Sirett, M.P.P., says of the crop in the vicinity of Neepawa: 'The harvest is just on with us. Crops are fine. A few weeks more of favorable weather will see the finest crop these beautiful plains ever garnered, ready for the thrasher.'

Brandon—Farmers say they are having simply ideal harvesting weather and as a result, late wheat fields are rapidly getting in shape for the reaper and early grain is passing from the stand to the stock at a tremendous pace. All of the wheat within a few miles of the city is cut, though one has not to go very far in any direction before meeting with fields that as yet have not seen the binder. To the north the grain appears to be later, some fields being very green and will not be ripe for a couple of weeks. As is to be expected, some of the finest fields to be found are those that are very late, the rank growth interfering considerably with the early ripening. All the farmers are in full swing in the wheat harvest and the coming week should see a vast army of harvesters busy garnering the grain of the west. Should the weather continue as it is for a week or two, the crop is bound to be harvested in excellent condition and a very fair crop, in point of quality secured.

Maripolis—Cutting has since last Thursday become general; the wheat is very good and so far free from frost. The yield is expected to be from twenty to twenty-two bushels to the acre. On summer following it will likely exceed twenty-five, but on spring ploughing from eighteen to twenty will be about the average. The oat crop is in general light, although some very good pieces are to be seen in places. The average yield will be about thirty bushels. Barley is also a light crop, and the average yield about the same as oats.

Souris—A large number of harvest hands arrived yesterday and were quickly engaged to harvest the crop, which will be a fair yield in this district.

Mr. F. H. Peavy, the Minneapolis elevator king, interviewed upon his return from a week's trip of inspection to the wheat fields of Minnesota and Manitoba, spoke as follows: 'We found the wheat crops considerably larger than last year. I think the yield will be about two hundred million bushels. There are sections that will yield light and this must be considered when the average yield is fixed. The acreage is a factor of importance, and totals of yields will depend largely upon average figures, as they develop in light of threshing averages and final distribution. As to the North-West, I am delighted with it. In some particulars my present trip was a revelation. We have a great country here and it is developing to the mutual advantage of city and country. I am specially impressed with Manitoba as a new country full of promise. I look for a year of business prosperity.'

TO BE KNIGHTED.

HONORS FOR THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

Toronto, Aug. 22.—A special cable to the 'Evening Telegram,' dated London, Aug. 20, says: 'The London correspondent of the Aberdeen 'Journal' announces that the Hon. William Mulock, Postmaster-General of Canada, will be knighted, and that Mr. J. Heneker Heaton, M.P., so well known as an advocate of penny postage, will be made a peer.'

## THE EASTERN CRISIS.

### IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS EXPECTED THIS WEEK.

New York, Aug. 21.—The London cable letter to the 'Evening Post,' says:—'You may expect next week to hear that England and Russia have come to a decision as to their future relations, but the nature of the decision, peace or war, today hangs in the balance. I hear on excellent authority that Lord Salisbury has at last decided that since China does not object to dismemberment it is idle for England to attempt to save her from that fate.'

'Lord Salisbury falls back, therefore, on spheres of influence carefully delimited. If Russia refuses to bind herself to them within the limits agreed upon, she must take the consequences. A British fleet is ready at this moment for all eventualities. The officers on leave have been warned to hold themselves ready to rejoin their ships on summons.'

'In the meantime Lord Salisbury is awaiting Russia's decision. But Russia has not yet made up her mind. Men who are in a position to know what is afoot are confident that Russia will climb down and accept Lord Salisbury's terms, basing their confidence on their expert knowledge that Russia will not be ready for a conflict for three years at least.'

'Pointing in the same direction, is a remark made to me by a well known Englishman, long a resident of St. Petersburg, that the Spanish-American war, coming so soon and so unexpectedly after the Chinese-Japanese war, upset Russia's plans in the Far East entirely. He said that the entrance of a nascent great power at Manila, on friendly terms with England, had created consternation among the military advisers of the Czar, who urge European intervention, and hope that disputes between the Spanish and American delegates to the Paris peace conference may yet afford an opportunity. Men who know Senator Sagasta well, say that he reckons upon this, and that Austrian influence against Count Grluchowski's urgent advice, is prompting him to this course.'

### BRITISH COLUMBIA CABINET

MR. SEMLIN SUCCEEDS IN FORMING A MINISTRY.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 22.—Mr. J. Fred. Hume, of Nelson, has reconsidered his decision not to accept a cabinet appointment, and was on Saturday gazetted a member of the Semlin Government, the cabinet being thus completed. Unless it should be decided to add another portfolio, here is the cabinet:

The Hon. C. A. Semlin, Premier, and Minister of Public Works, and Agriculture.

The Hon. Joseph Martin, Attorney-General, and Acting-Minister of Education.

The Hon. N. C. Carter Cotton, Finance Minister.

The Hon. J. Fred Hume, Provincial Secretary, and Minister of Mines.

The Hon. R. McKenzie, President of the Executive Council, without portfolio.

Mr. Semlin anticipates that Mr. D. W. Higgins will become Minister of Education, a new and distinct department.

### BICYCLE ACCIDENTS.

Ottawa, Aug. 22.—Two bicycle accidents occurred at Ottawa yesterday. William E. Charbonneau, barber, collided with a milk wagon on Metcalfe street. The shaft pierced his body and he fell to the pavement. He was taken home, where he died to-day. Peter Kavanagh, aged thirty-three, a farmer of Manotick, was knocked down by a wheelman on Wellington street. He lies at the Water Street Hospital, and may die.

No special rules of the road are observed in Ottawa either by drivers or wheelmen, and practically no attempt is made to regulate street traffic.

### RAN INTO A FREIGHT TRAIN.

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 21.—A collision occurred on the Grand Trunk a few yards east of Thames street, on Saturday afternoon. There was a freight train standing on the siding, when the Lehigh express, due here at 5:37 p.m., arrived a few minutes late, and ran into the engine of the freight, demolishing it along with two cars of meats and other stuff. The engine of the express was derailed, and some of the cars more or less damaged. The fireman of the express, Robert Temple, of London, jumped before the collision, breaking some of his ribs and generally injuring himself. No injuries are reported to the passengers.

### ONTARIO ELECTION TRIALS POSTPONED.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—The dates of trial of the North Hastings and North Perth protests were, to-day, postponed indefinitely, by Justice Oiler. The length of the present session of the Legislature is the reason for the postponement in both cases. Mr. W. J. Allen, Conservative, is the member elected for North Hastings, and Mr. J. Brown, Liberal, for North Perth. These make seven election protests, the hearing of which has been postponed, the others being East Elgin, Centre Simcoe, Halton, West Elgin, and South Perth. The first trial as matters at present stand, will begin next month.

'THE FALSE CHEVALIER.'

BY W. D. LIGHTHALL.

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CHAPTER XIX.—THE COMMISSION.

Lecour returned to the Hotel de Noailles overwhelmed with forebodings—

of those revolutions which come during long-continued excitement.

'End of the farce, fool,' he exclaimed to himself despondently, hurrying to the quarters of the Princess.

'No gentleman should have duties. Are you discontented with Versailles?'

'On the contrary, it is the place where I should be most happy.'

'This is a riddle, then. Plainly, you are indispensable to us. Can I tempt you by some pension, some honor, some office?'

'To-morrow I will hear your choice concerning this commission—horse, foot, or artillery?'

'One did not argue with Princesses—partly because Princesses did not argue with one. He humbly retired, revolving an undefined notion of flight.'

'By chance Grancey entered during the afternoon.'

'Homesick just at the nick of fortune? Do you know that a sub-lieutenancy is vacant in my company?'

'I did not.'

'You must ask for it.'

'That is out of the question, my lord. The gravity and humility of his demeanour astonished Grancey, who surveyed him quizzically.'

'I am leaving Versailles.'

'Nonsense.'

'And France?'

'Never!'

'It is the case.'

'But I have named you for the sub-lieutenancy.'

'Lecour looked up; but it was not enough to revive him from so deep a slough.'

'I must go, Baron.'

of royal line and not any common carpenter.'

The pomp and glitter of the new life appealed immensely to the youthful instincts of the Canadian.

'We are thirteen hundred, Répentiigny, in four companies—the Scotch, the Villeroy, the Noailles, and the Luxembourg, each over three hundred persons; we receive each other every three months.'

Just now it is the turn of our company of Noailles. Of the three months each man spends one on guard at the Palace, one at the hunting-lodge, and one at liberty after that we withdraw to towns some distance apart, those of the Noailles company to Troyes in Champagne.'

He told with pride of what good stature and descent it was necessary to be to be received, how keenly sought after even the commissions as privates were, hence the fine picked appearance of the body.

He dilated on the various instruments and startling costumes of his company's band; on the style of their horses and the magnificence of their reviews and parades; or the superiority of the pale blue cross-belts which distinguished them, over the silver and white ones of the Scotch company, the green of the Villeroys, the yellow of the Luxembourgs.

These differences, he asserted, were of the greatest distinction under the sun.

Let us in our colder blood add to his description that each of these companies consisted of one captain, one adjudant, two lieutenants, ten sub-lieutenants, two standard-bearers, ten quartermasters, two sub-quartermasters, twenty brigadiers, or sergeants, two hundred and eighty guards, one timbalier, and five trumpeters.

CHAPTER XX.—DESCAMPATIVOS.

Winter passed. The company of Noailles returned from its quarters at Troyes to Versailles.

Whatever he did, his passion for her colored every thought and scene with an artist's imposition of its own interpretations.

The world in which she dwelt was to him a vision, a poem, a garden.

A change had, it is true, come over his character; he became more desperate, but it was only because the deeper had become this affection.

The incident of the reprieve of La Tour, which had meanwhile reached him, sank deeper into his heart than the whole round of his pleasures, and made him anxious for the moment when he might again meet her.

The society in which he found himself flying like one of a tribe of bright-plumaged birds in a grove full of song, centered around the Queen.

Marie Antoinette constantly sought refuge with her intimate circle from people and court at the gardens and dairy of the Little Trianon, in the Park of Versailles, where it was understood that ceremony was banished and the romps and pleasures of country life were in order.

In the month of June Lecour received a command to a private picnic here. It was the highest honor he had as yet attained.

As a Canadian he had paid his respects in the beginning to the Count de Vaudreuil. The latter was the leader in the pastimes for the Queen's circle, a handsome and accomplished man, and one of social boldness as well as polish.

The guests, about forty, all approved by Marie Antoinette, included members of both the rival sets at court.

The young Duchess of Polignac, a simple, pleasant woman whom the liking of the Queen had alone raised to importance, was there with several of her connections and friends.

The Noailles family, with its haughty alliances, its long-standing greatness, and its contempt for those new people the Polignacs, was to be chiefly represented by the amiable young Duchess of Mouchy, who came late.

No picnic could have been more free and easy. The Queen herself looked a Venus-like dairymaid in straw hat and flourent skirt, and it was announced that the game of the afternoon should be that called 'Descampativos.'

The guests trooped like children from the Little Trianon to a sequestered spot where lofty woods combined to cast a Druid shade upon the lawn.

Duchess de Mouchy; the other, of the same age and dressed in a simple cloud of white tulle, came behind her, and Germain, as if in an apparition, saw his Cyrene. Her obeisances to the Queen and company over, she turned and courted very deeply to her lover, who trembled with delight under her smile.

He was quickly recalled by the voice of De Vaudreuil, this time crying: 'Her Majesty of France, and her Majesty's servant and subject the high priest of the goddess.'

It was the invariable custom of the ambitious and confident courtier to appropriate the Queen to himself.

Pausing at the close, he raised his arm ritually towards the trees and rested thus a moment, speechless.

'Descampativos!' he suddenly exclaimed in a stentorian tone, throwing off his robe.

At the word, the pairs broke ranks, the ladies screamed with merriment, and all the pairs scampered into the woods in different directions to follow what path might suit them, bound only by the rule of the game to return in an hour.

Germain and Cyrene strayed from the others into the groves, until the voices grew fainter and fainter and at last died away.

They walked on without finding any necessity of speaking, for their glances and the ever sweet pang of love in their breasts sufficed.

At last they found a little space with a fountain where the water spouted up in three jets out of the points of a Triton's spear, and there being a seat, there, they took it, sat down, and looked in each other's eyes.

'My love,' he whispered, kissing her cheek.

'Germain,' breathed she slowly, her fair breast heaving, and suddenly threw her arms around his neck and burst into tears.

Sweet, sweet, sweet, were the moments of their supreme bliss.

(To be continued.)

'SOCIETY'S BOTTOMLESS PIT.'

(Rev. F. Docker, in 'Alliance News'.)

CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.)

Ethel did not ask the question, lest she should pain her friend by appearing still to harbor suspicion in her mind.

Step by step Ingledwood recounted to her his strange history. He told her of the evil surroundings of his birth, how he had inherited depraved tendencies through his ancestry.

Restless, and eager for change, he went out to the Cape in company with Conder, with the idea of seeking fortune in the gold mines.

Conder had served as an officer in England, but such was his extravagance in the army that his father procured his discharge, and sent him out to South Africa in the vain hope that the rough life of the colony would sober his son, and at the same time rid himself of a heavy financial burden.

Soon after their arrival at the Cape, Ingledwood formed the acquaintance of a beautiful but worthless woman. With her he contracted a marriage. He soon found himself unable to satisfy her extravagant demands, for she had married him with the idea of being kept in splendor.

The money he had taken out to the Cape was soon exhausted, and he found himself at the mercy of the world.

When his money was gone and the woman's vanity could no longer be satisfied, she proved shamelessly false to him, and left him.

Ingledwood found it necessary to cast about for means of subsistence, and he entered the Cape Police in a subordinate position. Conder was already an officer of the force.

Ingledwood sank deeper and deeper in the mire, until he was providentially rescued by the instrumentality of the Rev. Sylvester Stansbury.

It was a marvellous change that passed over him, and Ingledwood's conversion became little less than a miracle to the people who had known him formerly.

It was through the wretched woman who was married to Ingledwood that Mr. Stansbury had been brought into connection with him.

It was the confession of the wrong she had done her husband that led Mr. Stansbury to search for Ingledwood, and finding how low he had sunk, it led the servant of God to seek this wandering sheep.

Mr. Stansbury saw that the wretched man had been the victim of circumstances.

He at once found that here was a man who was not hardened in crime, but who had never been really subject to the genial influences of goodness.

Upon such a nature as Ingledwood's the Rev. Sylvester Stansbury's influence was potent for good.

He induced him to sign the pledge, and to seek Divine grace to keep it, and amid many discouragements Mr. Stansbury had the joy of witnessing the growth of a noble character out of the elements of ruin.

Gradually, under his fostering care, the noble qualities of Ingledwood's nature became manifest.

It was when the reformation was complete that the news of his uncle's death reached him, and he returned to this country to administer the will which conveyed to him the hall at Bickenhill, and his uncle's greatly diminished fortune.

When Miss Vaughan crossed his path, and their intended marriage was arranged, Ingledwood had, as he believed, evidence of his wife's death, and none was more surprised than he when, as he thought, she appeared at the wedding to prevent his marriage with Ethel Vaughan.

The fact was, Conder's hate towards Ingledwood could not be satiated. His very rise from the sloughs of degradation filled him with intense malignity.

Thus, knowing of the abandoned woman's existence, who so much resembled her dead sister, he conceived the diabolical plan of bringing her to England to ruin his enemy.

He knew that, with this wretched creature, money would accomplish anything, and, as Sir James Vaughan had become his dupe, and was willing to find money to an unlimited extent, it was easy to accomplish.

In the meantime, Ingledwood had imagined that the Rev. Sylvester Stansbury must have been mistaken in some way in regard to his wife's death.

Ingledwood made every inquiry from friends out in South Africa who were likely to know the whole of the circumstances, but, as his wife removed some considerable time before her supposed death far from the place where she had formerly lived, they could not satisfy himself.

He sought diligently to find the Rev. Mr. Stansbury, but here again he was at fault. Mr. Stansbury, for missionary purposes, had travelled many miles across the vast continent of Africa, and he could not discover his whereabouts.

The only fact that remained seemed to be the corporeal presence of his wretched wife, which he could not deny.

The idea of the woman being a sister of his wife never entered his head, as, for reasons of her own, his wife had never told him of the existence of this sister.

CHAPTER XXII.—AND THEY BEGAN TO BE MERRY.

As may be imagined, when Mr. and Mrs. Woodhall, learned from Ingledwood of the attachment that existed between him and their accomplished and beautiful governess, and also the romantic character of their history, their wonder knew no bounds.

For once in a way the meditative calm which their religious belief fostered found itself affected by the story that Ingledwood told them.

The placid and sweet face of Mrs. Woodhall was wreathed with smiles when next she met her blushing governess, and she playfully remarked, 'Thy history, Ethel, is as wonderful as that of Ruth, of bible story; but, my child, why didst not thou take me into thy secret. Couldst thou not trust me?'

Mr. Ingledwood was greatly helped in his schemes by the advice of his friend, Mr. Woodhall, so that, aided by the splendid example and the wisdom of that gentleman, Ingledwood's energies were directed efficiently for service.

Mr. Woodhall wrote to his friend, the Rev. Sylvester Stansbury, telling him how he had fulfilled his mission, and what had been its glorious result.

Mr. Stansbury replied, thanking him for his efforts, but at the same time giving him the sequel of his story.

He had discovered that Conder had returned to the Cape, and had gone further and further into a career of vice.

Drink had resulted in delirium tremens, and the wretched man had paid the penalty of his excess by dying a raving madman in a lunatic asylum.

CHAPTER XXIII.—'ALL THINGS COME TO HIM WHO WAITS.'

Several years of happy married life passed away, and Bickenhill Hall was bright with the faces of happy children.

The Squire, by judicious management, was enabled to free the estate from the heavy mortgages resting upon it.

In every direction the estate bore signs of the changed condition of things. Dilapidation and decay gave place to numerous improvements, both on the land and in the buildings.

The building operations which the Squire carried on, as well as the more efficient cultivation of the land, gave employment to the villagers, so that from that cause he gained popularity.

The estate, in many respects, was a model one, for Ingledwood had banished the public house from it.

At first his action in this respect gave dissatisfaction to some of the inhabitants, but when the better-class people saw the transformation it effected in the morals of the people they were loud in his praises.

Besides, the tradesmen saw that it diminished the poor rate, and so, in course of time, there was a complete revulsion of feeling in favor of the Squire.

He was no longer spoken of as a fanatical teetotaler, but as a public benefactor.

In regard to conduct, however, it may be in regard to genius, it is certainly true that all things come to him who waits.

Even self-interest is ultimately compelled to acknowledge the advantage of right doing. The expedients of vice produce but temporary advantages.

No philosophy of life is more wise than that which bids us 'In patience possess our souls.' How many splendid advantages which have been lost to the world might have been won by a year's, a month's, a week's, aye, or even by five minutes' longer waiting.

Sir James Vaughan had removed from the Hermitage, even before Mr. and Mrs. Ingledwood had entered upon their residence at Bickenhill Hall.

When he learned of the way in which Lieutenant Conder had duped him personally, and the villainy he had practised upon Ingledwood, he could not bear the disgrace of the exposure, and so he at once left the Hermitage, and it was put upon the market and sold.

But tongues began to be busy with Sir James Vaughan's reputation, as they had been busy with that of Ingledwood.

It began to be whispered that he had incurred certain heavy financial obligations in connection with Conder. Conder had speculated in certain gold mining ventures of which he had learned something, especially the villainous part of such transactions, during the time of his living at the Cape.

Such a connection of Sir James with these speculations was not at all unlikely, for, though his income was large, his young wife's extravagance knew no limits, and swallowed up all that he could obtain.

His marriage with his young, pleasure-loving wife had been of the nature of a commercial transaction, and he found her demands more and more exorbitant. Under these circumstances, he was glad to speculate in gold-mining.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

BESSIE'S CHEERFUL GIVING.

(Flora Genella Houck, in 'Pacific Ensign'.)

'Oh, what a beautiful morning!' said Bessie, as she pulled aside the little white curtains and looked out of her window.

'Jocie will be at the station to meet me, and we will have a lovely drive.'

Bessie was going to spend two weeks with a friend of hers in the country. She had planned and planned just what she was going to do and what a fine time she was going to have.

She had planned to go last year, but Roy, her little brother, was taken sick, and mamma had to do all the work, so she had put it off.

But just as she was feeling so happy, she heard some one call her name. It was her father.

'Bessie, dear, mamma is very ill, and our little girl will have to play house-keeper and cook breakfast.'

The bright smile was gone, and great, big tears were in Bessie's eyes. The father had been in a hurry and gone downstairs, so he did not see the change.

'Why should mother get sick to-day? Everything is against my trip. Now I will have to stay home and cook and clean up after those mean boys, and—'

But here Bessie stopped. Would it be hard to take care of mother? Mother never said it was hard to take care of Bessie when she was sick.

Then Bessie remembered what the League lesson had been, 'God loveth a cheerful giver,' and she remembered her kind superintendent's words, 'We cannot all give money, but we can all give something—a cheerful smile, a cheerful word, a cheerful life.'

Yes, Bessie would give up her trip, and give it up cheerfully. So she wiped her eyes, and, kneeling down beside her bed, asked Jesus to help her.

And when, a few moments later, she entered the kitchen, she was all smiles. All the work seemed easy that morning to Bessie, and Roy and George were so kind and thoughtful!

'I am so sorry to have to disappoint my little girl,' said her mother, as Bessie brought her some breakfast.

'Now, mother, don't you feel bad at all. I am going to keep house just as nicely as you could, and there will be plenty of time next year to see Jocie.' Bessie brushed back her mother's hair and kissed her fevered cheek.

After breakfast there was lots of work to do. But Bessie went singing along, and everything seemed to fly. The boys' rooms were not half as untidy as they usually were.

Roy had picked up all the books and papers that he always left on the floor.

After her work was done Bessie read to her mother till she fell asleep.

Bessie was very happy when night came, but she was still happier when papa said, 'Bess, little woman, I don't know what we would have done without you to-day. Your being cheerful has helped me so much.'

And mamma said, 'Bessie, dear, you have made my pain much easier to bear by your cheerful face and cheerful words.'

Then Bessie told her mother of her superintendent's words and her resolution.

'How much better it was to be cheerful than to have gone about frowning and making myself and everybody else feel bad!' said Bess that night as she went to bed.

That night Bessie's Aunt Mary came, and two days later her mother was well enough to be up again.

Bessie felt very happy as her father handed her into the car, and said: 'Now, be very careful—but I know you will. A little woman that can keep house like you can take care of herself.'

Jocie was at the station to meet her. And, oh, what a fine time they did have! The country seemed never so pretty before.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

NEW POEMS BY LEADING CANADIAN WRITERS.

'Precious goods are put up in small parcels,' and when two favorite authors—the cousins from New Brunswick—present the public with tiny volumes of poetry, we expect to find in each something of real value, something with the rare distinction of having not been better said before.

Even his elders come, Surely the child is 'elivah,' murmur some, And shake the knowing head;

The analogy, though perhaps not so intended, holds specially good in the case of Mr. Carmen's own poetry. His fantastic phrases and odd arrangements of rhyme might well try the patience of those who like best the 'good old simple things our fathers used to hum.'

Our restless loved adventurer, On secret orders come to him, Has slipped his cable, cleared the reef, And melted on the white sea-rim.

And so on, with vivid picturing of tropic scenes. In this comparatively clear-cut piece of work the author's quick poetic fancy is displayed without the disadvantage that so often accompanies it, of vagueness in conception or in wording.

These are the seven wind-songs, For Andrew Straton's rest, From the hills of the Scarlet Hunter, And the trail of the endless west.

The wells of the sunrise hearken, They wait for a year and a day; Only the calm sure thrushes, Fluting the world away!

For the husk of life is sorrow, But the kernels of joy remain, Teeming, and blind and eternal As the hill wind or the rain.

'New York Nocturnes, and Other Poems,' by Charles G. D. Roberts. (Lamson, Wolfe & Co.), contains some striking things. A down-town street forsaken at night is thus described:—

The street is a dim canyon carved In the eternal stone, That knows no more the rushing stream, It anciently has known.

The emptying tide of life has drained The iron channel dry, Strange winds from the forgotten day Draw down and dream and sigh.

The narrow heaven, the desolate moon Made wan with endless years, Seem less immeasurably remote, Than laughter, love or tears.

The effect of a dream or vision is very well produced in 'Beyond the Tops of Time.' We quote enough to give the narrative:—

Windows there were in either wall, Deep cleft, and set with radiant glass, Where through I watched the mountains fall, The ages wither up and pass.

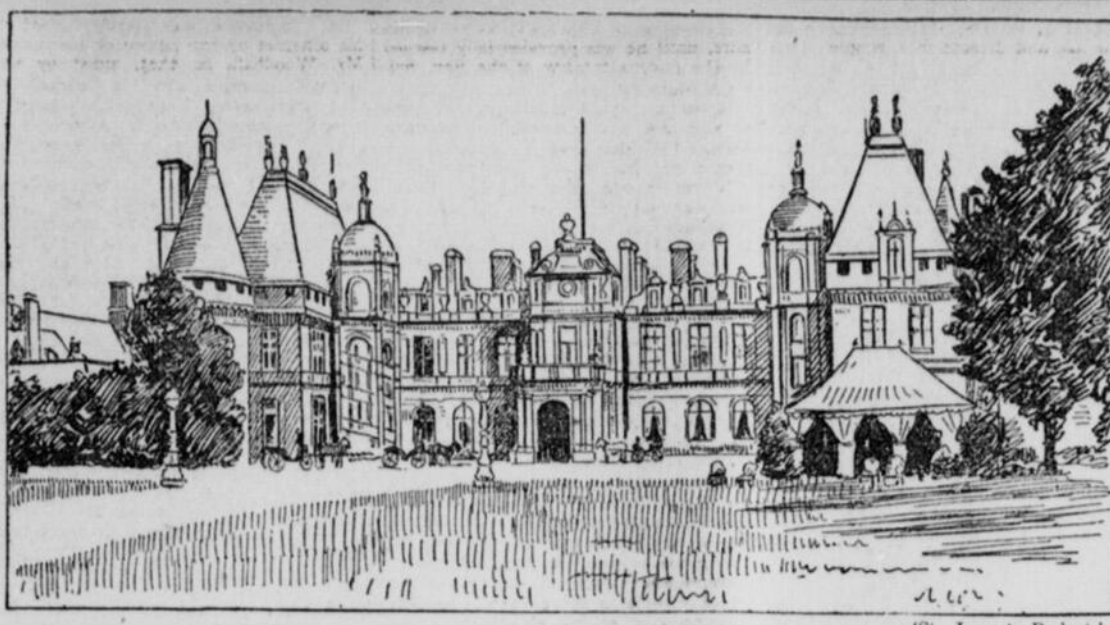
I knew their doom could never climb My tower beyond the tops of time. A sea of faces then I saw, Of men who had been, men long dead.

Figured with dreams of joy and awe, The heavens unrolled in lambent red, While far below the faces cried— 'Give us the dream for which we died!'

Ever the woven shapes rolled by Above the faces hungering, With quiet and incurious eye, I noted many a wondrous thing,— Seas of clear glass and singing streams, In that high pageantry of dreams;

Cities of sand and chrysolite, Where choired Hosannas never cease; Valhallas of celestial frays, And lotus-pools of endless peace; But still the faces gaped and cried— 'Give us the dream for which we died!'

I wondered—who shall say how long? (One heart beat!—Thrice ten thousand years!)



WADDESDON MANOR, WHERE THE PRINCE OF WALES MET WITH HIS ACCIDENT.

Waddesdon Manor, the place where the Prince of Wales met with his unfortunate accident, is the country mansion of Baron Ferdinand Rothschild, M.P., in Buckinghamshire, and here it is that the Prince generally pays a visit twice a year.

Waddesdon itself is a creation of Baron Ferdinand Rothschild, the house being a reproduction of the French sixteenth century chateau. It is situated on a lofty hill overlooking a lovely wooded park of four thousand acres, the whole laid out and planted with wonderful

taste, at enormous outlay, under the Baron's direction. The house is not only stored with art treasures, but it is marked by the perfection of decorative taste, so that it is one of the show places of England. It was visited by the Queen a few years ago.

Till suddenly there was no throng Of faces to arraign the spheres,— No more white faces there to cry To those great pageants of the sky.

Then quietly I grew aware Of one who came with eyes of bliss And brow of calm and lips of prayer, Said I, 'How wonderful is this! Where are the faces once that cried— 'Give us the dream for which we died!'

The answer fell as soft as sleep,— 'I am of those who having cried So long in that tumultuous deep, Have won the dream for which we died.' And then said I—'Which dream was true? For many were revealed to you.'

He answered—'To the soul made wise, All true, all beautiful they seem But the white peace that fills our eyes Outdoes desire, outreaches dream. For we are come unto the place Where always we beheld God's face!'

Professor Roberts's work as compared with Mr. Carmen's, is distinguished by vigor and coherence, and it also has more variety. One test of a poet's quality is his view of love, and in this the two books under consideration present a contrast. Mr. Carmen touches on the subject but once, in a disagreeable poem apostrophising the poet Raphael on the subject of his amours, frankly immoral in sentiment. (The style is humorously like the style of some of Browning's poems; it takes more real thought than is conveyed in Mr. Carmen's poems to carry that style off well.) On the other hand, some of Mr. Roberts's 'Nocturnes' are amatory poems in which 'the poet's license' has been taken advantage of, but there is not a flippant line in them nor one that makes loves a lesser thing than passion.

THE CANADIAN MAGAZINE.

The midsummer number of the 'Canadian Magazine' contains a more interesting stock of fiction than usual. For short stories there are 'The Count's Apology,' by Robert Barr, 'Bull Dog Carney,' by W. A. Fraser, and 'The Man Who Could Work Miracles,' a skit by H. G. Wells. A serial story is begun in this number, 'Aerostates the Gaul,' by Edgar Maurice Smith. Among the solid articles a careful sketch of Disraeli will prove interesting, and 'What I Saw at Tampa,' by J. S. O'Higgins. A curious and perhaps noteworthy poem by F. Blake Crofton is entitled 'The Battle-call of Anti-Christ.' In this the spirit of war is represented as glorying in the sorrows that war brings upon the multitudes to whom Christ would fain bring the blessings of peace.

SOME ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

'Good Words' for July is a very readable number. A serial by Gilbert Parker called 'The Battle of the Strong' is running in this magazine.—The 'Sunday at Home' has an account of Dr. Moon's work for the blind, an article on prehistoric man by Sir William Dawson, and a sermon on 'Why is the gate strait?' by Archdeacon Sinclair. A serial story just ended, called 'God's Outcast,' by Silas K. Hocking, is written in quite a modern strain, telling of a minister who was pulled down by a coarse and drunken wife till he knew all the sorrows of the poor; and outcast, but rose to a brave and true life afterwards, well fitted to help his fellows.—The 'Leisure Hour' has an amusing paper on 'The English Language in Australia,' explaining that a 'swagman' is not the same as a 'sundowner.' A swagman is a man on the road with his possessions tied up in a blanket on his back who may be a very

worthy fellow looking for work, while a sundowner is a tramp who takes care to arrive at a station at sundown so that he shall be provided with 'tucker' (food) at the squatter's cost.—'The Boy's Own Paper' contains a great variety of the things boys like to hear about from 'A Bedouen Captive' to 'How to rear young snakes.' 'The Girl's Own Paper' contains a good deal of tolerable fiction and many valuable bits of instruction and advice on practical subjects for young women.—Papers for distribution are the well-known 'Friendly Greetings' and 'Cottage and Artizan'; for children there are 'Our Little Dots,' 'Light in the Home,' and 'Child's Companion' (all published by the Religious Tract Society, Paternoster Row, London.)

A TRIP TO ALASKA.

A NEW BRUNSWICK WOMAN'S EXPERIENCES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Perhaps you will permit a few lines in description of my ocean trip to Alaska, having promised some of my New Brunswick acquaintances to give a true account through your paper. I think I am the first New Brunswick woman who has ventured this journey, and although having passed through a number of trying incidents since leaving the beautiful land of my birth, I still feel that I do not wish to 'put my hand on the plough and look back,' so I am continuing on my way, knowing full well that I have more hardships to meet than yet have put in an appearance.

After a run from Seattle to Vancouver on the 'Laura,' I quickly transferred to the 'South Portland.' This done we started on June 23 last, reached Vancouver the next day and remained there until the following Monday morning. I enjoyed this delay, having several friends in the city. We entered the Straits of Georgia, a beautiful stretch of water, calm and peaceful. We neared Scamour's Narrows about dark, so the captain gave orders to drop anchor, but as soon as daylight once more favored us we sped on our way, if six and one half miles an hour can be termed speeding. I arose about 3.30 a.m. to see these Narrows, and was fully repaid by the sight of two deer skipping up the mountain side. These Narrows are considered very dangerous by seamen. About twenty years ago the 'Saranak,' a United States vessel, went down with a hundred and eighty souls on board. Only when a sailor once dares the passage does he realize the dangers lurking in the whirling eddies and narrow channel, and after this will only venture the passage at flood tide. The scenery along here is beautiful. Mountains rise on either side, wooded from base to summit. At intervals one sees a hunter's cabin or other cottage and then again a sawmill. One comes to the placid Johnson's Straits, connecting the Straits of Georgia with Queen Charlotte Sound. Along its banks is some of the grandest mountain scenery it is possible to imagine. Indeed, one would require a very fertile imagination to give it justice. One sees heights towering four or five thousand feet into the air, wooded to their heights or having as a background others covered with eternal snows. These take upon themselves all shapes and sizes, and slope in all directions. These records, become lower, and at last we are into Queen Charlotte Sound.

Friday, July 1.—The third day out brought us a choppy sea and nearly all on board were seasick. I fared as well, if not better, than most, as I partook of three meals each day. A grand sight was witnessed by all able to be on deck—a

fight between a thrasher and a whale. The thrasher is a species of whale, but nevertheless is the enemy of the latter, and although not as large, almost without exception gains the battle. It has a very strong side fin which is used to cut into its antagonist's flank. The whale was about twenty-five feet long, and would throw itself entirely out of the water to the height of three or four feet, and fall upon its adversary, each time, however, missing it, as the thrasher had moved aside, after which the whale would lash the ocean with its huge tail. It gradually grew weaker as we sailed away. Up to the present date I have seen five whales.

Sixth day out we spied a wreck and headed towards her. It proved to be 'Argo No. 2,' a tow of 'Argo No. 1,' which left Seattle on June 13. No persons being on board our ship sailed off.

Dominion Day passed, and plans were made for celebrating the Fourth, but a more exciting day awaited us than we anticipated. Our large tow, the 'Constantine,' was breaking asunder, and danger signals were hoisted. We could see the boat was sinking, and the weather still continued too rough and dangerous to launch the life-boat. But our brave first officer, Mate Moore, was at the helm, and guided it safely over the billows, which ran mountains high. Two other life-boats being lowered, ten men from the 'Constantine' were hauled on board. I have spent the Fourth of July in all kinds of excitement—in pleasure, in the sick room, beside the dead and dying, but never in such an exciting scene as this, nor do I ever wish to again. The hawser was cut, the 'Constantine' drifted off, and later, we could only see her, a speck on the horizon. The second tow was picked up and made fast. All this took six and a half hours to accomplish. One of the crew fainted twice, and everyone was decidedly frightened. High winds had now continued four days, but lessened, and more speed was made. One day we only held our position. A young Frenchman was on board, who could be 'gulled' quite often, and as all had discovered this, the poor fellow had much to contend with. During the high winds the order was given for the hawsers to be thrown out, and he anxiously inquired among the passengers how many horses would be thrown overboard, and where they kept them, as he had not seen them. Again he was told that it was a rule of the ship to shave for Sunday, and although very desirous of retaining his beard, he conformed to the rules. When the Sabbath came he found it to be 'only a joke.' These 'jokes' are of daily, if not hourly, occurrence, and occupy the mind of those who are active when on land. One of our passengers left a bride of but two days in the West, to try his fortune in the Klondike. He was a most comical genius, but kind-hearted, weighed fully two hundred and fifty pounds, and all called him 'baby,' because his face resembled one so closely. A young German, shrewd as most Germans are, grabbed from the sharpers, or bunco men, the money they intended to run off with, and sped away. Others there are with comical traits, who by their witty remarks and wittier actions, shortened such a long and tedious journey. The food is good, the waiting admirable, and things run along tolerably smoothly, owing, no doubt to the good management of our officers. The captain is the right man in the right place, and deserves much commendation for his admirable oversight, and good management.

Our second Sabbath gave us rough weather again, but this only lasted one day, and although fog remained we welcomed smooth seas. This fog was so thick that the pilot, who had been several times through these waters, missed his bearings, and carried us miles beyond. Retracing this distance, we entered the Unalga Pass, the entrance to Dutch Harbor, and found a beautiful sight awaiting us. It was just as a glorious sun was sinking in the West, and its rays cast beautiful lights and shades upon the sides of the mountains. In this region they are cone-shaped and covered with green moss, but no trees are seen. We came in the harbor as it grew dark, so I will send this letter on its way and another may follow at some time.

QUO VADIS.

GENERAL KITCHENER

WILL BE BRITISH COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF SOME DAY.

The arrangements for the forthcoming campaign against the Khalifa are now completed. One battalion of the Guards now at Gibraltar is to take part in the advance, much to the delight of officers and men. Notwithstanding rumors to the contrary, Sirdar Kitchener will command. General Grenfell, commanding the English troops in Egypt, is understood to have behaved with signal generosity and to have displayed great good feeling towards his colleague in command of the Egyptian army. General Kitchener has carved his way with his sword. He is a soldier, pure and simple, with little social influence, but endowed with a will that enables him to triumph over obstacles that would crush smaller men. It is owing to this iron will and his splendid qualities of leadership that he retains supreme command in the advance on Khartoum. General Grenfell, it is understood, might have obtained it, but stood aside, as Outram stood aside when Havelock was on the point of entering Lucknow, and as General Miles in like manner abstained from taking over the command from General Shafter at Santiago. There is, however, no doubt that friction has occurred between the War Office authorities and General Kitchener. He has insisted on a free hand, and immunity from the civilian red tape which smothers, for the present, at all events, effective reform in the administration of the British army at home. At one period of the controversy the War Office was face to face with the possibility of General Kitchener's resignation. The strong man had his way. There is now no position to which he may not rise, and if all goes well at Khartoum he may, and probably will, be commander-in-chief after General Roberts has served his term in that position.

BIBLE SOCIETY COLUMN

The weather for the past month has been sweltering, the citizens have fled to the seaside and mountains, and most of the Bible Society Committee has gone with them, in consequence of which no meeting was held during last month. The work, however, has not been suspended. The Bible House has been open as usual, and the work of colporteurs going on also as usual.

The general agent, Mr. Stacey, reports the issue of scriptures from the bible, as follows: June, 1,526; July, 1,176; total for the two months, 2,702 copies. And the cash sales, \$799.

The sales for July were \$152.99; for July, last year, \$106.85, an increase for 1898 of \$46.14.

The colporteurs have perseveringly continued their work in the districts of Dundas, St. Hyacinthe and Compton, and have disposed of four hundred and ninety-five copies of the scriptures, a hundred and eighty-five of which were English, and a hundred and ten French.

Next month the regular monthly meeting will be held on Thursday, the first day of the month, when it is expected the work will be resumed with renewed energy, and one of the first engagements taken up will be the city collections, when it is confidently expected that a more general and liberal response will be made on behalf of so worthy an object, and that an augmentation of funds that are so much needed will mark the result.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dandruff is Dangerous

When dandruff appears it is usually regarded as an annoyance. It should be regarded as a disease. Its presence indicates an unhealthy condition of the scalp, which, if neglected, leads to baldness. Dandruff should be cured at once. The most effective means for the cure is found in AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It promotes the growth of the hair, restores it when gray or faded to its original color, and keeps the scalp clean and healthy.



READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

THE TWINS—A FACT.

Just after Tommie's family had been blessed with twins, he was at the doctor's office and found a beautiful white puppy there which completely captivated him. At last the doctor said: 'Well, Tommie, what will you give for the puppy?' Tommie looked at his father and thought over all his possessions and triumphantly said: 'Oh, doctor, I'll give one of the new babies.' 'Well, I don't know about that,' said the doctor. 'I think I would rather keep the puppy. What else can you give?' This was a poser, and Tommie pondered over it considerably. At length, with a mighty sigh of self-sacrifice he gasped out: 'There, doctor, I'll give the two babies!'

A CLASSIFICATION.

Dr. von Rokitsansky of Graz, who has just died, was a son of the celebrated Viennese Prof. Rokitsansky. The latter had four sons, of whom two devoted themselves to medicine, while the other two became singers; and the old man used to say, when asked what their professions were, 'Zwei heulen und zwei heilen.'—Two are howlers and two are healers.—'Argonaut.'

Hicks—'Grudger prides himself upon his literary attainments. He claims to be a perfect master of the English language.' Wicks—'That's no reason why he should treat it so shabbily.'

THE GUILTY PARTY.

During the recent Zola trial, Maître Labori told a good story. There was a case long ago, he said, wherein an expert in handwriting was called upon to give evidence as to the handwriting in a certain forged document. 'The handwriting is not,' he said, 'that of the culprit, but there is a marginal notation that undoubtedly is.' 'That is unfortunate,' said the Judge, 'for the annotation is mine.'

ONLY POSSIBLE TRANSACTION.

'Well,' said the Spaniard, as he turned in for his stow, 'there's no use of our borrowing trouble.'

'I know it,' replied the Minister of Finance. 'But it's the only thing we can get without collateral.'—Washington 'Post.'

IN THE SCHOOL OF WAR.

'Strange what good fighters society men turn out to be.'

'Not at all; wearing a high collar makes a man ferocious.'—Chicago 'Record.'

Quickcure for Pimples 15c. Quickcure for Sores 25c. Quickcure for Wounds 25c. Quickcure for Rheumatism 50c.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Mrs. Chump (hottily)—'Haven't I made you all that you are?' Chump (sadly)—'My dear, have I ever uttered a word of blame?' 'Truth.'

'Mary, the piano has not been dusted in six weeks; it is an inch deep.' 'Blame your former chambermaid for that; I have been here only three weeks.'—'Fleegende Blätter.'

'This is the parlor, eh?' tentatively remarked the real estate agent, who was looking over the house. 'Yes,' replied the old man Kidder; 'but I usually call it the court room—I've got seven daughters, you know.'—'Harper's Bazaar.'

First Member Musical Committee—'Does the new soprano's voice fill the church?' Second Member—'Hardly. The ushers tell me there are always vacant seats in the gallery.'—Detroit 'Journal.'

MIDNIGHT PHILOSOPHY.

She—'John, I'm sure there's a burglar down stairs!'

He—'Well, we can tell by examining the silverware in the morning.'—'Puck.'

'In about twenty years,' said the scientist, 'when the world's population exceeds 5,984,000,000, the earth will be unable to find nourishment for her people, and they will be forced either to cannibalism or starvation.' 'And just think, papa,' said the daughter, 'what trouble there'll be for us to get through the crowds on our bicycles!'

'My husband is plain-spoken; he calls a spade a spade.' 'So does mine; but I must decline to repeat what he calls the lawnmower.'—Chicago 'Record.'

'Ever have any trouble with your bicycle?' 'Not yet,' said the sweet young thing. 'So far, when ever I run over anyone, I have been able to get away before he got up.'

Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Hiram (describing his trip to the city)—'I went into the store an' got in one uv them things that take you right up tew the roof in a jiffy—what d'yer call 'em, Martha?' Martha—'Them's shop lifters.' CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

# The Boys' Page.

## Elan the Cliff Dweller

BY LEWIS EDWIN MARSH,

Winner of a Silver Watch in the Boys' Page Story Competition.

(Concluded.)

The next morning the puma, under Elan's direction, killed a coyote. During the late afternoon and evening the body was dragged up to the headwaters of the spring which supplied the camp with water, and moored to a stone in such a manner that the hot sun would bring an ocomposition in a few hours and pollute the water. On his way back to the lower hills the boy stopped to view the sleeping camp. The sentries, with their long, heavy guns, and shining, clanking armor and peculiar heavy stride, were objects of curiosity. He crept nearer and nearer to one, studying him from every point. He was such a peculiar object, so strangely dressed that Elan could scarcely remove his eyes. As he lay on a bit of sward, his hands on his chin, and his eyes intent upon the Teule, his ears caught the sound of a hasty movement behind him. The same instant he rolled off the sward just in time to escape the outstretched arms of a second sentry who, seeing that the watcher was only a boy, had tried to capture him alive. Elan ran like a deer, but in the darkness he carried himself into a cul-de-sac, from which there was no escape, except in the direction from which the soldiers were coming. As he slowed up to survey the spot the soldiers gained upon him. One was just about to seize him when he dropped in a heap upon the ground. The soldier pitched headlong over him and Elan ran back to meet the second soldier. He essayed the same trick, but it did not work. As Elan dropped to the ground the soldier's foot struck a loose stone and he fell fairly upon the boy, crushing the breath out of him and inflicting numerous bruises upon his almost naked body with the joints of his steel harness.

Elan was taken into the camp and placed in a tent under guard of a number of Mexican renegades, of whom Canovas was accompanied by several thousand. The boy had the spirit of escape within him but his guards were natives and their senses were much more alert in a matter of this kind than a white man's. He could not crawl out as he might have done with a Spanish guard. To escape would depend entirely upon surprise and agility. He was too sore to attempt to run. He felt as if he had been dropped off a cliff.

The next day Elan was brought before Canovas. The Spanish leader, who, aided by an interpreter, endeavored to gain knowledge of the defenses of the cliff village. Elan pursed out his lips, dropped his eyelashes, let his jaws hang loosely, threw his shoulders forward, and gave himself such an air of degeneracy and answered the questions put in such an ambiguous, idiotic fashion, that Canovas gave up his interrogation in despair of securing reliable information and ordered the boy his liberty if he desired to leave camp. But Elan did not want to leave camp. He wanted to know more about the white men and their mysterious death-dealing weapons. He hung around for some days noting the numbers of the enemies and eyeing up everything in sight. While examining the cannon one day during a lull in the bombardment a Spanish page called Juan roughly ordered him away and struck him with the flat of a small sword he carried. The soldiers laughed. Elan's friends on the village walls noted the incident and incited him by shrill cries to resent it immediately. Elan stood with his hand upon his flint knife, his fingers and heart aching to plunge it into the page's body. He was almost eaten up with vicious passion, but the thought of his own safety flashed to him and he ran back to the camp below unmindful of the shower of pebbles flung by the exultant page. Elan would nurse his revenge for another day. Nearly a week after the ill-treatment the opportunity for revenge came.

The soldiers, tired from incessant fighting, bitter after every disastrous repulse of the hand to hand attacks upon the village gates, and irritated by reason of the polluted, stomach-racking water, had clamored to Canovas for a cessation of the attack and a few days' rest. The holiday was granted and the soldiers organized a day of field sports. Some master mind, noticing the bitter enmity between Juan and the Zuan boy, suggested a duel to the death. Juan was willing. Elan was not adverse, but he had no weapons. He was not at ease in the Spanish equipment with which the soldiers decked him out but said if he were allowed to go to the village walls he would get his own weapons.

"Look out the coward don't give you the slip and sneak in the gate!" called Juan, as the party advanced to the gate. When the remark was translated, Elan, who had some little idea of escaping to the village this way, forsook the notion and blackly determined to fight to the bitter end. Upon his request his weapons, bow and quiver of arrows, javelins, short stabbing spear, flint studded club, a quilted coat of armor, which covered him from his throat to his waist, and a three-edged

raw-hide shield, were lowered over the walls to him. Elan had a long talk with his father, who tried to persuade him to escape from the camp that night and avoid the fight. One of the interpreters heard the remark and told Juni that if Elan did not fight they would torture him to death.

The scene of the fight was a little valley, surrounded on three sides by small cliffs, and on the fourth by a chasm. Only a narrow passage way led down to this natural amphitheatre. Toward one side of the arena a large heavy clump of pines grew. Juan, the page, chose to fight with all his weapons, spear, mace, stiletto, sword, shield, and clad in a suit of light mail and on horseback. Elan, of course, was frightened of the horses, and although the Spaniards, a number of whom sided with him in the fight, offered him a small, wiry animal, he declined. After about half of the sports, running, jumping, riding and contests with blunted spears and dull swords—had been pulled off, Elan was placed in the clump of pines and Juan was let in the arena. By his disdainful carriage, and the way he curvetted his horse it was clear that Juan regarded victory for himself as a foregone conclusion, and he rode around the clump of trees several times, calling to Elan to emerge. But Elan only jeered and tried to exasperate the Spaniard into getting off the horse and attacked him hand to hand in the gloom of the pines. He was afraid of the strange four-footed animal, and beside the advantage lay with him in the semi-darkness where every gleam of sunlight would flash upon the Spaniard's mail and show his exact position, while his dun-colored clothing would be a perfect concealment. Finding that Juan was not to be baited off his horse and the soldiers were laughing at the tameness of the fight, Elan made a dash across the arena for a large rock which stood toward the centre of the valley. It was only a hundred yards to the goal, but the horse was so quick on his feet that the Zuni saw it was impossible to gain the goal. Elan was no coward, but the galloping, rearing horse bearing rapidly down upon him made his heart jump and his limbs tremble beneath him. He stood stock still, his sharp eyes fastened upon the oncoming animal and his perceptions of danger lethargic. The long spear was couched and its steel point was directed straight at Elan's chest, when the glitter of the point as it flashed across his line of vision, brought him to himself. Sharply, he dropped in a heap on the ground. So close did the spear come to him that the spectators



THE INDIAN LEAPED ASIDE.

behind him thought that the lance had been driven home and that the fight was over. A cheer was raised, when those who were watching the fight more closely saw the boy roll out of the way of the horse's hoofs and striking upward with the Spanish knife which he had selected in preference to his flint one, and which he had carried in a thong on his wrist, cut the horse in the thigh. Taking advantage of the plunging of the horse Elan ran for the stone.

The shock of his narrow escape from death had awakened him. He threw off his quilted vest and leaving all his weapons except his bow and arrows and knife, stepped back upon the sward. Down charged Juan again. As the spear neared him the Indian leaped aside, driving an arrow into the horse's flank. Now Juan, thinking that Elan would again drop on the ground and attempt to wound the horse beneath, this time couched his spear very low. When Elan sprang away the point struck the ground and was shattered. The page threw away the useless weapon. When he charged the third time he found Elan standing upright, with a long slender throwing javelin in his left hand, the butt resting on the ground. Juan was swinging the mace. Just as the horse was upon him, Elan sprang away to the right side, dropping the javelin against the horse's chest. The butt still resting against the stone on the ground, the sharp weapon was forced into the animal's chest. The steed fell dead in a few bounds, but not before Juan, in a vain effort to change the stroke of the mace from the right to the left side, where Elan had unexpectedly sprang, had overbalanced and was thrown.

While Juan released his sword and shield from the trappings of his dead charger, Elan ran back to his fortress, and donned his quilted vest. They met in a clear open spot, Elan wielding his club, the Spaniard with drawn sword. Blows rained thick and fast and were received on either shield until both were cut, battered and frayed in many places. Elan took advantage of the entanglement of Juan's sword in the rawhide shield and struck him a vigorous blow at the jointure of the morion and neck piece, driving the joints into his throat. Juan coughed and gasped, but recovered quick-

ly and struck so suddenly and with such vim that the sword shone through the slender handle of the maquahuit as Elan raised it to protect his head, and the blade continuing inflicted an ugly scalp wound on his unprotected head. Elan dropped the useless club and sprang forward and beneath the shield of his opponent. He closed in on him and seizing him around the body threw him backward upon the ground, his knife uplifted and searching around for a penetrable spot. Again and again he drove the blade at a narrow interstice in that portion of the armor.

"Todo es perdido," "all is lost," shouted Juan, as with a powerful blow Elan forced the thin-bladed weapon through the harness and into the throat. As the victor stepped back, Juan drew his knife from his girdle where it had been pinned by Elan's body during the hand to hand struggle, and with his waning strength plunged it into Elan's shoulder. The weapon caught in the cotton quilting and only inflicted a slight gash, yet it aroused Elan's malignity and dense hatred of his foe. With the wild, piercing battle cry of his people he fell upon the prostrate body of the page and with fingers and teeth he tore like a wild beast at the fastenings of his armor striving to pull away the mail which prevented the knife from entering the young Spaniard's vitals. Fortunately for the page Elan did not know how the pieces were fitted together. While he was yet struggling and biting at the confining thongs soldiers trooped down from the cliffs and forcibly dragged him away from the body. Even in the hands of the burly soldiers he pitted his strength against them, and with no mean might fought to get free. He wriggled around like a serpent and was almost away when a native mercenary almost strangled him with a lariat, and bound him so he could not stir.

That night, after his anger against his adversary had subsided and he had been released, Elan escaped from the camp and ascended to the cliff above the village. Here in the early dawn he attempted to climb down the almost perpendicular face of the cliff. He had almost succeeded in making the descent when the Spanish arquebusers caught sight of him and drove him back to the shelter of a large rock which balanced upon a ledge half way up the cliff. He lay behind the rock patiently awaiting the darkness which would enable him to make the village. In the early afternoon he was awakened by the sharp cries of the Juni warriors. Peeping over the sheltering rock he saw a terrible battle raging below. The Spaniards had battered a hole in the outer wall and were trying to force their way into the fortress. The villagers, urged on by the priests, were resisting desperately. The Spaniards were thrown back. The battle spirit was in them. Back they came, a long line of them harnessed to the two cannon. They tugged and pulled and strained, sweating and exhausting themselves in the struggle to tear the guns over the rough, steep roadway. Ordinarily the Teules would have revolted at the bare idea of performing such labor when there were servile Indians around. But they well knew that the courage in renegade hides was of an extremely volatile nature, strong enough behind phalanxes of white allies, but protected by walls, but out in the open, and unprotected from the arrows of a dogged enemy this war spirit was vulnerable and rapid. After the day's sports the men were full of vim. Soon they had the cannon upon the next plateau and only three hundred yards from the breach. They were determined to batter down the backing wall. The cannonading continued all afternoon and until dusk of evening.

But Elan was not dozing. With the aid of small stones and the handles of his remaining weapons which he had clung to even during the arduous climb down the mountain side, he tilted the stone which rested on a narrow base until the chipping away of a narrow ridge of soft stone would release it and send it crashing down—but where would it strike? Elan was puzzled. Would it land into the ranks of the Juni or would it receive impetus enough to clear the walls and career down the trail? He was almost afraid to trust it. But when he saw the Spaniards were preparing for a second hand-to-hand assault and were plying the cannon with might and main to enlarge the breach which they had pounded in the inner wall before night-fall, Elan, trusting to luck, fortune,



IT STRUCK BOTH CANNON.

chance, hazard or Providence mayhap, chipped away at the retaining ledge. It swayed, it tottered, it overbalanced as the boy exerted his comparatively puny strength against it. Finally it toppled over with such suddenness that the

boy overbalanced and slid several feet down the ledge in its wake. He seized a root and clung there, his whole attention upon the bounding rock. Crash! it struck a ledge below and bounded away from the face of the cliff. Would it clear the walls? No! It struck one side of the breach in the outer wall. The wall was thick, it would stop, thought Elan, despairingly. The rampart was weakened by the continued cannonading and gave way. The collision only served to stop the wild bounding of the rock. It settled down to a steady roll, gathering much speed as it proceeded down the trail. It struck both cannon as they stood side by side in the narrow roadway, heaving them over the drop of the second small plateau and sending them crashing down upon the camp below where the stone, by reason of its greater velocity, had preceded them some seconds.

Disheartened by the loss of the cannon, and with his men weakened and decimated by an epidemic of dysentery, Canovas and his would-be plunderers struck camp and returned to Mexico. On his return to the village Elan was received with as much joy as the stoical nature of the Juni permitted. A grunted "well done" by the cacique and a rathling salute of spear crashed upon shield from the warriors gathered in the main street of the village was the only open approval of the success of his adventure he received.

## Lee Wing's English.

(Warren McVeigh, in Chicago 'Inter-Ocean'.)

Lee Wing was ambitious. For three long years he had toiled at the wash-board, working day and night, until his

they separated, to see what they could find for him to do.

In a few days Lee Muk sent for Lee Wing.

"I have the very thing you want," he said to him. "Your kinsman, Lee Hi, will take you up to your new place. Study hard, and come to see me whenever you have time."

Then the elder man put his right hand on the top of Lee Wing's head and looked him steadily in the eye and sent him out with Lee Hi.

The latter took him up town, to Harlem. They rang the bell of a handsome house, and a red-faced old gentleman let them in.

The two Chinese stood, and bowed, and the red-faced man said:

"We gets."

"Lee Wing," said Lee Hi. "Him John want work."

"All right," said the red-faced man.

Lee Hi bowed himself out, and Lee Wing remained, and the red-faced man put him to work.

The red-faced man was Wilhelm Bauman. He had lived in San Francisco, and he liked Chinese servants and Chinese cooking. So Lee was installed as cook and man of all work, and soon he was on the best of terms with his employer, with his work, and with himself. Nor in his comparative comfort did Lee Wing forget his ambition, and he studied night and day to learn the language. In this he was assisted by his employer and his little children, and so well did he progress that at the end of six months he decided to go down to see Lee Muk to show him how well he was getting on.

The old man was glad to see him, and asked him, after the usual greetings, how he liked his place, and how he was getting on with the language.

Lee Wing was extravagant in his praises of his employer and his new position, and told his kinsman that he

at the end of that time his employer assured him that he spoke the language as well as he did himself, and Grotchen and Hans (the children) said likewise.

So Lee Wing went down to see Lee Muk again, but Lee Muk only shook his head when he heard the young man reeling off the words he had learned, and told him that he could not understand a word he said.

With a sore and heavy heart Lee Wing left his kinsman and got on board an up-town elevated train to go home. As the train rattled on he meditated, and the more he thought of it the greater became his conviction that either he or his kinsman, Lee Muk, was crazy.

As the train neared his station he had a bright idea. He decided to leave it to the guard and to find out from him if he understood his English, since none of his kinsman could. So he walked up to the guard and asked him what the next station was. The guard looked at him for a few moments, and then, muttering some unintelligible words, turned his back upon him.

Lee sank into a seat, almost broken-hearted, but an old man who sat near by turned to him and asked him kindly what he wanted to know. Lee repeated his question, and the old man told him that the next station was Sixty-seventh street.

With a proud heart and a beaming face Lee got off at Sixty-seventh street. After he had left the train the guard came up to the old man who has spoken to the Chinese and said to him:

"What's the matter with John?"

"Nothing," replied the old man, quietly, "except that he speaks German like a native."

"A Friend" will be able to obtain "Spalding's Baseball Rules" from any publisher. (Price, ten cents.) They are too long to be published in this column—Ed. Boys' Page.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

## That Troublesome Thirst.

Thirst is constant these warm days. It seems impossible to quench it.

Ordinary drinks seem to aggravate rather than satisfy it, and too much liquid is bad for the stomach and general health.

## Abbey's Effervescent Salt

makes a cooling, refreshing, healthful beverage. Take a teaspoonful in a tumbler of water two or three times a day and you will not be worried by thirst or heat. It is the most healthful and palatable beverage you can use during warm weather. Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cents.

## BUT LEE MUK ONLY SHOOK HIS HEAD WHEN HE HEARD THE YOUNG MAN REELING OFF THE WORDS HE HAD LEARNED.

very soul revolted at the sight of clean shirts and the little black beads with which his employer made change.

He looked all around him, and found men who had been working for many years at the washboard, and saw that they were no richer and no better off than they had been when they first started in.

Lee Wing decided to get out of the laundry business and to go to work at something else, so that in years he might become rich and respected.

Not knowing how to go about it, he went down to see his rich kinsman, Lee Muk, who had made his fortune and who owned stores in ten cities.

To Lee Muk he told his story, and the old man beamed upon him.

"How old are you?" asked Lee Muk.

"Eighteen," Lee Wing replied.

"Then there is time," said his kinsman. "Learn the language, and the rest will be easy. The day that you prove to me that you know all about English I will give you a good position, and in time, if you work hard, you may be as rich as I am."

Lee Muk called a council of the family and repeated the young man's story of ambition. They regarded it with interest, and complimented him. Then

thought he was really beginning to learn the language.

"I am glad," said Lee Muk; "now let me hear you repeat a little English."

Lee Wing began and talked for five minutes. At the end of his lesson he looked up from his fingers, upon which he had been counting the words he had learned, expecting to see the old man's face wreathed in smiles. To his disappointment, however, Lee Muk looked very grave.

"You must try again," said his kinsman; "I can't understand a word you say."

Lee Wing's heart sank, but he put on his most confident air and left his kinsman, to try again.

Six more months passed, and Lee Wing decided to go down again to see Lee Muk and tell him all the words he had learned. In these six months he had about doubled his "vocabulary," and he felt satisfied that at last he would meet with commendation from his kinsman. But neither Lee Muk, nor Lee Hi, nor any one of the twenty or thirty of the family that he met could understand a word he said. They encouraged him, however, and, nothing daunted, he went back to his work.

For another year he studied hard, and



## 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.

## DO YOU WANT A FARM?

Advertise in the 'Weekly Witness.' Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

Altogether 340,000 rounds of ammunition were fired at Bisley during the meeting. The daily average was 52,000.

A correspondent states that Mrs. Gladstone has taken Bryn-dyffryn House, at Dwygyfech, near Penmaenmawr, and the family intend to reside there during the remainder of the summer season. Mrs. Gladstone is expected to arrive at Penmaenmawr, on Aug. 1.

One of the jurors summoned at the Old Bailey was a gentleman who begged the Common Sergeant to excuse him, as he weighed twenty-two and a half stone, and could not possibly get into the jury-box. His Lordship complied with this pathetic request, remarking, amidst laughter, 'It is a weighty reason.'

The receipt has been acknowledged at Bow street, London, of £15 16s. 1d. (400l.) from the Home Office, to be distributed among the poor-boxes of the London police courts as a gift for the poor of England, being a portion of a donation of three thousand francs for charitable purposes from M. Henri Rousseau of Paris.

A disorderly scene occurred recently in the course of the services at St. Thomas's Church, Warwick street, Liverpool, where ritualistic practices are alleged to be observed. During the singing of the last hymn a member of the congregation rose and protested, whereupon a rush was made for the altar, and shouts were raised of 'Down with the altar! Out with the candles!' Some police entered the building, and succeeded in quelling the disorder. No damage was done.

Messrs. Stanley Gibb's monthly trade journal for August contains a remarkable article announcing the discovery of a great postage stamp fraud, by which the British post-office must have lost thousands of pounds. The forged stamps are shilling stamps, which were mostly used for telegraph purposes when the minimum charge for a telegram was one shilling. The forgeries are all stamped with the 1873 date mark of the London Stock Exchange Telegraph Office. It is suggested that the forgeries were perpetrated with the connivance of persons employed in or by the Stock Exchange, the clerks using the forged instead of the genuine stamps.

What, after all, is fame? The reflection, writes a London 'Daily News' correspondent, was suggested by an incident which occurred at Waterloo Station the other morning. When the 12.35 train from Windsor arrived, many passengers alighted. They all passed without recognition a very tall gentleman who was leaning against the carriage, with hands crossed behind him, along the platform. The gentleman wore a soft brown hat, short blue jacket, white boating trousers and brown boots. He was Mr. Arthur Balfour. He had come to fetch a bicycle which arrived by the train. It took him ten minutes to discover it, for he first went to the wrong end of the train. And then he 'biked' away over Waterloo bridge and westward, still unrecognized.

An extraordinary incident is related by the 'Daily Graphic.' A letter containing an invoice, and posted during last March, has, according to our contemporary, just been delivered to the person addressed barely a mile away. The superscription was 'Mr. Lowman, the Globe, Portsmouth road, Surbiton,' but by some extraordinary chance the letter arrived at Port Said, where, presumably, Surbiton was mistaken for Soudan. It was accordingly despatched to several places up the Nile, finally being opened by an official connected with the field post-office attached to General Kitchener's forces. It was returned to England and duly delivered without explanation or comment. The envelope bears several Egyptian postmarks and endorsements in sundry languages.

Some escaped monkeys that have been roaming over Hampstead Heath have at last returned to their home at the Bull and Bush, whither they were driven by hunger. They were found by a constable attempting to break into their own cage. Wide as is Hampstead Heath, and pleasant as are the tops of spreading beech-trees, they form a poor substitute for supper. So the prodigal simians, dusty, dirty, and sore with unwonted exercise, returned only to find that their cage was closed against them. So they

resolved to break in. But while they were in the thick of their burglary the eye of the law was on them, and reported them to their owner. This time there was no resistance. They allowed themselves to be taken and placed in their cage, and were given food and drink.

Earlwood Asylum has been the home for forty years of a skilled craftsman who has a workshop all to himself, we learn from 'Pierson's Magazine.' Entering as a patient at the age of twelve, he soon became a valuable acquisition to the institution, developing extraordinary ingenuity in carpentering and carving. Though he cannot frame a simple sentence, he has built a wonderful model of the 'Great Eastern,' with boiler and engines of perfect mechanism. This was exhibited at the recent Fisheries Exhibition. Another of his manufactures is a gigantic wooden soldier, whose eyes roll while his ears flap; who can cough, and shriek and smoke, and who would be a remarkable success 'were he starved' at children's parties, for no such skilled giant architecture has been seen even on the pantomime stage.

A Great Northern Railway workman, employed in the locomotive department at King's Cross, has just had the unique experience of riding underneath a railway carriage from London to Grantham, a distance of over a hundred miles. He was lying on the rods under one of the coaches of the two o'clock express from King's Cross, one of the fastest trains on the Great Northern system, attending to the brake gearing, when, without his being aware of the intention of the platform officials, the train was started, and owing to his position it was impossible for him to alight. There was nothing for it but to make himself as comfortable as possible under the circumstances, and after a perilous ride of about two hours Grantham was safely reached. He emerged apparently none the worse for his strange adventure.

It is understood that a patent has been applied for (No. 14,416) by Mr. H. J. F. Crane, of Hastings, and Mr. Percy F. Butterfield, of East Finchley, for utilizing pocket-knives, purses, and similar articles as accident insurance policies, and a syndicate has been formed to work the novelty. A contract is about to be entered into with the Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation, Limited, of Moorgate-street, E.C., by virtue of which that corporation undertakes settlement of accident claims. Enormous orders for the articles, especially for knives, have been received from large employers of labor, who present to their employees a knife bearing a General Accident Insurance Policy, thereby lessening their responsibility in regard to the Employers' Liability Act, 1897. This is possibly the foundation of one of the biggest Accident Insurance Companies ever established.

A remarkable institution has been inaugurated in the north of England which must be regarded not only as a sign of the times, but as a healthy turn in the education of boys and girls. This is the establishment of the new Southport Physical Training College, the primary objects of which are to train women in all branches of physical training, and in the accompanying sciences of physiology, anatomy, hygiene, sick nursing, and ambulance, so that they may be fitted for health teachers in our board schools and other educational systems. That there is a demand for teachers of this description is apparent from the fact that the promoters of the college have this year supplied the three principal Ladies' Colleges of England with proficient teachers at highly remunerative salaries, and are at times unable to fill the demand for teachers of this kind.

The police have come to the conclusion that the robbery of the sum of one thousand pounds at the Bank of England was perpetrated by one of a gang of men who make a specialty of stealing registered letters at post-offices. A short time ago a clerk at Lloyd's Bank, handed to an official at Lombard street post-office a number of registered letters. Some little incident in the office attracted the clerk's attention for a moment, and while his head was turned a man standing at the counter stole from the heap a letter containing one hundred and twenty pounds in five-pound notes, and walked away with his booty. The letter was addressed to a banking firm at Richmond, Yorkshire. It has been ascertained that the notes it contained have passed to bookmakers at various race courses. A similar theft was effected at the same post-office some months ago, but in that case the amount taken was much larger. The police have no doubt that the same gang were implicated in all the transactions.

REVEREND JUDGES OF WHISKEY.

According to the Surrey 'Mirror,' certain members of the Reigate Board of Guardians are not satisfied with the whiskey provided with their lunch. At the last meeting the Rev. E. M. Gibson, of Charlwood, called the luncheon committee's attention to the fact that the whiskey was very bad indeed. He hoped the Master would provide them with decent whiskey; no man with any self-respect would drink what was at present supplied. (Laughter.)

The Chairman (Rev. H. J. Greenhill) remarked that whiskey was supplied to them by a highly respected merchant, and cost forty-nine shillings per dozen. Rev. E. M. Gibson—It is raw, crude oil, and is not worth fifteen shillings a gallon.

The Vice-Chairman—I quite agree with Mr. Gibson; it is not fit to drink. Major Kingsley O. Foster said he only tasted the whiskey once, and he thought

it was the most filthy whiskey he had tasted in his life. Rev. C. Gordon Young—Hear, hear. No action was taken.

SCOTLAND.

While the salmon fishermen were hauling a 'shot' on the 'Reekit Lady' station, between Mugdrum Island and Newburgh, they brought ashore in their net an old bronze sword, which is in a good state of preservation. The blade is leaf-shaped. The extreme end of the hilt plate has worn off, and the length of the blade is twenty-four and a half inches. The bronze rivets in the handle are still intact. The blade measures two inches in breadth at the hilt, gradually tapering to seven-eighths of an inch, swelling out to one and an eighth, and then tapering toward the point. This is the second sword which has been found during the past ten years, the other one being found on the north side of Mugdrum Island, but it was of a different shape, and measured over thirty inches in length.

A school of nearly a hundred whales has been driven ashore at Nesting, about twelve miles from Lerwick. The capture was effected by the local fishermen, who manned the boats and succeeded in driving the whales on to the shore where they were killed. A school of about three hundred was also pursued at Whitress on the west side of Shetland, but they escaped, only two of them being captured.

IRELAND.

A shark ten feet long was caught half a mile from the ladies' bathing place at Portrush, and was killed.

Ireland has cause to congratulate herself on the result of the Scotland vs. Ireland athletic championships at Ballybride on Saturday. Out of eleven events, nine were won by Irishmen, and two new records were established.

The statistics of Irish pauperism show the extent to which the depression of the year has effected the Irish population. There is an increase of twenty-six per cent thousand of the population in the pauperism of the Dublin district; of twenty in the Belfast district, and of no less than two hundred and seventy-six in the Galway district. There is some improvement, however, over the figures for June.

At the Cahir sports recently T. F. Kiely, the Irish all-round champion, raised the world's record for throwing the sixteen-pound hammer from a nine feet circle from a hundred and forty-five feet ten inches to a hundred and fifty-one feet ten inches.

A sensational occurrence took place recently at the Waterford District Lunatic Asylum. An inmate escaped, and was followed by the attendant. He climbed over a high wall, and from that on to a telegraph pole, which he climbed with agility. He was followed by an attendant whom he tried to shove off the pole. He then placed one leg on the wires and another on the top cross-bar, and, standing up, folded his arms in a dramatic manner. He next proceeded to walk along the wires, and attempted to shove away a ladder which the attendants had placed against them. Ultimately by means of a rope the ladder was secured to the wires, and two attendants then got up and secured him. He was then brought back to the asylum.

An inquest was held on the body of a man named Mitchell, who had met his death in the neighborhood of Ballyshannon under tragic circumstances. It appears that a Dublin lady was approaching on a bicycle, and while going down the hill she lost control of the machine, with, according to the evidence given, at a great rate of speed. In avoiding some obstacles on the road the lady rode the machine on the footpath, and accidentally knocked down Mitchell. The latter was run over by a traction engine which was hard by, and he unfortunately sustained fatal injuries. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death, while exonerating the lady from blame in the occurrence, and added a rider condemning cycling at a high rate of speed, which they considered dangerous to life.

The inhabitants of Enniskillen were recently surprised to learn that a troop of their junior cavalry regiment (the old 5th being the senior) had passed Enniskillen Railway Station. One troop of the famous Sixth Enniskilling Dragoons under Captain Yardly had been at Donagall, and was being sent back to Dundalk by rail. War Office ways are extraordinary; the 27th Inniskillings—a foot regiment—were compelled to make three days' march to Finner, while the cavalry, with horses to ride, were sent by rail. The special train stopped for a short time at Enniskillen Railway Station to enable them to feed their horses; when the journey was resumed, but not before Captain Yardly and some of the non-commissioned officers were informed that had the Inniskillings only returned by road they would have received a regular ovation.

Several evictions have been carried out recently in far West Clare, towards Loop Head, on the property of Mr. Westby and Mr. M. O'Donnell, at a time unparalleled for distress and much misery. Michael McMahon, one of the tenants evicted on the Westby property, is father of ten children, and after the eviction his house was pulled down by the emergency men by the order of the landlord's agents. Mat Fennell, of Kibballyowen, with ten in family, was also evicted and his house

wrecked, the windows and doors being pulled out and smashed. John McCarthy, of Breafla, on the same property, was also evicted. Michael McInerney, of Kibballyowen, having settled, the evictors left him undisturbed. For the most part the tenants evicted have been in receipt of relief from Father Hayes, P.P., Kibballyowen, and Father Vaughan-P.P., Carrigoholt, during the past seven months. Two families were evicted also on McDonnell's property at Lisheen, near Carrigoholt. The first tenant evicted was Martin Collins, with a family of ten, and Mrs. Collins, with a family of seven. After the evictions their houses were immediately pulled down, and the poor people were left on the roadside without food or shelter.

The death of Mr. Robert Taylor, postmaster of Scarva, County Down, the oldest subject of Her Majesty the Queen, is announced. The deceased gentleman, who was a most remarkable old man, is said to have reached the extraordinary old age of a hundred and nineteen years; indeed, it is believed by many that he was even over a hundred and thirty-three years of age. Mr. Taylor was born some say in the year 1764 but others say that he first saw the light in the year 1780. There is, however, no written record of the event, but people who have had conversations with him state that 1764 was the date he gave himself. He joined a regiment of volunteers that was raised in Tandragee, and commanded by Dr. George Washington Patton, about a century ago, and marched with his regiment into the County of Louth to quell the disturbances caused by the 'Peep o' Day Boys' and 'Wreckers' of that time. He was billeted for some time in Dundalk, and afterwards marched to Drogheda. He then returned to Scarva, where he set up hand-loom weaving and saved some money. Early in the present century he opened a grocery shop in Scarva, and afterwards was appointed postmaster of the village, a position he held until his death. He was very proud of his position, and often said he would die in harness. He did not marry until 1872, and his wife survives him. He was a member of the Methodist Church, to whose funds he was a very generous contributor. Some time ago he erected a commodious hall at the back of his house, where religious services are held weekly. He loved to join in these services when able, and took a lively interest in all that was going on in Church circles. Although latterly he was observed to be physically failing fast, his mental faculties were retained till the last, and he passed away peacefully in sleep. A few months ago the deceased received from Her Majesty the Queen a beautifully-framed portrait of herself, bearing the following inscription: 'This picture is presented by Queen Victoria to Mr. Robert Taylor, postmaster of Scarva, on his having attained an almost unprecedented age, April, 1898. The Queen-Empress of India.' He was very proud of the picture, and had it hung up, suitably draped with crimson cloth and surmounted with a miniature Union Jack, in the hall which he built for the religious services. By his death County Down has lost its grand old man, and Her Majesty her oldest subject.

WRECKING A PROTESTANT CHURCH.

Mr. Justice O'Brien and the Grand Jury at Tralee, recently heard an application from the Rev. George McCutchen, on behalf of the Representative Church Body for £80 for damage to the Kenmare Protestant Church, County Kerry, on the night of March 16 last. The Rev. J. McCutchen deposed that on the night in question the entire windows of the Kenmare Protestant Church were wrecked, and several stones were found in the church next morning. The people of Kenmare condemned the outrage, and they held a meeting in the vestry of the Catholic Church next day, and passed a resolution denouncing the outrage, and sent him a copy of the resolution. A similar resolution was passed by the Board of Guardians. The Grand Jury, by direction of the judge, passed the presentment at £83 3s. (allowing three guineas for legal expenses) to be levied off the parishes of Kenmare, Templemore, Tuosist, and Kileashinn.

THE GLAN SCHOOL TROUBLE.

The Glan School trouble has not been brought to an end yet, notwithstanding that several of the parties concerned have been already punished. The following case is somewhat similar to the previous ones—Charles Maguire deposed that when on the way to Carrick School with some children, James Harte and others met him and said they would not let the children go to the school. James Harte struck him, Thady Dolan kicked him; James Harte was the worst; did not give defendants any provocation; Pat Dolan whistled for and encouraged the others to attack him. Judy Maguire, a strong-looking woman, was in court, and being called, said her son was taking two children to school, heard whistles, and the Dolans came, and the whole family attacked her son; she threw stones, and who would blame her for it?

One of the Harte's deposed that Judy Maguire hit him with over fifty stones. She was a big woman and nearly took his life. Charles Maguire said to him before anything was done, that he (witness) was a priest hunter, and that they might soon have the country to themselves.

Honora Harte, an old woman, appeared in court with her arm bandaged, and in an excited manner related how Charles Maguire had thumped her with a blackthorn stick. 'Judy Maguire was killing her son with stones, and it took her with her two hands to lift some of them.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria. "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." Dr. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF Chas. H. Pitcher APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

The magistrates decided that J. Harte, B. Harte, T. Dolan, C. Maguire and F. Maguire were each bound to keep the peace for twelve months, in £20 and two sureties of £10, or in default one month's imprisonment.

FREEDOM OF SPEECH.

A question of freedom of speech in Ireland was brought up in the House of Commons recently. A discussion took place in committee as to whether clergy of all denominations were to be allowed to serve on county councils or not. A difference of opinion occurred and just because a Catholic member of the House, Mr. J. P. Hayden, representing a Catholic constituency, ventured to express the opinion that it would not conduce to the welfare of Ireland on the freedom of action of these local bodies for clergymen to sit upon them, he was not only attacked and vilified, but a resolution was passed by a representative body of the Mullingar Poor Law Guardians, as follows:—

Resolved, that on this day fortnight the board do take action in regard to the vile and anti-clerical speech made by Mr. John P. Hayden, last week, in parliament, with the view of having his paper deprived of advertisements in future, and himself and his reporter excluded from the board's meetings.

Several members disapproved of the board's action in a very forcible manner and the hope was expressed that there would be a response from other public bodies in Ireland with reference to this matter, and that they would see to it that the hon. member, Mr. Hayden, instead of being deprived of his daily bread for the honest discharge of duty in the House, would receive far more advertisements than he had received heretofore.

Mr. A. Balfour, in the course of his remarks, said:—"I do not know whether the hon. members' desire to bring the Mullingar Board of Guardians, or the two gentlemen who proposed and seconded the resolution to the bar of the House to examine and inflict punishment upon them, but it does not seem to me to be doing them too much honor to set in motion all the elaborate machinery necessary to do it. It is a monstrous thing because a man who has in this House freely and honestly given vent to his own opinion, that he should be threatened in his business, and I look upon it as a very serious scandal."

PIRATIC TREASURE TROVE.

Dunwortley Bay, on the south-western coast of county Cork, was last week the scene of some interesting diving operations. More than three hundred years ago a Spanish pirate ship was wrecked in this place. All hands were lost except one black slave, who was kindly treated by the natives when he got ashore, and communicated the fact that the lost ship contained a considerable quantity of gold and other valuable treasure. Years after the disaster evidence corroborative of the slave's story was found in the curious trinkets washed up by the tide. In 1857 such antiquaries as Lord Londesborough, Mr. J. Y. Akerman, F.S.A. (secretary to the Society of Antiquaries in London), Mr. Vaux, of the British Museum, and others, became greatly interested in these. In 1858 the Rev. Dr. Neligan published an account

of ancient glass beads and cylinders found on the strand of Dunwortley Bay, and read a paper on the subject before the Cork Cuvierian Society. "With this publication was given a colored plate of the discoveries made. It was not, however, until quite recently that any practical effort was made to secure this long-hidden treasure. A syndicate was formed for the purpose of carrying on diving operations, and these resulted in the discovery of twelve cannon, which were raised and are at present stored in Cork city. They are, of course, very much encrusted. Adhering to them are numbers of glass beads of a great variety of shape, size, and color, similar to those which excited the curiosity of the antiquaries in 1858. The discovery of these cannon has satisfied the members of the syndicate as to the accuracy of the information obtained from the local peasantry with regard to the position of the wreck. Later still they discovered a number of coins and other articles of antiquity. A large mound of curious formation has been blown up with dynamite, and this was found to have contained beads and trinkets; but the divers are confident that they will eventually arrive at the more valuable portion of the treasure when they have had time to search through the debris. Unfortunately, just as the operations were growing most interesting, the machinery employed got out of order. This is at present being put right and meanwhile the operations are temporarily suspended."

MONTREAL NEWS FROM IRELAND

An Irish paper has the following sensational news which has no foundation, so far as can be learned here:— A Montreal telegram states that an exciting incident occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway the other day owing to a passenger on one of the trains becoming insane. He locked the door at one end of the carriage and then went to the other end and locked the door there also. He next began to rush violently about the carriage, and, having kicked the windows to pieces, seized the back of a seat and proceeded to wrench it off. The passengers were panic-stricken, and a scene of great confusion prevailed. Matters became worse when, after a few vigorous tugs, he succeeded in releasing the back of the seat and using it as a weapon. He began a vigorous assault upon his fellow-passengers. He knocked several of them senseless, and some who put up their arms to shield their heads had their arms broken. Several of the women fainted. All possibility of escaping from the carriage was out of the question, for the man had the keys, and the train was travelling at the rate of forty miles an hour. The male passengers were for a time unable to subdue the man, but after a hard struggle they succeeded in throwing him, though owing to his great strength it required ten of them to control him. His clothing being completely torn off in the fight, it became necessary to dress him in a suit of overalls. From some papers found in his pocket and relating to an asylum, it appeared that his name is William Smith, and that he came from London. Twenty persons were seriously injured by the lunatic before he was finally subdued.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Gold Brick Business.

There's a slicker way of doing up the public than by luring them to some lonely spot and there taking their good money for a spurious gold brick. Right over the counters of some unscrupulous dealers the exchange is being made every day. People troubled with sore, aching, sweaty, swollen, tired feet, know that Foot Elm will do them good. They ask their dealer for it. He has a big profit-making substitute on hand, which he represents as the genuine article or 'as good as.' Refuse it. It will do your feet harm. Insist on getting the genuine Foot Elm. Price 25c, at all dealers, or by mail, post paid, Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont., Canadian agents. Write Stott & Jury for their method of curing cankers without knife or plaster.

# HOME DEPARTMENT

## THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER.

### Save Your Weekly Papers—Rudeness Abroad Punished at Home.

### THE USEFUL ONION — A MONDAY MORNING CALLER.

### A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A SHOP GIRL.

### A YOUNG LADY DESCRIBES HER EXPERIENCES.

A young lady who has been trained from her childhood as a gymnast and earns a living by performing feats of strength and skill in public, arranged lately to spend a day as a saleswoman in one of the great city drapery and millinery establishments. Her object was to see for herself the conditions under which shop attendants work, and to test the strain upon her strength.

She started for the place of business at a quarter to eight in the morning. Nobody but the manager knew her secret. She was introduced to the other shop women as one of themselves.

I found my companions, she says, very agreeable, and willing to help me along. It did not take me long before I found out all about the head of the department and those under him, the relative popularity of each, and how I could best please them. There was not much to do until 10 o'clock, but from that time on there was one steady stream of customers. My work never flagged for a moment.

For the first hour my duties were in the nature of a pleasure derived from a novel sensation, but as this wore off they became irksome and laborious. To the casual observer the selling of such light weight articles as gloves may not seem very hard, but after one has taken several hundred boxes of them from the shelves, it becomes very tiresome. Besides this the antics of some customers were enough to make one lose one's temper. I seldom lose my equanimity, but when I was taking down the ninth box for one young lady, I felt like giving her a piece of my mind.

I was at the glove counter until noon, and when at last luncheon time was announced I felt greatly relieved. I thought I had done a hard morning's work, and felt glad of one hour's relief. The incessant buzz and hum of the shop made my head swim. The stifling atmosphere made me sick. Constantly talking and explaining matters to customers made me as nervous as could be.

When I returned in the afternoon I was assigned to the hosiery department. Here the work was much harder. It was more difficult to please the customers, and the boxes which I had to handle were much heavier.

Now, I pride myself upon the fact that I am a pretty heavy lifter, and that my long and systematic training has given me a power of endurance which few other women possess. But after an hour's work at this counter I felt like giving up. The unceasing way in which my companions worked was the only thing which induced me to persevere.

It seemed that as the crowds increased the fastidiousness of the customers increased likewise. I was on my feet all the time; never a minute's rest was there. My eyes pained, and my feet felt stiffer than ever. As this was my first day I made several blunders, which my companions cheerfully corrected. In fact, their demeanor towards me was of the kindest all the time. Everybody was as polite to everybody else as he or she could possibly be, and there was a general feeling of good fellowship all round.

My companions, being used to the work, took matters more easily. Nevertheless, they felt as tired as I did. It was not that the manual labor was so tiring, but the fact that the air was heated to suffocation; the constant dazing before the eyes and the nervous tension to which we were at all times subjected, contributed to the bad effects of the place upon the employees. The constant monotony of the thing more than anything else is what contributes to the tiresome feeling which pervades the whole system. The tension is too great, and this, combined with the foul air, is the cause of all those pallid faces that surrounded me.

There was hardly a face upon which there was any trace of a natural color left. Girls of seventeen had the pallor of women of forty, and no wonder, for after remaining a year at such work this must be the inevitable result. Here was I, a young woman of strength not generally possessed by those of my sex, and in the full bloom of health, feeling totally miserable after one day's experience. How must my poor companions feel?

Nevertheless, I worked on, skipping from this end of the counter to that, always with a cheerful face, and being perfectly polite under the most trying circumstances.

And here let me say that there is no more merciless woman than one who will enter a shop, and have ten or twelve boxes shown to her, without having any intention of buying. If utterance were given to some of the thoughts which flit through the mind of the saleswoman when one of these 'purchasers' leaves, I am sure they would not be of the pleasantest. I know the way I felt. Tired, hardly able to keep up, I attended to several of those young ladies. I

had to bite my lip to refrain from giving vent to my feelings.

But when at last six o'clock was reached, and my day's work was over, I was congratulated by the manager and the head of the department upon the excellent way in which I stood the first day's test.

Congratulations, really!

I felt more dead than alive. I thought of the poor weak girl who makes her living behind the counter, and how she must feel. I could not drag myself home, so I called a cab. I could not see straight, I was so dizzy. I was just beginning to feel the full effects of a hard day's work in the poisonous atmosphere. No matter how well ventilated a large establishment like the one I worked in may be, the enormous throng that fills the place is bound to make the air unfit to breathe.

How much damage is done to the constitutions of the girls who earn their bread in badly ventilated business premises is incalculable. Few people seem to appreciate the enormous value of exercise in the fresh air. This is exactly what these girls lack. After a hard day's work in a stuffy atmosphere, they go home to a tenement where the air is still worse.

The proprietors of these shops are not to blame. They provide the safest appliances and the latest hygienic devices for their employees.

A great thing would be a gymnasium for girls. Since they are compelled to perform work requiring great physical exertion, their bodies should receive the full benefit of systematic training. If they were allowed exercise for half an hour or so during the day, it would both stimulate those muscles which are not in use during the working hours, and rest those that are. In fact, a free gymnasium for all girls, whether working or at school, should be established.

Some day or other most school-girls must compete with men in earning a living. Some way of shortening the hours of a day's work should also be devised. The average woman is unfit for the trying work she is compelled to do for a livelihood.—'The Scotsman.'

### RELIGIOUS PAPERS.

**ADELIA COBB IN 'CHRISTIAN WORK.'**

A recent article called attention to the hoarding, on the part of many housekeepers, of valuable magazines and weekly papers, and deprecated the fact that they were not passed on to those who could not afford to subscribe for themselves. Scarcely less to be deprecated is that carelessness, which allows papers and magazines to drift in whatever direction they may, without a thought of system as to their disposal.

Not long since a bundle was brought the writer wrapped up in one of our most valuable weeklies—a paper full of a variety of the best reading matter, yet so crumpled and torn that it was practically useless; even had it been in good condition it came where it was not needed. The sight gave me a pang, as I recalled to mind the many poor families of my acquaintance who would welcome that paper to their homes with delight.

Here, as everywhere, system is all important; and having long practiced a plan in regard to magazines and papers, which has, I believe, proved satisfactory to all concerned, it occurs to me to pass it on for the benefit of young housekeepers who have not yet solved the question for themselves.

In the first place, I always read with a lead pencil at hand, and when an article, or even a sentence, which I wish to preserve, meets my eye, I mark it, at the same time noting the number of the page on the cover. Sometimes when I have finished my reading, the cover will be blank, so far as pencil marks are concerned, while, again, there may appear four or five numbers indicating so many pages as containing articles or sentences which I wish to preserve, or at least, refer to again. At the end of the week, when a fresh instalment of papers comes in, I gather up those of the past week, and place them in a large table drawer. At the end of a month, perhaps, the drawer is full. I then sort them out, placing each publication by itself. As I do so I note the marked copies, and turning to the pages indicated, either re-read, refreshing my memory upon a certain point or in case I wish to preserve, clip out the article. Choice sentences or quotations are frequently copied in my commonplace book, which I have always at hand.

The clippings I dispose of thus: I have a regular letter file, with compartments alphabetically labeled. In these compartments are placed envelopes appropriately marked 'Art,' 'Education,' 'Missions,' etc. In these envelopes I place my clippings—a disposal of them much more satisfactory than the old-time scrap book. In this way they can easily be sifted, removing such as may have become valueless, while they are in every way more available, besides having the merit of classification.

One envelope is devoted to poems for children, and here the child of the household goes to find a 'piece to speak' at the school.

Having cut from my various piles of papers all the clippings I wish, I make up

several bundles for as many poor families, adapting the literature to the needs of the particular families so far as possible, having especially in mind the needs of the children.

There is a great deal in this. It were idle to send the Sunday school paper and the Kindergarten magazine to a childless home, the 'Forum' to a family where only the children care for reading, or an agricultural publication to the home of a factory hand.

It is well, too, having selected the recipients with care, always to send the same publication to a certain family. One soon becomes attached to a particular paper, and unconsciously acquires a reading habit, which would be impossible in the case of mixed papers.

Let me urge housekeepers who are puzzled over the accumulation of papers and magazines to try the above method. —'Trio,' It takes a little time, possibly an hour each month, but the satisfaction derived therefrom will more than repay the time and the trouble; and who can estimate the far-reaching results which may come from this passing on what we enjoy to those less fortunate than ourselves?

Moreover, where we can do so, let us carry the papers rather than send them, and

by loud talking in the square in front of the hotel. On looking out we found that this woman was having a quarrel with her driver. We had met her at dinner and in the parlors. We knew that she was the daughter of a rich and honorable banker in America. She dressed rather too much, and spent money too freely, but we had not seen anything else in her to criticize until this morning. Then we were shocked at her conduct. It seemed that the man wished to take one route to a place of interest which they were about to visit, while she wished to take another. The dispute waxed hotter and hotter. It did not seem to occur to the banker's daughter that she could do anything but scold, and scold she did like a fishwife. A gaping crowd collected. We were ashamed for our country.

'At last the party drove off. The man had consented to take the route chosen by his irate passenger, but before noon they returned. They had been tipped over by their driver, who was a thoroughly ugly Arab. Nothing very serious resulted, but this woman was laid up for several days, and nobody cared much. I shall never see her again without thinking what a spectacle she presented out there in the square, standing up in her carriage and scolding at that ugly old Oriental. I am astonished that she does not herself seem to recollect it and feel so mortified that she hesitates to speak to anybody who witnessed that scene.'

Thus a disgraceful fit of temper indulged in in Egypt reacted upon its victim some years later and four thousand miles away.

Too many of us forget the smallness of the earth in these days of cheap and rapid transportation and universal travel. We have all seen people doing things in a

are just as binding upon us in Borneo and Timbuctoo as in New England or New York, and he who breaks those laws thinking himself unseen may live to rue it even in this world.—'The Congregationalist.'

### THE CATS OF PERSIA.

All cats are not the wanton and roisterous animals that nightly sit and warble on your neighbor's fence. In Mohammedan countries the cat is an object of consideration and respect, amounting in some parts of Islam to veneration. For this the cat is indebted to Mohammed. Rather than disturb a sleeping cat which had curled itself upon his coat one day, Mohammed, it is said, deliberately cut away that portion of the garment on which the cat was reposing. From that day to this the Mussulman world has regarded the cat with great respect. The Persians, particularly, are deferential in their treatment of the cats.

Not less than for its wealth of hair is the Persian cat on its native heath celebrated among Feringhi travellers than for its 'matinee' concert. At all hours of the day, when the felines of other lands are indulging in 'doce far niente' and saving their vocal organs for the night, the cats of Persia are promenading the walls and house tops, uttering plaintive melodies.

The tendency of the Persian cat to carol in the daytime as well as in the night is the cause of many little unpleasantnesses between the European colony in Teheran, and the natives. Fifty cats might warble on a Persian roof day and night, and, owing to their being under the special protection of Mohammed, they would never be molested.—'Hand and Heart.'

### USEFUL SUGGESTIONS.

**The Curative Onion.**—Dr. Allwell says:—Bat onions in May, and all the year after physicians may play. But we should not stop with May. Onions should be eaten at least once a week every month in the year. There is no vegetable containing so much that is healthful as an onion, and whether it is eaten raw or cooked in half a dozen ways it is beneficial. It is a blood cleanser, a nerve and a sleep promoter. It is odoriferous, it is true, but one's health is of more importance than a temporary inconvenience caused by a strong breath.—'Popular Science News.'

**Cure of Sleep Walking.**—A correspondent of the New York 'Evening Post,' referring to an instance in which a sleep walker was killed by falling from the roof of a house, says: 'Such accidents can easily be prevented by laying upon the carpet by the side of the sleep walker's bed a strip of sheet metal iron, zinc or copper, so wide and long that when he puts his feet out of the bed they will rest upon the metal. The coldness felt will waken him thoroughly, and he will go to bed again. A friend broke up the habit of sleep walking in his son by placing a strip of wet carpet by the side of his bed.'

**To Remove Ink Stains.**—Get a large basin and fill it with boiling water; lay the part of the cloth that is stained over the basin, letting the stain touch the water. Take as much oxalic acid as will cover the part and leave it in the water for a few minutes when the stain will disappear. This recipe will do for ink or iron mould stains.

**Care of the Hair.**—The head should be kept cool by night and day. The hair requires considerable attention if it is to remain a thing of beauty and a joy for ever. As a rule, it is too much interfered with. 'Hands off' is a good motto as regards the hair. Wash the hair about once a week with the yolk of a new laid egg in warm water; a pinch or two of borax won't hurt, but use nothing else. Do not dry roughly. Afterwards use only a moderately hard brush. Harsh treatment of the scalp very often results in premature baldness, or in a scurfy state of the skin.—Gordon Stables, M.D., R.N.

### A MINISTERIAL CALL.

BY SUSAN TEALL PERRY.

'Well, if there ain't the new minister coming right in through our front gate! A Monday morning, too, and I in the wash-tub, looking like tunket in my washing regimentals. Not a soul to home to go to the door but me. A hull bilier of clothes on the stove just ready to take off, too!'

Mrs. Brown was expressing her mind relative to the minister's appearance at that especial place at that especial time, to her three true and tried friends of the kitchen

—the wash-tub, the rubbing-board and the boiler—inanimate things, to be sure, but so closely allied to her Monday life that it was like unbending her mind to folks. The good woman pushed down the ambitious members of her wash that were trying to rise to the top of the boiler, with a vigorous protest of her clothes stick, set the boiler back of the stove, wiped her wet hands on her apron, went to the front door, and drawing back the bolt, confronted the minister. She led the way to the best room, while the young minister followed, stumbling over the footstool and hitting his elbow against a sharp corner of the what-not; for, though it was one of those country morlugs that are full of sweetness and sunshine, the hostess did not open the slats of the blinds to let any of it in. There are times in our lives that we cannot bear too much light on our surroundings. By and by the minister's eyes began to get accustomed to the sombre light, and if he discerned that the parishioner was in 'washing regimentals,' he made no sign. He seemed to have been agreeably entertained for he made quite a lengthy call.

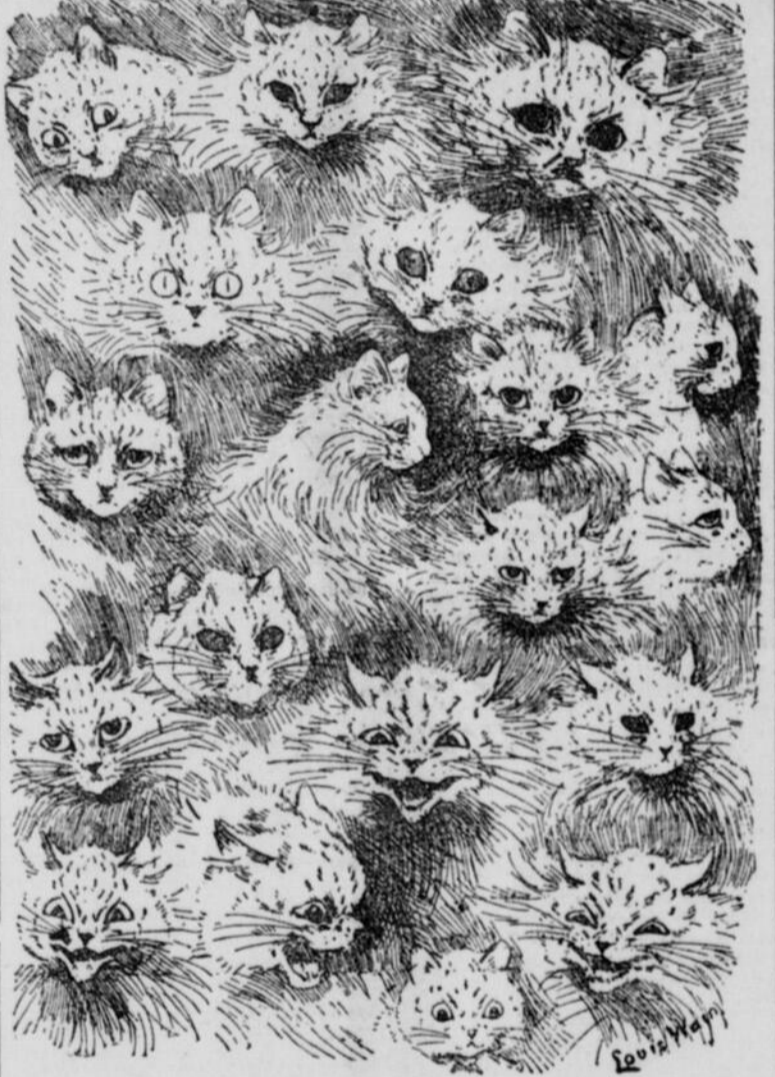
Just as he was going out of the gate, a young woman, with her hands full of apple-blossoms and blue violets, was coming in. It was the young minister going out, and so the coming-in felt privileged to bow and smile as she closed the gate with a click that resounded in Mrs. Brown's ears. 'Why didn't you come back sooner?' she asked as she went to the kitchen door to let her privileged summer boarder come in the house by that more familiar way. 'You jest missed the new minister's call. I liked his talk first-rate. He don't pitch Jonah out of the bible like some of them other ministers do, and he really believes that such a man as Job lived on the earth, and that he wa'n't no myth. I'm so glad of that. I don't want a minister that will go a-tearing of my bible to pieces. He ain't in no danger, according to scripture, of 'lesing his place out of the Holy City because he's taking away the words of the book of prophecy,' like some of them ministers I've been reading about. But there's one thing he's got to learn yet. I 'spose it ain't taught in theological seminaries. He won't give satisfaction here if he goes a-calling on his members Monday mornings, where folks don't keep no hired help and do their own washing. Mrs. Graham's got her wash all out on the line, and I ain't got my first bilier of clothes through the wringer yet. I hope she saw the minister come in, and then she'll know what hindered me, for I aim usually to get my clothes on the line before she does. He won't call there, and hinder her, because she ain't one of our denomination; she's a 'piscopal woman.'

'When the minister gets a wife, she won't let him go calling Monday mornings,' the young woman said, with a merry laugh. 'I never thought of that,' rejoined Mrs. Brown. 'That's jest what's the matter. A wife would tell him better. I hope he'll get one pretty soon. Have you heard anything about his having anybody picked out anywhere?'

'How should I know anything about your minister's affairs, Mrs. Brown? I never saw or heard of him until I came here.'

'Our new minister seems to have taken a great liking to come to our place. Well, it's a pleasant walk from the village, and they do say you can get sermons out of stones and running brooks and such things along the way; at least some folks can. Likely he's one of them that can. My summer boarder is very handy to have round these days. I thought at first I wouldn't bother with jest one boarder, but as long as we've got a minister who takes a notion to go calling Monday mornings, it's a sight of help to have somebody to go to the door when I'm in the wash-tub. He and my summer boarder seem to have struck up quite a friendship too. Well, she's a teacher, and it ain't nothing strange. They both of 'em get their living more or less out of books.' Mrs. Brown told all this in confidence to her three true, tried friends of the kitchen, a month after the minister's first call.

'So you're going to marry the minister, be you? Well, I wish you much joy. Strange I didn't sense it all along. I hope the first thing you tell him will be this, not to call on folks who don't keep no hired help and do their own washing, on a Monday morning, for no matter how much folks like their minister and his discourses, they don't want to leave their wash-tubs and



CATS OF ALL CLIMES.

occasionally call attention to a particularly helpful article. The poet's words may be made to apply to mental no less than to physical needs.

'Tis not what we give, but what we share, For the gift without the giver is bare; Who gives himself with his alms feeds three, Himself, his hungering neighbor and me.'

### THE SMALLNESS OF THE WORLD.

BY KATE UPSON CLARK.

An illuminative incident has recently occurred in a fashionable woman's club in Chicago. The name of a prominent and wealthy woman was proposed for admission. It was promptly blackballed by two members. One of these explained that she had stayed at the same hotel in Vienna with the candidate, and had been treated by her with positive rudeness. The other lady who dropped a black ball had had a similar experience in crossing the ocean with the candidate. Thus a failure to behave like a lady and a Christian in distant quarters, where she had no idea that she was under the observation of anybody, for whose good opinion she should ever care, kept a really pretty good woman out of a Chicago club.

In another case, a certain Mrs. H., who occupied a high social position, was walking through the hall of a great White Mountain hotel when she met an elegantly attired woman, who stopped and shook hands effusively with Mrs. H., remarking, 'You may not remember our pleasant days together in Cairo, but they are very bright in my memory.'

Mrs. H. responded civilly, and bowed to the woman whenever they met in the hall or dining room thereafter, but it was observed that the new-comer was not introduced to the others in Mrs. H.'s party, which was just then the most desirable to know among all those at the hotel. One of this party inquired confidentially concerning the reason for this rather conspicuous 'boycott,' whereupon Mrs. H. explained as follows: 'One morning in Cairo we slept late and were awakened at about nine o'clock

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be hindered getting their clothes out until after all their neighbors have a-talking to him. When Mrs. Brown, counselled her summer boarder in this wise, they were sitting alone in the cool of the evening on the farmhouse porch, having a last confidential talk.

MRS. JAMAL'S SCHOOL. The subscription for Mrs. Jamal's school for Syrian girls in Jerusalem is now closed.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Sept. 4, 1898.

THE DEATH OF ELISHA.—II. Kings xiii., 14-25.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of his saints.—1st Cor. xvi., 15.

Joash, King of Judah, who repaired the Temple, was born about the same time that Jehu rose up and overthrew Ahab, King of Israel, and destroyed the supremacy of Baalism in Samaria. When Joash began his work upon the Temple, in the twenty-third year of his reign, Jehu died and was succeeded by his son, Jehoahaz. (xiii., 6; xiii., 1.) Although Jehoahaz did not restore the worship of Baal, he did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord, and followed the sins of Jeroboam, the son of Nebat. (V. 2.) As a punishment, the nation was greatly oppressed by Hazael, King of Syria. But they were not entirely destroyed. The result, after a while, was a partial repentance on the part of Jehoahaz, and he did actually cry for mercy, and the Lord gave Israel a saviour, so that they went out from under the hand of the Syrians; and the children of Israel dwelt in their tents as of oldtime. (V. 4, 5.) The Lord was gracious unto them, and had compassion on them, and respect unto them, because of his covenant with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and would not destroy them, neither cut them from his presence as yet. (V. 23.) But, in consequence of those repeated and violent assaults of Hazael, the power of Israel was greatly crippled. The army of Jehoahaz was made "like the dust by threshing." It was reduced to fifty horsemen, ten chariots, and ten thousand footmen. (V. 7.)

When the country was in this deplorable condition—a condition as despoiled as that of the temple when it was repaired—Jehoahaz died. He was succeeded by his son Jehoahaz, or Joash. Within two or three years after he ascended the throne of Israel, his namesake, Joash, King of Judah, died, and was succeeded by his son Amaziah. Thus at the time of Elisha's death, Joash sat upon the throne of Israel, and Amaziah upon that of Judah. They were connected with each other in an unusual and interesting way.

When Amaziah was a boy, his father walked in the ways of the Lord, and under the wise counsel of Jehoahaz, repaired the temple. But when Jehoahaz died, he and his princes left the house of the Lord God of their fathers, and served groves and idols. (II. Chron. xxiv., 17, 18.) So it is not strange that the record concerning Amaziah is, 'he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, but not with a perfect heart.' (II. Chron. xxv., 2.)

One of his first acts was to raise an army of three hundred thousand choice men (II. Chron. xxv., 5-25) to go against the Edomites 'in the valley of salt.' (II. Kings xiv., 7.) To this army he added "an hundred thousand mighty men of valor out of Israel for one hundred talents of silver." But admonished by 'a man of God' not to let the men of Israel go with his men, he promptly dismissed them, and suffered the loss of his silver. But these discarded men, although they received their full pay without doing any service, were greatly angered by their rejection, and fell upon the cities of Judah from Samaria, even to Bethoron, and smote three thousand of them and took much spoil. Very naturally this made a very bad feeling between Judah and Israel.

When Amaziah came back from the slaughter of the Edomites, he set up the gods of the children of Seir, to be his gods. Then he was no longer restrained by any voice of 'a man of God' and began to foment a quarrel with Joash. Joash, however, seems to have been willing to listen to better counsels, and although it is not said so directly, yet all the circumstances lead to the fair inference that Elisha was his adviser. So he used every effort to dissuade Amaziah from his purpose, but in vain. The result was a complete victory for Joash. Jerusalem itself was taken—the Temple was despoiled of its gold and silver vessels—and the king's house of its treasures. Thus he alone of all the Kings of Israel, returned captor and plunderer of the chief city of the rival kingdom. (Dean Stanley.)

If the person of Elisha can be seen in the background of his success, it is not at all strange that Joash should look up to him as his 'father,' especially if it happened, as it appears to have done, just

before his final illness. Although he did not heed the counsels of the aged prophet, now about ninety years old, in regard to giving his heart to the Lord, yet he was not slow to appreciate the value of such a man in his kingdom. But he has never been alone in this. Even worldly men know that where there are godly men and religious institutions, life and property are far more secure than anywhere else; that they are in fact, in a way which they cannot explain, 'the chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof,' the true defences and the real supports of the nation.

Such is the state of affairs when Elisha lies upon his couch, in his home in Samaria, awaiting the summons to enter into the 'house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.' When the latticed windows were closed, and the room darkened, the king entered. A glance showed him that very soon his faithful counsellor would be no more. With the same words, and with very much the same sense of dependence, as Elisha himself when Elisha was taken from him, he gave vent to his feelings: 'O my father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof.' It was a natural and spontaneous tribute of respect, and Elisha at once acknowledged it with a last and affectionate word of counsel.

He bade him 'take bow and arrows.' These were weapons of war, or of pleasure, as they were directed against enemies in battle, or against the beasts and birds in the chase.

Then he directed him, 'Put thine hand upon the bow,' and Elisha put his hands upon the king's hands. The lesson he was about to teach him had thus a very personal meaning.

Then he said, 'Open the window eastward.' It was in the direction toward Aphek, 'a city on the military road from Syria to Israel. It was walled, and was apparently a common spot for engagements with Syria. It is now found in Fik, at the head of Wady Fik, six miles east of the Sea of Galilee, the great road between Damascus, Nablous and Jerusalem, still passing—with all the permanence of the East—through the village, which is remarkable for the number of inns it contains.' (Smith's Dict.) There does not appear to have been any army at the time in Aphek, but it was the direction from which attacks were generally expected, and so designated an invasion from Syria by whatever route it might approach. The direction of the opened window thus signified that the 'bow and arrows' were not to be taken for pleasure but for war. And in this war the king himself must take a part. Recognizing that the hand of God was laid upon his hand, he was to stand ready, not only to resist attack, but also prepared to take the aggressive and drive invaders from his borders. It is the attitude expected of every child of God.

Standing in this position, the prophet commanded the kind: 'Shoot.' As the arrow flew from the bow, he named it 'The Lord's arrow of victory—even the arrow of victory over Syria—for,' he said, 'thou shalt smite the Syrians in Aphek, till thou have consumed them.' (R.V.)

But it was not one arrow that the prophet had bidden him to take. It was 'arrows,' a quiver full of them, and evidently he expected that arrow after arrow would fly from the bow. Like many another, however, the king shot but once. The prophet was impatient, with the impatience of regret and sorrow, and with all earnestness he cried out again, 'Take the arms; smite upon the ground.'

The king, however, was not alive to the situation. His resources were equal to his opportunity, but he did not avail himself of them. 'He smote thrice, and stayed.' No wonder 'the man of God was wroth with him.' If he had been in earnest, and had at all grasped the prophet's promise that he should smite the Syrians until they were consumed, he would have struck, and struck again, and again, until his quiver was emptied. But now this opportunity has gone before his resources were exhausted. His conduct marked his standing and his spirit. Three times he gained signal victories over Hazael, but notwithstanding these, and a few brilliant successes of his son Jeroboam, the power of Syria was not broken. In less than a hundred years Samaria was destroyed, her people were taken captive, and the ten tribes were blotted out of history as a distinct and separate nation. The story of Joash has been very often repeated since then.

Soon after this the voice of Elisha was silenced in death, but—in the remaining incident of this lesson—God spoke through his dead body as clearly as he had spoken by the words of his mouth. In the spring of the year, when the early harvest was ready to be gathered, the land was overrun by marauding bands from Moab. One of these bands came suddenly into view as a company of neighbors were carrying a dead friend to his burial. The alarmed company opened the nearest rock-hewn tomb and thrust in the body. It was Elisha's tomb, but this fact was unknown or unnoticed at the time. No sooner had the dead come in contact with the dead but at once the newly dead 'revived and stood up on his feet.' It was a startling and unexpected sight, but if they had not been so sunken in idolatry they might have learned from it that Elisha—like Abel—'being dead yet speaketh.' Everything around them showed that all Israel was dead, and that the Moabites, and other nations, would soon blot it out as one buried in the grave. But if all Israel would come into contact and fellowship with the prophet, and his teaching, all Israel would be revived and stand up, an exceeding great army.

And this is the teaching for all who

'are dead in trespasses and sins.' The true El-Sha—the Divine Saviour—has died that they might live. And it is when the dead sinner touches the crucified Christ that life and immortality are brought to light.

And the soul thus renewed is to fight manfully under Christ's banner against the world, the flesh, and the devil. It is to be a personal warfare. Each one must 'take bow and arrows,' into his own hands. And this warfare must be waged by weak and helpless men who have been robbed of all strength, and even of desire to put forth what little strength is left. But, blessed be God, he puts his hand upon ours. It is not our hand in his; that would be weakness. It is his hands—the hands of the true El-Sha—the Almighty Saviour—upon ours; that is strength and victory.

HOME READINGS.

Monday.—II. Kin. xiii., 1-35.—The death of Elisha.

Tuesday.—Ps. xxix., 1-13.—'Lord, make me to know mine end.'

Wednesday.—Ps. lxx., 1-17.—'So teach us to number our days.'

Thursday.—Ps. lxxv., 1-16.—'With long life will I satisfy him.'

Friday.—II. Tim. iv., 1-22.—'The time of my departure is at hand.'

Saturday.—Rev. vii., 9-17.—'Therefore are they before the throne of God.'

Sunday.—Ps. xxvii., 1-40.—'The end of that man in peace.'

DEPARTMENT. TOPIC—Sept. 4, 1898.

REPENTANCE AND CONVERSION—WHAT ARE THEY?

(Ezek. xviii., 20-32; Acts xxvi., 19, 20.)

'Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.' (Matt. xviii., 3.)

'Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out.' (Acts iii., 19.)

'For the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the grave shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.' (John v., 28, 29.)

Almost every one in Christian countries has some kind of hope of 'getting to heaven' after death. Many rely on their own good works, they think that their deeds of charity and kindness will surely make a ladder high enough to reach God's throne, but the ladder is defective, it will not reach. Others trust in their own good character, surely my honesty, my natural truthfulness and uprightness will build a tower high enough to reach heaven! But no, that tower is built on a false foundation, the shifting sands will dislodge the first stones of that tower and the whole thing must fall.

Others build on the hope of a second chance after death. But for those who have neglected and rejected Christ at every turn in this life, another chance would mean only another rejection. In the parable of Dives and Lazarus our Saviour distinctly tells us that Dives did not have another chance after death. (Luko xvi., 25, 26.)

Others again seem perfectly indifferent about the only important matter in the world, salvation. The enemy of our souls is constantly seeking to blind our hearts to the need of a living Saviour. And when the heart has seen the need, Satan's one endeavor is to make the soul delay. 'Put it off,' he whispers, 'it is true you need salvation but there is plenty of time yet. Put it off.' And so many unwary souls are drawn into this net of procrastination. We are now promised another hour, 'Now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation.' A lady was pleading with a young man one evening to give his life to Christ. 'Tomorrow,' he replied, 'but this may be your last chance.' 'Oh, I am young enough yet, there is plenty of time!' 'That man went out from that meeting into the arms of death. He was run over and instantly killed that night, for him there was no to-morrow in which to repent. This is no imaginary fable, but a perfectly true incident which illustrates clearly the uncertainty of life. (There is danger and death in delay!)

If all these hopes are false what is the true hope? What sure foundation can we lay for eternal life?

'Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.' (I. Cor. iii., 11.) Jesus himself says, 'I am the way, no man cometh unto the Father but by me.' 'I am the door, by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved.' 'And him that cometh unto me—I will in no wise cast out.'

Jesus Christ, the Redeemer of the world, is the only Saviour and the only way of salvation for every soul who ever came into this world.

Why do we need a Saviour? Why do people who are so honest and truthful and kindly by nature need a Saviour? Very few people are such fools as to suppose that they have never sinned. God's word says, 'All have sinned and come short of the glory of God.' (Rom. iii., 23.) 'For God hath concluded them all in unbelief, that he might have mercy upon them all.' (Rom. xi., 32.) 'But God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.' (Rom. v., 8.)

Could God have made that awful sacrifice for us if it had not been necessary? Could our Saviour have chosen to leave his Father and all the glory of his home, to dwell on earth a lowly, despised, re-

jected man, to give up his life through most cruel torture and awful sufferings, if it had not been necessary? Why was it necessary? For whom did he die?

'He that despised Moses' law died without mercy under two or three witnesses. Of how much sorer punishment, suppose ye, shall he be thought worthy, who hath trodden under foot the Son of God, and hath counted the blood of the covenant, wherewith he was sanctified, an unholy thing, and hath done despite unto the spirit of grace?' (Heb. x., 28, 29.)

Repentance is sorrow for sin, Conversion is hatred of sin.

Repentance is being so sorry for your sins that you will not take up with them again.

Conversion is falling in love with Jesus and receiving his nature and his heart in ours.

'For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.' (Heb. iv., 15, 16.)

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

'Come to Jesus,' 'Why not now?' 'Why do you wait, dear brother?' 'Over the line,' 'Touch the hem,' 'Jesus is calling,' 'I will!'

THE SHERBROOKE CONVENTION.

The provincial convention to be held in Sherbrooke on October 4, 5, and 6, promises to be of special interest. Every society should plan to have at least one member present. Mr. William Shaw, of Boston, the treasurer of the United Society, who will be present and speak several times, is one of the most practical and enthusiastic leaders in the work. Mr. C. J. Atkinson, of Toronto, the secretary of the Canadian Council of Christian Endeavor, will also be present, and will prove to be very helpful, as few have had so wide an experience in all departments of the work, especially in Junior work. A special feature will be the hour spent at each morning session in devotional exercises and bible readings, conducted by Mr. John Currie. The day sessions will be largely devoted to conferences on practical subjects, and these should prove helpful.

All Endeavorers who send their names in advance to Mr. J. Keith Edwards, Sherbrooke, will be billeted by the Sherbrooke friends. Further information can be obtained from the provincial secretary, Mr. W. S. Leslie, P.O. box 678, Montreal.

[For the 'Witness']

CLOUDLAND FANCIES.

While life's chill dawn was greying to the west,  
A dreamer I, whose sentient soul, oppressed  
E'en then with life's dull cloy, and gazing far,  
Enrapt, would lose itself in some bright star;  
Or, o'er some cloud-sea archipelago,  
That, floating in a hazy mere, would throw  
A weird enchantment on whose gaze it fell,  
Sailing some fleecy craft 'twas mine to dwell  
Those spirit isles among. There Hope's young star  
Triumphed o'er gloom, and beckoned from afar;  
The real or fancied woes of childhood's day  
But poignant, all took wing and sped away;  
The raptured soul forgot the body's pain,  
And joy a while resumed her transient reign.

AMER.

IDEAL SCHOOLS.

(J. P. McCaskey.)

If I had the choice of where the early school years of my child should be spent, I would say, without hesitation, in an ungraded school under a good teacher. A good ungraded school, with a good teacher in love with learning—especially if it be near a stream, not far from the woods, and the teacher be on speaking terms with nature—is an ideal place for the early years of school life. The graded school of the city is a necessity of the situation, and of course a very good thing, but in it the average pupil is usually at a disadvantage as compared with his country cousin under a good teacher. In the ungraded school the young pupil has the chance of hearing the recitations of the older classes, and the remarks of the teacher as to many things quite beyond his class grade that may awaken curiosity, arouse interest, stimulate inquiry, afford knowledge. Let me illustrate.

From the advanced class in reading a little fellow hears the sentence: 'One needs to cherish the splendid ideals of the poet and the evangelist.' He doesn't know what it means. It is discussed; he is interested; and he gets its meaning 'as through a glass darkly.' Then the teacher says: 'Look at that word cherish.' The first part of it, 'cher,' is a French word, and means 'dear' (as 'cher ami,' dear friend), it comes from a Latin word, 'carus,' 'dear.' 'Cherish,' therefore, means 'to hold dear.' 'One needs to hold dear' the splendid ideals, etc.' The little fellow feels a thrill of pleasure as he sees the light flash that reveals to him a new thought.

Another reads: 'Saturate their minds with wholesome thought, so far as they can, or will absorb it.' 'What does this mean?' asks the teacher. The little fellow listens; he is eager now. The class knows fairly well the meaning of the sentence, but nobody can give the derivation of the unusual words. They refer to the dictionary: 'Saturate' is from 'satur,' 'full of,' 'make full of,' and 'absorb,' from 'ab' 'from,' and 'sorbeo,' 'to drink in,' as a sponge absorbs water; and the meaning:—'Fill their minds with wholesome thought so far as they can take it in.'

Nobody had observed that the little fellow was interested or listening, but from that chance recitation he had got what started him upon a new line of thought, and did much towards shaping his career. He knew later in life that that teacher had been good to live with, and that school a blessed place for him. In any school words are one of the most interesting subjects that can be talked about every day, if possible, especially in the spelling and reading lessons, by teacher and pupils. Dr. Holmes says:—'There is more poetry in words than in sentences.' And the child, who lives so largely in the world of the imagination, is always more or less a poet.

We want but little work attempted in formal science among the children. The show of gain here is very deceptive. It vanishes like the light snow from the ditch in the spring sunshine. These are years when the splendid faculty of the imagination is awake. In these years we want symbolism and parable, fairy tale, and fable. We want language, spoken and read and written, all that can be acquired, by our own and other languages. We want much that is best in literature stored in the memory for present good and for the time to come. We want old-fashioned spelling and arithmetic and music; not much history or geography; not many branches, but suggestive instruction in many things. Let us have in these important years as much as possible of thoughts and things everlasting, things that we can take with us gladly on through life down to the end, and probably beyond it.

KRUGER AS A SOLOMON.

President Kruger has not read his bible carelessly. Solomon's judgment in regard to the baby, who somehow got into the enviable position of having two mothers, seems to have come back to the mind of the humorist Oom Paul. A question between two brothers as to property was recently referred to him as the final judge and arbitrator in the case. His conclusion, after hearing evidence, was that the senior brother should have the dividing of the property, and that the junior brother should have his choice of the two portions. If this shrewd decision does not beat 'banagher,' it is certainly equal to Solomon.—London (England) 'Univers.'

SPURGEON'S TABERNAACLE.

The Metropolitan Tabernacle will probably be 'itself again' twelve months hence. Its exterior appearance will be very much as it was before the fire of April 20. The only interior change of importance, we understand, will be a decrease in the permanent seating accommodation from 4,880 to 3,880, but by means of temporary seats and standing room some 6,000 persons will be provided for. The famous two galleries will be rebuilt. The pulpit may be placed a little nearer the centre of the church than its predecessor was. The great portico with its six Corinthian columns, which was practically uninjured by the fire, will not, of course, be altered in any way by the builders. The rebuilding project is estimated to cost £10,000 in excess of the £22,000 for which the old building was insured. So far, by the way, only £3,100 has been subscribed by the public. The contract for the main building is still awaiting signature.

In two or three months, however, the basement lecture-hall, accommodating 1,400 persons, is to be ready for the use of the congregation. Messrs. Higgs and Hill are rapidly preparing it, and a concrete floor has already been laid. It is to have larger windows than the old hall and will be otherwise improved. Mr. Pocke, the original architect of the Tabernacle, is still living, and has placed all the plans and drawings which he made forty years ago at the disposal of the present architect. If the new building cost more to erect than the old one it will be owing, doubtless, to the increased cost of material and labor, but in part also, it is said, to the fact that Mr. William Higgs, the builder of the latter, charged only cost price, thus becoming a practical contributor.—'Christian World.'

JOHN McNEILL'S WEDDING.

A writer in the 'British Weekly,' thus reports the wedding of the well-known evangelist:—  
Although the hour fixed for the wedding of the Rev. John McNeill to Miss Margaret Lee Miller was half-past two in the afternoon, the steps of Belgrave Presbyterian Church were crowded an hour earlier, and by two, even the pavement across the way was lined with in-

terested spectators. Only ticket-holders were allowed to go in, and these only a few at a time. The general public waited on the steps leading to the gallery entrance. Whether any of these ever got in at all is very doubtful, for seats were not to be had when we were admitted considerably before two o'clock. The church was prettily decorated with palms, marguerites, and some groups of lilies and white hydrangeas, and the divisions of the gallery next the pulpit were reserved for members of the mothers' meeting. They alone were admitted without tickets. One old lady was nearly shut out till she protested, 'But I'm a mother.' 'Oh, you're a mother. Come away then,' and in much confusion she found her way from the broiling heat outside to the duller and intenser heat within. The bride was in good time, and the ceremony was begun about a quarter past two. Mr. McNeill's eldest daughter was the only bridesmaid. She looked very summer-like and cool with her white frock and long flowing hair. The bride's dress was of the palest gray, outlined with lines of white. Her hat was of white straw, trimmed with tulle and ostrich tips. On neck and hair were touches of pale blue. Mr. McNeill's two elder sisters sat among the guests in the centre area, and just across the aisle his little daughter, in a pretty white frock, watched the proceedings with evident interest. His elder son was also present; we did not see the younger one, though, no doubt, he was there. The service was very stimpie and short. The Rev. James Cunningham, of Wandsworth, officiated, assisted by the Rev. James Paterson, of Glasgow (late of Belgrave Church). It was all over by three o'clock, even the slow and difficult progress of the bride and groom down the aisle through a throng of congratulating friends. Their new home, we believe, is to be on the Clyde, near Kilmacoin, just opposite Lord Overton's house.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Among the curious experiences of the Salvation Army few are more amusing than a case reported from Magdeburg, in Germany. In February last one of the newspapers published in that city contained an announcement inserted as an advertisement that at an approaching meeting of the Salvation Army 'the greatest liar in Neustadt, a suburb of Magdeburg, would be exposed.' Of course, the Army meant by this the devil, the father of lies; but how were the German police to know this? An action was taken against the newspaper and against the lady who presides over the Magdeburg 'corps,' for using language calculated to disturb one or more burghers of Neustadt who might possibly feel themselves pointed at. There were doubtless persons in Neustadt who were the greatest liars there, and if they were caused uneasiness by this advertisement, those who inserted it deserved punishment. The Court agreed, and the editor and the 'captain' were each fined twenty marks, or in default, ten days' imprisonment. They are serious people the German police.

A recent Monday was celebrated as the Army's thirty-third birthday by London Salvationists at the Alexandra Palace, Muswell-hill, and by provincial soldiers at half a dozen different centres. About twenty thousand persons thronged the Palace grounds, and holiness meetings, concerts and demonstrations of various kinds followed each other in rapid succession from ten in the morning till nine at night. The General spoke several times. 'If ever I am invited to preach before the Queen,' he said during one address, 'I shall want to have a penitent-form handy.' Mrs. Bramwell Booth and Commissioner Howard also made speeches. The latter conducted a 'Hallelujah' wedding service, at the end of which twenty married couples arose and said that marriage was not a failure in the 'good old Army,' whatever it might be outside the ranks. At a 'Salvation Circus' (admission 1d) Miss Florence Worth, who gave up the stage to join the Army, told the story of her life, and 'the converted rat-eater' testified. 'Living Pictures' illustrated the Army's methods of work in many countries, and a 'Social Demonstration,' throwing a flashlight on the slum work, was given. The Army's manufactures and products of various kinds were on sale during the day. At the closing meeting twenty-six persons went to the penitent-form.

For a hundred years past Rieti, one of the pleasantest of Central Italian towns, has boasted of its freedom from earthquakes. This freedom it attributes to the special protection of St. Anthony of Padua, purchased by a procession which is held in his honor every June 29, which brings crowds of devotees from all the country round, and puts some two or three hundred pounds' worth of offerings into the treasury of the local cathedral. Three weeks ago this procession was duly held as usual, with all the full annual pomp. But, strange to say, on the following Sunday a tremendous earthquake shook the whole town, left not a single house uninjured, and set the cathedral tower seriously out of the perpendicular. Casual observers might have regarded this as a proof that processions in honor of St. Anthony were not of much use against earthquakes. But the clergy of Rieti wisely pointed out that failure of a medicine is not always due to its intrinsic inefficiency, but sometimes to the over-smallness of the dose. Accordingly the Rietians came to the conclusion that the earthquake was probably due to St. Anthony's recent procession having been inadequate to his needs, and on Sunday last they held a fresh one of a more enthusiastic character. This, at any rate, did a great deal to the Cathedral exchequer.—London 'Christian World.'



cause of the rush of the people, mostly Americans, to the newly-discovered fields in Canadian territory near Lake Tagish. This may turn out, like some other rushes, to be after a will-o'-the-wisp, but it shows that the miners, prospectors and adventurers will rush wherever the richest finds are made, and the royalty has no deterring effect. Ten times more people have gone into the Yukon since the royalties were established than were there before, and every fresh discovery, as we see, attracts hundreds, if not thousands, more. There are too many people, anyway, rushing to the Yukon, and if the royalty had really a deterrent effect it would serve a good purpose. It is misleading to talk of the settlement of the Yukon, as if permanent settlement in such a country would, royalty or no royalty, ever be brought about by placer mining. The only chance of permanent settlement is through the discovery of rich and extensive quartz lodes, necessitating the establishing of great crushing mills and separating works. We protest against the advocacy of the enrichment of a great many American and a few Canadian miners at the expense of the Canadian Government and people.

**THE PURPOSE OF PASSES.**

In the course of the last session at Ottawa a little unpleasantness arose in connection with the accounts of a departmental officer, who, it was alleged, was in receipt of passes from various railway corporations. The accusation was met, not unjustifiably, with the retort that those members of parliament who most severely deprecated the conduct of the official in question in accepting such favors were themselves in the habit of doing the same thing. There is little room for doubt that the practice of railway companies is to bestow such marks of appreciation where, in common parlance, they will effect the most good to the donors. It is one which is almost entirely confined to this continent, where it has been recognized in many states as fruitful of the worst results to the public, and has been prohibited by law. Such legislation exists in North Carolina, where recently two railway corporations were subjected to a penalty of one thousand dollars each for violation of the statute. On appeal, the Supreme Court of the state affirmed the decision, at the same time adding some remarks which appear to touch the point of objection on public grounds to all such questionable and partial practices, on the implication of intended bribery. The Court says: 'In the face of the clearly-expressed provisions of the law, and in the face of the repeated construction of that part of the federal statutes regulating the interstate commerce, which is in precisely the same words in which our statute is framed, upon the point now before us, the defendant took its chances. It has in doing so violated the criminal law of the state, and must abide the consequences, as all others ought to do who break the laws. It must be presumed that common carriers know well what they are doing in this matter. They are not, and neither do they wish to be considered, charitable institutions. They are corporations, formed for profit and gain, and whenever they grant a thing of value, as free transportation to a passenger, they must be acting, as they think, on business principles, expecting a return upon their investment.' This unvarnished reasoning, while strictly applicable to the case before the court, may, without any violence to the principle involved, be equally extended to similar proceedings in Canada, since there appears to be no ground for thinking that railway passes are granted here from higher or more disinterested motives than obtain in North Carolina. We commend the words of this Court to the consideration of parliament and the people.

**RAHEITA.**

Should the rumored Russian protectorate over the petty sultanate of Raheita, on the western shore of the Red Sea, be consummated, which seems altogether improbable, the immediate effects would be economical rather than political, and the Birmingham manufacturers of papier-maché goods would be primarily affected. His Highness the Sultan is an Arab trader of doubtful purity of descent, but noted as one of the wealthiest merchants on the Red Sea coast. His fisheries supply the English market with enormous quantities of earshells, from which the mother-of-pearl of the manufacturers is obtained. He also does a thriving business in ostrich feathers, incense and myrrh. Formerly he varied his ordinary avocations by occasional indulgence in the slave trade, but the proximity of the British has of late years debarred him from risky specu-

lations of the kind. His capital contains a population of about two thousand, consisting of a few hundred Arabs and free Somali, the remainder being slaves. For strategic purposes Raheita would be useful to Russia against Great Britain only in case Russia fell out with France and wished for an independent base of operations in the Red Sea, and its possession by Russia would not much further endanger the command of the Red Sea, now held by Great Britain. Its value would only be that of the thin end of the wedge, at a later date to be driven westward into southern Abyssinia, possibly to the upper Nile. Meanwhile, there is reason to believe that Raheita is not open to annexation. By the terms of the treaty of peace between Italy and Abyssinia the former power was to retain all the territory bordering on the Red Sea limited by a boundary line starting from a point to the east of Digas and running southwards, following the coast line at a distance forty miles inland. This would limit the Italian territory on the south only by the northern boundary line of French Somaliland, that is, a little to the north of the island of Perim, in the Straits of Bab-el-Mandeb. Both Raheita and the adjoining petty sultanate of Baiboul have been hitherto regarded as under the protection of the Italian Government. The Sultan of



Raheita, in accepting the Italian protectorate, which he did by treaty, pledged himself never to alienate any portion of his territories without the consent of the Italian Government. The chief town of French Somaliland—Obok, on the Gulf of Tadjurah—is quite as much of a menace to British supremacy in these waters as Raheita possibly could be, but its existence has never given the Admiralty the slightest concern. Russia has been coquetting with Abyssinia for some years, and the present move, if verified, may be a part of some scheme for mischief-making in which Abyssinia is to be the instrument. Outside of this contingency the proceeding has no material importance.

**PREFERENTIAL COTTON DUTIES.**

Canada is now, as every one understands, under two tariffs, one a general tariff which since the first of August is levied upon importations from all foreign nations, including Germany and Belgium, as well as the United States; the other the preferential tariff, by which one-fourth of the duties levied under the general tariff is remitted upon importations from the United Kingdom and some of the colonies whose tariffs are as favorable to Canada as Canada's is to them. Under the general tariff the rates of duties levied upon cotton cloths imported from the United States are twenty-five percent ad valorem upon bleached cottons and thirty-five percent upon colored cottons. Under the preferential tariff British cotton cloths imported at the above rate, reduced by one-fourth, pay duties of eighteen and three-quarters percent ad valorem on bleached cotton cloths, and twenty-six and a quarter percent ad valorem on colored cotton cloths. These rates amount to a slight increase of the general cotton duties as compared with those under protectionist rule, and are no great decrease on the same goods coming from Great Britain. The 'Witness' has pointed out how these duties are too high, giving too great profits at the public expense to the Canadian manufacturers of cotton cloth and injuring those manufacturers which use cotton cloth.

The protectionist journals naturally oppose the 'Witness's' demand for further reduction of the cotton duties, and with them some of the Liberal journals, which count it their duty to defend whatever obtains under a Reform government at the moment, as if all necessity or opportunity for reform ceased from the moment a Reform government reached office. The reasons given by the Liberal journals for their opposition to a reduction of a highly protective duty, which would lighten the burdens of the people of Canada, is that as a great reduction has already been made in the duties on the British cotton cloths, the American cloths for importa-

tion to Canada must be sold at such a reduction of price in the United States as will enable them to be sold in Canada in competition with the British goods after having paid the higher duty. Thus it is argued that the effect of the preferential tariff duties upon British goods is either to prevent the sale of American goods or else to compel their sale at prices reduced by the amount of the British preference. It is concluded, therefore, that the Canadian manufacturer does not enjoy the protective rate of twenty-five to thirty-five percent levied under the general tariff upon American goods, but only the eighteen and three-quarters to twenty-six and a quarter percent levied upon British goods.

One Liberal paper ingeniously averages these rates of duties as twenty-two and a half percent, as if the proportions of white and colored goods imported from either Great Britain or the United States were not factors in the calculation of the average, and as if the consumer of colored cloths could be consoled for being compelled to pay higher duties on his goods by the knowledge that the consumer of white goods paid somewhat lower duties, and that the average was not so high as the duty he paid. Four years ago the same Liberal paper would not have been so poor a political economist as to declare that, though the protective duties on American goods were twenty-five to thirty-five percent, yet as the protective duties upon the same classes of British goods were twenty-two and a half percent, therefore, for all practical purposes, the protective duty the Canadian manufacturer can count upon is twenty-two and a half percent. This Liberal paper would then have been acute enough in its desire for the victory of its party at least to point out that the extra cost of transportation and other charges upon the cost of importation of British goods is greater by seven and a half percent of the cost of the goods than those upon American goods, and therefore that amount has to be added to the protection enjoyed by the Canadian manufacturer against both the British and the American manufacturer, even admitting the soundness of his general argument. So that the actual 'average' protection enjoyed would, by this Liberal journal's calculation, be at least about thirty percent ad valorem. If therefore twenty-two percent is the Liberal journal's idea of what the average protection on cotton should be, as it declares, there is still room for a reduction of at least seven and a half percent.

But in practice every importer of cotton cloths knows that British and American goods of the same classes may not, and do not in many cases, compete at all with one another on an equality in the Canadian market, even were the duties the same. Taste has so much to do with the demand for goods which enter into wearing apparel, that the comparative prices have much less to say in the choice, broadly speaking, of goods than is generally believed by economists who proceed upon theory rather than upon actual knowledge in their arguments. The taste of Canadians, so far as most kinds of both bleached and colored cotton goods is concerned, is evidently nearer that of the Americans than that of the people of the United Kingdom. Canadians like the patterns and styles of American-printed goods far better than those of the British goods, and they like the softer fabrics, woven pure and free from dressing, which the American manufacture, better than the stiff cloths, highly charged with china clay, manufactured by the British makers. For this reason, even under the preferential tariff which gave British manufacturers an advantage of twelve and a half percent in the duties over American manufacturers, Canadian shirt and blouse manufacturers imported seventy-five percent of their printed goods from the United States, against only ten percent from Great Britain, and the greater firms expect no change under the more extreme preferential tariff this year, for they say that Canadian consumers will demand the American goods even at the extra cost. In woven colored goods the Canadian taste is suited better by the British goods, and over seventy percent of that class of goods used by the shirt and blouse manufacturers of Canada are imported from the United Kingdom, and only ten percent from the United States. It is reported that the British manufacturers of these goods have taken advantage of the reduction in the Canadian tariff to raise the price of their goods proportionately to Canadian importers, but this report lacks confirmation. In any case, however, it is certain that a considerable reduction in the duties on cotton cloths could be made with advantage to the Canadian consumers and

without unduly exposing Canadian manufacturers to competition from either American or British manufacturers, for Canadian cotton manufacturers are, from the accounts even of protectionists, just 'coining money' as a result of their combinations under over-high protection.

**A SACRIFICE TO PATRIOTISM.**

We are inclined to find considerable encouragement for the prohibition cause in the very able letter of 'J. W. M.' Though the statement is not made, the letter seems to imply that one whose convictions are strong in favor of a generous use of the weaker alcoholic drinks, and who is able to assert those convictions most effectively, is yet not unlikely to vote for prohibition. The evils associated with the use of alcoholic drinks are, he thinks, largely due to other ingredients than alcohol, yet those evils are so enormous that what he regards as a good and almost a necessary thing he is willing, or almost willing, to forego, and bid the country forego, if haply the horrors of the drink traffic may thereby be effectively reduced. If there are many beer-drinkers willing to do likewise the fact adds a great and determining contingent to the force that will support prohibition at the polls. 'J. W. M.' finds the ordinary drinks of the saloon to be poisonous. He finds the springs that issue from the soda water fountains to be also poisonous. The latter are distressful in their effects upon him. We do not know how far the experience of others coincides with his, but if such results are common, there are a great many fools in the world, for the number of these drinks that are consumed in hot weather must be infinite, if we may judge from the number of booths for the sale of them which line our highways. They may produce gripes, but they do not produce crime and moral ruin; so that there is an evident difference in the poisons. Our correspondent lives in a country whose water is not wholesome to him, and is, he says, nauseous to many, and the temperance people have not apparently provided any substitute as good as beer is. We are inclined to think he can do this for himself. Lemonade is cheaper than beer, and he will know what he is getting, and that it is entirely good. The water in the lemonade will be as clean as that in the beer. After all his eloquence in behalf of beer, if he has a growing family, we should not be surprised if, for them at least, he would prefer the lemonade as the safer as well as the better drink. And if it is better for them it may possibly be better for him, even though his preference may be for something a little alcoholic. The climate of Winnipeg is a peculiarly stimulating one. There is none on earth in which stimulants are less needed and more to be avoided. There at least we expect to see the father of boys in almost every case vote against the continuance of the liquor traffic.

**COMMERCIAL CORRUPTION.**

French journals have seized with avidity on the Hooley revelations, and are paying back with interest the comments of their English contemporaries on the Panama scandals and the alleged venality of the Parisian press. Portraits of British noblemen accused by Hooley of having accepted money from him to aid in his company promoting enterprises, garnish their columns, and the editors cannot conceal their delight in making appear that British noblemen and journalists are no better, if not worse, than those Frenchmen who took a hand in plucking the Little Sugar King or in bringing ruin to thousands through the Panama swindle. From a French point of view this revenge is quite legitimate, and Englishmen cannot escape the uncomfortable feeling that it is to some extent deserved. The London and the Paris scandals, however, will not stand comparison, although the purpose contemplated by the promoters in both cases was the same, namely, to get the public to subscribe for the shares in their companies. It has not been shown that any of Hooley's enterprises were fraudulent, while in the Little Sugar King case there was simply blackmail robbery, and the Panama business was fraudulent almost from the start. Moreover, French legislators and ministers were bribed, and legislation bought, and some of the foremost men in France were involved. No one will say that those concerned in the Hooley affairs are among the men prominent in the political or business life of England. But two blacks never yet made a white. The fact that a British speculator denuded himself of his money, as he alleges, with the idea of obtaining reputable men to back up bubble schemes in no way excuses or lessens the guilt

of those who knowingly palmed off worthless canal shares on the people of France. Nor does the willing payment of money by the London millionaire speculator to certain men of title and conductors of financial papers compare with the clamorous demands for subventions exposed in the Panama affair. Hooley thought he was doing good business, but he now complains that it caused his bankruptcy. Unlike the Parisians, he lost a fortune; he did not rob those who bought his shares. As for the noblemen who took his money, as Hooley says, for introductions and other helps, the fact that some are willing to refund it shows they are ashamed, as well they may be, of having ever accepted it. Others among them deny the allegation point blank, and it is only fair to suspend judgment till the case has been fully investigated. But perhaps the great difference, apart from the disproportion in prominence and number of the people engaged in the English and French schemes, was the way in which the affairs were regarded respectively in London and in Paris. In France it was denied that the statesmen, scientists and other great men involved or the press had done anything to be ashamed of, except in so far as they had brought themselves within the clutches of the law, and had ruined the people. The press has since openly pursued the course it then pursued in the Panama case, that of blackmailing all schemes, and they are not at all ashamed of it. Indeed, they took in foreign countries for bribes to support all sorts of crazy financial projects. In Great Britain two or three writers for the press have succumbed at times, and have been compelled to retire from their positions. The proprietors and directors of the journals themselves, except in one very remarkable case of many years ago, recently raked up, were not involved. Participation in such schemes in Great Britain spells ruin for any man in political or financial or newspaper life, and injury in ordinary business life.

**YELLOW INSOLENCE.**

Amid the general expression of good will on both sides of the border, and of hope that the Quebec conference may result in settling all outstanding causes of friction between Canada and the United States, a discordant note has been sounded by the New York 'Sun.' That paper has long been notorious for its enmity to this country, an enmity which it has sought to promote on many occasions by misrepresentation and arguments based on false assumptions. Having recovered from, and apparently forgotten, the virulence of its former spasms of Anglophobia, it observes that 'if the questions to be discussed at Quebec affected only English and American interests there would be comparatively little difficulty in reaching a settlement of them.' But with Canada it is different. There are Canadians, the 'Sun' asserts, 'of the Conservative type or of the official class,' who do not share British sympathy with the United States. In support of this unfounded assumption we are accused of harboring Spanish spies at Montreal and only expelling them at the order of Mr. Chamberlain. For these reasons, the 'Sun' argues with rare logic, there is 'no reason for making any considerable concession to Canada without ample equivalent.' It is quite possible that there may be irreconcilables on this side of the line, as the 'Sun' is implacable on the other side, but this talk about a 'type' and a 'class' is all nonsense. We have a Conservative party, but it is not opposed to a settlement, nor is it in any way at enmity with our neighbors. As for an 'official class,' we have none in the sense suggested. But there can be no doubt whatever that the time has gone by forever when Canadian interests will be totally sacrificed in Anglo-American negotiations through being entrusted entirely to Imperial politicians, who were ignorant or indifferent, or both, toward Canada's claims. Canadian negotiators understand the matters they deal with, and the American negotiators now find their match. That is what the 'Sun' means when it says it is easy to arrange matters with English representatives, but hard to do so with Canadians. After going over the details of the subjects of reference, the 'Sun' repeats its old, insulting declaration that political union is the only way Canada can obtain free trade with the United States. 'The existence of an independent and not too friendly political entity on the northern border constitutes the principal obstacle,' it concludes, 'to a prompt and generous recognition by the United States of the essential solidarity of British and American interests in the Pacific.' This grotesque insolence of a New York journalist in presuming to

dictate terms to a great, free people who, possessing half the continent, have maintained their liberties and choose to govern themselves in their own way, is very amusing. Canadians value reciprocity highly, but if it can only be secured by the surrender of British institutions and hauling down our flag, they would prefer to remain without it. The Imperial preferential policy which Canada has already adopted, and which can be further pursued, is the expression of the will of the Canadian people in regard to Canada's relation with the empire and that policy which has been inaugurated by a Liberal Government, has the support of the Conservative party as well. In political discussion the 'Sun' finds it profitable to be 'yellow' and insolent just as the 'World' and 'Journal' find it profitable to be 'yellow' in the matter of publishing sensational and lying news.

**TRIUMPHANT DEMOCRACY.**

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, a Scotchman by birth and descent, a citizen of the United States by naturalization, has purchased an historic estate in Scotland, and intends, according to the cable reports, to renounce his American allegiance and again become a subject of the Queen. Like many another Scotchman in America he has made a fortune, but his success has been exceptional, for he takes rank with the multi-millionaires. His benefactions, both in his adopted and native countries, have been many, some of them princely, and he has won recognition among writers as the author of a book entitled 'Triumphant Democracy.' This work is the tribute of an able, successful business man to the greatness, freedom, enlightenment, progress and power of the United States, and to the success of democratic institutions in securing the greatest happiness to the greatest number of the people. Now it seems to the Scotchman born that the old land has superior attractions, hallowed, no doubt, by memories of the heroic past, and dear to the heart of one who left it poor and returns the possessor of boundless wealth. It is quite possible that even to the theoretic socialist the survival of aristocratic conditions in the old world may not be without charm when their distinctions are within reach. Returning to his native land, becoming a large landowner, and devoting large amounts of money to worthy public objects, it will be conceded that his ambition for social distinction, and even royal favor, is quite natural. He sees other Scotchmen, like himself, who went to America poor, returned with millions, became famous for their gifts to the public, and had their merits recognized by patents of nobility and seats in the House of Lords. Though a Scot by nature and a Briton at heart, he cannot look for such preferment through having abandoned his birthright and taken an oath of allegiance to a foreign state. By getting rid of his American citizenship he stands a chance of becoming a peer of Great Britain and a member of the best established and richest, as well as, on the whole, the noblest, aristocracy in the world. Triumphant democracy gave him the means of becoming an aristocrat, and proving, what has been often demonstrated, that democracy is well enough for the poor, but that aristocracy is the natural aspiration of millionaires.

**CAPE COLONY POLITICS.**

**PROGRESSIVES SAID TO HAVE BEEN DEFEATED IN SATURDAY'S ELECTION.**

New York, Aug. 22.—Relative to the political situation at Capetown, the 'Evening Post's' cable from London says: 'After China and the Philippines, the topic most in evidence on this side of the Atlantic is the political struggle at the Cape. The keenest interest is taken, and the entire British press, except the 'Times,' is solid for the Hon. Cecil Rhodes, and the Progressive party. Mr. Rhodes is displaying tremendous energy, directed against a party which is halting between the Progressives and the Afrikaner Bund—mugwumps, as they are called—borrowing the term, with a considerable change of meaning. Mr. Rhodes accuses the Afrikaner Bund in the plainest terms of Krugerism, meaning by that not only implacable hostility to the British position in South Africa, but to all notions of civil liberty, which the British race, everywhere, carries out in public life. That Mr. Rhodes raises no question of race is proved by the fact that Dutchmen like Sir Pieter Faure, are his heartiest supporters, and are boycotted by their Dutch brethren of the Bund. 'Today, the returns look like the defeat of Rhodes, by a small majority. The estimates cabled by the party managers yesterday say that forty Bundmen and thirty-nine Progressives are elected.'

TEMISCAMINGUE.

A Land of Forest, Mountain and Lake.

AN IDEAL REGION TO SPEND A SUMMER HOLIDAY.

The reproach has frequently been levelled at our people that while others admire, they are indifferent to native scenes of incomparable beauty and majesty.

It was quite characteristic that the Americans should have been the first to discover Lake Temiscamingue and the vast region which stretches from either shore in unbroken solitude.

The American discovered the Temiscamingue region for his pleasure. Upon the jutting headlands of the wonderful lake he built himself lordly summer pleasure houses.



VILLE MARIE R. C. CHURCH AND PRESBYTERY - CURE R. V. PERRAULT.

has been at once vital, opulent and august.

The individual Canadian knows Temiscamingue, and his praise is unmeasured; to the bulk of our people it has no existence.

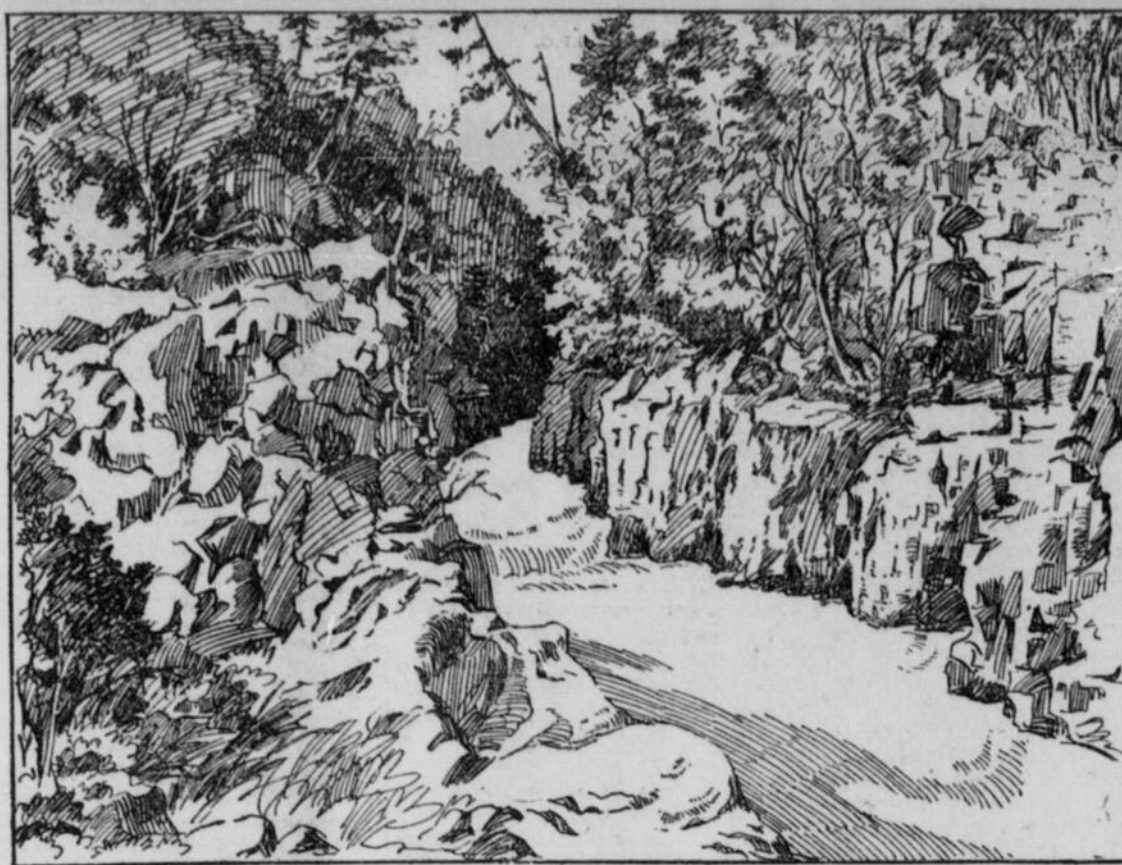


BELLEVUE HOTEL, Gordon Creek, Temiscamingue.

on the hills, and haunts the magic lake—dark as midnight at its utmost depth (fourteen hundred feet), sinuous as the snake, matchlessly beautiful as it shines under the moon—a silver thread (to the setting from a height) winding in and out at the base of vast encircling hills—will long remain unbroken by the ordinary tourist who desires, chiefly, ease and accessibility.

Temiscamingue is reached from Montreal by way of Mattawa by a line of rail-

way operated by the C.P.R. along the shore of the Ottawa river on the Quebec side. This is some forty-five miles in length and advances through a scene which in parts has been likened to the Rockies for majesty, to the Saguenay for gloomy grandeur, and which adds, in softer aspects, the features of sylvan charm.



RIVIERE MONTREAL—BAIE DES PERES, LAKE TEMISCAMINGUE.

tion is ideal. Built upon a great height overlooking the lake the eye falls upon a series of softly-crowned hills on the farther shore—green to the margin of the lake. All about are pines and wild flowers. The sense of repose and beauty and silence are such as each must experience for himself.

The round trip to the head of the lake, which is seventy-five miles long, occupies two days. Pity it was not four or six. Temiscamingue (or Deep Water), varies in breadth from one to six miles. Close to the shore it is forty and fifty feet deep. In places bottom cannot be found. In the centre it varies from one to five hundred feet deep.

What constitutes the supreme charm of Lake Temiscamingue? First, its wonderfully serpentine course; second, the series of majestic hills which, wavelike and undulating, enclose it for its entire length, as in the hollow of a monstrous cup.

This is not the scene we expect. This is a preliminary note, struck to keep the attention; but how vital, how lofty and awe-inspiring Deity has made it! There is an exquisite tenderness in it; but its chief distinction is that of loftiness and magnanimity, and opulence, as though the Divine Being, in impressing himself upon his works, had determined to mark indelible significance.

When one reaches the foot of the lake he may either take the boat or he may rest a few days at the beautiful new hotel built last fall by Mr. Lumsden for the accommodation of tourists. This is modern in every regard, while the situa-

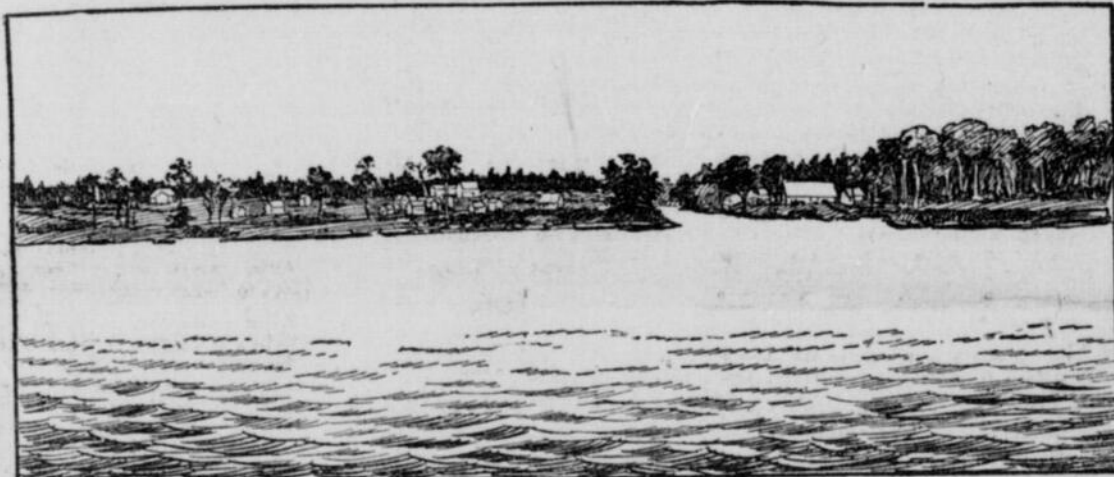
but always they persist. Consider the like a mighty chasm cut between these everlasting hills, whose utmost base is below sea level, and you feel at once that this scene can never become tame or commonplace.

This is the second growth of pine you see. It is green and fresh and tender;

The sense of an awful nearness to the Divine Power which informs nature, while it humbles, exalts the soul, and it is with a solemn joy that affiliation is realized with the mind and thought and purpose of Deity.

"Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting; The soul that rises with us, our life's star, Hath had elsewhere its setting, And cometh from afar. Not in entire forgetfulness, And not in utter nakedness, But trailing clouds of glory do we come From God, who is our home."

As the boat glides on Captain Red-



LISKEARD - NEW ENGLISH SETTLEMENT.

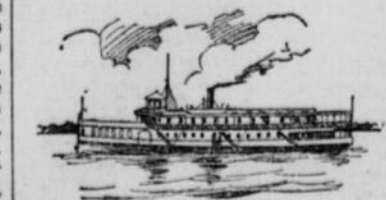
it soothes the eye and the spirit as the boat glides on, or shapes her course to meet the windings of the lake. These lordly eminences in their very silence are wonderfully eloquent. The sense they convey is that of vastness. One is made suddenly small and trivial. Speech is an impertinence. Levity is unthinkable. The agitations that shook the breast in the struggle of city life, have no meaning in this presence. Here is a fine rebuke to trifling.

This is the mighty impress of Deity, vast and still and unrefined, breaking upon the view to chasten and humble the thought. The hills approach from either shore until (to the seeming), they touch in a contact which makes a chain across the lake; the boat approaches and they recede. Purple hills, soft and tender; rocky hills, gigantesque and terrible; jutting promontories that rush out to make effectual barrier, always the two lines to make a tortuous lane which the boat threads with sure knowledge.

A night on Lake Temiscamingue is an experience which, once tasted, will provide a lasting memory of beauty, delight and solemn feeling. As evening falls the hills are clothed in dark shadows. The headlands become vague and ghost-like. A tumult of color marks the setting of the sun, which sinks behind the distant forest line. As the moon rises a tender light is diffused, making a silver glory of the lake. The silence is oppressive. The sense of vastness weighs upon the spirit. It seems as though one stood amid a scene as inviolate and still and strong as when it took impression and form from the Divine mind.

And he would need to have suffered irreparable loss of early tenderness and faith and awe, who would not feel his nature suddenly spiritualized when thus brought into the presence of august forms which are the expression of Deity. The utter beauty conveys the sense of exquisite pain; but the deep and lasting feeling is that, however we may have become materialized by contact with life, there is something in us, at our best expression, which links us to the Eternal.

mond, or Captain Jones, or Mr. John McCracken (the latter with an experience of forty years of the region), will point out to you varied interesting features. You may see an old Hudson's Bay Company's fort, over a hundred years of age, and the ruins of a mission station on the other side. If you could examine the gravestones in connection with the latter you would learn that many Indians bear Scotch names, the explanation being that the Scotch agents of the company married Indian women in the early days of the operation of the latter. You will be told that only the other day a Scotchman named McBride, now nearly ninety years of age, celebrated, at the head of the lake, his golden wedding with a squaw, through whom there has resulted, during the last half century, over fifty descendants, most of them bearing Scotch names, but who show their Indian origin in the high

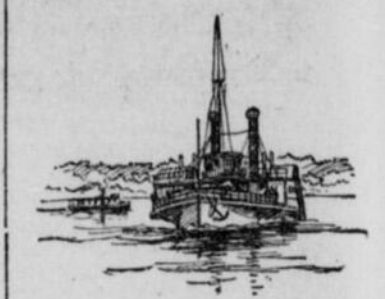


'METEOR,' LUMSDEN LINE.

cheek bones, the straight black hair, and the beady black eye which regards you with calm indifference as a thing of yesterday. The mouth of the Montreal river will be pointed out to you as it empties itself into the lake, while your wonder will be excited by descriptions of Lake Temagamingue, which contains fourteen hundred islands, and your desire whetted by the tales of the trout fishing in Lake Evelyn—both of which are beyond there, in the hills, on the Ontario shore.

The largest settlement on the lake is that of Baies des Peres, or Ville Marie, as it has been more recently baptized. Fourteen years ago a small group of priests surveyed the situation and decided to found a French-Canadian colony on the bay which is shown in the accompanying picture. Note the church, and the presbytery—the two leading features of a French settlement. These dominate, as is the custom, the situation. They stand upon the best site; they are imposing as to size

and aspect; they emphasize the sense of power. And this is of deliberate design. The village proper, on the contrary, is low and poor and insignificant, although back of the village are not a few substantial farmers, including a small colony of Belgians. In the village are two hotels, used principally by shantymen, while the Hudson's Bay Company has one of its forts or trading posts in charge of Mr. Norris. That the settlement is making demand to be included in civilized bounds may be inferred from the fact that a piano agent sold two pianos during the visit of the city folk. The sale was consummated in one of the two hotels, after an argument on the part of the agent which for eloquence and subtlety could not be surpassed by our best parliamentarians. The city folk had good right to know, for, overhead the sitting-room, they had performed to listen to every word, with the miserable feeling that whether they slept or not, they must be up at four o'clock to



'ARGO' AND 'DORA,' Lumsden Steamers.

catch the boat. On the other side—that is the Ontario side—the beginnings of two new English settlements were pointed out—Hailybury and Liskeard. In each case a number of wooden houses have been set down in the bit of clearing made in the solid forest. We heard of the beginning of churches, of schools, boasting ten children, of possibilities which look to considerable extension.

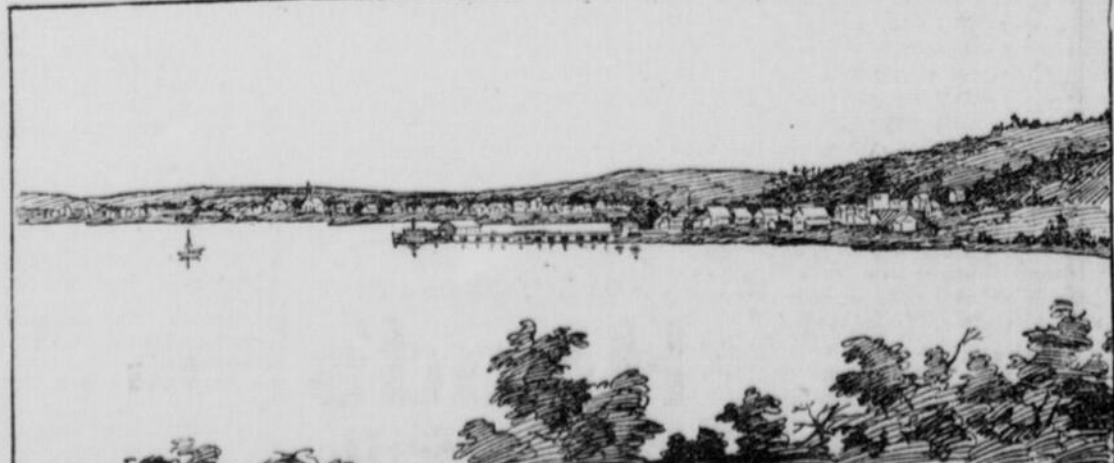
The boat pauses to land or take on a passenger at any point where human beings have had the courage to settle, and one did not know whether to admire or pity most the college professor who, coming out of a small opening

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Lasis long—lathers freely—a pure hard soap—low in price, highest in quality. Read the Directions on the wrapper to learn how to obtain the best results in washing clothes. A quick easy way. SURPRISE SOAP is the name.

PROBABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELLS' PATENT RUBBER SOLES & OTHER RUBBER GOODS WEST-TROY, N.Y. BELLS' PATENT CHINA, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE



VILLE MARIE.

for generations at least, simply a hunter's paradise. Nothing, of course, can be done with the barren rock, but courage can clear the forest. Attempts have been made—pitiful attempts, from the city point of view, which is that of asphalt pavements and the electric button, as uttering the last and best word of comfort—and you come across the isolated family here and there who have made a clearance in the wild. It looks like life-imprisonment, as the passing of the boat affords the only glimpse of the outer world of endeavor—there being no outlet from the back, although Mr. Rankin pointed out that in the matter of road-



MR. BROWN'S RESIDENCE.

making the Quebec Government had set an example which the Ontario Government had not the energy or the thoughtfulness to copy—the former having, at considerable expense, provided good government roads which made connection with Temiscamingue, from the head of the lake. Land is sold for thirty cents an acre. Where it is pure forest, the soil is found to be admirable. It needs an immense courage on the part of the settler, and some capital. The price per acre for clearance is estimated at thirty dollars. If the settler be unable to hire help, the work must necessarily be slow and hard. There is, too, the painful sense of isolation, which is peculiarly felt by women. At the same time, these wild lands offer the opportunity for independence and roads, which are the prime desideratum, must sooner or later be provided.

The whole region, however, offers the most urgent temptation to the sportsman. The lake itself is well stocked with fish, and at Brown's Corners, so called from the fact that Mr. Brown, a wealthy American, has built himself a beautiful residence upon the point (as shown in the illustration), salmon trout are caught in abundance. The lakes and streams back of the hills await the angler, promising the most glorious sport. In the fall, it needs simply that one be content to rough it, to find moose, bear, wolf, otter, marten, mink, to respond to the rifle. 'Beaver is almost extinct'—as Mr. McCracken says. 'This is the work of the white man. The Indian kills, but he never exterminates. He looks to the future. The white man grabs all.'

In September and October the Americans come in groups, and, pitching their camps, enjoy a season of sport such as no other district in Canada can offer. Finally, it may be said, that while this region is bound to become better known, its distance will—for many years to come—prevent it being cheapened and vulgarized, which will be an advantage to those who desire the sense of repose. Two things are needed at present: Boating and fishing facilities at the Temiscamingue Hotel, which is admirably conducted by Mr. and Mrs. McCombie, shorter trips up the lake for those who desire to return upon the same day, and an observation car provided by the C. P. R., in order that the magnificent scenery between Mattawa and the lake may be enjoyed to the full.

The itinerary of the city folk included the revisiting of the Lake Nipissing and Parry Sound districts, but after Temiscamingue, Lake Nipissing and Nonsbousing seemed tame, although the latter offered the compensation of a glorious fishing experience. At the house, too, of Captain and Mrs. Whyte, of Wisa-Wasa, a treat was provided in the shape of an old-fashioned country dance, in which seventy-five persons participated. The relish of this experience will not easily be forgotten. The fiddler sat in one corner of the room, beating time with his feet and swaying his body to the rhythm of the music; the sets were called off in a humorous rhyme by the son of the house; and the eight figures comprising each of the sets were gone through with unwearied zeal and enthusiasm, bred of conditions which make for the utmost expression of physical strength. Old women of sixty and seventy took the floor, and put the young girls to shame; men weighing two hundred pounds capered about—exuberant if elephantine; but the crowning delight was the step dancing at the close, when the women, (several of them with grown-up daughters), faced the men, and with skirts just lifted to show the feet, tired the former out—going at it with heel and toe, flitting from corner to corner, dancing all around their partners, whose uncouthness showed glaringly in the light of womanly grace and elasticity and daintiness. A woman of sixty-five tired out two strong men. Human nature is essentially the same in the wilderness as in the modern city, and if there was no conservatory for the young people to retire to after the dances, there was a green sward in front of the house and a glorious moon which might be supposed to wink slyly at the love-making pursued under simple conditions which disclose the heart without reservation. The sun peeped in at the windows—perhaps a little reproachfully—while the dancers lingered, the old folk recounting early experiences, the young, tired but happy. The hospitality of all was unbounded;—the country dance, simple, innocent, and hearty, remains as one of the pleasantest experiences of a brief vacation.

MR. A. B. WALKLEY, MR. H. BUXTON FORMAN, C.B., SIR E. WALPOLE, SIR W. PEACE, K.C.M.G., MR. A. A. PEARSON, SIR JAS. WINTER, Q.C., Secretary to the Conference. Assistant Sec. G.P.O. Secretary G.P.O. Natal. Crown Colonies. Newfoundland.



LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL, Canadian High Commissioner. THE HON. W. MULOCH, Q.C., Canadian Postmaster-General. THE DUKE OF NORFOLK, H. M. Postmaster-General. SIR DAVID TENNANT, Cape Agent-General.

IMPERIAL PENNY POSTAGE: THE ORGANIZING COMMITTEE OF THE CONFERENCE.

—London 'Graphic.'

The imperial conference on postal rates agreed, on the proposal of the representative of the Dominion of Canada,

that letter postage of one penny per half-ounce should be established between the United Kingdom, Canada, Newfound-

land, the Cape Colony and Natal, and such of the Crown colonies as may, with the approval of Her Majesty's Govern-

ment, be willing to adopt it. This beginning of imperial penny postage will come into force, it is said, Christmas day.

LEGENDS OF QUEBEC.

Life During the Old Regime, and Stories of Famous Beauties who Stormed the Hearts of Cavaliers.

ADMIRAL NELSON'S PLIGHT—PRANKS OF THE GARRISON.

(Correspondence of New York 'Evening Post.')

Quebec, Aug. 3.—Like a magical passage-way, the gang-plank between steamer and wharf at Quebec leads to all sorts of pleasant surprises. Without crossing the Atlantic one is transported to the Old World. The refugee from life at high pressure finds in Quebec a restful and leisurely haven, against which all the powers of rush and strain cannot prevail. Here men of the allotted three-score years and ten are mere boys, and only a good round eighty or ninety may claim the respect paid to the hoary head. The calash, rattling away up narrow streets, past old-fashioned rows, seems to whisk the new-comer into a region of legend and romance. At every turn the past becomes vocal. Along these roadways to Upper Town once marched in imposing procession the grand governors of the ancient régime, gorgous—as old chroniclers record—with lace and velvet and gold. The representative of the King was accompanied by young noblemen, swaggering cavaliers, soldiers, and a host of attendants, and brought to the little colony the ostentation of the French court. At the head of these streets black-robed priests and nuns, with Indian converts, welcomed the Governor; and happy were auguries for the advancement of the Church if the new dignitary's first act were one of devotion. No common mendicants were the missionaries among the savages, but high-born ladies and gay courtiers, who left the luxurious palaces of France for the forest wilds of Quebec. Everywhere in the old city one sees perpetuation of their influence. Memorial tablets record their martyrdom, and massive buildings, givina to Quebec the title City of Convents and Churches, are monuments of their work.

The walls of the city, higher in places than the houses, and with a great depth of turf-covered earthwork between the outside masonry, seem to exclude from Quebec all of modern life that is commercial and commonplace. Encircling the high ridge on which the Citadel stands, they wind behind the city and skirt beneath promenade terraces, high above water front. Little windows, at frequent intervals, retreating and almost lost in the deep stone wall, reveal apartments and safe retreats under the solid earthwork. With cannon on the battlements and firearms bristling through numerous loopholes, Quebec was unassailable from the river; and to the rear beyond the embankments was a line of Martello towers, conical and of solid stone, with subterranean vault for stores

of ammunition, and sloping roofs, that could be screwed up to emit a blaze of musketry. Towers and bastions and massive gates speak of the things of the past. Built and rebuilt and torn down, some of them, each old gateway has witnessed strange changes.

The St. Louis, spanning the Grand Allée, once a narrow forest trail from fort to Indian encampment, might tell of Jesuit martyrdom in the early days and Indian attacks, or of intrigue and defeat during the times of the great war, when a terrified rabble fled back through the gate from the Plains of Abraham. From St. Louis Gate went the cry that Montcalm was slain, and soon after the wounded leader was borne through the street. St. John's Gate, Palace and Prescot might each tell its own story. The shaft to commemorate Wolfe's victory, the memorial to the honor of both Wolfe and Montcalm, the Ste. Foye column marking the last contest between French and British, the stones being placed for a statue to Champlain—all preserve the glories of a heroic past. The quaint costumes of seminary boys in blue coats with broad green sashes, the velvet caps of Laval students, the pure white dresses and long veils of little girls, marching in procession to first communion, seem in keeping with the mediaeval aspect of houses and streets. Soldiers of the garrison in red-striped blues and volunteers in suits bright with braid, wheeling and drilling on historic fields, nuns walking demurely with their pupils, and priests as intent on their own thoughts as if the weight of a little kingdom still rested on their shoulders—these might be figures in the panorama of a by-gone age. Only the ubiquitous tourist and the aggressive trolley remind one that it is the nineteenth and not the seventeenth century.

One of the streets first traversed by the visitor runs up Mountain Hill. Prescott Gate used to be at the top of the steep iron stairway, and the ground here is a mine of legends. The post-office now marks the site of a famous old rendezvous; and set in the gray stone of its walls is a rare relic of tradition. It is the Chien d'Or, the Golden Dog, which for a hundred years and more has been gnawing its bone and growing defiance. Beneath the gilded figure of a sulkily, ill-favored cur is carved the puzzling threat:—

Je suis un chien qui rongé l'os; En le rongéant je prends mon repos. Un temps viendra qui n'est pas venu Que je mordrai que m'aura mordu.

Of many translations, perhaps the most expressive is that given by Kirby in his 'Chien d'Or':

I am a dog that gnaws his bone, I couch and gnaw it all alone!— A time will come, which is not yet, When I'll bite him by whom I'm bit.

Explanation without end has been given regarding this curious rhyme. The proprietor of an old place on this street, it seems, quarrelled with that infamous rascal, the Intendant Bigot. There was no redress in New France for any one incurring the despot's displeasure; and the incensed owner, according to legend, put up this enigmatical tablet to spite Bigot. The quarrel did not end with the defiant sign. Stories are told of one of Bigot's creatures playing the part of hired assassin. Stealing up behind the indignant burgher, who was passing down the stairway, and giving him a deadly thrust, a man of the Bigot fac-



MR. HENNIKER HEATON, The Founder of the Imperial Penny Post System.

tion thought to have revenge for the insult of the Golden Dog. Through the influence of the Intendant with the French court, the murderer was transferred to the army in India; but a relative of the dead man followed the assassin, and avenged his kinsman's death, exacting life for life in a hard-fought duel. Many romances have been woven out of the old legend; and when the antiquated buildings between the steps and corner gave way to new structures, the gilded tablet, with its sculptured dog and snarling inscription, was placed in the northern facade of the post-office. There are tissue reading prophecy and not romance into the lines of the rhyme. The people of New France were groaning under injustice and extortion; and the Golden Dog uttered prophetic warning to the unheeding ears of Imperial France.

The Chien d'Or is not the only legend of the street above the iron steps. Famous beauties, whose eyes darted disaster into the hearts of the gallants of old Quebec, resided in this neighborhood. Of their lineage and identity there is dispute, but of their conquests, no doubt at all. In this roadway a royal prince, who afterwards ascended the throne of the Georges, received punishment from a fearless subject for too bold addresses to too fair a daughter. Even the stout heart of Admiral Nelson quailed before a fair one of Quebec. During 1782 the great commander was in port with the sloop 'Albemarle.' Whether the lady's father was a banker, or only Miles Prentice of the coffee-house, it is a fact that Nelson became her helpless and devoted victim. When the time came for his ship's departure, the poor Admiral, between love and duty, was distracted and confessed that he was utterly powerless to tear himself away. Good friends came to the rescue, and bolstered up the limp volition of Nelson. They reasoned urgently, and persuaded him to go his way. Certainly there were arrows more dangerous to the cavaliers of Quebec than those of the Troquois; and dark eyes, gleaming through casements, gave the men of the garrison more cause for thought, and unrest than the enemy's attacks. Before and after the Conquest the people of the old capital led a gay life. When not busy fighting, or getting in and

out of love, the young blades of Quebec sought diversion in mad pranks. The 'habitants' as firmly believed in a visible devil, of terrifying form, as they did in their own existence. This belief was strengthened by the sudden appearance on wintry nights, in their villages and churchyards, of a horned monster, whose eyes shone red as blood, whose mouth emitted smoke, whose hoof was cloven, and who bore the infallible sign of the dragon's tail. At times a strange conveyance would be driven wildly through the stillness of the streets, and some unfortunate wight, within reach, would be snatched up, whisked off, and dropped insensible with fright on a snowdrift some miles away. Is it not a matter of history that the lurid shadow of the devil himself, stepping out, prancing, and switching his tail, once appeared on the wall at St. John's Gate, and paced up and down with the sentry, stopping when he stopped, running when he ran, and almost frightening the poor mortal out of his five wits? After these terrifying sights, who could disprove the nightly visitations of the evil one? But the rascals of the garrison explained never a word. Woe unto the night-watch when the fun-loving, rollicking bands came upon him! It is written in the chronicles of Quebec that the good watchman, on first intimation of a roving gang, took to his heels, and that a wild sprinting match between guardian of the peace and tormentors resulted from chance encounter. A grudge against emrade or brother officer was sometimes paid off by an anonymous advertisement, which brought cart loads of cats, kittens, and more offensive guests to the quarters of the offending soldier.

The memory of the solemn Wolfe afforded a joke for roistering middies. In 1759 a sacred image stood at the corner of Palace street. Fearing sacrilege after the conquest, devout Catholics removed the statue. A butcher, loyal to the British, ordered a figure of Wolfe for the vacant niche, and there the diminutive statue of the conqueror stood for many years. Then H. M. S. 'Inconstant' entered port and sailors came ashore. No doubt, as evening wore on, the hilarious visitors became more mischievous, and, tempting fate, with arm extended over the city and head too erect to notice mere middies, was the dignified figure of Wolfe. The little man did not stand so high in those days as he does now, and Wolfe was soon being jostled about in the arms of the jolly crew. The hour was late, and the middies bethought them of regulations and returned to the ship. Wolfe was wrapped in a coat and carefully carried on board. 'Drunk!' says the sentry, and no inquiries were made about the condition of an officer brought back in horizontal posture. Then began the little figure's wanderings. To Bermuda, to Portsmouth, to Halifax, travelled the missing general. Probably

ultra-loyalists, ever ready to pluck the mote from their neighbor's eye, suspected the French of tearing down the statue, but long after back to Quebec came Wolfe in a box, with the raised arm sawn off, lying by his side. The general was welcomed and restored to his old stand, only somewhat higher, lest the sons of those middies should emulate their fathers.

Quebec's fate has been strangely interwoven with that of the great nations. Apart from the contests for empire waged round the fort, the city has had within its walls those whose lives have become part of the world's history. The mother of Napoleon III. sprang from a Quebec family. The father of Queen Victoria was a resident of the fort. In the Protestant cemetery is the grave of Major Thomas Scott, Sir Walter's brother. Audubon was once a visitor on St. Louis road, collecting data and leaving his name to an avenue on Sir James Le Moine's place. In the early days, Abbé de Fénélon, half-brother of the famous author of 'Telemachus,' lived in Quebec, and had hot altercations with Frontenac. During 1775, Quebec occupied an important place in the plans of those who created the United States. Tracing the historic threads that float away from the old city would lead one to the very centre of three great nations, the United States, Great Britain and France.

Heir to the glory of a cherished past, Quebec possesses beauty of landscape as well as the beauty of antiquity. When mellow light lies across the gray walls of the Citadel, and windows and minarets and spires on the hillside sloping to the river are gold in the sunshine, when the straggling villages nestling among surrounding hills gleam white and a purple haze hangs over sailboat and ocean liner on the silver river below, one might go far and not find so fair a view as that of the old fortress of the St. Lawrence.

A. C. LAUT.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A TORONTO LADY

Sends Wise Advice to Her Suffering Sisters Everywhere.

It is: Use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and They Will Make You Well—Mrs. Henderson Speaks from her Own Experience.

Toronto, Aug. 19.—Mrs. Webb, of Whitby, is not the only lady who has recently discovered the almost miraculous power of Dodd's Kidney Pills over 'Female Weakness,' and Kidney Disease.

The Toronto ladies who use this wonderful medicine are numbered by hundreds. And we may be sure that they would not use it if they did not find it the best for their particular troubles.

Mrs. J. Henderson, living at No. 287 Sumach street, has experienced the healing power of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and like all true women, she is anxious that her suffering sisters should share in the good things. Therefore she makes the following statement:

'I have for eight years endured the tortures of "Female Weakness," and Kidney Disease, without being able to find any relief from either doctors or medicines. Finally, however, I heard of several ladies being cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I bought and used two boxes, and am now thoroughly and completely cured.'

Could any lady who suffers from any form of 'Female Troubles' need a better pointer 'than this?'

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all 'Female Troubles' by removing their cause.

They go further than this. They heal and strengthen the kidneys, ensuring a plentiful supply of pure, rich, cool blood, pure, clear complexion, and vigorous health.

To weak and suffering women, and young girls just budding into womanhood the best advice possible is 'Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.'

Try a box. Dodd's Kidney Pills convince by curing you.



A Protection...

Baby's Own Soap is something more than a cleanser. It is a protection against the annoying and irritating skin troubles so often endured by infants.

It makes Babies happy and healthy, and keeps the delicate skin rosy, pink and clean. Fragrant and pure, it is a perfect soap.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs. Montreal.

CAUTION.—Many of the imitations of Baby's Own will burn and ruin the skin. 75

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills

Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

UNABLE TO WALK.

A Distressing Malady Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

(From the Hartland, N.B., 'Advertiser.') Right in our own village is reported another of the remarkable cures that make Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so popular throughout the land.

GARDEN TALKS.

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent.

The rain poured down in torrents, but we had started for one of the summer resorts and would not turn back, though the umbrella and the pony seemed to droop with the persistence of the falling water.

The soil is dry, O Lord send rain; The grain is down, O Lord refrain.

But nowadays people envelope themselves in waterproof clothing and never care what fringes they look, as I remarked to Lotus, when we passed some pedestrians who were holding up their skirts and plodding on regardless of the down-pour.

Our landlady had a delicious brogue and took us over the garden, where a superb weeping willow shut out the sight of the stables; gnarled grape vines, with long racemes of fruit still green, like peas on a stem, clambered everywhere.

Our landlady had a delicious brogue and took us over the garden, where a superb weeping willow shut out the sight of the stables; gnarled grape vines, with long racemes of fruit still green, like peas on a stem, clambered everywhere.

contempt in every tone, 'I was glad when I finished. 'Oh, have you finished?' My tone was incredulous and she snapped that I was quizzing for she snapped that 'Well, I got all I wanted to,' and I said no more.

'And this is what is needed in many rural districts,' I said to Lotus, as we walked out, in the early morning, to the sulphur spring.

Thus appealed to, Lotus answered warily, 'They might; but women are so uncertain.' 'How?' 'They will squabble among themselves, and all want to be boss.'

'It seems to me,' I said, 'that you might have a nice time among the girls I have seen. There are some good house-plants on every verandah, and in some gardens I noticed rare plants that have to be housed in winter.'

'The rain poured down in torrents, but we had started for one of the summer resorts and would not turn back, though the umbrella and the pony seemed to droop with the persistence of the falling water.'

'The soil is dry, O Lord send rain; The grain is down, O Lord refrain.'

But nowadays people envelope themselves in waterproof clothing and never care what fringes they look, as I remarked to Lotus, when we passed some pedestrians who were holding up their skirts and plodding on regardless of the down-pour.

Our landlady had a delicious brogue and took us over the garden, where a superb weeping willow shut out the sight of the stables; gnarled grape vines, with long racemes of fruit still green, like peas on a stem, clambered everywhere.

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put it out of doors in spring over an arbor of trellis, the pale blue spired buds soon appeared, the row of filaments standing erect around the inner circle as if resembling a cross.

All the passion flowers are greenhouse climbers and it is not wonderful if they do not blossom in a cool room with only stove heat.

Amateur, Toronto.—The mixture you mention in any proportion would be death to the roots of plants.

Yes, it is a good time to plant at this season of the year, if rain comes. For 'family use' set them fifteen inches apart in a bed four feet wide.

MANY STRAWBERRY QUERIES.

Yes, it is a good time to plant at this season of the year, if rain comes. For 'family use' set them fifteen inches apart in a bed four feet wide.

THE EMERALD ISLE.

A MONTREALER WHO FOUND IT PROSPEROUS AND CONTENTED.

Mr. William Galbraith, of the well known firm of Carter & Galbraith, importers and wholesale grocers, St. Peter street, is a loyal Canadian, but he confesses an instinctive tenderness for a green isle which has engaged in a rather marked manner, the attention of the historian, and it was to see it as he had left it, (for, in memory, at least, time stands still), that he recently took a trip across.

But the Ireland of to-day is not the Ireland of thirty years ago. Mr. Galbraith found a vast change in physical and moral aspects. And this change was wholly for the better.

And old animosities have been happily swept away. It was one of Mr. Galbraith's pleasant experiences to find, during an itinerary of five weeks, that the men to whom he had been politically opposed, were among the first to hold out the hand of friendship to him.

This was almost in the nature of the miraculous to Mr. Galbraith, and it was easy to predict, if such a feeling should continue, that Ireland, in all its parts, would soon be as loyal as any portion of the Empire.

As for the Land League agitation, that was a thing of the past, and this was due, in great measure, to the laws which gave the small farmer a real interest in the soil.

chase clause of recent legislation, many farmers had bought out the land in its entirety, so that the people were being rooted on the soil.

Ulster was, of course, busy, and prosperous. 'There is Belfast,' as Mr. Galbraith observes, 'a kind of lesser London, always on the hum, industries expanding, population growing—a wonderful hive of industry.'

Flax growing, curiously, has almost disappeared from the north of Ireland. Russian flax was found to be at once superior and cheaper, and the Ulster farmers use the land for other purposes.

The tipping system is in full vogue in Ireland, and Mr. Galbraith is strongly opposed to it. From the moment you land until you leave it is tipping all the time.

'Well, I was not there for the purpose of teaching the Irish people ethics,' was the laughing reply. 'I endured it, as everybody else did and does, but all the same, I think they should have some system as we have here.'

Mr. Galbraith described another experience at Portrush, where he had to pay the porters according to grade, the very 'boots' running after him to claim a gratuity.

'This system, or no-system, is exceedingly demoralizing. It embarrasses the traveller and it robs the recipient of native manhood. It should be stopped, but when you are there upon a trip, you will pay and say nothing.'

'Mr. Galbraith encountered the Irish 'jarvey,' too, and found him as full of humor and as unconscionable in his charges, as ever. Every 'jarvey' is a 'character,' and if the 'fare' possesses the least sense of humor he will be mightily entertained during the drive.

'Ah, yes,' said Mr. Galbraith, smilingly 'they are as big rascals as ever.'

It struck Mr. Galbraith as strange that in a large city like Belfast he was unable to find the Canadian emigration office. He searched for it in the directories, travelled himself through many streets, stopped policemen—no, he could discover no trace of such an institution.

'There may be such an office, but it is in some obscure street, which is surely very bad policy,' Mr. Galbraith observed. 'Such an office in a place like Belfast, should be on a prominent corner.'

'Dear, dirty Dublin' is not much changed. It is calm, perhaps, as the home of the official and leisured classes—a little drowsy, presenting in this regard, a curious contrast to Belfast, of which the note is one of strenuousness.

But Mr. Galbraith is pleased with his trip; pleased, above all, that he found a new, prosperous and contented Ireland, where the people are at last agreeing to differ, working harmoniously side by side, forgetting the past, with its bitter memories, and looking forward to a bright and happy future.

WOMEN IN WESTMINSTER.

Outside of the Percy of Northumberland family, who are entitled to be buried in their private vault in Westminster Abbey, only two other women in the present century have been buried there.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

FALL WHEAT CULTURE.

Owing to difficulties attendant on its cultivation of late years, the farmers of Canada have come to raise but a very limited breadth of fall wheat. Poverty of soil, winter-killing, insect ravages, and finally lowness of price, have made a list of formidable obstacles in the way of its growth on a large scale.

Insect pests are now measurably under control, and as for low prices it is evidently the design of providence that this should be a cheap world for human beings to live in.

Now that the fall wheat harvest is over, there should be a piece of land ready to undergo its final preparation as a seed-bed for fall wheat. What that final preparation will be must depend on the system of culture adopted.

'Farming,' under date of Aug. 2, tells us that this is the method employed by Mr. Rennie, the present superintendent of the College Farm.

A second and much more practicable plan is to plough under clover sod with or without manure, and where no manure is used to plough under the second crop of clover, which the books say is equivalent to fifteen loads of barnyard manure per acre.

Just at this point the following remarks are made by 'Farming':— Sowing wheat after peas, preceded by clover, seems to be largely the practice, and which has given very good results, providing everything else is done in the proper way.

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must be carried out to the letter or the best results cannot be obtained.

The above paragraph seems greatly to need an explanatory addition, so as to point out to farmers in detail how to do everything in the right way, and 'Farming' will greatly oblige by adding such detailed explanations. It surely is not intended that Mr. Rennie takes a piece of clover sod and puts it through the prescribed processes.

The foregoing is substantially the system adopted by Mr. Geddes and other leading agriculturists who came to be known as clover farmers, and whose method it was to sow fall wheat after peas or barley, preceded by clover.

Two other modes of growing fall wheat are treated in the article referred to above, (3) 'to sow after-corn or roots, and (4) to summer fallow'; but I have not space to refer to them at this time.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

The toad feeds on worms, snails, sow bugs, common greenhouse pests and the many legged worms which damage greenhouse and garden plots. It feeds to some extent on grasshoppers and crickets and destroys large numbers of ants.

The failure of the wheat crop is often largely due to the plants not getting a good start in the fall of the year. It is also often injured in the fall by the fly. The best way to prevent these damages is to stimulate the growth of the crop so that it will be well rooted, and vigorous enough to resist the ordinary severities of winter.

We have a large piece of sheet-iron, a little longer than the cutter bar, on our mower, and about three feet wide. When cutting clover for seed the extra length is turned up square next to the drive wheel.

to one side, out of the way of the machine the following round. By drawing off the bunches at the same place every round, we have, when done, the field in windrows, and the seed has not been run over by either horses or machine.

Onion smut is due to the presence of a spore or germ, which multiplies rapidly, and may be spread very easily, being carried on leaves, rubbish, etc., by the winds or otherwise. Rotation of crops is the first remedy, as the smut seems to remain in the soil several years and may be spread through it by harrows, weedeas, rakes, by the feet of men or animals, or by being washed from higher to lower ground. Starting in soil free from smut and transplanting to the smutted soil, if no other is available, is perhaps the best and simplest remedy, while the transplanted onions yield enough larger and earlier crops to warrant the expense on that account alone. Transplanted onions are usually a month earlier, and can also be used for bunching. Flowers of sulphur and air-slaked lime, mixed in equal parts and sowed with the seed, may have a preventive effect. Of course all smutted onions, leaves, etc., should be gathered and burned, or they will spread the spores by the million.

When winter rye is sown for pasture, it should always be as early as September, and if it is to be pastured in the autumn, it should be sown as early as the first of August. But, it is evident in dry seasons it may not germinate thus early. The difficulty may be obviated sometimes by harrowing and rolling the land alternately after it has been ploughed. Moisture will in this way be brought to the surface. And when the crop is pastured in the fall it should not be eaten too large toward the approach of winter. When thus eaten, and a hard winter follows, the produce of the rye will be much less the following season. And when rye is sown so late that it enters the winter in a weak condition, the results of the following spring will also be disappointing. The growth will be much more feeble than that of rye which has gone into the winter in a strong and vigorous condition. Because of this late sowing many who have sown rye have been led to undervalue it as a pasture. And after the rye has served its purpose in providing pasture there are but few localities in which it cannot be followed by another crop the same season.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The mild lactic acid at churning time, or shortly after, probably improves buttermilk as a feed for pigs, for only a little sugar is broken up to form the acid. The lactic acid in the milk renders it palatable, and seems to have a favorable action on the digestive tract. Since buttermilk is rich in protein, corn is a supplementary food, and probably the most economical substance to feed with it.

The practice of changing rams every year is not, as a rule, commendable. If a satisfactory sire has been secured, it is safer to keep and use him for two seasons at least, and if his lambs are extra good, it is wiser to retain him for breeding with the older ewes, while a young ram is used with his daughters, rather than let him go at an indifferent price, and trust to an untried ram for the whole flock. It is well to hold the older ram if he is satisfactory until you are pretty sure you have one as good to succeed him.

Many of our most successful farmers have found sheep a most profitable animal, and a most excellent help in cheaply enriching and reclaiming light and worn out land. Many instances could be cited where sheep alone have improved and brought to a high state of fertility farms which were so badly run out that they failed to produce a paying crop. A case in point:—A field containing fifteen acres which did not grow a good crop of oats was seeded to timothy red and alsike clover. A flock of sheep was given access after harvest. The result was thirty large loads of the finest quality of hay the next season.

The Live Stock Exchange, of Chicago, will, in a few days, vote on a new rule to their by-laws looking to a more humane treatment of animals in the yards. The rule prescribes a fine of ten dollars for the first offence to be proven against the member of the exchange employing any person who may be found guilty of striking, pounding or prodding any animal in the yards, thereby crippling, bruising or damaging such animal. The rule also provides that prodding poles shall not be used in loading or unloading cattle in the yards when the prods in said poles project more than one-half inch from the wood. Any member of the exchange not an employee who may be found guilty of inflicting punishment upon an animal shall be fined twenty dollars.

DAIRYING NOTES.

Do not let the cows shrink too much in milk during late autumn, for it will take half the winter to get them back to a full flow the chances are they will not be profitable until they are again fresh.

In some cases buttermilk is held in filthy vessels at the creameries, and in those still worse at the farm. When this product undergoes a putrefactive fermentation, it should not be used even for pig-feeding.

The butter bowl is another thing to be carefully guarded. It is doubtful if powder should ever come in contact with cream or butter, but until there is something better, the bowl must be used. Bowl and ladle should be vigorously scrubbed with salt very often, if not every time they are used, and the butter should

stand in the bowl as short a time as possible. Many factorymen wonder why their cheese or butter is not as fine-flavored as that made in a neighboring factory, the quality of the milk being practically the same at both places. Often such lack of the really fine flavor which a prime quality of cheese or butter should have is traceable directly to the unsanitary conditions in and about the factory.

On the cheese factory patron who delivers milk once a day, an important responsibility rests. The reputation of the factory is largely in his hands, and also the amount of his own dairy returns. He is only earning money for his own pocket by taking the most scrupulous care of his milk. First, being aerated, if it stands in the delivery can over night, the cream should be separated from the edges of the vessel in the morning and gently reincorporated with the milk. Morning's milk should not be mixed with the night, but should be carried to the factory in a separate can. Whey, whether sour or sweet, should not be carried from the factory to the farms in cans that have just conveyed the milk.

FAIRM-MADE BUTTER.

I am using a Cooley creamer. The milk sets twelve hours. The cream is placed in a warm room near the stove until sour or ripe, setting from twenty-four to thirty-six hours. When at the proper temperature, about sixty degrees in summer and sixty-four in winter, it is churned. I use a swing churn. When the granules of butter are about the size of wheat grains, I draw off the buttermilk and then put in cold water, rinsing the butter in three different waters, washing out all the buttermilk. I then work the salt into it, an ounce to the pound, setting it away for a day, when it is worked over and made into pound prints. Wherever I sell a pound I have call for more. I often buy butter for our own use in order to keep customers supplied.

The matter of using a creamer is optional. I have always had good results setting the milk in pans the old-fashioned way, and think we got fully as much butter. But with the creamer I have no sour milk and can sell it for five cents a quart. I also sell the buttermilk, two quarts for five cents. It can be used in many ways in cooking, but I would advise a more general use of a creamer of some kind. While good butter can be made from the old-fashioned pans, I know a great deal of poor butter is made from cream raised in that way, and the reason is obvious. Many have no good milk room to keep their milk in. It is set in a cupboard with the door open, or on shelves in the kitchen, where the family cooking is done, and where the farmer and hired help too often smoke by the hour. The milk is allowed to set too long. The cream cannot be removed without some of the sour milk, the least particle of which injures the keeping quality of the butter. Though a creamer is desirable, I still maintain that without proper food and care of stock, and the utmost cleanliness, the best product could be spoiled in the manipulation.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Reader, Metairie, Ont.—I. Please give an account of the Monroe doctrine. 2. What was the date of its enactment? 3. By whom was it originated? Ans. 1. 2. 3. The Monroe doctrine takes its name from the president during whose continuance in office it was originated, i.e., James Monroe. But the theory which the doctrine embodies is of English rather than of United States origin. It is worthy of note that Spanish interests had much to do with the declaration of the Monroe doctrine. Spain having her continental American possessions the most important of them, having declared their independence, in 1822, a movement known as the Holy Alliance, was set on foot among the European powers for the purpose of assisting her to regain them. It was against this Holy Alliance that the Monroe doctrine was promulgated, on Dec. 2, 1823. Its provisions indeed formed part of the Presidential message for that year. They state that 'no European powers can extend their political system to any portion of the American continent without endangering our peace and happiness (the peace and happiness of the United States). It is equally impossible, therefore, that we should hold such interposition in any form with indifference.' British possessions in America are, however, excluded from the provisions of the doctrine. The policy of the United States is defined and declared to be one of non-interference with European affairs, and it is laid down that there must be no interference by Europeans in American affairs, except as regards the British possessions. Perhaps the most noteworthy instance in which the principles of this doctrine were put in force was in the case of the attempted establishment of a French Protectorate in Mexico in the person of Prince Maximilian. This was in 1865, the last year of the United States civil war. Immediately after the cessation of hostilities, General Grant despatched an army corps to the Rio Grande to observe the movements of the French soldiers, and partisans. This demonstration had the effect of causing the French to abandon Maximilian to his fate, and to evacuate Mexico. On May 31, 1870, General (then President) Grant, recommended to the Senate the annexation of the island of 'Santo Domingo,' which was then in an unsettled condition, and liable to be overcome by European influence. The Senate did not, however, act upon Grant's message, although strongly urged in accordance with the Monroe doctrine. These principles have also been held in view by the United States in dealing with questions regarding the Panama, and Nicaraguan canals. Especially in connection with the 'Clayton Bulwer

treaty' with Great Britain. The enemies of Great Britain in the United States, when vehemently demanding the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, generally forget that not only does it not apply to British possessions, but that it was enacted at the suggestion of Great Britain. Note the following concerning the Clayton Bulwer treaty: On May 8, 1846, Mr. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, Secretary of State for the United States, in his note to Minister Lowell, concerning Lord Granville's letter of Jan. 7, 1852, said: 'It is true that this doctrine (the Monroe doctrine) refers to the political, and not to the material interests of America, but no one can deny that to place the Isthmus of Panama, under the protection and guarantee of the Powers of Europe, rather than under the protection of the leading power of this hemisphere, would seriously affect and affect the political interest of that power. It is not to be expected that Great Britain will contravert an international doctrine "which she suggested to the United States" when looking to her own interest, and when adopted by this Republic as highly approved, and it is but frank to say that the people of this country would be as unwilling that the pathway of commerce between the Pacific coast and our eastern market should be under the dominion of the allied European powers, as they would be that the people of Great Britain that the transit from one to another part of her possessions should be under such control.' In the above the admission of Great Britain's instrumentalty in the declaration of the Monroe doctrine is worthy of remembrance.

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

BOARD BY THE WEEK.

An Old Subscriber.—A family from city came to my home to board by the week, with the intention of staying several. One of the family is taken ill and they leave before the first week is out. (1) Can I charge them in full for the week? They engaged my rooms have prevented me from obtaining other boarders? Ans.—If the rooms were engaged for one week the boarders must pay for the week even though they leave before the end of the week. If a boarder leaves during the week for an indefinite period the boarders must give a week's notice from the end of a week. Illness does not affect the agreement.

(ONTARIO.)

WAGES CLAIM.

Old Reader, Grimsby, Ont.—A gentleman engaged a servant by the month. When five weeks have been put in the gentleman and family give up the house, giving the girl a week's notice, and paying her for the five weeks. She secures another situation after being idle for a week. Can she claim wages from the first party for the time she lost? Ans.—Yes.

DOWER.

Constant Reader, Manitoba.—Mr. A. marries Miss B., and after her death marries Miss C. Can the children of B. claim what would have been their right if B. had she outlived A? If so, when? Ans.—No. There is no dower in Manitoba lands.

POLLUTING A STREAM.

Constant Reader, Parrishoro, N.S.—On a certain farm there flows a stream of pure water, which crosses the public road, and continues to flow past several homesteads, which are dependent upon this stream for family use. Can the owner of the farm on which the stream begins be prevented from allowing it to flow into the stream so as to make the water unfit for the use of other families? Ans.—Yes. There is an appropriate legal remedy, and if necessary, a solicitor should be instructed to apply it.

DILAPIDATED FENCE.

Subscriber, Brampton, Ont.—A rents a farm from B. In the written agreement B promises to repair the fence which is in a very dilapidated condition between his farm and his neighbor C, but fails to do so, and as a consequence there is trouble between A and C. Can A compel B to repair the fence before paying the year's rent, or is his only alternative to pay the first year's rent and leave the place? Ans.—It is probable that A is legally entitled to withhold payment of the rent until the stipulated fence repairing has been attended to by B, but we could not venture a definite opinion without first seeing written agreement.

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor 'Witness,' Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and \$1, physicians for, be enclosed with such question.]

INDIGESTION.

A.S.—A young man, aged twenty-one, has been troubled for about five years with a swelling of the stomach, especially after meals. Does not rest well and has a dull feeling and bad memory. Is restless and constipated. What is the remedy? Ans.—Perfect digestion is the best cure for constipation. Causes of indigestion in young persons are (1) weak nerves from any cause. These may be inherited, but are often brought on by intense application, sometimes resulting from wrong habits, sometimes simply weak from over demands upon them—say by constant use of foods which do not agree with the individual, or (2) other, but none have habit like sitting in a close room bent nearly double after meals. Weak stomach nerves are not uncommon in connection with general debility as after illness, from loss of blood, as from hemorrhage, or loss of sleep, with or without tuberculous disease, consumption or tuberculosis, diabetes, etc.

(3) Indigestion is caused by a chronic catarrhal condition of mucous membranes. Many persons seem to carry from the indigestion of infancy a condition of mucous membrane which gradually merges into what is often called torpid liver, but which is an unhealthy condition of the intestinal lining including its glands. Dryness, irritation, offensive sour mucus, often stringy, results in obstinate constipation on clogging of the tube, which in the morning, or when youth suffers from a good appetite for foods which when swallowed tend to sour or decompose in the portion of the food tube which does not protest by pain, but only by reflex discomforts. Dulness, weakness, thinness of face, and constipation, with or without occasional diarrhoea, are symptoms of this catarrhal state. The liver usually works nicely as soon as the offending contents of the tube with any thickened mucus is removed. When these people take a course of purgatives, or cathartics, or use of laxative pills, to cure their constipation they are on the wrong track entirely, as the lining of the tube needs to be soothed, healed, cooled, and protected from irritating substances. Indigestion may be caused by obstruction in the circulation, causing congestion of the stomach. Many cases of untractable indigestion have been found when the heart was properly examined, to be due to heart disease, or to no diet or medicine cure.

4. Indigestion may depend on unsuitable

diet or rapid eating without mastication, irregularity of meals, ill-nature at the table, or sorrow, discouragement or disappointment.

5. Tobacco has been found to produce dyspepsia in men which was curable only when the use of this was discontinued. Tea causes serious indigestion, when taken strong and constantly as by working women for convenience, cheapness, and for want of appetite live much on tea and bread.

From the few details given by this letter no certainty can be reached as to the cause of indigestion. Perhaps the writer of the letter can cure himself by discontinuing anything which disagrees, eating slowly, walking out after meals, using very little rough food, and eating only at intervals of five hours. Three meals a day are enough. Chewing potatoes very well, and eating what is safe, such as fruit, and vegetables cooked until very tender, so that they can be reduced to a paste in the mouth, may prevent gas. Vegetables should not be cooked until soggy—very tender does not mean soggy (not to exclude other food). A vegetable which heath should see a doctor in order that his health should be his life, as he cannot judge for himself.

COSTIVENESS IN BABY.

Mrs. J.K.B.—My baby, four months old, has been very costive for the last two months, so much so that I have to give him several doses of Castoria every second day; he has been very healthy, but lately starts and cries out in his sleep as though in pain. I nurse him and try to avoid starched food; use a great deal of oatmeal. What can I do to make him more regular, what should I do if he does not eat his food now? Ans.—Several doses of Castoria every second day seems unwise. It is better not to dose babies at all. Give fennel seed tea when he has pain, made by pouring a little oil of fennel, water on a little whole fennel, and strain it into a bottle with black rubber nipple that is pulled on the bottle. This acts as a mild stimulant to the muscular coat of the digestive tube and allows the digesting food to pass evenly along it as should. Baby soothing remedies more common than this should be ordered by the baby's doctor. Never give opium or any remedy containing it to a baby without advice, as to the dose. It will increase constipation, and habitually retain it, and undigested food instead of getting rid of it. It will wring out of hot water laid over the stomach and bowels will soften and hasten the expulsion of hardening discharges. This fennel seed tea is thick enough to keep warm for four or five or thirty cent grey fannel would be much better. It is too hot but warm enough to warm the child right through. Keep the clothes dry by rolling up in a soft blanket for half an hour with the warm wet fannel held on the stomach with a rubber band fastened with safety pins, while the other diaper is thick enough for cleanliness. This is a safe cure, and after this water treatment the skin over the bowels should be rubbed gently with a little soap liniment to prevent cold, and followed by friction the muscles in the abdomen.

SORE SCALP.

M.T.—I am a farmer's wife over seventy years of age. About two years ago I had erysipelas in my head, and ever since have had a sore head. The skin of my head is just as if it was bound with iron. What can I do for the trouble? Ans.—Soreness and a tight feeling in the scalp or skin over the skull may be the result of a violent inflammation, such as erysipelas, which may have thickened and contracted the skin making pressure on some nerve or nerves and thus causing the trouble. It is very clear, whether this sensation of a hand round the head is due to some condition of the brain or to the state of the skin. The appearance of the skin would decide. In such a case, bathing the head with scalding water containing a drop or two of iodine, drying it and then anointing the skin with vaseline would perhaps encourage a return to a more normal condition. After erysipelas clean rooms and wash tickles, feed up with nourishing diet, beaten egg or beef and cream and creamed on, also take an iron tonic if digestion is not out of order. You can tell if digestion is not out of order by the tongue being clean, pink and moist, the stomach being at ease, the bowels acting regularly and quite easily and the discharge being natural.

CATARRHAL TROUBLES.

Subscriber.—Am troubled with some form of asthma; twenty-seven years of age and temperate. I had the first attack seven years ago in July. I thought it was hay fever. Since then have had several attacks, especially in the summer and fall. The most recently attacked about three or four o'clock in the morning and the attack, which was sometimes accompanied with slight fever, lasted a couple of hours, but this summer the attacks seem prolonged and I sometimes suffer in the day time. I have been told that my lungs are very weak, but am afraid such violent coughing may affect them. When I cough during the attack I raise watery phlegm which becomes more solid as the attack wears off and sometimes my nose runs during the first part of the attack which leads me to believe that the trouble may be induced by catarrh, although at times my head is clear enough. I am a teacher by profession and weigh 145 lbs. My digestion and general health is good, but my throat is sensitive and I take cold easily. Do you consider the night air very bad for me? What do you think the smoking would help it? Ans.—This account gives a distinct impression that the trouble is catarrhal. The pneumogastric nerve is probably weak. You should have your nostrils and throat thoroughly examined with mirrors to see if there is some thickening or condition which leads to great irritability. Most cases of hay fever which come on upon every irritation also from cold are due to chronic inflammation in some part of the respiratory tract added to great nervous irritability. Use some cough mixture containing a sedative to the cough. Tincture of belladonna, two drachms; bicarbonate of soda, one ounce; mucilage, glycerine, syrup of tolu and water, equal parts up to one pint. Take a teaspoonful every two hours, or three times a day. Shake the bottle every time you use it. Get stramonium pastilles and set them on a tin plate to burn, they are often made of salt petre and stramonium. Opium may be enough to put you to sleep. Lozenges can be bought of every druggist, and a little paregoric or ipecac, or a trace of opium in some form with ipecac; these are very useful while coughing, and will relieve watery catarrh. Sipping hot water, containing a little sugar and a tiny piece of bicarbonate of soda, is another and simpler remedy for a trying cough. It may be placed at the bedside at night to sip when awake. When asthma is due to heart disease, people are very weak and feel oppression on every exertion. Oil of sweet almond may be taken or it pastilles are only useful during the attack. They are to quiet the irritation; begin them as soon as you begin to feel your breathing, and try to sleep off the irritation. Inhalation of warm vapor containing a few drops of a compound tincture of benzoin is another useful thing to do immediately when first

troubled with a cold. Have some quick way of heating water like a spirit lamp or oil stove in your room. Put a towel over your head to conduct the steam from a kettle at the distance of your face, then breathe the moist steamy air deeply for twenty minutes. Gas in the stomach may cause short breathing; nervousness may cause a cough. For the catarrh of eyes and nose a spray has been used containing four percent of cocaine. A small atomizer can be bought with the four percent solution of cocaine. Anoint the nose thoroughly with the best vaseline, as well as spraying. A clean pure air is a great advantage. Dust indoors on coat, feather and strawbeds, travelling in cars, or bus, is apt to bring on attacks. Sea air may agree.

Sedative Remedy.—Bromide of potash, two drachms; iodide of potash, one drachm; compound syrup of sarsaparilla, three ounces; water, one ounce and dissolve, and take half a teaspoonful three times a day between attacks. Do not renew the bottle until after another attack. You need not take it all the time. Night air if raw may irritate. Smoking is not more effectual than cigars and pipes as pastilles. Tobacco is not like stramonium, if that is in the writer's mind.

VETERINARY.

[Conducted by D. McEwen, F.R.C.V.S.]

LAME STEER.

G.A.S.—Please give me through your valuable paper a remedy for a steer, which is sore footed. It seems that he has a sore between the claws of his hoof, which makes him lame. He walks as if he has rheumatism. Dirt gets in the sore and makes him worse. I have been putting hoof ink on it, but it does not do him any good. I would like to know what to do. Ans.—Sore foot is an important disease. Wash it clean, cut away any detached horn from around the sore; apply a linseed meal poultice; change it twice a day; after a few days use the following application:—Rins tar, six ounces; sulphate of copper, finely powdered, half an ounce; apply it with a little fine tow and bandage. Keep the foot free from manure or other moisture.

PARALYSIS, DOG.

Rex.—Is there any cure for paralysis in the hind legs of a thoroughbred sable collie, six months old; at one time it spread his hind legs and neck, but that is long ago. His hind legs are perfectly useless, has no control over them, but seems to have feeling in them; have had him three months been affected severely for three weeks. Ans.—Recovery in such cases is uncertain, but may be attempted by rubbing the hair closely off the spine from the shoulders back to the root of the tail, wash the skin clean, and with a stick of nitrate of silver rub it in lines; this will act as a mild blister. Repeat it when the skin is sufficiently recovered. Give internally five drops of tincture of nuxvomica morning, and evening; continue for five days, then stop it for two days and begin again. A desiccated poultice of syrup of buckthorn given occasionally to relax the bowels will be useful.

MORBID STOMACH.

W.B., Ont.—I have a cow in good pasture, but she evidently is wanting something she is not getting. She will stray away on the highway at every opportunity, and will be found frequently chewing away at a bone or smooth stone. What is the cause and remedy? Ans.—This is a form of indigestion, and is called rumen. Give three ounces of Epsom salts in half a pint of water, night and morning. Place a lump of rock salt in her feed box. Your land probably needs top dressing with lime or plaster.

FLUID DISCHARGE.

J.G.C.—I have a valuable mare eleven years old, which dropped a dead foal on June 19. The mare appeared to be all right; she was in pasture. Did not use her for three weeks after foaling, allowing the bag to dry up; never milked her. When I put her in harness she started off lively, went about half a mile when she began to dribble water, and kept it up the journey of seven miles. Gave her a rest of about an hour, and returned home with the same unpleasant trouble. I am sure she passed half a gallon of water in this way. When she walks the trouble stops; on starting to trot, she being very free, the trouble begins every time. She is in good condition; out to grass; never troubled this way before; had a foal four years ago, and was all right after she had done for her? Ans.—The case is an uncommon one, and would appear to be a dropical condition of the uterus, which would require professional skill to treat successfully. The treatment would be the removal of the fluid into a rubber tube or large catheter, and injecting an astringent solution such as an ounce of sulphate of zinc, and half an ounce of carbolic acid in a quantity of tepid water, twice daily. Keep her quiet, and give her a dram dose of castor oil every three times a day for ten days. Keep on reduced but soft diet. She should not be driven till you find an improvement.

SWOLLEN LEG.

Pratt.—I am breaking a western broncho, three years old, and the day before I put him in harness he burst out with the rope, but did not appear to be lame on it. He fought and kicked considerably at starting, and when he was unhitched his leg seemed to be sore, and in a few hours it was swollen up to the hock. The only treatment I have been giving it was rubbing the swelling and washing the sore when it got dirty (he is on disc harrows) and thoroughly drying and rubbing a little carbolic ointment to keep off the flies. I must keep him working else he will be to break over again. It is over a year since, and swelling on leg has not gone away yet. Did I do right, or what should I have done? Ans.—Your treatment is correct, except your continuing to work him, which is some risk of the leg remaining swollen. It might be better if you have to break him over again even, to keep him idle, and use fomentations, hand rubbing and bandages to reduce the swelling. A poultice to the sore would soothe it, and any irritation will soon lessen, and the swelling disappear.

ULCERATION OF THE STOMACH.

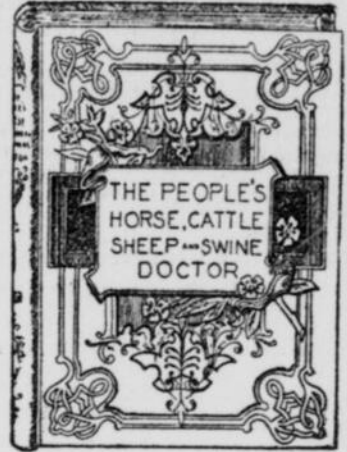
J.D.S.—Two of my horses died within the last two years under peculiar circumstances. They were in first-class condition and excellent spirits when they ceased suddenly to eat. One of them was taken sick a while before the other and she refused to eat and slowly starved to death. Would take water at all times. Another peculiar feature was that the horse who died first around the neck they would not flinch when pressed over the kidneys and appeared to make water all right. I noticed on one of them right after he was taken sick that salt would make him worse for a day or two after getting it. There seemed to be passage both for the urdure and water. The horse lived about three months after taking sick, the other for nearly two years. We opened the one that lived the longest and found the coating of his stomach partly gone. The white coating was all gone around the entrance to the stomach and quite a large piece of the inside of the stomach itself. The spot that was bare was of a dark brown color. There were small holes in the ragged edges of the white coating left, about the size of small pinholes. The horses refused to eat any food when they were sick and quite a bit less when idle. Another feature was continuous grinding of the teeth as if troubled with worms, but there were no worms in the one opened. There

were about half a dozen bots in his stomach. The only thing that I could see was that they could not or would not eat. Both of them were pitiable objects when they died. There was nothing but skin and bone left. I never saw them lie down for a long period before they died. Both of them would take water as long as they were living. Ans.—These two interesting cases of gastric ulceration are difficult to account for. The symptoms described are such as point clearly to the condition found post mortem. It must have originated from some powerful mineral substance being passed into the stomach, cauterizing the mucous membrane, leading to sloughing, cessation of eating, tucked up flanks, thirst, grinding of the teeth, great emaciation and death after protracted illness. Is there any part of the land that was accessible to the horses which is rich in alkali? If so, fence it off.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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This Sewing Machine uses a straight self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each Machine, so that no teacher is required. The Machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

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For Machineists, Newspaper proprietors and Manufacturers, if they will study carefully the undermentioned list of articles for sale:

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Table with 4 columns: No., Dia., Pcs., Box. Lists various sizes of iron pellets.

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One Attachment folder for extra fold, mailing. Two Forsyth Folding Machines. One Chambers Folding Machine. One Stonemetz Folding Machine.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE BIBLE AND PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—Permit me to make a few remarks with regard to Mr. Dawson's letter, published in the 'Witness' of July 16, which, I am pleased to see, has been already answered in your columns.

In regard to prohibition, the question, 'Is it right?' seems to me to be of first importance. To some who really believe it right it is a matter of less moment whether or not it is taught in so many words in the bible. That, as a national or legislative movement, there is no indication of it in the scriptures, probably all will admit. But, judging from the general character of the Old and New Testament writings, their frank and unequivocal denunciations of evil, it is safe to assume that had the harm done by intoxicants reached the giant proportions of the present day, or had strong drink, as an ever-present evil, appealed to the public conscience as it does now, some form of prohibition would have been taught them, as to-day.

Can Mr. Dawson cite an instance of a nation or religion to which it was vouchsafed to know all truth at any given point in its history? Certainly not. Then why should ancient Judaism, or even early Christianity, be exempt from the general rule of limited knowledge. St. Paul says: 'Forgetting the things that are behind, let us press forward to those that are before.' Why should Mr. Dawson take us back for authority to David's action with regard to wine, or to any specific example of an age different from our own? What good can be hope to accomplish by it? Why not rather 'forget' these things? Let them disappear as shadows in the larger light of the present, while, remembering the Master's question, 'And why, even of yourselves, judge ye not what is right?' we still 'press forward.' Again Paul says: 'The times of this ignorance God winked at, but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent.' And still, to our nineteenth century, 'now rings out the old cry of the kingdom "Repent ye." Truly we have need to repent of this evil we have committed. But how can we repent unless we put it away from us? To our day Christ says, 'It becometh us to fulfil all righteousness.'

'The letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life,' and they who believe that prohibition is right may, if they wish, find ample warrant for their position in the spirit of the bible. For instance, does not 'Prove all things, hold fast that which is good,' imply an obligation to put away that which is evil? We are told to 'touch not the unclean thing,' and, again, 'Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us.' Surely the liquor traffic is an 'unclean thing' and a 'weight,' and does it not very 'easily beset us?' Again, Heb. x., 24, 'Let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works.' But to 'consider one another' cannot be to allow among us one of the greatest misery-producing powers of our time; nor can legalizing that which tends to develop all the worst vices and passions of which human nature is capable, be calculated 'to provoke unto love and to good works.'

'Whosoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.' We sow the liquor traffic and reap a thousandfold. We are told in a parable of the 'good seed' which 'fell among thorns.' Is not alcohol a mighty thorn, taking root all over our fair land and choking out the best and noblest qualities in human nature? 'Again, the kingdom of heaven is represented as the gathering of 'the good' and the casting away of 'the bad.' It is the development of what is best out of what is bad, whether in the heart of an individual or in the laws of a nation. Having settled it in our hearts that the liquor traffic is one of the greatest curses of our day, are we not bound, as servants of 'the Kingdom' to put it out of our midst? We have not outgrown the need of obeying the old pioneer motto of the bible, 'Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.' And while our streets are studded with saloons, and that is licensed among us which turns men into beings with hearts and brains and bodies unfitted to receive and obey the highest laws, we are not living in the spirit of this command. Surely we are called today as individuals and as a nation, to prepare the way to better legislation, to safer cities and to happier homes.

SARA R. DEACON. Montreal, July 28, 1898.

BIBLE WINES AND PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—All modern dictionaries give the word 'wine,' but one meaning, namely, 'the fermented juice of the grape.' They may be right now, but from the beginning it was not so. Lexicons published prior to 1814 define wine to be the 'juice of the grape, fermented or unfermented.'

Not observing this fact leads to grievous error on the subject of bible wines, as it is taken for granted that the word in the bible always means intoxicating wine. This cannot be true, because in that case our Saviour made intoxicating wine to enable a wedding party to round up a drunken debauch after the glorious manner of the Babylonians and heathens; and this beginning of miracles did Jesus and manifested forth his glory.' If the Old and New Testament sanction the use, as a beverage, of

intoxicating wine, as the 'antia' claim, then prohibition has no scriptural basis. Now it must be remembered that the dictionary is not infallible, and that words change their meaning and therefore it is dishonest to interpret scripture by a word which does not now give the inspired author's meaning. Of the modern lexicons I have before me 'Todd's Improved, Johnson's and Walker's, of 1832, Nuttall's, of 1834, and Worcester's, of 1867. These all give wine but one meaning. Worcester gives 'Wine, a spirituous liquor resulting from the fermented juice of the grape.' He gives for an illustration Prov. xxiii., 31: 'Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,' etc. But this quotation proves that there is more than one kind of wine. There is a wine when it is not red—that is, not fermented, just as there is milk when it is not sour.

The simple question then is, is there any authority to call the unfermented juice of the grape wine. If there is, we have gained an important point.

Webster's dictionary, published in 1828, has: 'Must, new wine, wine pressed from the grape but not fermented.'

Baron Leibig (1844, 'Letters on Chemistry') says: 'If a flask be filled with grape juice and made air tight, and kept for a few hours in boiling water, the wine does not now ferment.'

E. Chambers, F.R.S., in his cyclopaedia (1750) translates from an older French dictionary: 'Wine in France is distinguished: (1) Virgin wine, which runs of itself out of a tap into a vat. (2) Must, which is the wine or liquor in the vat, after the grapes have been trod. (3) Pressed wine is that squeezed with a press out of the grape. (4) Sweet wine is that which has not yet fermented. (5) Natural wine is such as comes from the grape without mixture. (6) Burnt wine is that boiled up with sugar.'

Lord Bacon, in his 'Natural History' (1597), says: 'As wines which at first pressing run gently, yield a more pleasant taste,' etc.

Lytleton in his 'Latin Dictionary' (1678) has 'Mustum... Angl. stum, i.e., new wine, close shut up and not suffered to work.'

These highest authorities establish that at the time of our authorized version the word 'wine' was used to denote the unfermented juice of the grape.

That these old standards have gone out of print, or out of sight, is a device that greatly aids the 'antia.'

He is a coward who will attempt to shield his advocacy of the drink traffic behind the word wine as used in the bible. In these northern countries we have nothing to fear from the fruit of the vine.

The 'Circle of Science,' published in London a few years ago, declared that 'all the vintages of the world do not produce as much wine as is consumed by one half of the city of London.' Where does the rest of the world get its wine? The fact is the great mass of what is called wine, and sold and drunk under that false name, has not the first particle of grape juice in it. The aim of prohibition is not to interfere with grape culture, but to prevent the conversion of life-giving grain into a death-dealing poison for revenue and avaricious purposes.

In the Kingston debate Dr. Grant went beyond himself in his plea for bar-room and liquor temptation, when he claimed the authority of God and the bible and the classic 'in vino veritas.'

Wine cannot reveal a person's inner character unless he gets intoxicated. Does the doctor teach drunkenness for the glory of God and the good of man? Certainly not. It was an oratorical display, like Daniel O'Connell's 'E pluribus unum.'

Better withdraw that old Latin saw because it contains a big lie. Our Ontario temperance text-books and recent facts show that drunken wife-beaters and murderers misrepresent themselves, being perverters and devolutionized by wines and other spirituous liquors sold by the protected agents of our enlightened Christian Government.

I. B. AYLESWORTH. Kintore, Oxford County, Ont.

DID JESUS DRINK FERMENTED WINE?

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—I have read with the greatest interest all the arguments for and against prohibition, and especially those taken from the bible, but it seems to me (may be I am mistaken) that your correspondents have overlooked an argument which indeed has some weight. Christ is, and must be, our model and our example. Well, now, did he not use to drink occasionally wine, and fermented wine too, notwithstanding what may be said to the contrary, as it is evident from the gospels and the Westminster Confession of Faith? It has been said, rightly, that 'one must not be more royalist than the King nor more catholic than the Pope.' It might be added that 'one must not be more Christian than Christ himself.'

Note that nobody can hate drunkenness more than I do. As to prohibition, I dare not go that length for fear that I would be obliged to expel Christ from the Church. Of course, I mean on general principles, for there are cases where total abstinence becomes an imperious duty. Such cases have been specified by the great Apostle of the Gentiles when he wrote to the Romans: 'It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended or is made weak.'

As to France, I think your statement is not fair. As you are aware, people in France drink wine or cider or beer at meals instead of tea or coffee. These liquors may contain three or four degrees

of alcohol. Of course, all that is included in the statistics but proves nothing at all against the temperate habits of the French people.

GASPARD L. MARTIN. Neuchatel, Kansas, Aug. 1, 1898.

A NORTH-WEST VIEW OF PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—I am sure many of your readers must feel under obligation to you for the impartial way that you have thrown open your columns to a discussion of the prohibition question, and many must feel as I do that there is much to be said on both sides. That much devastation and misery have been wrought by the drinking customs of modern times, must be unavoidably admitted, but that it is therefore right to brand all fermented liquor of whatever degree of strength, or irrespective of its ingredients, with the word 'curse' is surely yet open to question. I have been informed that it is the custom of large grocery and liquor establishments to purchase quantities of crude alcohol and after treating it with a little coloring and flavoring matter, to issue it in bottles as whiskey, etc., of various brands. The ironical formula 'choose yer poison' often heard at the bar of saloons hence may be said to be approximately true. But I learn on authority, that the rancous and flatulency-inducing temperance beverages, so cheaply and liberally dispensed by chemists, confectioners and others, are doctored and colored with ether, which is the principal constituent of the different hypothetical flavors which they are supposed to possess, so that the same formula as to choice is available. Now with the thermometer ranging from eighty to ninety in the shade, a man must drink, and as far as I can see, there is no attempt made to supply a wholesome and palatable substitute for the 'mild poisons' available under the names of lager beer, ale, etc.

We in the North-West are, in many parts, not well off for drinking water. A hearty draught from many wells in this province (Manitoba) is liable to act emetically on the unimproved, so nauseous is the flavor of the impregnated alkali, and our river water, whilst more palatable, is an increasingly dangerous beverage. There are many who cannot drink milk with comfort even if the fresh article were generally available, and to mention tea, coffee, or cocoa on a hot boiling day is absurd. It seems, in spite of all that has been said, that mild ale or even light wine in an unadulterated form is an all round drink for warm weather that has not yet been improved on.

But into the supply of drink, as into many other things, human selfishness and greed has entered, and turned what was originally 'a good creature' into a menacing and dangerous evil. The greed of governments imposes a high license on all fermented liquor industry.

The greed of the wholesale merchant induces him to furnish the cheapest and most baneful form of spirituous compounds. The greed of the saloonkeeper induces him to encourage the treating system, to promote the use of dice and often to garnish his walls with pictures of a debasing nature.

There is in essence as much difference between, on the one side, the quiet wine, as seen in many parts of England, where the weary pedestrian or cyclist can drop in and refresh himself with a slice of hearty, home-made bread and cheese, and a deep draught of delicious cider, at the cost of three pence; and on the other side, the garish saloon, where a man pays ten cents for a drink of villainous compound, the predominant flavor of which is carbolic acid. I affirm there is in essence the same difference between these two situations that there is 'between light and darkness, between heaven and hell.'

'Odium qui meruit ferat.' It is the same vice of greed or selfishness, that has attacked many other things; that has full often turned the lawyer's occupation into the art of evading equity; the financier's into the art of glorifying usury; and the preacher's into the art of fostering self-complacency.

Selfishness formed the keynote of a discourse delivered not long since in a country church hereby, where an accredited minister of one of our most aggressive churches, construed the words found in Rom. xii., 10, 'In honor preferring one another,' to mean that the adherents of his particular denomination should confine their business relations as far as possible to fellow adherents of that sect, to the exclusion and in one case to the undoing of an honest and competent outsider.

It will take more than prohibition from alcoholic beverages to eradicate this growing lust of wealth and its attendant power, from the human heart. 'In vino veritas,' and perhaps there is a grain of truth in the argument, that the good-fellowship usually associated with conviviality, may in some slight degree act as an offset to some of the meaner vices. I think it is Gibbon, the historian, that has said that while drunkenness is one of the most illiberal of human vices, it is by no means the worst. In conclusion, I apprehend that there are not a few who will record their votes for prohibition, not from any sympathy with the diatribes of the ultra-abstemious, not from any love of the seductive contents of the soda-fountain, not with any delight in the hoarseness of the shallow-minded, but with a profound sense of humiliation, that the use of a good gift, which has undoubtedly been emblematic of joy, and associated with ideas of generosity, hospitality and good-fellowship, has apparently by the opera-

tion of human perversity, become a menace to the prosperity of mankind.

J. W. M. Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 5, 1898.

VEGETARIAN'S CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—How to cure liquor drinking.—In the following I will endeavor to explain to you the 'cause and cure of liquor drinking,' hoping you will benefit by it, as I have done, and perhaps more so, in that you may be in a better situation to teach the masses its truths.

Now, taking a glance at the subject, also advertisements in so many newspapers, on the subject, namely, 'How to cure drunkenness,' 'Drinking and its prevention,' 'Drunkenness and its cure,' etc., we come to a decision that liquor drinking is a disease and when we know the cause of a disease it is half cured. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

You have often noticed, no doubt, how some people live so healthy from youth to old age, and are very seldom sick. Others are sick a quarter of their time. The same in regard to our subject. Some people never wish to drink liquor, would not, and do not, from the cradle to the grave. Others just take a social glass (as they call it) and can stop or start (this disease) when they like.

Others, again, are drunk a quarter of their time. This would lead one to believe that the different foods have something to do with our appetite for stimulants or nourishment, and by all means we should eat and drink for nourishment and strength, because when we are physically and mentally strong we are better able to overcome evil in this and every other form, taking those things which are best for us, according to our work, namely, fruits of all kinds, for a drink and food, as well. We then leave untouched the liquor, which has no good value whatever, but, on the contrary, is a stimulant tending to enslave us to its use.

In a successful patent medicine, man's experience, (H. H. Warner), his medicines are known both far and near. On the bottle in which his celebrated 'safe cure' is he gives good advice regarding diet for the sick (in extreme cases) which I consider is a dose on the outside of the bottle, quite as effectual in a perfect cure as the doses in the inside. The following are his instructions:

Diet is very important. Do not use fresh or salt meats, or pork, spirits, beer, wine, ice-water, tea or coffee, tobacco, hot bread, cakes, pies, pastry or any rich, greasy substances. Eat sparingly of fresh fish, soft baked potatoes, soft boiled eggs, boiled onions, raw oysters, raw cabbage (both with but little vinegar), bread, tomatoes, asparagus, celery, fruits, moderately, in season, if craved, hot water should be drunk exclusively.

I would in like manner treat those who are addicted to liquor drinking. Give them a good supply of apples, for

An apple a day, No physician to pay. Apples are excellent brain food, they have a very pertinent relation to the brain. Except the various kinds of grain, there is no product of the earth, in this country, which is so good for food as the apple,—it is very nutritious. An apple eater is, very rarely, either dyspeptic or bilious.

I recall, a laboring man, who ate six large apples, after a hearty meal, and went his way, as if nothing had happened. This was twenty-five years ago, and he still lives, and is destined to live perhaps as long as the tree that bore them. As a part of the breakfast delicious apples often put one in good humor for the entire day. Pears are also very nutritious, plums, strawberries, cherries, grapes, melons, oranges, bananas, pineapples, peaches, figs, dates, nuts, etc. Feed them on food which appetizes for those good things, and this would exclude any desire, for fermented and alcoholic drinks, which tend to destroy, both soul and body.

Hoping you will give this subject ample thought, and before the coming plebiscite will obtain more knowledge on the temperance question, and on voting day cast a vote for prohibition.

R. C. GILLIES.

VEGETARIANISM VINDICATED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—One who expected a blast from Wagner, most enthusiastic of vegetarians, in your article 'Vegetarianism triumphant,' in the 'Witness' of July 23, last, was much disappointed. Your issue of Aug. 9, however, adds to the daily growth of proof that the vegetarian avoids unseen and inevitable dangers which busy men anywhere may encounter when satisfying their appetites with animal food.

You informed the public that actinomycosis or 'lumpy jaw,' in cattle, which renders meat unwholesome, is becoming too common at the Montreal Eastern Abattoir, and that the disease is contagious and may be contracted by man as well as beast. Klein's work on micro-organisms, states that:—'In cattle this disease manifests itself by firm tumors in the jaw, in the alveoli of the teeth and particularly by a great enlargement and induration of the tongue—'wooden tongue.'... Occasionally the tumors are to be seen also in the skin and in the lung; in the latter organ they appear as whitish nodules easily mistaken for tubercles. In man the disease is characterized by metastatic abscesses (spreading from a primary abscess of the jaw) in various internal organs due to the presence of a fungus. Johns found in twenty out of twenty-one healthy pigs

examined the actinomycetes present in the crypts of the tonsils. Virchow ascertained that pork occasionally contained whitish, chalky nodules, larger than those due to trichinae, and containing in their interior the actinomycetes.'

Dr. W. Lee Howard, in a recent paper on 'The physiology of strength and endurance' says, 'It should be impressed upon all young persons that during life each member of the body in the very act of living produces poison to itself. When this poison accumulates faster than it can be eliminated, which always occurs unless the muscle has an interval of rest, then will come fatigue, which is only another expression for toxic infection.'

Animal food, especially the flesh of the laboring ox and the milk cow, contain matter which the vital organism at the moment of death is preparing for separation from the body. In varying degrees these matters are what the physiologist terms toxic, some, no doubt, by cooking rendered inert, or it may be nutritious. But that cooking always destroys ptomaines, bacteria and all toxic substances in animal food, has been abundantly disposed. In fact, cooking may assist in the development of ptomaines. A bone boiled, more rapidly becomes tainted than when roasted.

The writer last quoted believes that periodical inebriety is a symptom of periodical insanity brought about by the accumulation of toxic substances in the body. This is the reason why most practitioners require dipsomaniacs to abstain from animal food. Apart from the toxic quality such food may assume during the processes of digestion and assimilation where the energy of these processes has been impaired, animal food, especially flesh, is a stimulant, the use of which may in some cases create and in many cherish, an appetite for stimulating alcoholic drink. Vegetarians are chiefly total abstainers, and there can be no doubt that their diet will assist materially to enable inebriates to overcome the wretched appetite for strong drink.

The reference to military dietaries in your article opens the question of the efficiency of the vegetable diet for all the requirements of civilized life.

J. BAWDEN. Kingston, Aug. 11, 1898.

NO INTERVAL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—L. S. W., in his article on 'Hades,' in the 'Witness' of Aug. 6, asks me where I find that the scriptures tell us there is not an interval between death and glory. Most cheerfully I reply.

I fully believe the doctrine stated in the Shorter Catechism of my Church, that 'the souls of believers, at death, immediately pass into glory.' According to this, there is neither a purgatory, nor a sleep of the dead. Now, to the law and to the testimony.' In Luke xvi., 22, we read that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom. Of course, 'Abraham's bosom' is here a figurative term, suited to Jewish ideas, for heaven. As no mention is made of any stoppage by the way, it is plain that the passage from earth to glory was made in a moment. Luke tells us in chap. xxiii., verse 43, that Christ said to the penitent thief: 'Verily, I say unto thee, to-day shalt thou be with me in paradise.' These words were spoken about midday. Three hours after, Christ gave up the ghost. The penitent thief lived longer. Accordingly his legs were broken to hasten his death—a lingering mode of killing him. However, he was dead at six in the evening, for at that hour the day ended. There could, therefore, be no interval between his death, and his being with Christ in Paradise. Paul says in II. Corinthians v., 8: 'Willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.' It is plain from this, that these two states—so to speak—lie side by side. There is not the least space between them. Paul did not desire to pass through purgatory. The Church of Rome has never dared to say that he needed masses said, or sung, for the repose of the soul. Neither did he desire to sleep till the resurrection. He says to the Philippians (ii., 23), that he had a desire to depart, and to be with Christ. That the same moment in which the believer departs from earth, he is with Jesus, it is impossible to state more plainly. If there were an interval between the two, Paul would have had no reason whatever for desiring to depart.

John the Baptist says:—'He that believeth on the Son bath—not, shall have, but bath—everlasting life.' The instant that one believeth on the Lord Jesus Christ, in the sense of trusting wholly in him, he passes from death to life. He does not, for the least part of a moment, occupy a middle state.

In like manner, there is not the slightest interval between the believer's death and his being with the Lord. Hence, I put aside certain passages in two popular hymns. One is, 'Nearer, my God,' etc. In the last verse, are these words: 'On joyful wing, cleaving the sky,' etc. The other is, 'Sweet hour of prayer.' In the last verse we read about singing 'while passing through the air.' Farewell, etc. It is utterly impossible for the departed soul of the believer to do what it is represented in these hymns as doing. It is in glory before it could utter the first syllable of 'Nearer,' or 'Farewell.'

It is but very little that we know of the state of the dead till the resurrection. But I can see nothing in Scripture against the doctrine that the capacity of the spirits of the godly, and of the ungodly, dead, are not so great as they shall be after they have been reunited

to their bodies. Man is a compound being—not all soul, not all body—but consisting of both. But, in the meantime, their souls shall be as happy, or as miserable, as it is possible for them to be. A wine-glass filled to the brim is as full, according to its size, as a punch-bowl filled in the same manner, is to its.

This doctrine is not in the slightest degree related to that of purgatory, for it includes the doctrine that our character and our state are unalterably fixed at death. Of course, it has not the slightest semblance to the doctrine of the sleep of the dead.

'L. S. W.' speaks of 'hades.' There is a vast amount of the most stupid, silly, contemptible joking about it, by persons who are profoundly ignorant of the meaning of the word. I do not count in 'L. S. W.' They think that 'hades' means simply 'the unseen state.'

has a majority of the whole is declared elected.

I do not wish to make my letter long, but might simply add, that while what you say about anti-prohibitionists being 'conscientious' in opposing prohibition may be true, it is also true that in most cases conscience has little or nothing to do with it. It is pure selfishness; for the gratification of the palate or benefit of the pocket. I may also add that the Province of Quebec is not by any means made up of just 'one race' or 'one religion.' And from what I know of the province I am fully convinced that many of the priests and their people, as well as the English-speaking part of the population, will vote in favor of prohibition.

JAMES LAWSON.  
Billings Bridge, Aug. 3, 1898.

A CANADIAN IN ENGLAND.  
Trentishoe Mansions, Charing Cross road, London W. C., July 29, 1898.  
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—A two years' residence in England with headquarters in the west end of London is no small privilege for a colonial. A short account of some observations may be of interest to many readers of the 'Witness' in Canada. Tens of thousands have not been outside of London during their lives nor inside of St. Paul's Cathedral or Westminster Abbey, yet they have seen what ten thousand others have not seen. This city is so immense that it may be said to contain different worlds, separated from each other by great gulfs or high mountains of characteristic distinctions, clearly delineated by various unmistakable signs and ways of living. The penny world is so distinct that many call London a 'Penny town.' A loaf of bread, a piece of meat, butter, cheese, eggs, vegetables, etc., are bought by the pennyworth, and your boots polished, face shaved and hair cut for a penny the millionaire lives, moves and has his object to patronize these penny services. There is scarcely a place where eggs can be bought by the dozen. They are sold so many for a shilling. The penny omnibuses take in about eighty-five dollars a week each, and one company, owning four thousand 'busses, gathers in something like seventeen million dollars a year in pennies from people who ride in the 'busses.

But to pass to another world where each, and it is said some dignitaries do not being, we see a different phase of life. Fine houses, carriages, harness, grand mansions surrounded by parks, gardens, and picturesque grounds, with furnishings inside of such magnificent grandeur that they appear too paradisaical for people made of clay. Yet, they enjoy themselves among these luxuries as if in their native element with no snobbish ways nor haughty looks, but many of them are of the humblest and gentlest manners, as if constantly reminded that they are of the earth—earthly. The cry of the poor pierces their ears and they give of their abundance to numerous charities such sums and such services as would astonish the world if the world only knew what they gave and did.

If necessary, thousands of these luxurious people would change their costly dresses, grand equipages, strings of pearls, rubies, diamonds, sapphires and gold, and live in humbler dwellings with less costly surroundings in order to supply the needs of the poor and unfortunate. It is said of one who enjoys an income of five thousand dollars a day and ten thousand dollars on Sundays, that he gives away all he considers necessary so as not to make mendicants of the poor, but helps them to help themselves in a way that they may not become paupers.

There is much heard about the 'season' in London. When it comes on there is a time of fashionable gatherings, grand balls, at homes, garden parties, receptions, with teas in the terrace, where the elite meet together in selected companies for introduction and social enjoyment, but the artisans, mechanics and laboring classes have their seasons, too. They save up for months until the holiday comes round. Then they go away for a week or two to some centre of amusement and spend every penny in reckless extravagances, which they call having a 'good time.'

Some firms are beginning to treat their employees in a way that is designed to encourage moderation in this matter and at the same time afford more substantial enjoyment. In one instance, several hundred hands have been treated to two weeks' free board and lodgings and three weeks' wages. They go to the seaside, where cottages are engaged for groups of thirty at a time, and they do better than where they go off on their own hook to the 'great centres of attraction and temptation. One firm employing two thousand hands, provides dinner for a good substantial lunch on the premises every week day and some one thousand seven hundred enjoy a good meal. Others are paying fair wages and at the end of the year divide a percentage of the profits among the work-people pro rata according to their salaries. They always get this bonus the day before Christmas.

I was strolling through Green Park the other day with a doctor from Boston and we noticed large numbers of people lying under the trees on the green grass, resting or amusing themselves. He remarked, 'How wonderful it is, the abatement of notices to keep off the grass. There is no city in the world where poor people and the laboring classes are so comfortable.'

Yes,' I replied, 'but the poor people and laboring classes of England are trained to obey and respect those who provide them the privileges they enjoy.

You see, these people do not abuse the grass, nor do they misbehave in any way.

The children are trained to respect their superiors, and obey is a word they are quite familiar with. They do not neglect the old catechism lessons in this country, and this brings me to notice another world that exists in London. It is the Church world, where all classes meet at the communion table. The rich and poor, the old and young, intelligent and ignorant, the laborer and merchant, the statesman and mechanic—all are at home and equal at the communion table. The Church is a great power in England. The leading statesmen in most of their public speeches refer to the protection and guidance of Divine Providence.

The prayers go up from thousands of hearts, more or less devout, for the Queen, the parliament and the country. Whatever party is in power the same prayers are offered and the people have faith in prayer, faith in God and faith in the Church. But there is a world outside the Church. This is widely separated from the other. It consists of people who may not be bad but cosmopolitan in a curious sense. They do not like the Church. The sound of its bells is repulsive. The clergy and worship are referred to in to in the way of a jest, and they never go to church except for marriage and death.

There is another world in London which most people do not see. It may not interest others as it has me. It is the world of little birds. In the parks they have the trees to make their homes in, but in the crowded parts of the city there are no trees. They build their nests in the crevices on the window sills, roofs of buildings or somewhere, as they have opportunity.

They certainly make a mess of many fine lofty buildings and the occupants are much annoyed by them, but they must have a home. Newgate is a favorite resort for the birds. The great sombre walls with huge dumb windows enclose criminals of various grades, while outside the birds are happy and sing songs of cheerful glee in strange contrast with the heavy hearts inside. In passing Newgate one day I noticed an excitement among the birds. They were in great trouble as men were at work cleaning the walls; their nests were thrown down and swept away, while the helpless little creatures seemed fluttered, chirped mournfully and appeared in distress at losing their homes. It seemed a pity, but caused a reflection upon the instincts of the little birds, by the care for their young, which so much resembles that of the human race.

The dogs here are all muzzled by order of an act of parliament. This appears to most people an excellent practice and yet there are strong opponents to it. I was asked the other day to sign a petition to parliament to liberate the dogs, but on my refusal to do so was considered cruel. The dogs can bark, but not bite, and where the cruelty comes in is hard to see. London is so large that life must be protected and dangers avoided. It is one of the healthiest cities in the world because of its pure air and sanitary laws, which are stringently enforced, and the principles of hygiene better understood than in smaller places.

London may serve as an illustration of the future state, as a paradise—the house of many mansions, while on the other side of the gulf—it may be a street—there is wretchedness and poverty. Here tens of thousands live in luxury and splendor, while close by there is a world of disease and dying. There are hospitals, poorhouses, houses for incurables, and prisons where misery and pain are the lot of the inmates. Where there is no hope, especially among the incurables and in many prison cells.

Here is a world, bright, radiant and sparkling with merry laughter, and there is another of sadness and grief. All this is witnessed in London more than in any other centre in the world. Other observations must be left for a future reference.

Yours truly,  
F. C. IRELAND.

THE DANGER OF ETHER.  
Dr. Lawson Tait, one of the most prominent English surgeons, and a favorite pupil of Sir James Simpson, has given utterance in an interview to some opinions which are likely to give a fresh impetus to the discussion of the relative merits of chloroform and ether as anaesthetics. In passing, Dr. Tait says a word about nitrous oxide gas, known to sufferers with aching teeth as 'laughing gas,' which will reassure some timid ones. He says that it is absolutely safe and that there is only one recorded case of death from its use, and that case is doubtful. He declares that the reason why chloroform is distrusted is that when anything goes wrong there is an immediate death, followed, of course, by an inquest and the consequent publicity. He declares that deaths from ether are much more frequent, but they are not immediate. The patient usually dies three or four days after the operation, and the death is attributed to bronchitis, pneumonia, inflammation of the kidneys or something of the kind. He said further that 'while ether is positively dangerous where the respiratory organs or the kidneys are affected, there are cases in which the disease is directly induced by the anaesthetic. Such a tendency exists. I would never take ether, but I take chloroform fearlessly. In certain cases of acute kidney disease chloroform is itself a remedy and often effects a cure.' It is often asserted that the immediate after effects of chloroform are less distressing to the patient than those of ether, and hence a satisfactory establishment of the superior safety of chloroform would be of much value.

THE PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN.

THE OPEN AND THE CLOSED DOOR.

Every one who has watched the progress of temperance legislation is aware that the great argument used by the enemies of restriction is the shebeen. Close the public-houses on Sabbath, shorten the hours of sale on week-days, and the result, is it always said, is certain to be an increase in the number of shebeens. This cry has been raised so often and so dinned into our ears that we are perfectly sick of hearing it, and are almost tempted to ask the publicans and their friends if they cannot devise some new weapon of attack instead of producing time after time this rusty, out-of-date, discredited engine of war which does, whether they know it or not, far more harm to themselves and their cause than to any other person.

It seems, however, as if our pleading

the animal world to call beasts. And it is not likely that, at this time of day, the state is going to give to those people increased opportunities of degrading themselves, and harassing and burdening their respectable fellow-citizens. The trend of things is all in the other direction, and it may safely be said that we are within measurable distance of the time when, if our police officers cannot root out the shebeens, the legislature will see to it that their customers are forcibly detained in inebriate homes and prevented from visiting their unlawful haunts.

The public-house, we repeat, is the parent of the shebeen. Destroy the one and you destroy the other. Every curtailment of the hours of sale means a reduction in the number of victims of the trade, and the total prohibition of the traffic would mean in time the growing up of a generation to whom the name strong drink would suggest only

the sentiment and feeling of those who patronize the trade, strange that it should be thought a fit place for the girl's father, or brother, or lover. The patrons themselves held the saloon to be an unfit place for the presence of a virtuous lady's photograph. Thus the trade condems itself.

REV. W. G. LANE.

TREASURER'S ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The treasurer of the plebiscite fund begs to acknowledge the following further contributions to the fund:—

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THE REVENUE IN ACCOUNT WITH THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

would be in vain, and nothing were left for us but patient endurance. For ever and anon the old argument crops up, and sometimes in unexpected quarters. We do not wonder so much at its employment by the Trade and its friends, for it is their interest to frighten the public and block the way of reform. But we are surprised when, as occasionally happens, we find democratic newspapers and officers of police reasoning in this way. The Progressive press and the police officer are the very last places where sympathy with the drink trade should be found.

The argument is based on the notion that it is the closing of the public-houses which gives rise to these shebeens. Hence it is supposed that the right course is to go in for the policy of the 'open door.' Let us have no more shortening of hours; let us unlock the public-houses on Sabbath at certain specified times, and there will be an end of our trouble with the shebeens.

Now, it is just this root-idea of the argument that is wrong, and makes all the subsequent reasoning worthless. The way out of the difficulty does not lie in that direction at all. Close the public-houses at what hour you will, dishonest, demoralized persons will seek to disobey the law, and the opening of the drink-shops for a few hours on Sabbath would not prevent the shebeens from attempting to carry on their traffic for the rest of the day. And, if the advocates of the open door were consistent, they would not stop where they do. They would go in for keeping the public-houses open day and night continually, so that there might never be a single moment at which thirsty souls could not get a drink. But few, if any, are prepared to urge that, for it is seen that the cure would be tenfold worse than the disease.

The real solution of the difficulty lies in the policy of the closed door, for it is the open one that has caused all the mischief. It is the legalized public-house that has created the inordinate appetite for drink which afflicts the patrons of shebeens. By their constant resort to the liquor shops they have made drink the greatest necessity of their lives, and simply cannot exist without it, even in the hours of night and darkness. For it is well known that the customers of these unlicensed dens are the lowest and most degraded of our population—men and women who have lost all respectability, and whom it were an insult to

the times of ignorance and blindness in our land, dimly imagined and hardly understood. Meantime we earnestly advise all sympathizers with the drink traffic, and other people, too, to say nothing about shebeens, for the unbiased seeker after truth is apt to go into the matter, and to trace the relationship of the licensed to the unlicensed trade. He discovers that the second is the natural, inevitable, development of the first; that so long as the state legalizes the one, unprincipled individuals will try to set up the other. And he cannot help thinking that it is passing strange for the parent to cry out against his own child.—'League Journal.'

HIS DAUGHTER'S PORTRAIT.

The Rev. Dr. Taylor says:—'A college acquaintance of mine who was inclined to be dissipated, was standing at a bar of a noted saloon drinking with a number of men, some of whom were much older than he was. When taking his wallet out of his pocket to pay for drinks a photograph fell on the bar by accident. One of the older men recognized it as a photograph of his own daughter. In an instant his face flamed with anger, and only the interference of bystanders prevented a tragedy. He felt, and justly, too, that it was both insult and outrage, to bring the picture of a pure and virtuous girl—even though she was his betrothed—into such a place as that and that it should be exposed, even by accident, for the briefest moment, in such surroundings.' If that

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FALL OF MANILLA.

THE ATTACK WAS SHORT, SHARP AND DECISIVE.

London, Aug. 17.—The Manila correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph' telegraphing Saturday, says: 'Nothing could be more humane than the Americans' capture of the town. General Merritt and Admiral Dewey's plan was to spare every object but the armed defences and the trenches. Apparently the American losses were extremely small. The Spanish entrenchments varied in point of distance from two to four miles from the centre of old Manila. Defending this long line of at least ten miles were not over and probably under five thousand Spanish regular troops, volunteers and natives. About half that number were in the hospital. The attacking forces numbered from ten to twenty thousand natives and ten thousand Americans on shore, and aboard the fleet. In every respect the advantage was on the side of the attack. The American field guns threw heavier metal and had longer range than the Spanish; the marksmanship of the United States gunners was much superior to that of the Spaniards, and the men were stronger and in better condition. The Spaniards are a small race compared with their stalwart opponents, and worn out by a hundred days' siege and disappointed by the failure to arrive of the promised Spanish relief squadron, they had lost heart. It was a hopeless struggle.

'Looking over the bay it was curious to notice the foreign fleets arrange themselves according to their sympathies—the English and Japanese near the Americans, and the Germans and French on the opposite side of the bay, north of Pasig river. The British cruiser 'Immortalite' and her consorts kept fairly near the American line.

The attacking squadron formed in line between Malate and Old Manila, with the 'Concord' watching the fort at the mouth of the Pasig. The American fleet lay outside of the breakwater. The 'Olympia' fired the first shot at 9.40, and a fairly continuous, but by no means furious cannonade was kept up until 11.20. By that time the Malate fort was silenced and the American troops then stormed the entrenchments. Spaniards who were in the earthworks tell me that the quick-firing guns of the little gunboat 'Rapido,' which lay close to the shore, were far more terrible in their effect than was the raking fire of the ships. Resistance to the American attack was impossible. The first Colorado Regiment was the earliest to charge the Spaniards, who retired to the second line, but soon outnumbered they were forced into the old city. A part of Malate suffered severely from the bombardment. The Spanish commander, convinced that further resistance was hopeless, hoisted a white flag at 1.30 and the order to cease firing was immediately issued in the centre of the town, but in the outskirts street fighting continued for some time afterwards between the rebels and Spaniards. The only fear felt in the city is in regard to the conduct of the insurgents.'

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S REPORT.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Admiral Dewey's official announcement of the bombardment and surrender of Manila has been received as follows:—

'Secretary of Navy, Washington, D.C.:—'Manila surrendered to-day to the American land and naval force after a combined attack. A division of the squadron shelled the forts and entrenchments at Malate, on the south side of the city, driving back the enemy, our army advancing from that side at the same time. The city surrendered about five o'clock, the American flag being hoisted by Lieutenant Brimby. About seven thousand prisoners were taken. The squadron had no casualties. None of the vessels were injured. On Aug. 7 General Merritt and I formally demanded the surrender of the city, which the Spanish Governor-General refused. (Signed) DEWEY.'

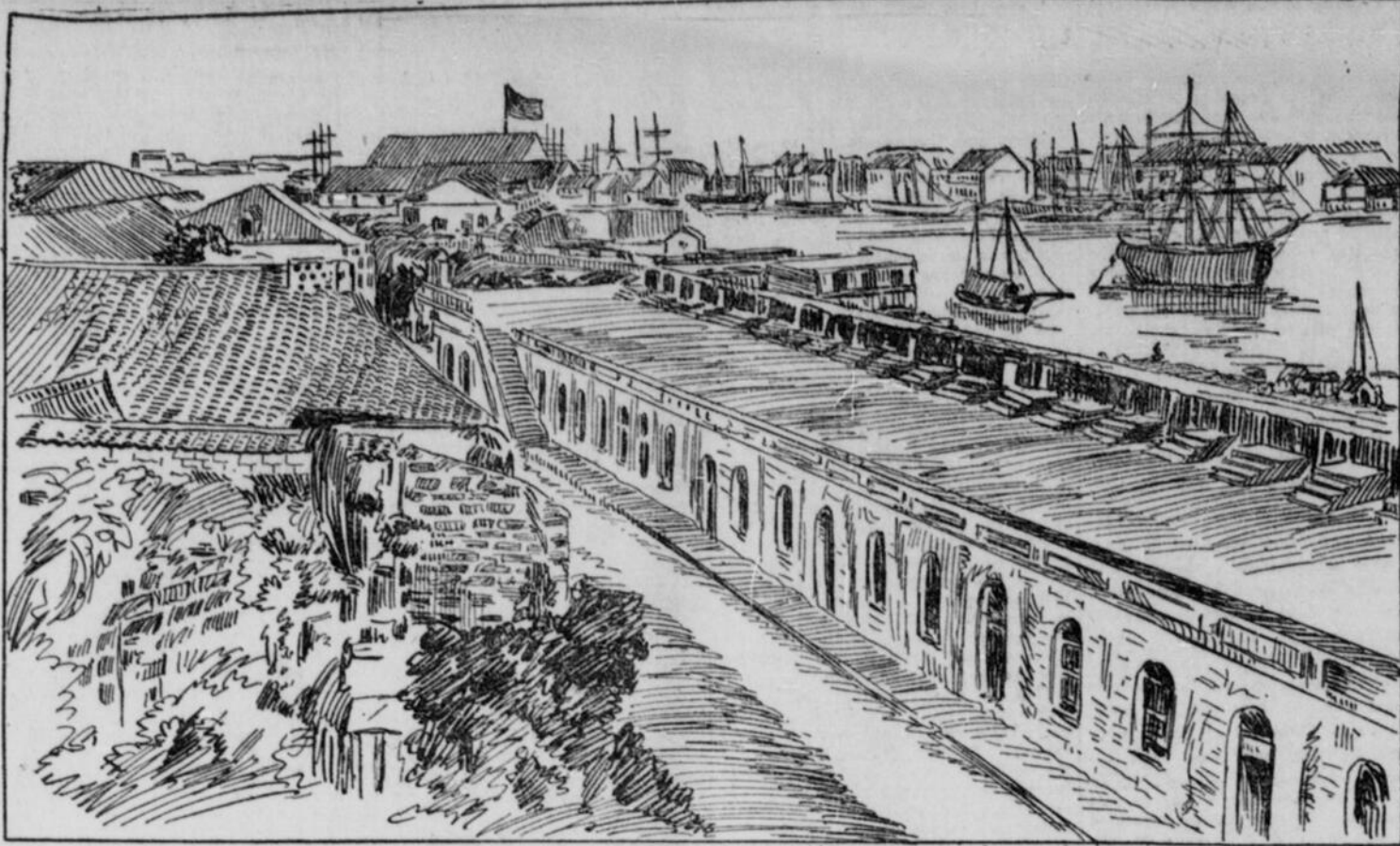
THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

San Francisco, Aug. 18.—A special to the 'Examiner' from Manila, dated Aug. 14, gives the following names of those killed during the fighting which preceded the occupation of that city:— John Dunsmore, 1st California. Edward O'Neil, 1st California. August Tholen, 23rd Regulars. Archie Patterson, 13th Minnesota. William Lewis, Nebraska Regiment. Robert McCann, 14th Regulars. Samuel Howell, 14th Regulars. Captain Kritchler, of the 1st California, wounded in the first attack on Manila, died on Aug. 8. Charles Winfield, of the 2nd Regulars, died on Aug. 2. George Perkins, of California, died on Aug. 7 of pneumonia. William Robinson, of the hospital corps, died of typhoid. Among the seriously wounded are Captains O. Sebach and Y. Bjoanstad, of the 13th Minnesota.

OCCUPATION OF THE CITY.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The War Department to-day made public the order sent to General Merritt last evening regarding the occupation of the city of Manila by the American forces. The order is as follows:—

'The President directs that there must be no joint occupation with the insurgents. The United States in the possession of Manila city, Manila bay and harbor, must preserve the peace and protect her sons and property within the



FORT SANTIAGO AT MANILLA, WHERE THE AMERICAN FLAG WAS RAISED.

territory occupied by their military and naval forces. The insurgents and all others must recognize the military occupation and authority of the United States and the cessation of hostilities proclaimed by the President. Use whatever means in your judgment are necessary to this end. All law-abiding people must be treated alike. The officials of the department hope to be able to cope with the insurgent forces in the Philippines although the despatches which have been received and published in the press together with the demand of Aguinaldo for joint occupation has indicated a temper on the part of the insurgent leader which is not satisfactory. The text of the President's order cannot be misunderstood and the insurgents will be kept out of Manila, and the city, bay and harbor will be held as an American possession.

DEFENCE WAS MADE TO SATISFY SPANISH HONOR.

London, Aug. 18.—The Manila correspondent of the 'Times,' telegraphs under date of Aug. 13, five p.m.:—'The capture of the town to-day was not without certain melodramatic elements. Notwithstanding the fact that the Spanish made a serious resistance against the advance of the right wing of the American force it could not have been difficult to foresee that a surrender would follow a display by the land forces to satisfy Spanish honor; nor has it been a well-kept secret that the Captain-General practically suggested the manner in which the American troops should advance to prevent loss of life on both sides. At first it was not intended to attack the trenches; but quietly to advance after the bombardment had ceased.'

Hong Kong, Aug. 21.—The steamer 'China' from Manila, Aug. 18, arrived here to-day. She reports that all is quiet at Manila, but that the attitude of the Spaniards is somewhat arrogant. It is believed that General Merritt will come to amicable arrangements with Aguinaldo. According to the 'China's' report all the insurgents entering the city are disarmed by the Americans. The 'China' brought only the fleet's mails. Other mail matter will follow on the steamer 'Oxus,' which is expected hourly.

All the American fleet at Manila has not gone to capture Iloilo and Cebu as has been reported. TERMS OF CAPITULATION. Washington, Aug. 20.—A telegram received to-day from Gen. Merritt gives the terms of capitulation. It shows that the Spanish by express terms surrendered the city and defences of Manila and its suburbs together with the Spanish forces stationed therein. The Spanish are permitted to retire with the honors of war.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM GREAT BRITAIN.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The State Department received another message of congratulation on the restoration of peace to-day. This one came from the British ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, who is now sojourning at New London, Conn. The ambassador communicated the expression of profound gratification with which Her Majesty's Government learned of the signing of the preliminaries of peace between the United States and Spain and the sincere congratulations to the President and Government of the United States on the termination of the war.

MISHAP TO A LIGHTER.

Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 20 (6 p.m.)—This afternoon the steamer lighter 'Lauris' struck a rock near the steel pier and sank in ten feet of water. At the time of the accident she had on board six hundred and twenty men of the Third Michigan regiment, who were on their way to the transport 'Harvard.' No lives were lost, but an exciting scramble for the shore took place in which many of the men fell in the shallow water.

officers remaining in their respective homes, which shall be respected as long as they observe the regulations prescribed for their government and the laws in force.

2. Officers shall retain their sidearms, horses and private property. All public horses and public property shall be turned over to staff officers designated by the United States.

3. Complete returns in duplicate of men by organizations and full lists of public property, and stores, shall be rendered to the United States within ten days from this date.

4. All questions relating to the repatriation of the officers and men of the Spanish forces, and of their families and expenses, shall be referred to the Government of the United States at Washington. Spanish families may leave Manila at any time convenient to them. The return of the arms surrendered by the Spanish forces shall take place when they evacuate the city and when the American army enters.

5. Officers and men included in the capitulation shall be supplied by the United States according to their rank, with rations necessary and treated as though they were prisoners of war, until the conclusion of a treaty of peace between the United States and Spain. All the funds in the Spanish treasury, and all other public funds, shall be turned over to the authorities of the United States.

6. The city, its inhabitants, its churches and religious worship, its educational establishments and its private property, of all descriptions, are placed under the special safeguard of the faith and honor of the American army.

(Signed) F. V. Greene, Brigadier-General of Volunteers, U.S.A.; B. Lambertson, Captain U.S.N.; Charles A. Whittier, Lieutenant-Colonel and Inspector-General; E. H. Crowder, Lieutenant-Colonel and Judge-Advocate; Nicholas de la Pena, Auditor-General Excats.; Carlos Reyes, Colonel de Ingenieros O.S.; Jose Maria Olquen Felia de Estado, Major. (Signed) MERRITT.

AUGUST'S FLIGHT.

Berlin, Aug. 19.—Official and leading papers display anxiety to show that the removal of Governor-General Augusti from Manila was in no way intended to offend America, but a mere act of international courtesy. The 'Kölnische Zeitung' and the 'Post' follow the 'Nord Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung' in declaring that Admiral Dewey approved of General Augusti's departure, but all semi-official explanations fail to explain why so much secrecy was observed.

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EVACUATION OF CUBA.

Blanco Anxious to Retain Control to the Last Possible Moment.

Madrid, Aug. 21.—A cabinet minister who was interviewed by a representative of the Associated Press, said it was certain that Captain-General Blanco would not hand over Cuba to the Americans, since he had expressed a desire not to do so. The minister pointed out that the evacuation of Cuba would occupy a long time and the protocol stipulated no period for the evacuation of the island but only that the labors of the commission should begin ten days after the signing of the protocol.

General Blanco, the minister said, could leave Cuba during the conference of the commission, still retaining his office. Blanco's attitude was a pacific one. The same member of the cabinet said that the meeting of the Cortes was not discussed at the council to-day, but that the members were agreed regarding the question.

The work of the peace commission, he asserted, would not commence until after the closing of the Chambers.

New York, N.Y., Aug. 21.—According to a London cable to the 'Times,' the press censorship in Spain has produced such an absolute block of news that it has been hastily assumed that the peninsula has taken its defeat with almost craven calm. But no press censorship is without its leaky side, and the number of small insurrections cropping up here and there all over Spain bodes ill for the Queen Regent. Anxious as all statesmen are that stable terms of definite peace should be arranged between the United States and Spain, they view with keen alarm the possibility, which is only too real, that our government may awaken one fine day to find that there is no definite Spanish administration left to treat with.

SITUATION IN PUERTO RICO.

Ponce, Puerto Rico, Aug. 20.—The heavens in the direction of Vauco and Juana Diaz appeared to be ablaze last night, and half-a-dozen big fires have been reported, but no details have been received. The fires were probably the work of natives engaged in destroying Spanish property.

A small riot occurred here this morning adjoining General Miles's headquarters, but the disturbance was quickly quelled. General Clouse, of General Miles's staff, dispersed a howling mob of Spaniards by flourishing his revolver.

SAMPSON BACK.

WARMLY WELCOMED BY HIS MANY ADMIRERS IN NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 20.—The reception given to Admiral Sampson's squadron by the people of Greater New York to-day was a magnificent one, and was participated in by hundreds of thousands of wildly enthusiastic citizens. Long before the sunrise gun was fired at Governor's Island, the people were astir and about.

There was very little friction in the carrying out of the programme, and no delay. The citizens' committee left the foot of Cortland street on the steamer 'Glen Island,' at an early hour, and proceeded down the bay, followed by a long procession of all sorts and description of crafts. At Plainville the Mayor and committee embarked on the flagship 'New York.' The welcome ceremonies were short, but impressive. The ceremonies over, amid the shrieking of steam-whistles, and the cheers of the throngs,

the Mayor and the committee returned to the 'Glen Island.'

Then came the event of the day. There was considerable wigwagging on the gray battleships and the police boats formed in line, and the battleships, at 10.10, began to slowly move up the bay. The salvo of cannon and the cheers of the people and the toots of thousands of whistles made an indescribable din. Soon the monster pageant was in line. First came Admiral Sampson's flagship, 'New York,' then Rear-Admiral Schley's flagship 'Brooklyn,' then the 'Massachusetts,' the 'Oregon,' the 'Iowa,' the 'Indiana' and the 'Texas,' and after them came a moving mass of all sizes and descriptions of craft with flags waving and people cheering.

The great battleships moved slowly and majestically. As Governors Island was passed there was a tremendous report from the guns that did so much execution at Santiago. The people on shore and aloft fairly went wild. They yelled and screamed, waved flags and jumped up and down in patriotic fever. And so it was all the way to Grant's tomb, where there was a final demonstration of patriotism such as New York has never witnessed before. The pageant was viewed and cheered by hundreds of thousands of people. It was a magnificent and indescribable scene, one never to be forgotten.

THE SOUDAN CAMPAIGN.

GENERAL HUNTER AT SHABLUKA.

Despatches from the Atbara camp, the advanced post of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition, beyond the Atbara river, south of Berber, states that the advance of the First Brigade upon Khartoum has begun.

General Hunter has gone up to the advanced post at Nasri Island, below Shabluka, which is at the Sixth Cataract.

Some of the inhabitants along the banks of the Blue Nile, beyond Khartoum, have sent messages representing that they are in daily fear of massacre by the followers of the Khalifa. The Sirdar, Gen. Kitchener, has done what he can to help them by sending to their aid a contingent of friendly Arabs with a supply of rifles.

The telegraph is being pushed rapidly forward. The river is to be spanned by a cable here. The line is now clear, so that messages can be sent direct from Atbara Camp to Alexandria.

All the British artillery have now arrived at the front, and in the forward movement the guns will be sent by river to Wad Habashi, the teams marching.

The howitzers will fire Lyddite high explosive shells, of which the terribly devastating effects were recently demonstrated in Cairo.

A large number of transport camels have arrived, having marched a thousand miles from Assiut without a day's halt. Only one camel died. This is probably an unprecedented record, and is attributed to the new sun-hood devised by the principal veterinary surgeon of the Egyptian army. The camel that died was not wearing its hat.

The 5th Battalion Egyptian Army, under the command of Colonel Abd El Gonwad Bey Borham, arrived from Suakin, having made a remarkably good march across the Betranne Desert. They performed the journey from Suakin to Berber in eighteen days. At one place, after a thirty-mile march, it was found that the wells were dry and the troops had to proceed another thirty miles before water was obtained.

The 37th British Field Battery recently lost a man, who was drowned between Assouan and Wady Halfa. Four natives instantly jumped in the water to save the gunner, but he struck his head against a barge and sank immediately.

The weather continues dry, and the health of the newly-arrived troops is satisfactory, there being only a few slight cases of sun fever.

DOMINION NEWS.

The Canada 'Gazette' of August 20 offers a pardon to anyone who will tell who shot Henry A. Gray, a watchman in the village of Almonte, on June 29, provided he or she is not the actual murderer.

Mr. Michael McNight, of Rumboyne, near St. Thomas, Ont., was six feet from his horses on Wednesday, when they were struck by lightning and killed. He was staggered by the shock, but was not further hurt.

Major Walsh, ex-commissioner of the Yukon, is expected shortly at Victoria, B.C., on his way back to Ottawa. Before leaving Dawson, Major Walsh appointed a town committee with full power to act during his absence.

The Toronto Exhibition and Industrial Fair will open in Toronto on Aug. 29. It is to be Ontario's big time.

The steamer 'Turret Crown,' from Montreal for Sydney, Cape Breton, in ballast, ran ashore on White Island, near Quebec, last Tuesday, and will have to go to Halifax for repairs, as Quebec dock was full.

Some parties placed a can of gunpowder underneath the floor of the police court room, at Steveston, B.C., on Wednesday, in the attempt to blow up the police station. There were twenty-five pounds of gunpowder in the can, which was just under the chair of Police Magistrate Pierson. A fuse had been alight for some time, and it had burned to within six inches of the powder when found and removed.

A young lad named Allen, son of a G.T.R. inspector, fell upon a pitchfork while forking hay at Cornwall, on Thursday. One time of the fork passed clear through the lad's body, and the other grazed his side. He is expected to recover.

William E. Jeffrey, switchman, fell between two moving cars on the G. T. R. at Windsor, Ont., on Friday, and he was frightfully injured. He died an hour afterwards. He was twenty-three years old and unmarried.

A pile-driver fell on Mr. Albert Brown, a prominent resident of Tilsonburgh, Ont., on Wednesday evening, at a bridge in process of construction over Otter Creek. Mr. Brown was killed instantly.

Prescott, Ont., is to have waterworks, the town having carried the by-law to pay for them on Thursday by a large majority.

Niagara Falls firemen were on a visit to Brantford, Ont., on Wednesday, when John Hallett, one of their number, fell from the train on the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway, and was instantly killed.

Farmers in the county of Simcoe, Ont., declare that the Barberry hedge is rusting the grain, and they are seeking to organize for the stamping out of this kind of hedge.

The death of Leon Boyer, some weeks ago declared by the coroner's jury to have been accidental, is still the theme of inquiry, and one medical man declares that Boyer must have been foully murdered, while a witness has been found who says he saw André Riopelle and Boyer fighting. Riopelle is charged with complicity in Boyer's death.

The synod of New Westminster, B.C., on Thursday approved of the memorial from East and West Kootenay, asking for the erection of a new diocese.

Driver Sweet, of a Field Battery, Canadian Artillery, was sentenced to jail for desertion. Forty-five days he will serve in jail, and he will then be drummed out of the service of the battery.

Messrs. Alger, Smith & Co., of which firm the United States Secretary of War is the head, intend to cut logs in West Algoma this coming winter to an enormous extent. They expect to cut over ten millions of logs, and that these will be chiefly for the Manitoba market.

Dr. T. G. Johnson, of Sarma, is the choice of the West Lambton Reform Association for the House of Commons in the room of the Hon. Judge Lister, who was appointed to the Court of Appeals, thus leaving the seat vacant.

The Minister of the Interior having received several applications to prospect for petroleum on lands in southern Alberta, has decided that it is desirable to ascertain whether petroleum is to be found in paying quantities in the North-West Territories, an order-in-council has been passed whereby applicants may prospect for six months upon reserves not exceeding six hundred and forty acres, and if oil be found the prospector has the right to purchase the land at a dollar an acre, with the provision that a royalty of two and a half percent upon the sales of the petroleum shall be paid to the Crown.

An order-in-council has been passed to allow of the sale and laying out of irregular parcels of land within the railway belt in British Columbia in order to carry out the recent agreement with the government of British Columbia and to deal with special cases.

Mr. George Oliver, of Kingston, avers that he saw a sea serpent in the Thousand Islands Park part of the St. Lawrence one day last week. He described it in the orthodox fashion, with a huge head, body like a horse and scales over its body.

The United States immigration inspector, Mr. Pettit, turned back twenty-six men, who had purchased tickets for points in Dakota. He acted under the alien law on the supposition that the men were going in to work in the Dakota harvest and were not bound for Manitoba, as their tickets suggested.

Bloomfield, four miles from Picton, Ont., was greatly excited yesterday because of the suspicious death of Mary M. Rogers. There is suspicion that the girl's death was caused by illegal drugs, and the authorities are investigating the matter.

THE 'DOMINION' FIRST.

GREAT CONTEST BETWEEN THE HALF-RATERS WON BY THE CANADIAN YACHT.

The great yachting contest for small yachts, known as half-raters, that do not exceed a measurement of twenty feet on the water line, closed on Wednesday. The course, as stated in the 'Witness' last week, was on Lake St. Louis, at Pointe Claire. The Canadian yacht 'Dominion,' built and sailed by Mr. G. H. Duggan, of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club, won Monday's, Tuesday's and Wednesday's events with great ease. It will be remembered that the first race, sailed on Saturday, with Mr. Jarvis, of Toronto, at the helm of the 'Dominion,' was won by the 'Dominion,' but was awarded to the United States boat 'Challenger,' sailed by Mr. Crane, of the Seawanbaka Club, because of a foul perpetrated by the 'Dominion' at the start.

Monday's race was over a triangular course, the three buoys which marked the course having been placed one and a third miles from each other. The whole made a distance of twelve miles to be sailed. The 'Dominion' won, crossing the line at three hours, four minutes and fifty seconds, the 'Challenger' at three hours, seven minutes and thirty seconds, or two minutes and forty seconds later.

Tuesday's race was to windward and return, two miles out and two back, repeated three times, to make twelve miles. This was the greatest of the victories for Mr. Duggan's boat. The wind was blowing very stiffly from the southwest, and the sailing in the second round was a severe test, especially for the 'Challenger,' which was a light gingerbread boat. The sea qualities of the 'Dominion' were easily seen in this, and while the 'Challenger' had to make two short legs to starboard and a long board and a short leg to port in order to reach the mark-boat to windward, the 'Dominion' did the journey with one short leg to port and two long boards to starboard. This was in the second round, and both boats had reefs in their mainsails, and carried only small working jibs. Even then it seemed as though the 'Challenger' would founder, and she would have capsized several times had Mr. Crane been a less practical sailor or his crew less plucky. The 'Dominion' won the race with eight minutes and twenty-six seconds to spare.

The fourth race on Wednesday was remarkable only in the fact that the 'Challenger' appeared to sail over the triangular course in the light airs of the first round to better advantage than the 'Dominion,' and it looked as though she might have won had the light airs not freshened to a stiff breeze. The 'Dominion,' however, gained over one minute and thirty seconds on the windward leg of the second round, when the wind was at its strongest, and was easily in the lead all through the race. Mr. Duggan sailed the yacht over the winning line two minutes and twenty-seven seconds ahead of the 'Challenger,' and thus won the cup.

The 'Witness' bulletined the races at the office windows so closely that the public were informed of the progress of the race about one minute after each event, having had telegraph wires leading from the scene of the races direct to the 'Witness' editorial rooms. So closely were the races followed by the 'Witness' staff reporters that there was only half a second of time between the 'Witness' announcement just as the race closed and the official time of the judges when they had the time made up some hours afterwards. The 'Witness' artists gave spirited pictures of scenes of the races.

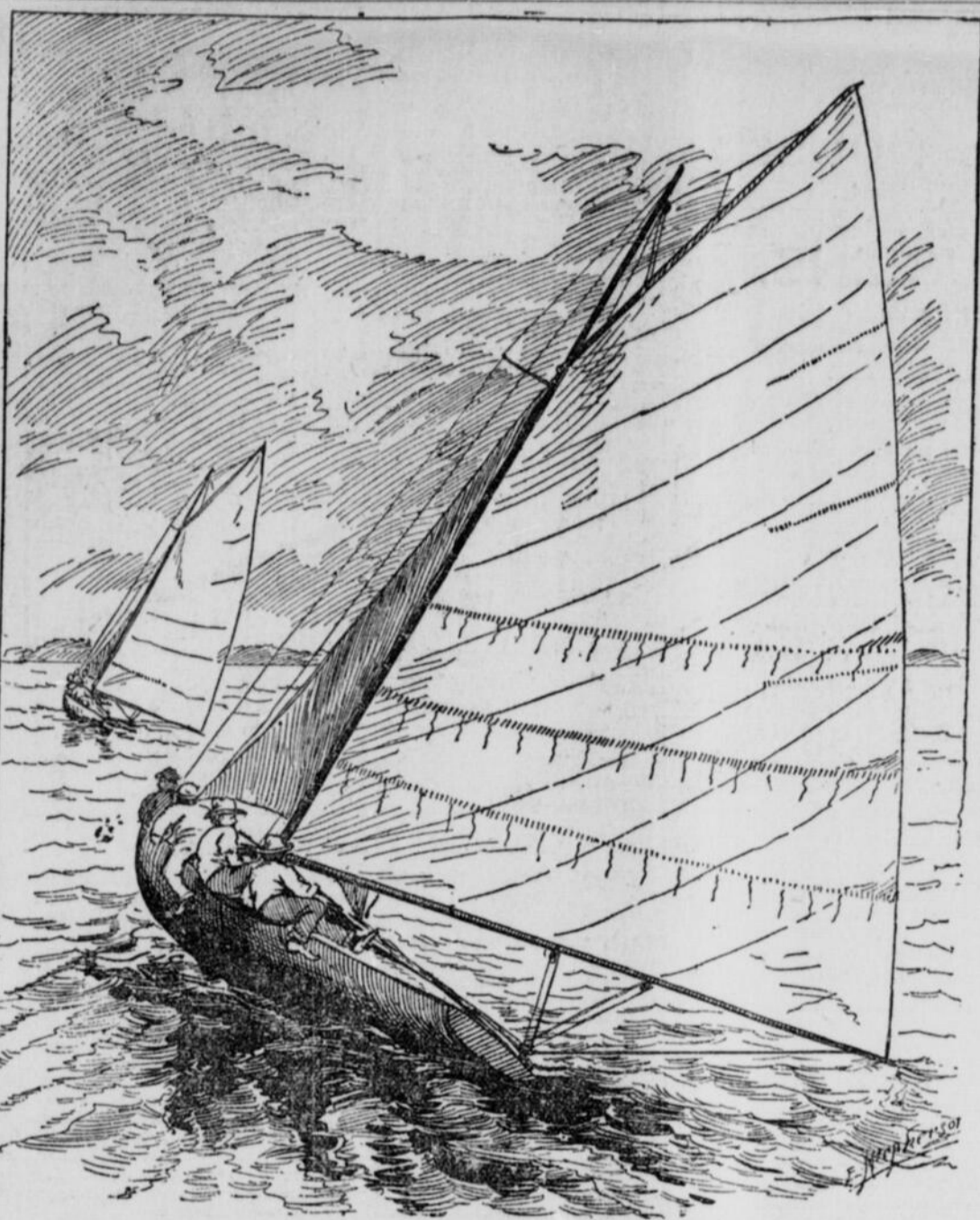
Some unpleasantness was caused by the Seawanbaka-Corinthian Club telegraphing their representatives to abstain from accepting any further hospitalities from the St. Lawrence Yacht Club. Their plea was that the 'Dominion' is a catamaran, and not a yacht, and while the deed of gift of the cup permitted her to enter the race, sportsmanlike spirit should have barred her. As it is the letter of the law that must govern such entries, the St. Lawrence Club felt that they could not, without being unsportsmanlike, bar her. Mr. Crane, the representative of the Seawanbaka Club, could not attend the reception on Wednesday night, but he personally attended a dinner given in his honor on Thursday evening. On Friday the St. Lawrence Yacht Club resolved to return the cup to the Seawanbaka Club, in order that new rules might be made to govern it, and in order also to be rid of the trouble and responsibility involved in the custodianship of the cup. They have won it for three years in succession.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S FORTUNE.

Berlin, Aug. 21.—A Danzig paper publishes an outline of Prince Bismarck's will. The paper asserts that the estate amounts to 20,000,000 marks, although it will be sworn to be three million. Count William Bismarck inherits the Pomeranian estate, with the exception of Rhenfeld, which Prince Herbert Bismarck gets. Prince Herbert also gets the valuable deposits in the Belisodora's Bank, estimated at a million marks, from which he pays Count William 300,000 marks. The Countess von Rantzau receives 600,000 marks, and each of Count William's three daughters gets 100,000 marks.

GEN. MORALES DEAD.

Washington, Aug. 19.—United States Minister Hunter, of Guatemala, cables the State Department that General Morales, leader of the revolution, was captured in a cave on Wednesday and died on his way to prison at San Sebastian.



THE 'CHALLENGER' HEELING TO THE FRESH BREEZE, THE 'DOMINION' LEADING.

THE HOOLEY REVELATIONS.

TRIAL OF THE EARL DE LA WARR AND OTHERS FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT.

London, Aug. 16.—In the Queen's Bench division of the High Court of Justice to-day Mr. Justice Wright resumed the hearing of the motion to commit the Earl de la Warr, Messrs. Broadley, Bradshaw and Rucker for contempt of court in attempting to induce Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley, the bankrupt company promoter, to falsify his evidence in a bankruptcy court.

Mr. Hooley, who was sworn, explained the discrepancy between his own statement, that he had paid the Earl de la Warr £50,000, and the Earl's statement, that he had only received £25,000, by saying that he paid the latter £25,000 directly and subsequently paid him an equal amount through Mr. Broadley, Mr. Hooley's agent, for division between the Earl de la Warr and Lord Althorpe. Mr. Hooley said he had since discovered that Broadley kept the £25,000.

Regarding the Earl de la Warr's alleged offer of £10,000 if he (Hooley) would contradict his former evidence, the bankrupt said that Mr. Broadley at the Brunswick Hotel offered him the money in the Earl's presence, and the correction of this statement, which the Earl de la Warr wished him to make, was written out there. Mr. Hooley deposed in the presence of the Earl.

London, Aug. 17.—In the Queen's Bench division of the High Court of Justice to-day Mr. Justice Wright acquitted the Earl de la Warr and Mr. Broadley of the charge of contempt of court in the alleged attempt to induce Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley, the bankrupt company promoter, to falsify his evidence in the Bankruptcy Court. The learned judge said, however, that both were blamable, and he mulcted them in costs. Mr. Justice Wright said that while he must absolve the Earl de la Warr of the charge of bribery, he must hold that the Earl had wrongly tried to induce Mr. Hooley to correct sworn statements made by him in the bankruptcy proceedings, and had wrongly promised to help Mrs. Hooley. Mr. Hooley, the judge said, ought not to be regarded as a mere liar, scattering statements and accusations without foundation, as had been suggested by the respondents, but as, on the witness stand, he was rash, reckless and inaccurate, appearing sometimes to be suffering from illusions in a hopeless attempt to disentangle the true from the false, his evidence was unsafe to act upon, especially in cases of such importance.

Mr. Justice White said he thought Mr. Hooley was wrong in testifying that the document containing the corrected statement was written by Mr. Broadley in the presence of the Earl de la Warr. Mr. Bradshaw's evidence as to Earl de la Warr's proposal to help Mrs. Hooley was remarkable, although Mr. Bradshaw

had no cause to testify falsely. It must be remembered, the judge continued, that the Earl had an overwhelming motive for obtaining Mr. Hooley's retraction. He could not believe that it was out of mere charity that the Earl de la Warr had promised Mrs. Hooley £1,000; on the contrary, he was forced to the conclusion that the promise was connected with the Earl's strong and natural desire to clear himself from Hooley's accusations. Nevertheless, he acquitted the Earl de la Warr of the imputation of inducing Mr. Hooley to testify falsely. With regard to the alleged bribery, he could not wholly absolve the Earl de la Warr. With regard to the money the Earl received, possibly the latter believed it was received for services rendered or as a gift from Mr. Hooley. The judge said he supposed that was generally the way names were paid for, but as these proceedings were only intended to vindicate justice, it would be a sufficient punishment for the Earl de la Warr's indiscretion if the court ordered him to pay costs.

With reference to Mr. Broadley's case, Mr. Justice Wright considered him, he said, much more guilty in asking Mr. Hooley falsely to say that he made a retraction without communicating with the Earl de la Warr. Broadley was guilty of subornation of perjury, and while he (the judge) was in doubt whether he ought not to deal differently with Mr. Broadley, he had concluded to make the same order in Broadley's case as in that of the Earl de la Warr.

After Mr. Hooley had concluded his evidence yesterday Mr. Broadley took the stand. He asserted that the Earl de la Warr asked him not to let Mr. Hooley know of the offer, as the matter might be construed as an attempt at bribery. It was understood at the same interview that Mr. Hooley would be asked to correct his original evidence. While on the stand Mr. Bradshaw fainted.

The Earl de la Warr was next sworn, and he repeated in substance the testimony he had already given before the registrar in bankruptcy to the effect that he received nothing for becoming a director in the Dunlop Company or for introducing others to Mr. Hooley. He admitted that he had suggested to Mr. Bradshaw that the latter could, perhaps, induce Mr. Hooley to correct certain misstatements.

During cross-examination with reference to his telegram to Mr. Hooley, asking him to make it clear that he (the Earl) did not receive £50,000 on account of the flotation of the Dunlop Company, the Earl said his only object was to get Mr. Hooley to correct wrong statements, adding: 'I never saw the paper alleged to have been written at the Brunswick Hotel.'

The Earl de la Warr acknowledged receiving £8,000 as a gift. He said that he subsequently received £1,200, and that at a later date he borrowed £10,000, but this money was not paid him for joining the directorate. Later the Earl said he was released from this debt by Mr. Hooley. He admitted that he knew Lord Althorpe received £9,000 and Mr. Bradley £8,000. When he questioned Mr. Hooley with reference to his misstatements, he deposed that the latter replied: 'That is all right. I did

not know what I was saying, and I shall take the first opportunity to straighten matters out.' Mr. Bradley testified that there was not a word of truth in the statement that he had intercepted money. He characterized Mr. Hooley's evidence as 'a lot of falsehoods.'

PONTON COMMITTED.

MUST STAND TRIAL WITH PARE, MACKIE AND HOLDEN.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 16.—Belleville sent thirty citizens to Napanee this morning and the defence lawyers say that they will prove Pare's story to have been a fabrication. The lady and gentleman who entertained Ponton on the night when, according to Pare, the five thousand dollars was given to Ponton, in the Dominion Hotel, Belleville, will swear that on the night in question Ponton was at their home from eight o'clock to midnight. Pare swore that the transfer was made about ten o'clock. The defence witnesses number more than forty. The case will likely last until Thursday night.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 18.—With the close of yesterday's proceedings in the Dominion Bank robbery case the evidence for and against was all in. The defence succeeded in producing some very strong evidence in Ponton's favor, much to the delight of his friends. The last witnesses examined were men of high standing and undoubted integrity.

Mr. Belleau, customs collector of Belleville, flatly contradicted evidence sworn to by Pare.

Bryce Allan, a G.T.R. employee, identified Roach's photograph as that of one of Pare's companions. W. T. Waller, a Napanee tinsmith, who has had long experience in making keys, swore that a key for a Yale lock could not be made from a white paper impression such as Pare said he had received from Ponton. Continuing, he said it would be impossible for even a skilled mechanic to make a Yale key with a nine-inch file, which Pare said he used.

William Smith, a jeweller, who is also an expert, gave similar testimony. James Mackie, father of Robert Mackie, said his son was in business as a 'speculator.' He might buy a pair of chickens or a ton of butter. He always had money.

The evidence being in, Mr. Porter, counsel for Ponton, vainly asked for the dismissal of the first charge against Ponton, who, it will be remembered, was at first arraigned singly. The magistrate declined to do this. Then Mr. Porter asked for the discharge of Ponton on the present charge. The magistrate again refused. Ponton's counsel then reviewed the evidence. He denounced Pare as a scoundrel, who was trying to save himself a few years' imprisonment by dragging innocent men into the case. He

went over many of the discrepancies in Pare's evidence.

Mr. Oiler followed Mr. Porter, speaking ably and exhaustively for the Crown. At the conclusion of his address the magistrate's decision was given, committing all four prisoners to stand their trial at the fall assizes. Bail will be accepted for Ponton.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 19.—This city is wild with excitement over the committal of Ponton. Yesterday it was expected that he would have been acquitted as there was no evidence outside of Pare's that seemed to point to Ponton's complicity. But the police magistrate, Mr. Daly, considered it his duty to send all four prisoners for trial. Ponton will get bail in ten thousand dollars. It is considered that Pare's statement that he came back to return Ponton six thousand dollars is utterly untrue and ridiculous. That a criminal of Pare's calibre should show such honesty in returning this sum, when he might have got away with it himself is considered extremely improbable. Ponton showed by his demeanor when sent up for trial that he was perfectly satisfied with the state of affairs. He has all along declared that he courted the most thorough investigation and hoped that some means would be taken to clear his name forever of all complicity. The detectives, the witnesses and reporters left by yesterday's train for their various homes. Everything will be quiet here in town until November when the trial is expected to take place.

There is a movement on foot among the Crown authorities to change the venue of the case to Toronto, on the grounds that it would be impossible to get an unprejudiced jury from the vicinity of Napanee. This will doubtless be done.

ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE

RECALL OF COL HAY FROM LONDON A STEP IN THAT DIRECTION.

London, Aug. 22.—The 'Manchester Guardian' says: 'We understand that United States Ambassador Hay's recall to Washington, to accept the post of Secretary of State, is due to his special fitness to carry out a policy, in regard to which negotiations have been proceeding for some time between Washington and London, and upon which a substantial agreement has been reached whereby the two countries will act together in the Far East or whenever



COL. HAY.

American and British interests are identical.

'There is no intention of binding the nations in an alliance. Each is to be free to pursue its own destinies in its own way; but the governments will act together diplomatically where their common interests are concerned.'

QUESTION OF A SUCCESSOR.

The 'Observer' publishes an article eulogizing Col. Hay, the retiring American Ambassador. The 'Observer' says: 'Col. John Hay, among his friends of all degrees, may be succeeded, but he cannot be replaced. He came a little nearer the American ideal by his accomplishments and characteristics than did his predecessor.'

Discussing the question of his successor, the 'Observer' says: 'Mr. Chauncey Depew is so universally available and represents so faithfully some of the most considerable interests of his country, that until his establishment at some embassy, his name will periodically appear as a favorite. Both Mr. Depew and Mr. Reid are known in England as incapable of disconcertment, national or international.'

'National patriotism and cosmopolitan knowledge are possessed by Mr. Reid and Mr. Depew in equal quantities. In neither has international veneer overlaid the native genius of the citizen of the republic.'

SLAUGHTER OF CHINESE REBELS

London, Aug. 20.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the 'Times' says: 'The slaughter of rebels in southern China continues. Corpses float past Wuchau daily. Two hundred rebels who had entered Tai-Wong-Kong, where defeated by General Mawho, who killed a hundred of the rebels and took forty of them prisoners. The gentry in the districts of Paklan and Wungun daily send to the magistrates between ten and twenty rebels for execution.'

SUMMARY.

Canada's foreign trade shows an increase of forty-six millions of dollars for the fiscal year 1898.

The Australian colonies have offered to pay four-ninths of the cost of the Pacific cable if Great Britain and Canada will pay the other five-ninths.

A Washington despatch says that the United States will be asked by Congress to build fifteen more war steamers, to cost about fifty millions of dollars, in order to make the United States the most powerful navy afloat.

His Holiness the Pope held a reception in Rome on Sunday in honor of his saint's day, but his health is not as good as it seemed to be. He showed little fatigue during the reception, which lasted over an hour. It is insisted, however, that His Holiness is a very sick man.

The Santa Cruz group of islands recently added to Britain's empire, is to be governed by Mr. C. M. Woodford, British commissioner in the Solomon group, with his headquarters at Tuku-pas, and his fleet is one whaleboat, manned by native police.

The death of the Sultan of Morocco, reported last week, was not confirmed, though there was much anxiety at Tangier as to the outcome of the rumor.

President Faure of France and President McKinley of the United States exchanged friendly messages over the new French cable from Brest to Cape Cod on Wednesday morning.

Mr. Chamberlain, British Secretary of State for the Colonies, has informed the colonial government of Newfoundland that a royal commission has been decided upon to inquire into the French shore treaty question. The commission is likely to be Sir John Bramston, Permanent Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, and Admiral Erskine, who formerly commanded the British North American fleet.

As a result of the inquiry subjecting the surviving sailors of the 'Bourgogne' to scrutiny for their conduct to the drowning passengers, the French Government has decided to give the order of the Legion of Honor to each of them. The honors thus given, taken in connection with the evidence submitted by survivors on this side of the ocean as to the conduct of the sailors, gives it a somewhat doubtful character. Nine of them were sworn to have escaped in one boat, while hundreds of passengers drowned about them.

CECIL RHODES'S VICTORY.

A Capetown despatch states that the Congo Free States has leased to the British South Africa Company the strip of territory between Lake Tanganyika and Lake Albert Edward Nyanza, necessary to allow of the construction of that section of the Capetown and Cairo Railway and telegraph lines, between British Central Africa and British East Africa. Some years ago a treaty by which the Congo Free State ceded this territory to Great Britain in exchange for a similar concession in Emin Bey's old province of Equatorial Africa on the Nile was set aside owing to the opposition of Germany. The lease now announced overcomes this obstacle.

MR. WICKSTEED DEAD.

Ottawa, Aug. 18.—Mr. Gustavus William Wicksteed, Q.C., of Ottawa, born on Dec 21, 1799, died this morning. He was called to the Quebec bar in 1831 and was made a Q.C. by Lord Elgin in 1854, being the oldest Q.C. in Canada. He



THE LATE MR. G. W. WICKSTEED.

entered public service in 1828 as assistant law clerk at Quebec and served from 1841 to Confederation as law clerk of the Legislative Assembly of the old province of Canada, continuing in a like capacity as law clerk of the House of Commons from 1867 to 1887, when he was superannuated. He served on several important commissions, notably on the commission for the consolidation of the Lower Canada Statutes in 1841.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Woodstock College.
A thoroughly equipped residential school under Christian influence for boys and young men.

The Shorthand and Business School of Canada.
Send for catalogue to Kingston Business College

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A thoroughly equipped residential school under Christian influence for boys and young men.

A SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM.
Our courses in Journalism by correspondence embrace practical work in news writing, news gathering, editorial writing, a study of advertisements, literary methods generally, and the construction and proper use of the newspaper headline.

QUEBEC BUSINESS COLLEGE, QUEBEC CITY, CAN.
The leading, best equipped and most progressive Commercial School in the Dominion.

BOARDING DEPARTMENT, under direct supervision of the Principal. The only Business College in Canada, with first class boarding accommodations.

UNIVERSITY OF BISHOP'S COLLEGE, Lennoxville.
FACULTIES OF ARTS AND DIVINITY. Matriculation and Scholarship Examinations, September 19, at 9 a.m.

S. John the Evangelist's School, 1773 ONTARIO ST., MONTREAL.
25 Boarders, 40 Day Boys, 5 Resident Masters.

Ontario Business College.
Established 23 years; most widely attended in America: 22 years under present principals.

THE NATIONAL UNIVERSITY.
University Extension and Non-Resident Courses (including law and all post-graduate), lead to the usual College degrees.

WINDMILLS.
CANADIAN STEEL AIRMOTOR
For Power or Pumping, is a household word in an ocean to ocean.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.
Business School—Founded in 1877, practical up-to-date methods. Many graduates occupying splendid positions.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.
Permanent Board for Young Women from \$2.00 to \$4.50 per week.

INTERNATIONAL Business College.
One of the best organized Commercial Institutions in America. The course comprises—Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Shorthand, in both languages, Typewriting, English, French, preparation for Civil Service, etc.

FREE! FREE!
One Dollar remitted for a New Subscriber to the "Weekly Witness" will secure that paper FREE to Dec. 31st, 1898, and the whole of 1899, and one copy of "In His Steps."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COLONIAL HOUSE MONTREAL.

DRESS MUSLINS, Pretty Designs, Reduced from 25c to 15c a yard. Write for samples.

Bathing Caps, In plain rubber; also Shot Silk lined in rubber, all colors.

Croquet Sets, From 75 cents to \$5.00.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers, 1 qt. 2 qts. 3 qts. 4 qts. 6 qts. \$1.75, \$2.10, \$2.60, \$3.15, \$3.75. Less 5 percent cash.

Small Cotton Flags, On sticks, for Decorating, from 1 cent each to 10c each.

Sanitary Diaper Cloth, From 18 in. to 27 in. wide, in sealed bags containing 10 yds., 75c to \$1.25 a piece. Write for sample.

JOB LOT OF LADIES' BLOUSES, 65 cents each.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., MONTREAL.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

We do not give prizes for using our ELECTRIC WASHING FLUID, but we are giving Free 1,000 Sample Bottles. Housekeepers can judge of its value by trying it. One Sample Bottle is sufficient for a large wash. Ask your Grocer for it. All Grocers keep it. Try it and be convinced. Follow directions on the bottle.

Manufactured and Sold Wholesale only by the ELECTRIC WASHING FLUID COMPANY, Office and Bottling Department: 906 Palace Street, Montreal.

A CENTENNIAL.

BOLTON TOWNSHIP SETTLED A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Bolton Township bears the honor of being the first settled part of the Eastern Townships, and it was just a hundred years ago next Thursday since the first white man, of which there is any record, placed his foot upon its acres.

Bolton Township is beautifully situated on the western shores of Lake Memphrémagog, a sheet of water noted for its beauty and ancient lore. Here years ago the dusky red man roamed at will and was monarch of all he surveyed, there being no one to dispute his right.

Five years previous to the settlement he came from Somersworth, N.H., and located the site that he afterwards made his Canadian home, felling the first tree and making the first clearing known in what is now the Eastern Townships.

Lord Dorchester was then Governor of Lower Canada, and from him he secured under charter the whole of the Township of Bolton, which was set apart in 1793. He came to his home in the primeval forest with family, oven and what goods he could carry and established himself on his huge grant of land.

has sprung one of the most thriving farming districts in our beloved Dominion.

Settlements increased throughout Canada east, the old home of the St. Maurice Indians, and many a tale has been handed down of the early privations and hardships undergone by these early pioneers.

Mr. Harvey Austen, son of the late Nicholas Austen, and grandson of Nicholas Austen the first, still has his home in Bolton, and is one of the most prominent and respected farmers in the locality. There are numerous Austens, all descendants of the original 'Nick' Austen, who point with pride to his grave on Gibraltar Point.

Here on Aug. 18 will be held an interesting event when relatives, descendants and friends will congregate to celebrate his memory and do honor to the man who, though dead these many years, still lives in the hearts of those who remain. Judge Lynch, of Knowlton, will preside. Several bands have been engaged and many relics will be seen on that day, when it is expected that the whole country side will be out to assist in the celebration.

QUEEN'S PRIZEMAN.

ENGLAND'S CHAMPION RIFLE—SHOT IS A STRICT TEMPERANCE MAN, OF COURSE.

Lieut. Yates, the winner of the Queen's prize at Bisley this year, has competed at Wimbledon and Bisley for twenty years, but 1883 was the only year in which he got into the Queen's hundred. He won the Wimbledon cup in 1885, and in 1896 was second for the St. George's. He has four times won the Grand Aggregate. Most of his volunteer career has been associated with the 3rd Lanark, who secured the prize once before. Among the many features of this year's shooting must be noticed the prominence of Oxford University. Lieut. Rankin, who headed the first day's shooting for the Bronze Medal, comes out nineteenth in the final stage, while Corporal Somers Lewis made the highest possible of seventy points at 500 and 600 yards in the shooting for the St. George's. The Duke of Westminster watched the shooting for the final stage of the Queen's prize, and the Duchess of Westminster distributed the prizes at the end of the competitions.

The 'St. James's Gazette' says: Lieut. Yates was formerly a sergeant in the Queen's Edinburgh, and is now a member of a Glasgow corps. He practices the business of cork-maker in Leith, and despite the fact that he is only forty-two years of age, his hair is streaked with silvery gray. Of middle stature, he bears at first sight a strong resemblance to Sir Arthur Sullivan. He is a teetotaler, and as he was being 'chaired' with diced Ghengary bonnet on head and rifle in hand from the butts to the



LIEUT. YATES.

camp of the London Scots, Col. Eustace Balfour on their behalf offered him a right capacious cup containing some potent brew wherewith to 'wet his whistle' and drink the Queen's health. To parody the words of Antony in his eulogy of Caesar: And thence they offered him a whiskey stoup. Which he did thrice refuse. Was this ambition? No, it was only teetotalism, for Yates, after merely touching the silver whiskey quitch with his courteous lips, pushed deprecatingly away the potent brew with the explanation that he was a total abstainer, and had been so all his life.

CURIOUS ROUNDABOUT.

There are many small inconsistencies in the way mail matter is delivered by the Canadian Post-Office Department, but all of them together do not equal this one, which has caused a good deal of fun to be poked at the United States postal authorities:—Koochiching, Minnesota, and Fort Frances, Ontario, are opposite to one another on the Rainy River. The distance separating them is one half-mile. If a citizen of Koochiching sends a letter to a friend in Fort Frances the Canadian will receive the letter eight days after it has been posted at Koochiching, and after it has travelled one thousand two hundred and fifty miles. First of all it goes a hundred and fifty miles by stage to the end of the branch railway line; then it goes a hundred miles by rail to Duluth; then

five hundred miles north and west to Winnipeg, two hundred miles more by rail and two hundred miles more by steamer and canoe, and it finally reaches Fort Frances. A halfbreed used to carry a mail across the river between Koochiching and Fort Frances in a bark canoe, but the United States Government, for reasons of economy, abolished this relic of a primitive age.—Ottawa 'Journal.'

A FATAL WRECK.

SIX PERSONS KILLED AND TWENTY-SIX INJURED IN A COLLISION AT SHARON, MASS.

Sharon, Mass., Aug. 22.—Six persons were killed and twenty-six injured in a collision at this place, last night, on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railway. The first section of a train from Mansfield, called the Mansfield local, was due to arrive here at 7.15. It got in thirteen minutes late, and had just stopped when the New Bedford train came in on time, and crashed into the rear of the local, telescoping the rear cars.

The dead include: Mr. C. T. Rowe, Weymouth House, Booth Bay, Me. Mrs. J. Fitzpatrick, and child, Boston. A woman, believed to be Mrs. Washburn, of Westley, R.I. Mrs. Bristol, of Winthrop, Mass. (husband injured.) Mrs. Waters, of Somerville, identified from receipt found in his pocket. Among the injured are: Mr. and Mrs. Whitcomb, of the Castle Square House, Boston, badly injured. James Fitzpatrick, son of Mrs. Fitzpatrick, who was killed. C. H. Bristol, of Winthrop, (wife killed.) A. C. Frye, of Revere. M. Crockett, of Washington street, Somerville. Mrs. Bernard, of 451 East Third street, South Boston. Another child of Mrs. Fitzpatrick (besides James Fitzpatrick).

AN ALPINE HORROR.

Vienna, Aug. 22.—News of a terrible accident to two brothers named Kortula has been received here. On Friday last while making ascent of the Geisterspitze, in the Orier Alps, tied together, one of the brothers fell into a fissure. The other brother faced the alternative of cutting the rope or of both being killed. He cut the rope and his brother fell into a mountain torrent and was drowned.

COMMERCIAL

A STRONG MARKET.

TORONTO RAILS THE CHIEF FEATURE.

This morning's session of the Montreal Stock Exchange displayed a very firm tone in which nearly all stocks dealt in participated. C.P.R. continues strong and 1,185 shares sold at an advance of 1/4. Street Railway did not sell very extensively, 100 old and 125 new fetched firm figures. Toronto Rails was in great demand and nearly 800 shares sold at 100 1/4 to 101. War Eagle was also somewhat stronger realizing from \$2.83 to \$2.89. Sales on the morning board were:—C.P.R. 25 at 85 1/2, 50 at 85 1/4, 10 at 85 1/4, 20 at 85 1/4; New Street Ry., 100 at 27 1/2, 25 at 27 1/4; Montreal Street Ry., 25 at 27 1/2, 75 at 27 1/4; Toronto Railway, 100 at 100 1/4, 100 at 100 1/4, 75 at 100 1/4, 10 at 101, 175 at 100 1/4, 75 at 100 1/4, 100 at 100 1/4, 150 at 100 1/4; Gas, 25 at 195, 10 at 195, 75 at 195, 3 at 195; R. Elec., 50 at 158; War Eagle, 500 at 283, 2,000 at 289, 250 at 283 1/2, 500 at 283 1/2, Hochelaga, 4 at 162, 3 at 160; Bell Tel., 25 at 165, 5 at 160; Halifax Ry., 5 at 132 1/2; Halifax Heat and Lt. Bonds, \$1,000 at 85. Reported for the 'Witness' by Mr. G. R. Marler, Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame St.

Table with columns: Buyers, Sellers, Counter. Items include New York Funds, Sterling, Paris Cheques, etc.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Table with columns: Stocks, Bonds, etc. Items include Canadian Pacific Railway, Montreal Street Railway, etc.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing

quotations as compared with those of Saturday—

Table with columns: Saturday's To-day's, High, Low, Close. Items include Wheat, Corn, Oats, Pork, Lard, Short ribs.

PRICES AT OTHER CENTRES.

New York—Opening, 63 1/4 Sept., 65 1/4 Dec., closing, 67 1/2 Sept., 64 1/2 Dec. Detroit—Opening, 64 1/4 Sept., 64 1/4 Dec., closing, 65 Sept., 63 1/2 Dec. Toledo—Opening, 65 1/4 Sept., 64 Dec., closing, 64 1/4 Sept., 63 1/2 Dec. St. Louis—Opening, 64 1/4 Sept., 63 Dec., closing, 64 1/4 Sept., 63 Dec. Duluth—Opening, 62 Sept.; closing, 62 1/2 Sept. Milwaukee—Opening, 62 1/4 Sept.; closing, 62 1/4 Sept.

GRAIN.

The grain market is without any new feature. The demand from exporters for coarse grains is slow owing to the recent weakness in American markets and the unfavorable advices from abroad, consequently business was dull. Old No. 2 oats are quoted at 31 1/2c; new at 30c, and peas at 62c afloat.

FLOUR.

There is a small jobbing demand for flour on spot, but otherwise the market is quiet and featureless. We quote:— Manitoba patents . . . . . \$5.05 to \$5.10 Strong bakers . . . . . 4.75 to 4.80 Winter patents . . . . . 4.25 to 4.30 Straight rollers . . . . . 3.75 to 4.00 Straight rollers, bags . . . . . 1.90 to 2.00

MEAL.

The market is very quiet the only demand being on small lots to fill current wants at \$3.60 to \$3.70 per barrel.

FEED.

Business is quiet and unchanged. We quote Ontario winter wheat bran, \$11.50 to \$12 in bulk; shorts at \$14 to \$14.50 per ton in bulk; Manitoba bran at \$11 to \$11.50, bags included, and shorts at \$13 to \$13.50, including bags.

HAY.

The market for hay is dull and unchanged. We quote the following prices to-day:— Shipping hay at \$4 to \$5 per ton; good to choice No. 1 at \$3 to \$4, and No. 2 at \$2.50 to \$3 per ton in car lots.

PROVISIONS.

The market is quiet but firm for smoked meats, other lines are easy. We quote: Canadian pork . . . . . \$16.00 to \$16.50 Pure Canadian lard, in pails, 5 1/2c to 5 1/2c Compound, refined do . . . . . 60c to 5 1/2c Hams . . . . . 10 1/2c to 11 1/2c Bacon . . . . . 11c to 12c

BUTTER.

There is a fair demand for butter and prices are unchanged. Finest creamery may be quoted at 17 1/2c to 18c; tubs at 17c to 17 1/2c. Dairy is in good demand at 14 1/2c to 15c.

Messrs. Hodgson Bros.' Liverpool Circular says: 'Finest qualities are in letter request, but supplies are limited, and arrivals meet with a ready sale. We quote finest Canadian creamery, in boxes, 5 1/2c to 5 1/2c; United States, 5 1/2c to 5 1/2c. Finest and best imitation creamery are in good demand from 6 1/2c to 6 1/2c, and there is an inquiry for lower qualities from 6 1/2c to 6 1/2c, but no stock. Finest Danish, 8 1/2c to 9 1/2c. Irish creamery, 8 1/2c to 9c; Cork, 7 1/2c to 8 1/2c; seconds, 7 1/2c to 8 1/2c.

CHEESE.

Between 4,000 and 5,000 cheeses were offered on the wharf this morning and all bought up at prices ranging from 7 1/2c to 7 1/2c. The tone of the market is firm although British advices are not as favorable as they might be; still cheese bought up last week sells at a profit this week. Eastern cheese on spot may be quoted at 7 1/2c to 8c. There is no colored eastern on the market. Western cheese realizes 8 1/2c to 8 1/2c.

Messrs. Hodgson Bros.' Liverpool Circular says: 'With cables from the United States and Canada coming stronger, holders have advanced prices on choicest colored qualities, and there has been a good demand all week, with prospect of further improvement. We quote finest colored Canadian, 3 1/2c to 4c; white, 3 1/2c to 3 1/2c; 3 1/2c to 3 1/2c; Swiss white, 2 1/2c to 2 1/2c; 2 1/2c to 2 1/2c; medium are in good request from 3 1/2c to 3 1/2c but supplies are small, while for low grades there is no enquiry.'

EGGS.

The demand is easier, but prices are firm. We quote finest selected at 13 1/2c to 14c; No. 1 candied at 12c to 13c.

BEANS.

The demand for beans is in good and 85c to 90c for primes, while choice hand picked are worth 95c to \$1.

HONEY.

Honey is very dull. There is but little demand and supplies are unprecedentedly large. We quote as follows:—White, clover comb, 8c to 8 1/2c; dark do., 6c; white strained at 8c to 8 1/2c, and dark at 5c to 5 1/2c.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

There is no change to note in syrups. We quote as follows to-day: Syrup in wood at 45c to 45c per lb., and in tin at 45c to 45c each according to size; sugar we quote at 6c to 6 1/2c per lb.

STOCKS IN STORE.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store on the dates mentioned:— Wheat, bush . . . . . 27,547 29,953 177,993 Corn, bush . . . . . 44,501 64,901 69,429 Peas, bush . . . . . 150,193 137,725 62,829 Oats, bush . . . . . 457,083 698,258 441,009 Barley, bush . . . . . 39,999 21,385 24,187 Rye, bush . . . . . 9,770 8,226 8,072 Buckwheat . . . . . 64 556 1,290 Flour, bris . . . . . 20,169 18,243 16,357 Meal, bris . . . . . 215 229 137

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

Aug. 22, Aug. 15, Aug. 23, 1898, 1898, 1897. Visible supply U.S. & Can. 5,850,000 6,897,000 10,729,000 On passage to U. K. . . . . 11,630,000 13,360,000 8,400,000 On passage to Continent . . . . . 6,480,000 6,560,000 7,440,000 Total in sight 24,010,000 26,817,000 32,569,000

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Aug. 22.

There were about 650 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 500 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, but trade was slow and sales were few in the early part of the day, and prices had a downward tendency all round. Prime beefs sold up to 4 1/2c per lb., but these were better than usual; pretty good cattle sold at from 3 1/2c to 4 1/2c, and the common stock at from 2 1/2c to 3 1/2c per lb. There were about 100 bulis among the offerings to-day and these were a rather bad looking lot



MONTREAL NEWS.

Mr. T. V. Powderly was in the city on a tour of inspection along the Canadian border, and pointed out the fact to a 'Witness' reporter that for the past year Canadians had not been much troubled with the alien law.

Some boys smoked cigarettes in the hayloft of Mr. Geo. Payette, grocer, St. George street, on Thursday evening, and a few hours afterwards Mr. Payette's stables burned down. A valuable mare, two buggies, two sleighs and a winter express were destroyed.

Edward Munro, nine years old, of 59 Anne street, was drowned in the St. Lawrence River, near Victoria bridge, on Wednesday afternoon, while playing with other boys. The boys had been leaping from rock to rock in a shallow part of the river, but where young Munro slipped the water was deep. He could not swim.

The police are still looking into the case of Eucleda Tremper's death. His body was taken from the canal nearly three weeks ago, and it appeared as if he had been accidentally drowned. It was afterwards thought there had been foul play, as his money was missing, and the coroner is investigating.

An eight-year-old boy named Arthur Bolduc, of 85 Delorimier avenue, while getting from off an express wagon, was struck by a trolley car passing the corner of Craig street and Papineau square, last Tuesday afternoon. The boy was picked up unconscious and taken to his home, where he lay for some time in a dangerous condition.

Major-General Hutton, the new commander-in-chief of the Canadian militia, arrived in the city on Saturday and was on Monday morning in communication with several of the militia commanding officers. He has seen service in India and in Australia.

Francois Cells, a night watchman, employed by merchants in the vicinity of St. Lawrence and LaGauchetiere streets to watch their property by night, arrested a man whom he believed had stabbed another in a drunken row on Wednesday morning. The man gave his name as Heber, and his nationality as German. He was held in the lock-up, but the man stabbed had gone away with his friends.

In the trial of the Chinese gamblers in Court, on Thursday, the form of oath used was the breaking of the saucer. Moy, a witness, and his friends, were made to kneel down. Each had a saucer given him, and after the formula of the oath had been repeated, he smashed the saucer. The idea conveyed by the breaking of the saucer is that if he does not tell the truth in the evidence his soul will be cracked like the saucer.

On Wednesday night about two hundred persons hired a barn at St. Laurent, a suburb of Montreal, and witnessed a prize fight between George Reed, of Buffalo, and another man called the Irish Cyclone. In the third encounter the Cyclone was knocked unconscious, and he remained in that state so long that the prize-fighting fraternity thought that another murder had been committed. Finally, he recovered, and was brought into Montreal for further treatment.

PROGRESS OF INVENTION.

The following information is furnished by Messrs. Marion & Hutton, patent attorneys, Montreal: The number of applications for patents received during the year of 1871 is, as has been stated, the largest in the history of the office. Yet in all probability, this number will be exceeded in the coming year. The increase in the number of applications filed is a steady increase. Throughout the history of the Patent Office the number of applications filed in any one year has never fallen materially below the number filed in any previous year, and except in times of general financial depression, has uniformly exceeded the number filed in any previous year. Taking the average number received for each decade since 1840, this increase is most striking:—From 1840 to 1850, 1,198.9; from 1850 to 1860, 2,484.7; from 1860 to 1870, 11,724.5; from 1870 to 1880, 29,225.7; from 1880 to 1890, 41,479.0. The number of applications filed in 1897 exceeded by over two thousand the total number of applications filed in the twenty-four years from 1876 to 1890.

Notes of Births, marriages and deaths must invariably be entered with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 25c, death notices for 25c per word. When an announcement of funeral, extended obituary or coroner's inquest notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

ALEXANDER.—At Mascouche Rapids, on Aug. 13, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Sam. L. Alexander. 16
DUCLOS.—At 65 Clandeboye avenue, Westmount, on Aug. 12, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duclos. 16
HEALY.—At Richmond, on August 13th, 1898 a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Julius Healy. 16
HEMMING.—At 72 Knox street, on Aug. 17, 1898, the wife of John Hemming, of a son. 20
LAURIN.—At 217 Drolet street, on Aug. 10, 1898 a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Laurin. 18
MONTGOMERY.—On Friday morning, Aug. 15, 1898 the wife of W. R. Montgomery, druggist, of Hawkesbury, of a daughter.
MURRAY.—At 47 Mount Pleasant avenue, Westmount, on the 22nd instant, the wife of A. P. Murray, a son. 22
NEWSON.—At Charlotetown, P.E.I., on Aug. 13th a son to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew T. Newson. 19
PATTERSON.—At Baltimore, Maryland, U.S., on Saturday, Aug. 13, 1898, a son to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. D. Patterson. 16
WATSON.—At Rockway Valley, Amherst, P.Q., on Aug. 13, 1898, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. C. McD. Watson. 18

MARRIED.

BARKLEY-KERR.—At the Presbyterian manse, on Aug. 9, 1898, by the Rev. J. H. Higgins, B.A., George William Barkley to Miss Kerr, both of Mountain, Dundas County, Ontario. 19

COWPER-BLENKINSOP.—At All Saints' Church, Bayswater, London, England, on July 28, 1898, by the Rev. Cyril Hallett, Boston, S. Cowper, youngest son of Geo. Gordon Douglas Cowper, Esq., Edinburgh, formerly of Arbroath, to Katherine Sibyl, youngest daughter of W. H. Blenkinsop, Esq., M.D. 20
HOWELL-LANGTON.—On Aug. 6, 1898, at the Old Church-in-the-Wood, Hollingdon, St. Leonards, by the Rev. T. W. Adam, M.A., rector, Edward J. Howell, 16, Mark-lane, London, and New York City, to Alice Evelyn Mary Langton, second daughter of Edward Gardner, Esq., of Princess square, London, England, and widow of the late R. Newton Langton, Esq., Molesey. 20
IVES-GRAVILIN.—On Aug. 17, 1898, at the residence of the groom, by the Rev. C. W. Finch, B.D., of Beebe Plain, Que., assisted by the Rev. J. E. Star, of Stanstead, Wilfred N. Ives, to Mary Maud Gravlin, both of Stanstead. 18
KIDD-BENTLEY.—At Toronto, on Aug. 2, 1898, by the Rev. John Pearson, Francis H. Kidd, of Toledo, Ohio, U.S.A., and M. Blanche Bentley, Toronto, only daughter of the late T. B. Bentley. 17
KIVELL-LE BARRE.—In the Methodist Church, Brighton, Ont., on Aug. 17, 1898, by the Rev. J. C. Wilson, Mr. Wm. J. Kivell, to Miss Sarah J. Le Barre, both of Toronto, Ont. 19
LEGGATT-SANDER.—On Aug. 16th, 1898, at 215 Stewart street, Ottawa, by the Rev. Foster MacAmmond, Mary Rhoda Elizabeth Stapledon, only daughter of Mrs. James Sander, to Mr. Arthur Frederick Leggatt, of the reporter's staff of the 'Evening Journal,' Ottawa. 19
LOUTHOOD-MURRAY.—On Aug. 11, 1898, by the Rev. Alexander McMillan, Frederick William Louthood, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, son of the late Alexander Louthood, Esq., of Montreal, to Annie Irving, youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Murray of 44 Rose avenue, Toronto. 16
MACKINTOSH-BARCLAY.—On Aug. 12, 1898, at Whitby, at the residence of Mr. L. T. Barclay, barrister and registrar of the Courts, brother of the bride, by the Rev. J. S. Broughall, B.A., incumbent of All Saints' Church, Miss Helena Josephine Barclay and Mr. Frederick P. Mackintosh, brother of the Hon. C. H. Mackintosh, ex-Lieut.-Gov., N.W.T., both of Toronto. 17
PRICE-SMITH.—On Aug. 16, 1898, at the residence of the bride's mother, Richmond, Que., by the Rev. C. A. Tanner, William H. Price, Asst. to the Gen. Pass. Agt., I.C.R., Moncton, N.B., to Annie E., youngest daughter of the late J. H. Smith. 17
SOANES-HEAKES.—At Trinity Church, Toronto, on Aug. 15, 1898, by the rector, the Rev. Canon Sanson, assisted by the Rev. T. R. O'Meara, and the Rev. Archdeacon Heakes, of Wellboro, Pa., uncle of the bride, the Rev. P. R. Soanes, of St. Mathias Church, Halifax, to Jennie L., eldest daughter of S. R. Heakes. 17
WARREN-HANES.—On Aug. 10, 1898, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. M. MacCallister, Jas. M. Warren, of Brampton, to Florence, daughter of G. S. Hanes, Iroquois, Ont. 16
WEBB-MACDONALD.—At Hampton Place, the residence of the bride's parents, on Aug. 11, 1898, by the Rev. W. W. Peck, M.A., LL.B., assisted by the bride's father, Joan Alexandrina Louise, only daughter of the Rev. A. MacDonald, B.A., Napanee, formerly of Dunroon, and granddaughter of the late Rev. John Campbell, M.A., Queen's College, Kingston, to Albert Edward Webb, of Toronto, only son of the late W. W. Webb, Esq., ex-M.P.P., of Brighton, Ont. No cards. 16
WIGGETT-McFADDEN.—At the Springs, Ascot, Aug. 4, 1898, by Rev. Mr. Harton, of Sherbrooke, Mr. Albert E. Wiggett, of Sherbrooke, eldest son of Mr. F. Wiggett, of Lennoxville, to Miss Ellen A., eldest daughter of Mr. S. A. McFadden, of Ascot. 17

DEID.

ATTER.—At 187 St. Elizabeth avenue, St. Henry, on the afternoon of Aug. 18, 1898, John Atter, aged 56 years and 11 months. Lancashire, England, papers please copy. 19
DAXTER.—At North Georgetown, Que., on Aug. 18, 1898, Jane Christina Walker Wright, beloved wife of David Baxter, in her 62nd year. 20
BOUSQUET.—At Bilexi, Miss., on June 21, 1898, at 6 o'clock p.m., Eugenie Sabourin, born in Montreal, Canada, and daughter of Dr. Charles Sabourin and Jane Thurber, and wife of John Alphonsus Bousquet, ex-mayor of this city. Quebec and Montreal papers please copy. 20
BOWIE.—Suddenly, at Salsbury Beach, Mass., on Aug. 12, 1898, Agnes Dunlop, wife of Mr. James Bowie, formerly of Montreal. 20
BRIGGS.—Died at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning, William Mackenzie Briggs, master plumber, aged 48 years. Liverpool, England, and New York papers please copy. 22
CANTILLON.—On Aug. 13, 1898, at the General Hospital, Quebec, Laura Cantillon, in religion Rev. Mother St. Bridget, daughter of the late Joseph Cantillon, of St. Colombia, Sillery. 16
CHILDS.—On July 25, in Toronto, Emily A. Porter, wife of the late Edward Childs, formerly of Montreal. 16
CREIGHTON.—At Quebec, on Aug. 17, 1898, James Henry, eldest son of James Creighton, Crown Lands Department, aged 27 years and 3 months. 19
DENNIS.—At Quebec, on Aug. 16, 1898, Margaret Wheeler, beloved wife of Thomas Dennis, aged 38 years. 19
DOBBI.—On the 9th inst., at Tullycon-naught, Baurbridge, Ireland, Mary, wife of the Rev. William Dobbin, and mother of C. H. Dobbin, of this city. 20
DOBELL.—In this city, on the morning of Aug. 18, Emma Vaie King, beloved wife of Henry Dobell. 16
DUPRESNE.—At Quebec, on Aug. 14, 1898, Candide Dupresne, aged seventy years and eight months, Principal and proprietor of Montigny College. 18
EMPEY.—At 510 Magdalen street, on the 22nd, Amy Victoria, aged 15 months, infant daughter of F. G. Empey. Ottawa papers please copy. 22
FALCONER.—At 1 Philip Place, Edinburgh, Scotland, on Aug. 13, 1898, William Falconer, late of H. M. Customs, Leith, aged 78 years. 20
HALE.—In this city, on Sunday, Aug. 21, 1898, at the age of 35 years, Christina Boyd, beloved wife of James Hale. 18
HERON.—At Ottawa, on Aug. 13, 1898, Emily Mackenzie, wife of William Lewis Heron, and daughter of the late John Gordon Brown, in her 44th year. 19
HIGGINS.—On Aug. 16, 1898, at his residence, 92 Hazelton avenue, Toronto, C. P. Higgins, late of the Crown Lands Department, Toronto. 18
JAMERSON.—Suddenly, at his residence, 38 Richmond square, Aug. 15, Dr. Thomas A. Jamerson. 18
LATHAM.—At the residence of her brother, John Heck Patterson, 177 Duke street, Hamilton, Canada, on July 19, 1898, of heart failure, Ellen Patterson, relict of the late W. Sheppard Latham, a native of Grey Abbey, County Down, Ireland, aged 45 years. 18
Belfast 'Weekly News' and 'Newtownards Chronicle' and County Down 'Recorder,' please copy. 22

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MANN.—On July 16, 1898, in his 51st year, Andrew Mann, M.R.C.V.S.E., of 15 Wetherall road, South Hackney, London, England, eldest son of the late Andrew Mann, of Bowes House, Fence House, Durham, who was for many years veterinary surgeon to the late Earl Durham. 20
MACLEAN.—At the family residence, Finch, Ont., on Aug. 15, Mr. Alex. R. MacLean, in the 51st year of his age. 20
MCARTHUR.—At Cushing, Que., on Aug. 11th, 1898, Lachlan McArthur, formerly of Grenville, Que., in the eighty-first year of his age. The deceased was born in Glasgow, Scotland. Glasgow papers please copy. 16
MCGREGOR.—At 4 Brown Terrace, Mauchline, Scotland, on July 30, James McGregor, in his 77th year, father of George McGregor of this city. 20
MCLAURIN.—At Breadalbane County, Glenferry, Ont., on the 3rd of August, 1898, Colin McLauren, a native of Killin, Perthshire, Scotland, who emigrated to Canada in 1815, aged 84 years. 17
MILLER.—At Bethel, Vermont, Aug. 20, 1898, Chaestina Maria Norton, wife of G. M. Miller, aged 50 years. 20
PHILLIPS.—At Quebec, on Aug. 13, 1898, Helen Ethel, aged 1 year, 7 months and 17 days, youngest daughter of A. E. Phillips. 16
ROBERTSON.—At "Burnside," Belle Riviere, County of Two Mountains, on Friday, 19th instant, John Robertson, in his eighty-fifth year. 16
SOUTHERN.—On 18th instant, Kate, wife of Philip Southern, of Rockfield, P.Q., aged 35 years. 16
STEWART.—In this city, at the Montreal General Hospital, on Thursday, Aug. 18, 1898, at the age of 72 years, Wm. Stewart, of Fertile Creek, County of Chateauguay. 16
STUART.—At 480 Guy street, on the morning of 17th August, 1898, Margaret Sneath, aged 46, beloved wife of Edward Stuart. 16
TAMBS.—At Bury, Que., on Aug. 13, 1898, in the 86th year of her age, Mary White, widow of Cornelius Heiglers Tambs and mother of the Rev. R. C. Tambs, incumbent of the mission of Waterville, Que. 18
TOWNER.—At St. Johns, Que., on the afternoon of the 15th inst., after a short illness, William W. Towner, aged 55 years, father of Mrs. Robert Martin, and Mrs. William Perry, Outremont, Que. 18
ULLEY.—In this city, on the 17th inst., Mary Jane Felkin, beloved wife of J. J. Ulley, aged 49 years and 8 months. 18
WICKSTEED.—At his residence, No. 126 Bay street, Ottawa, Ont., on Aug. 15, 1898, Gustavus William Wicksteed, Q.C., died in the ninety-ninth year of his age. 20

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