The 'Witness' deserves the good words that have been said of it.
'Christian Guardian.'

Montreal Weekly Witness
and Canadian Homestead.

The 'Witness' was never better or more useful than it is to-day.
'Dominion Presbyterian.'

SIXTY-THIRD YEAR,
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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-paid; 5c a Copy.

MASSACRES IN ARMENIA.

Appalling Story Comes From Constantinople Correspondent of the Berlin 'Tageblatt.'

WOMEN AND CHILDREN AT VERANSHEHR SUBJECTED TO FRIGHTFUL TREATMENT BY TURKISH SOLDIERS.

Berlin, Oct. 18. — There have been frightful massacres in Armenia, according to the Constantinople correspondent of the Berlin 'Tageblatt.'

This paper to-day publishes a despatch from the Turkish Capital which says: Armenians in Veranshehr have been massacred by Turkish troops. The women and children were subjected to fearful treatment.

'The troops were sent to Veranshehr to overawe the mutinous people, two-thirds of whom are Armenians, and they at once began to murder and plunder. They are said to have completely overrun the city.'

Veranshehr is nearly two hundred miles south-west of Erzrum and about the same distance east of Marash. In each of these last-named cities there is a prominent mission of the American Board.

VILLAGES DESTROYED.

Forest Fires Rage in Alpena County, Michigan—Fifteen People Killed in Relief Train Wreck.

BOLTON, SOUTH ROGERS AND METZ AMONG BURNED VILLAGES.

Alpena, Mich., Oct. 16.—Every report received to-night from the forest fire-swept country to the north of this city increases the extent and gravity of the fire situation, and the death list, which started to-day with the cremating of fifteen people in the Metz relief train, is steadily growing. Presque Isle and Cheboygan counties are all aflame and the 75 miles between this city and the city of Cheboygan is reported to be almost a solid mass of fire. Alpena county is ablaze in every direction. Reports of fatalities are coming in from many places, but it has been impossible to compile anything like an authentic list of the victims.

From Metz township to-night the cremation is reported of Henry Kemps, his wife and two children, in their farm house. Bolton, South Rogers and Metz are among the destroyed villages.

La Roque is threatened to-night and there is little hope but that it will be destroyed before morning. Only the church is left at the village of Cathro, and it is crowded with refugees from the village and nearby farms.

A report brought in to-night from Alcona county says a strip twenty miles wide from Hubbard Lake to the Au Sable river is burning. More than fifty farms are reported to-night to have been swept by the fires to-day and their buildings destroyed.

At Presque Isle, on Lake Huron, Garrity, the keeper, was compelled to-day to abandon the government fog signal station and flee for his life.

Wire communication throughout the burned district has been slow and uncertain. Scores of poles have been destroyed and many miles of wires are down. With improved communication tomorrow it is feared that the death list and the amount of property loss will be materially increased.

Sixty passengers on a southbound Detroit and Mackinaw Railway train, which left Cheboygan last night for this city, spent a night of horror at La Roque. Flames surrounded the train and it was impossible to proceed or retreat from them. Huddled in their cars, the terrified passengers spent the night in momentary expectation that the train would be consumed. It was saved, however, by hard work, and the passengers came on to Alpena this afternoon. Rogers City, located on the lake shore, was threatened this afternoon, but when the last report came out it was hoped that the town could be saved.

DESTRUCTION OF RELIEF TRAIN.

Alpena, Mich., Oct. 16.—In the destruction of the Detroit and Mackinaw train, which was carrying the inhabitants of the little village of Metz, 23 miles north of here, to safety from the forest fires which were sweeping away their homes, fifteen persons lost their lives. The ill-fated train was ditched a few miles south of Metz, and the terrified refugees were forced to abandon the cars and rush for safety either down the track, with burning forests on either side, or into the ploughed fields near the siding. Eleven of the victims were women and children who were unable to escape quickly enough from the gondola car which they were occupying. The charred bodies were found there to-day when rescuers reached the scene. Two of the men victims were members of the train crew.

Four additional fatalities occurred in the neighborhood of the wreck last night. Mr and Mrs. Fred. Wagner died from heat and exhaustion on their farm near the scene of the wreck, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nowicki, jr., lost their lives in their burning house near the siding where the wreck occurred.

When the forest fires closed in yesterday about the little village a special train of three empty box cars and two gondolas was rushed to Metz. As rapidly as possible the people and their goods were loaded into the cars. When the train started there were about a hundred frightened people aboard. The flames were already sweeping through the village. Nearing Nowicki crossing the engineer saw blazing piles of cedar trees on both sides of the track. Opening wide the throttle, he tried to dash through at full speed, but the heat had loosened the rails and they spread, and the train left the track. Blazing piles of ties surrounded it and in a instant the cars caught fire. The terror-stricken people, caught by the peril from which they were fleeing, jumped from the cars and rushed down the tracks. Three mothers and their little babes were not quick enough. They were cremated in the gondola car, where they were caught.

William Barrett, brakeman, sprang into the water tank behind the engine, only to be literally boiled to death as the flames swept over it. Engineer Foster and Conductor Kinville fled down the track through the fire and smoke and were the first to reach the village of Posen and report the wreck and ask for assistance from here. Behind them straggled a burned and wounded procession of refugees from the wrecked train. It was a fearful march over the hot ties with the flames from the burning woods on either side of the track, roaring and snapping in their faces. Engineer Foster was terribly burned about the head and face, but it is thought that he will survive. Conductor Kinville was badly scorched. James White was totally blinded by his burns. John Nowicki, sr., and his wife, and Mrs. Albert Hardies and her young son, were also seriously burned. Many more of the refugees are suffering painful burns.

The survivors of the frightful experience seemed dazed from their terrible sufferings. They seemed to realize nothing except the necessity for running, running, running, running to escape the intense heat and menacing flames. It was difficult to get any coherent statements from them as to loss of life in the wreck or as to whether there had been any people left behind in Metz.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Oct. 16.—Forest fires have again broken out in Chippewa county and are threatening in the extreme. Brittley, a town fifteen miles west, is in serious danger of destruction, and Neebish settlement was saved last night only by heroic efforts of the fire department from the Canadian 'Soo,' which went there with an engine on a tugboat. The smoke is so thick that it is impossible to see across the river to-day, and boats are either tied up or operating under check. Unless there is rain soon, losses will reach hundreds of thousands of dollars. The flames reached the city limits here last night and threatened a dynamite storehouse.

Alpena, Mich., Oct. 18.—Reports to-night from the flame-swept counties in this section of the state indicate improvement in the fire situation. But the necessity for immediate substantial relief for the refugees is hourly becoming greater. The wind lessened materially to-day, but the temperature began to drop this afternoon, and colder weather will cause great suffering among the hundreds of homeless, burned-out refugees, camped in the open fields, or huddled together in the few buildings and shacks left in the little communities which have been swept by the fires.

Many of them were driven from their homes in the night, only partially clad. Not only the stores and houses have been destroyed, but the crops and live stock are also gone, and the unfortunates must look to the outside for food as well as shelter. The relief problem is occupying the active attention of this city and all of the communities in this section of the state which escaped the fires. Three cars of food and two of building materials were shipped to the Presque Isle county sufferers from here this afternoon. More will go forward to-morrow. Reports and inquiries received to-day from all over the state indicate that Michigan is alive to the situation, and that immediate help will be forthcoming.

But one fresh report of loss of life came into Alpena to-day. Henry Hines, his wife and two children are believed to have been cremated on their farm near Cathro. Between Metz and Rogers City seven more bodies have been found, making a total of twenty-six lives that are known to have been lost in Presque Isle and Alpena counties since Thursday night.

Rogers City, last night reported in imminent danger, has been saved. South Rogers, which was reported destroyed, is also safe. The village of Posen has been in grave danger, but its chances to escape destruction are thought to-night to be better. Alpena is still surrounded by fires, but is not in danger unless the wind should shift to the north. From 100 to 1,000 men are on the fire line fighting the flames back.

A public meeting was held here to-day, and a general relief committee was formed to take charge of relief measures. The Detroit & Mackinac Railway has practically turned over its system to the relief of the fire sufferers.

UNKNOWN ASSASSIN.

Two Boys Shot in the Woods Near Longueuil by Man With Revolver.

ONE OF THE VICTIMS DIED IN HOSPITAL YESTERDAY.

Harold Patterson, aged 17, and Gordon West, aged 18, were shot and wounded Sunday afternoon about a mile east of Longueuil just on the outskirts of the bush. The shooting was done by an unknown man, who suddenly appeared from out of the bush, and after the shooting disappeared just as quickly. Young Patterson died in the General Hospital yesterday morning at 7.20, the bullet which hit him having entered his back and come out below his chest. West was wounded in the right groin but is not in danger.

The two boys had been out hunting birds. They had been in the bush and had just left it. West was stooping down to pick some burrs off Patterson's trousers when he noticed a man advancing towards them with his right hand on his hip. He advanced until he was within close range of the boys, and then commenced to discharge a revolver at them. West rose and took a swing at the man with his gun and then both boys took to their heels. Six shots in all were fired by the unknown man, two of which took effect.

Weak with loss of blood, the two boys had a trying experience in endeavoring to get assistance. There were no houses near and after they reached the Montreal Southern Railway track, several hundred yards away from the scene of the shooting, Patterson collapsed, weakened by loss of blood and by the short run he had taken afterwards.

West seized his companion, supported him on his feet and tried to carry him forward. In this way they only made slow progress, and Patterson seemed to take convulsions. Then he began to get delirious and begged West to leave him on the ground.

Finally Patterson sank, completely exhausted, across the tracks. West then decided to walk ahead and get assistance, after pulling his chum off the rails and leaving him lying beside the track.

West soon found assistance and the boys were taken to their respective home. Later, after a consultation of physicians young Patterson was removed to the General Hospital.

Both boys tell the same story of what happened, but neither of them could give a description by which the man might be readily recognized. That he was carrying a drab overcoat, wore a hard hat and had a wicked face was the best description they could give.

Harold Patterson lived in the home of his father, Col. A. T. Patterson, Dufferin street, Longueuil; Gordon West living with his mother, who is a widow, at No. 60 St. Thomas street, Longueuil.

TWO KILLED

FOG CAUSES SERIOUS COLLISIONS ON THE C. P. R.

Hartland, N.B., Oct. 17.—One man was killed and two injured, one fatally, in a head-on collision on the Canadian Pacific Railway at Stickney, about six miles from here, to-day. The dead are Robert Johnston, of St. John, aged 18; Charles Humphrey, engineer. The injured man is C. Taylor, conductor, slightly hurt.

The collision was between two extra trains, one upward bound, the other downward. The latter was on the main line waiting for the special train to come and take the siding at Stickney. There was fog and smoke and the rails were wet. The brakes of the up train failed to work, and the engine crashed into the stationary one. The crew of the latter jumped and escaped. Engineer Humphrey and Fireman Johnston, of the special train, were pinned between engine and boiler and tender, with coal piled about them and legs jammed against the firebox. Both engines were wrecked. Doctors and nurses were brought from Florenceville. Just before he died Johnston said: 'I'm all done railroading. Good bye, mother.' Humphrey was taken to the Woodstock Hospital, where he died. He was aged 25, married, and belonged to St. Stephen, N.B.

Galt, Ont., Oct. 17.— C. P. R. fast freight No. 65, going west, dashed into the side of an eastbound freight train at Schow early this morning, badly damaging the engine and setting fire to one empty and five loaded freight cars. The eastbound train was taking the siding to allow No. 65 to pass, and in the dense fog which prevailed No. 65 failed to see the flagman sent out with a danger signal. Conductor Carron, of the eastbound train, had his head badly squeezed, but no one else was injured. The engine crew on No. 65 jumped.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER

SWORN IN AS A PRIVY COUNCILLOR.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 19.—Sir Charles Tupper was to-day sworn in as a Privy Councillor.

LIQUOR KILLED HIM.

Whitby, Ont., Oct. 17.—William Cliff, a contracting carpenter, who was taken to the General Hospital, Toronto, this week, suffering from the effects of a debauch, died last night. Cliff, who came here from Oshawa, was a widower, and about 55 years of age.

CONTRADICTORY RUMORS.

London Reports That Hostilities Between Turkey and Bulgaria May Begin at any Moment—On the Other Hand the Turkish Ambassador at Paris Denies That Mobilization of Troops Has Been Ordered.

SIR GEORGE BUCHANAN INFORMS BULGARIAN MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS OF TURKEY'S PACIFIC INTENTIONS.

London, Oct. 18.—No official declaration of war is anticipated from Turkey or Bulgaria. Hostilities are expected to begin off-hand at any moment. The powers are making one more effort, France especially, to hold the situation in check, but they have little hope of success. Already pour parlers have begun with the object of limiting the conflict, if possible, to South-eastern Europe. It is hardly probable that Servia and Montenegro can be restrained from joining the melée, but it is thought that Austria may be induced to stand aloof unless directly attacked. The moment any one of the great powers is involved the danger of a general European war becomes enormous. This peril is so keenly realized that even the British War Office has been unprecedentedly active for the past few days for a time of peace. One of the vital points at the present moment is a report which has been current for several days in diplomatic circles that before the concerted action a fortnight ago by Austria and Bulgaria, the former gave a pledge of military support to the latter in case her independence was disputed by Turkey. Should this prove true, the situation which Europe has to face is of the greatest concern.

Information late to-night from Constantinople indicates Turkey finds the strain of the situation greater than she can bear; and that she is preparing to resort to force to defend her interests. The government is appalled and disheartened by the terms of the conference proposed by England, France and Russia, and is convinced that Turkey must rely upon her own resources for self-protection. No official announcement of this decision has as yet been made, but the view taken in diplomatic circles here to-night is most pessimistic.

London, Oct. 18.—(5 a.m.)—The few morning papers that are printed here on Sunday are issuing extra editions with flaring headlines up, as 'War Inevitable.'

MOBILIZATION IS DENIED.

Constantinople, Oct. 18.—The report that the mobilization of the Turkish troops had been ordered is unfounded. Presumably, it arose through the fact that certain battalions of the Amatolan reserves attached to the Salonika and Adrianople army corps, were convoked for the manoeuvres in the native districts, and that three battalions were ordered to Constantinople from Macedonia for police service in the capitol, these being replaced by an equal number of Redils from Smyrna.

BULGARIA'S INTENTIONS.

Sofia, Oct. 18.—The mobilization of Turkey's third army corps in Macedonia is regarded here as due to a mistake on Bulgaria's part in calling out three series of reservists. Some days ago the government summoned to the colors 15,000 conscripts belonging to the same series, who had been relieved from service. These men were to join the army on Oct. 19, to undergo a course of elementary training for enlistment. Apparently the Turkish government interpreted this as a grand levy.

On learning of the bad effect the call had upon Turkey and the other powers, the Bulgarian government countermanded the proposed enlistment.

The ministers profess serene confidence in the maintenance of peace, and it is now evident that Bulgaria has not the slightest thought of an aggressive war. Bulgaria is in a position to mobilize her forces thoroughly and speedily, and therefore no active measures will be undertaken unless Turkey manifests intentions to make war by the transference of any considerable bodies of troops from Asia Minor.

In the meantime, the situation is undeniably precarious. It is reported that there will be intervention of the powers in the commerce of Bulgaria for the payment of the Roumelian tribute, and this is a disturbing factor. Business is at a standstill here, and the situation is likely to drag until the International Conference has been concluded. Two delegates representing the Central Young Turkish Committee of Constantinople have arrived here in a peace mission, and have been well received. Czar Ferdinand returned here to-day from Bistritza.

Paris, Oct. 18.—Bulgaria has backed down according to Naoum Pasha, the Turkish ambassador, and not only has the probability of war, which appeared imminent last night, been eliminated, but an understanding between Bulgaria and Turkey is in sight. The ambassador to-day practically admitted that yesterday the two countries were on the verge of war, and explained that while his denial of the mobilization of the Turkish troops was literally true, it was equally true that mobilization had been previously ordered and then suspended. To France largely belongs the honor of opening the way for an understanding between Turkey and Bulgaria before it was too late. From official sources the story is learned of how the crisis was averted at Constantinople. On Friday night, a confidential report reached the Porte from Sofia that the Bulgarian cabinet was about to resign, and would be succeeded by the Council of National Defence. This was interpreted as a preliminary move to a declaration of war. The Turkish cabinet forthwith was summoned. It deliberated throughout the night and decided to order the mobilization of the troops immediately, not only in Asia Minor, but to complete the mobilization in Macedonia.

The French ambassador, M. Constans, was apprised of this decision at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and, by urgent telegrams informed M. Pichon, the French Foreign Minister, of the situation, the telegram arriving, owing to the difference in time, before 2 o'clock. The French Foreign Office, in turn notified M. Paleologue, the French diplomatic agent at Sofia, the result being that at 5 o'clock, when M. Constans called upon Kiamili Pasha, the Grand Vizier, to demand an explanation of Turkey's action, he had the pacific assurance of Bulgaria in his pocket.

M. Constans told the Grand Vizier that the displacement of troops certainly would be considered a hostile act by Bulgaria, and undoubtedly would be followed immediately by an invasion of Bulgarian troops across the frontier. He was convinced that Kiamil Pasha and Czar Ferdinand were sincerely opposed to war, and, moreover, he was able to give confidential assurances regarding Bulgarias' attitude. The Turkish Cabinet thereupon reassembled immediately and the order for the mobilization was countermanded.

While the nature of M. Constans's assurances has not been disclosed, it is believed that they went further than the promise of compensation of Turkey for the Oriental Railroad.

Although the government is greatly relieved that an acute crisis has been averted, and there are prospects of a peaceful adjustment of the Turco-Bulgarian quarrel, there is still dread of complications. Ferdinand evidently has won a victory over the war party, but he still has to reckon with the sentiment of the people, and a spark may yet start a serious conflagration. Temporarily, the proposed International conference has almost dropped out of sight.

M. Iswolsky, the Russian Foreign Minister, insists upon keeping the negotiations, looking to this conference in his own hands. After a visit to Germany, where, on account of wedding festivities, he will not be able to see the Emperor or Chancellor, Von Buelow, before Thursday, he has intimated his intention of going to Vienna. A fortnight, therefore, will elapse before an invitation to the various powers can be issued. The bad reception the programme has had in Constantinople and Budapest, has somewhat dampened the ardor of France and Great Britain, and it is considered possible that some new solution of the difficulty may be found.

TURKEY'S INTENTIONS.

Sofia, Oct. 17.—Sir George Buchanan, the British diplomatic agent, and Baron Von Romberg, the German consul-general, called upon M. Poprikoff, the minister of foreign affairs, to-day to give assurances that the military measures undertaken by Turkey were only precautionary in character, and that the Porte had informed Great Britain and Germany that Turkey had no intention to disturb the peace. M. Poprikoff, in reply, said that Bulgaria was willing to send the reservists to their homes if Great Britain and Germany would guarantee the preservation of peace.

This exchange of assurances had a tranquilizing effect, and the minister of war countermanded the order, calling out 15,000 additional reservists.

BULGARIA MOVING TROOPS.

Sofia, Oct. 17.—The government is now openly preparing for war with the greatest energy. The movement of troops is actively progressing, but their destination has not been disclosed.

AUSTRIA PREPARING FOR EVENTS.

Vienna, Oct. 18.— Austria is carrying on her military preparations quietly, and on a moderate scale. The garrisons at Grosswardein, Erlau, and Szegedin have been ordered to be ready to move southward at a moment's notice. The Hungarian state railways are keeping the necessary trains in readiness. These preparations do not amount to a mobilization, the rumors concerning which the officially denied. The reserves have not been summoned, and the regiments remain on a peace footing. There is great activity at the Vienna arsenal, whence a number of new field batteries are being sent southward daily. Four army corps at Kaschau, Agram, Temesvar and Hermannstadt are now absolutely ready to move together on a peace footing of 40,000, which number can be increased in two or three days to 150,000.

Austrian monitors are practicing gunnery almost within hearing of Belgrade, which perhaps accounts for a rumor that the Servians have laid mines in the Danube.

A MORE HOPEFUL PROSPECT.

London, Oct. 19.—The cloud which lowered over the Near Eastern situation on Saturday has been dispersed, leaving a more hopeful prospect for the preservation of peace. Official denials of the mobilization rumors from both Turkey and Bulgaria are held to indicate the success of the diplomatic efforts of the western powers in Constantinople and Sofia towards the settlement of a difficult problem, and, although it becomes daily more clear that the agreement entered into by Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, and M. Isvolsky, Russian Foreign Minister, concerning proposed conference of powers, is not acceptible to Austria or Turkey, and that prolonged and delicate negotiations must precede the assembling of the conference, the belief in the best-informed quarters still is that peace will be unbroken. A despatch from Sofia to the 'Times' says that it is understood that Bulgaria is willing to negotiate for the purchase of the Oriental Railway, either with Turkey or with the company for a sum to cover the company's rights and Turkish proprietary rights. This sum, it is stated, will be divided between the company and Turkey in the proportion of 55 and 45 percent, respectively, as is now the case with the receipts of the railway, exceeding certain guaranteed amounts.

NEWS IN BRIEF

A Turin despatch says that although no official announcement has been made with reference to the marriage of the Duke of the Abruzzi and Miss Katherine Elkins, it is asserted that the King has definitely given his consent. As a consequence the Duke is preparing to leave for the United States. The newspapers hold the belief that the marriage is certain, and that Miss Elkins can now be considered an Italian royal princess, while after her marriage she will have the position and honors due her rank as a member of the royal family.

The King is said to have been much annoyed recently over the Stock Exchange rumors as to the alleged serious condition of his health. As a matter of fact, His Majesty is in better health now than he has been for three years.

The National Woman Suffrage Convention in Buffalo on Saturday discussed the white slave traffic. The Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer, of New York, declared that mixed in some of the shady transactions of the traffic there were 'people high in the governments of several countries.' and Mrs. Florence Kelley, of New York, called attention to the 'pitiful, the shameful thing,' the reluctance with which court officials and prosecuting attorneys of the state take up cases wherein the victim has been a girl of tender years.'

The United States battleship fleet met a rousing welcome at Tokio Monday Guns boomed from the battleships in the harbor, flags hung from every building and thousands of school children carrying the flags of both nations, shouted their 'banzais' as the officers and men filed past.

Westbound Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe passenger train No. 17, from Chicago, collided with a freight train at Braddock, near Neweton, Kas, early Monday. The engineer was killed and twenty-two passengers were injured.

Fog and smoke have again hung thick over the river and gulf for the past two days and navigation has been seriously impeded.

Dr. Walter B. Geikie, of Toronto, was the guest of honor at a banquet given at the Hotel Cadillac, in Detroit, on Saturday night by about three hundred Detroit physicians, who were former members of the Canadian colleges. Dr. Geikie is in Detroit for a week to visit his former classmates.

As a result of the inquiry at Winnipeg into the burning of the steamer 'Premier,' Captain Stevens and Cornish, the chief engineer, have had their certificates cancelled. Captain Stevens, the court found, lost his head on the first alarm, and as master of the vessel was absolutely useless. Cornish, the engineer, looked after himself only and left the vessel when he knew that one woman at least was in her stateroom. The court had nothing but blame for all on board, except Mr. Forrest, the first mate. He kept his head, did everything it was possible to do and saved at least four women.

Saturday was a record day on the Canadian Pacific Railway, 2,703 cars being handled in and out of Winnipeg in twenty-four hours. 715 cars going east alone.

THE WEEK'S CAMPAIGN NEWS.

CONSERVATIVE BOMBSHELL.

Charges that Dr. Pugsley Made a Rake-Off.

INDIGNANT DENIALS, AND COUNTER CHARGE OF BLACKMAIL.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 13.—The Hon. J. D. Hazen, Premier of New Brunswick, caused a sensation here last night by reading an affidavit from a contractor named Mr. G. S. Mayes, of St. John, in relation to a dredging contract carried out by him. The affidavit states that in June, 1905, Mayes tendered for the dredging of the St. John harbor at fifty cents a yard. In September, 1905, on the advice of the Hon. William Pugsley, then Attorney-General of New Brunswick, and now Minister of Public Works, he had a conversation with George McAvity, of St. John, merchant, relative to the tenders, and Mr. McAvity said, 'Why not ask fifty-five cents a yard, giving me the five cents, or ten percent?' After some conversation McAvity went to see Mr. Hyman, Mayes telling him to arrange at least four hundred thousand yards to dredge. Mr. Hyman, McAvity said, agreed that he should dredge at least that amount if he was the lowest tenderer. An agreement between McAvity and Mayes was then signed, to the effect that McAvity was to receive all the money paid for the dredging above fifty cents per cubic yard.

In consideration for this McAvity agreed and promised 'to use his influence and endeavor with the Minister of Public Works, or office of the Government of Canada, to increase the number of yards to be dredged under the contract.' Then Mayes made up a tender for fifty-five cents a yard for soil and $8.90 for rock and boulders. The next day Mr. Hyman told him his tender was accepted; he afterwards learned it was the only tender received. The engineer, Mr. Lafleur, subsequently wrote giving him four hundred thousand yards to be done.

On Oct. 15, 1907, Mayes goes on to state, Dr. Pugsley telephoned for him, and told him he was in need of money. Mayes asked him what for, and Dr. Pugsley replied, 'Well, you see it will be nice to have someone who could do something for you while in Ottawa. There is always something to be done.' In the end he gave Dr. Pugsley a note for $2,000, Dr. Pugsley saying he felt sure he could give good return for it or pay it back.

On Nov. 11, Dr. Pugsley suggested to him that he should see McAvity and square up accounts.

He went to Mr. McAvity, accordingly, and McAvity said that he had been at Ottawa and had got the amounts for the dredging from the accountant, and that Mayes owed him $8,633. Mayes paid the amount by cheque, and this, together with other amounts, he had paid to McAvity under the agreement, made a total of $35,933.

On July 24 last he wired the minister that his contract had been completed, and asked for payment. The minister, he said, 'insisted that I should pay McAvity the balance, which he claimed to be due under the agreement, before he would let me have my money. I said: "Can you, as a minister of the Crown, hold my money that way?" He said he thought he could. I saw the minister again the next day to see if I could get my money, and he told me that he was anxious that I should see McAvity and fix matters up right away, and that he did not wish to have the affair in the courts. I then wrote the minister stating that I could not understand why he should use his position to hold up the man who had earned the money in order that a middleman should exact his satisfaction. He then wrote me that he would give instructions for the payment, but I did not receive any of the money that was due me until about a month afterwards, though the minister had with him when in St. John an account showing exactly what was due me.'

THE HON. MR. PUGSLEY REPUDIATES CHARGES.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 14.—The Hon. William Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, last night defended himself against the charges made by the contractor, Mr. Mayes, in regard to a contract for dredging the harbor of St. John.

Speaking in the Opera House, before a large audience, he said: 'I have had repeated intimations made to me that unless I satisfied the demands of Mr. Mayes by purchasing his dredge at an exorbitant price he would make an exposure which would have a most damaging effect upon me and upon the Liberal party.

'Mr. Mayes says that I stated to him: "You see, it will be nice to have someone who could do something for you while in Ottawa," "that there was always something to be done." If I were base enough, false enough to my duty as a Minister of the Crown to accept money from a contractor these words would be entirely applicable, but they are not applicable to a note given two years before I became a member of parliament, at a time when I was a member of the Provincial Government and Legislature, and when I had not the slightest thought or expectation of becoming a member of parliament.

'The $2,000 note which Mayes stated in his affidavit is dated October, 1907, is as a matter of fact dated October, 1905, when I was provincial attorney-general, and Mayes's counsel.'

Mr. Pugsley read a letter received from Mr. Mayes that day, stating that the 1907 was a typographical error, which he (Mayes) regretted and which he had taken the proper steps to have corrected. As to this, Mr. Pugsley said he could not see the original affidavit, but that the declaration was drawn with the clear intention of conveying to the public mind that he was a minister at the time.

'I want now, in the strongest manner possible to denounce Mr. Mayes and those who prepared the declaration for him, and Mr. Hazen, who read the declaration at the meeting last night, as men unworthy to move in decent society and among honorable men,' continued Mr. Pugsley.

'Now, what are the facts? In 1905 Mr. Mayes, whose solicitor and counsel I had been for a number of years, having been engaged by him in every important professional work, came to me and stated that he was desirous of tendering for dredging in the harbor of St. John, and asked my advice as to associating with him one or more business men of the city. Knowing Mr. George McAvity as a prominent business man, I suggested that he should see him, and perhaps he would become associated with him in the undertaking.

'From that time on until quite recently, although I know that Mr. Mayes and Mr. McAvity were associated together in the dredging work, I had no knowledge of what was the arrangement between them. From time to time, and, indeed, very often, Mr. Mayes advised with me as his solicitor in regard to matters which arose in connection with the work, but in the summer of 1907, when I became a member of parliament and a minister, I ceased the practice of law, and from that time on I never acted in any way for Mr. Mayes. He retained other counsel, and the relationship which had for so many years existed between us in the capacity of solicitor and client ceased altogether. As Minister of Public Works I have been called upon to deal with the subjects of Mr. Mayes's contracts, and the record will show that I have treated him in all respects as I would treat any other contractor who was entitled to fair consideration, and nothing more.'

Mr. Pugsley read correspondence to show that he had declined to meet Mr. Mayes's wishes in several matters connected with the dredging. Then he charged blackmail, saying that Mayes sought to sell him the dredge 'Beaver' for $150,000, of which $20,000 could go to the Liberal campaign fund. He said he had ordered Mayes out of his office. He also said that Mr. Hazen and Mr. J. B. M. Baxter, president of the Conservative Association, were equally guilty with Mr. Mayes in an attempt to damn him as a public man, and that the Conservative candidates, Messrs. Daniel and MacRae, must accept their share of the responsibility. He read affidavits from Messrs. Geo. McAvity, John E. Moore and F. W. Holt, C.E., to confirm what he had said concerning Mr. Mayes's proposal to sell the dredge at an exorbitant figure as the price of his silence and his aid in the elections, including the $20,000.

MORE AFFIDAVITS.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 15.—Writs have been issued at the instance of Mr. Gershon S. Mayes, and served in suits against the Hon. Dr. Pugsley for $2,000 and George McAvity for $35,933, for money obtained by them under the circumstances set out in the now sensational affidavit made by the dredging contractor, G. S. Mayes, and read out to the public by Premier Hazen at a meeting here a few evenings ago.

Last night further affidavits from Mayes were read at a Conservative meeting as a reply to the Hon. Mr. Pugsley's denial of the charges. In one of these new affidavits, Mayes repeats the charges made against Mr. Pugsley and Mr. McAvity, and gives a history of the circumstances, made up from a diary he kept.

'I deny most positively that I ever offered, or caused to be offered, to Dr. Pugsley or George McAvity a rebate of $20,000, or even one cent of a contribution of any sum for political purposes.'

Another affidavit bearing out that of Mayes in various particulars, was also read from John B. M. Baxter, barrister of St. John.

MR. PUGSLEY REPLIES TO SECOND AFFIDAVIT.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 16.—The Hon. Dr. Pugsley replied to the second Mayes affidavit, in a speech at Fairville, last night. The principal feature of the address was an answer to the letter of Aug. 22, published in the Mayes affidavit. Dr. Pugsley read the following copy of a letter he had sent Mayes two days later:

St. John, N.B., Aug. 24, 1908.

G. S. Mayes, Esq., St. John, N.B.:

Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of yours of the 22nd inst., and in reply would remind you that when I informed you of the notice which I received from Mr. McAvity that he was interested in the moneys coming to you from my department and had requested me not to pay them over until the matter was adjusted, you admitted that there was an amount coming to him which you said you were prepared to pay, provided I would allow a further claim which you said you proposed making, and would also buy your dredge. The impropriety of your proposal, which I told you I could not possibly entertain, did not seem to impress you as it ought to have done.

As you in your letter deny any indebtedness to Mr. McAvity, I do not propose to intervene in the matter and shall give instructions for the payment to you of the amount found to be due you by the accountant of my department. If you have any further claim on the department it will be dealt with on its merits. Whether or not you owe Mr. McAvity or have overpaid him, or whether or not there should be litigation between you, is, I beg to assure you, a matter of perfect indifference to me.

Yours truly,
(Sgd.) WILLIAM PUGSLEY.

A letter in connection with the matter appears in the 'Telegraph' and 'Sun' this morning from the Hon. C. J. Osman, ex-Speaker of the New Brunswick Legislature, and an M.P.P. for Albert county. In this letter Mr. Osman said on Tuesday of last week, Mr. Mayes met him in the street and told him of his dredging troubles. He said unless arrangements were made for the government to purchase his dredge for $160,000 before 12 o'clock the next day, he would expose a great scandal in St. John, which would be a serious thing for the Liberal party and for the minister himself. He urged Mr. Osman as a friend of Dr. Pugsley to interview the minister and inform him that this exposure would certainly take place if steps were not taken to satisfy him. He also intimated that if the dredge was purchased at the price fixed by him, (viz., $160,000) he would be willing to make a handsome donation towards the election campaign fund in St. John. He also showed photos of cheques paid to Mr. McAvity and one to Dr. Pugsley. Mr. Osman felt the matter was of sufficient importance to lay before Dr. Pugsley.

'Dr. Pugsley asked me,' continues Mr. Osman, 'if Mr. Mayes told me that the cheque in his favor was a payment made about two or three years ago for legal services, and I said "No," and the minister then said: "All I have to say to you, Mr. Osman, is that Mr. Mayes is a blackmailer, and I am prepared to meet any charges he may make against me."'

'At the close of Mr. Mayes's conversation with me he said: "This is a very serious matter and situation. Gamey defeated the Ontario Government, and if this thing is not stopped it might defeat the government down here." I replied that I could not think it possible that Mr. Mayes would willingly place himself in the same class as the renowned Mr. Gamey, and at this suggestion he "balked" a little.'

MR. PUGSLEY'S ACCUSERS.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 17.—The air is full of rumors of action to be taken against Mr. G. S. Mayes, the contractor, who has made charges against Mr. Pugsley and Mr. McAvity in regard to dredging contracts, but nothing has yet developed. The St. John 'Globe,' Senator Ellis's newspaper, came out this afternoon with the statement that the $35,000 paid to Mr. McAvity clearly belongs to the people of Canada, and ought to be paid back into the public treasury. The 'Globe' adds: 'Perhaps if Mr. McAvity were to send the money back to the treasury and Mr. Mayes were to stop his suits to recover it, that would be the best settlement. This whole matter is a vivid illustration of how the people may be preyed upon.'

Mr. Mayes has written a letter to the papers correcting some of the statements made in the letter of Mr. C. J. Osman, ex-M.P.P., to the papers yesterday. He says he told Mr. Osman he found himself with a very expensive dredging plant on his hands, and could neither get work for the plant or sell it. He said he had written to Mr. Pugsley with a view to selling the plant to the government, but had heard nothing from Mr. Pugsley for some time.

PREMIER DEFENDS PREFERENCE.

Declares the Liberals are Certain of Victory.

Farnham, Que., Oct. 13.—In his speech here yesterday afternoon, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said the Liberals had been blamed for not enforcing the reciprocity plank of the 1893 platform.

'We had great prosperity under the old reciprocity treaty,' said Sir Wilfrid. 'We wanted to renew it. We have not done so because our American friends were too hard to bargain with. They asked too hard terms, and we said, "Good-bye, we shall make no more pilgrimages to Washington." And we have no reason to regret that. I would be ready at any time to make such an agreement with them on a reasonable basis, but as leader of the government I have made my course, and if we are to have any more treaties of reciprocity with our friends across the line the overtures must come from them and not from us.'

Dealing then with tariff reform, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that the government had given the people all they had promised. They fought the old tariff as formed for the benefit of manufacturers and not for the farmers and consumers. He claimed that the government had given a large measure of tariff reform, especially by the British preference.

'I am told,' said Sir Wilfrid, 'that Mr. Ekers, in St. Lawrence division, opposes that policy. He is a brave man if he does, because his party dare not—and if he is elected for St. Lawrence I think he would not dare—propose its repeal. That preference not only reduces the duty and consequently the price of goods, but it constitutes a bond of Empire, and has been adopted by Australia, New Zealand, and even South Africa. I may say that this policy is only in its infancy, and I lay this before you as an instance of what we have done and intend doing.'

As to the charges of extravagance, Sir Wilfrid Laurier argued that there had been an increase of revenue which fully justified increased expenditure.

Proceeding, Sir Wilfrid dealt with the charges brought against the government by the Conservatives, declaring that they had brought only general charges against officials and employees, but not against the government itself.

'These charges are against officials and subordinates,' said Sir Wilfrid. 'Perhaps in 1896 we made the mistake of not dismissing Tory officials, because it is Tory officials who are implicated in these scandals. Perhaps we did injustice to ourselves in this way in 1896, but if we did so on this occasion it may not yet be too late to do what we should have done then.'

In conclusion, Sir Wilfrid prophesied victory on the 26th, and expressed his conviction that the Eastern Townships would then be found in line with the rest of Quebec behind the Liberal Government.

PREMIER AT LAPRAIRIE.

Laprairie, Oct. 13.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier spoke at an outdoor meeting yesterday. The Premier was welcomed by a big procession and band, and between 4,000 and 5,000 people were at the meeting, which was presided over by Mayor Sicotte. Sir Wilfrid, who spoke for about three-quarters of an hour in French, defended the Government against Mr. Foster's charges of criminal extravagance, while as to the charges of graft, he repeated that no direct charge had been made against members of the Government, but only against officials, and declared that any specific charges would be promptly investigated, and any guilty officials dismissed.

The Premier then dealt with trade matters, and pointed out that under the Liberal tariff Canada had grown to be the third greatest trading nation in the world in proportion to its population, and claimed that much of the credit for this was due to the preferential tariff and commercial treaties negotiated by the Government, which had opened new markets for Canada's exports.

The Hon. L. P. Brodeur devoted some time to a criticism of the Montreal ex-judges, Messrs. Lacoste, Doherty and Ouimet, the latter two of whom are running for Parliament in the Conservative interest. It was, he said, nothing short of a scandal that these gentlemen, who were pensioners of the state, should now be taking an active part in political affairs. While the first two were blameworthy, Mr. Brodeur was especially severe in his condemnation of Mr. Ouimet, who, he said, had obtained a physician's certificate that he was an invalid and unable to carry on his judicial work, but was now healthy enough to carry on an arduous campaign against the Government.

Ormstown, Oct. 15.—About six thousand persons attended the big Laurier meeting at Ormstown yesterday. They came from all parts of the counties of Huntingdon, Chateauguay and Beauharnois. The route of the procession from the railway station to the village, and the whole village itself, were profusely and tastefully decorated with flags and banners.

A new feature was added to the festivities at the meeting, when the children of the Ormstown Catholic and Protestant academies turned out and sang a series of patriotic songs.

When the Premier advanced to address the meeting, there was long and loud applause. In his opening remarks he referred to the fact that every place he had visited, from Ormstown to Muskoka, had claimed to be the 'Garden of Canada,' and the agricultural progress was such everywhere, that all counties seemed justified to claim simultaneously the title of 'Garden of Canada.' He remarked that he would like to see a party of Ontario people brought to Ormstown to see what had been done in this part of the Dominion to make a united and happy people out of the divergent races represented here. (Applause.)

Referring to the Borden Halifax platform, Sir Wilfrid characterized it as a still-born child which had been forgotten as soon as born. Only last week, Sir Wilfrid said, Mr. Borden had given it the final kick when he repudiated the public ownership of utilities plank.

In defence of the government immigration policy, he held that the west must be open to all the nations of Europe. It was by such a policy, backed by liberal expenditure that the tide of immigration had been turned to such an extent that American settlers were now coming to Canada, and during the past twelve years had brought in fifty-two million dollars in cash and supplies, while during the same period no less than three hundred and fifty million dollars of American capital had been invested in Canada.

With regard to the tariff, Sir Wilfrid claimed that his government had reformed it so as to give relief to the consumer without injuring the manufacturer, especially by the British preference. He claimed that if he had done nothing else, this preference would justify the Liberals' return to power.

Not only had this policy been adopted by other daughter nations of the Empire, but at the present time the people of South Africa were holding a conference with a view to forming a Dominion along Canadian lines.

In conclusion, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said his work was by no means ended, but whether returned to power or not, he would go on, in office or in opposition, to advocate and press for the same ideas he had worked for during the past twelve years, but he felt so sure of re-election on the 26th that if he felt half as sure of his eternal salvation he would have no anxiety for the future. (Prolonged applause.)

SIR WILFRID ON IMMIGRATION.

St. Clet, Oct. 16.—Another enthusiastic reception was tendered Sir Wilfrid Laurier yesterday by the electors of the counties of Soulanges and Vaudreuil. A large crowd met him at the railway station, and here again his political friends dragged his carriage to the meeting place in front of the village church.

In his speech the Premier dealt at some length with the arguments put forth by the Conservatives regarding immigration, and the cost of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

Speaking of the immigration policy of the Liberal Government, he contended that it was by means of immigrants that the West had been built up, and he said: 'When the Liberals came into power in 1896 we found the West unknown, and unsettled. To-day scores of thousands of the best British and Americans have settled on its plains, and we have a great and prosperous West. It is now known as the granary of the Empire, and its greatness is only beginning.'

Sir Wilfrid then took up the argument that the immigrant lowered wages and showed the fallacy of this. He contended that every workingman who came was a consumer as well as a producer. We needed to people our plains, and our cities, and by pursuing a careful and wise immigration policy was the best way to do this.

A UNITED AND PROSPEROUS CANADA.

Ste. Therese, Oct. 17.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier held two meetings yesterday, one at Ste. Therese, for the county of Terrebonne, and the other at Ste. Scholastique for the county of Two Mountains. At Ste. Therese, where some 3,000 electors had gathered, an address was presented to the premier by Mr. Jean Prevost, ex-Minister of Colonization.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who was received with great enthusiasm, opened his speech by stating that he was happy to see so many Conservatives present, and he trusted that many would return home converted when their Liberal friends would greatly rejoice, for in their party, like the kingdom of Heaven, there is more rejoicing over the conversion of one sinner than in the perseverance of ninety-nine who have remained in the right path. He then pointed out that while the Conservatives had reason to be proud of their leaders of old, such as Cartier, Macdonald and Chapleau, those great men were not duly represented by their party of the present day, and he felt justified in stating that he himself represented the ideals of those statesmen in his efforts to make Canada a united, free and prosperous nation.

OTTAWA'S FINE WELCOME.

Ottawa, Oct. 19.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier was greeted in Ottawa, on Saturday night in the Arena Rink by the largest assemblage which has ever been brought together under any roof in the Capital, and the enthusiasm of his reception was in itself ample assurance of his election as one of the two members for Ottawa in the House.

It is conceded by the Opposition workers in Ottawa that the Prime Minister will head the poll on Monday next, and that the fight is for second place between Mr. McGiverin and Dr. J. L. Chabot. Ottawa's two members in the last House were elected by majorities of 1,400 and 1,000 respectively over their Conservative rivals, and the only uncertain element in the present issue is the Civil Service, members of which are in some cases put out at not having received the special increase of salaries which was promised them last session. It had been expected in some quarters that the Prime Minister would again repeat the promise which he has already given to the service, but Sir Wilfrid made no such bid for support, and it is left to the Civil Service to judge for itself whether the government will implement the promise which was given them some months ago.

It is estimated that from ten to twelve thousand people thronged the Arena Rink for this meeting, more than twice as many as heard Mr. Borden, the Conservative leader, in the same place one month ago. Sir Wilfrid and the other speakers were cheered to the echo, and the meeting will long be remembered by all who took part therein.

MR. BORDEN ON EXPENDITURE.

Prosperity Not Due to Liberal Legislation.

Ottawa, Oct. 13.—Mr. R. L. Borden addressed two big meetings on the Quebec side of the river yesterday—one at Shawville in the interests of Mr. Gerald Brabazon, Conservative candidate for Pontiac, and the other at Aylmer on behalf of Mr. Labelle, of Hull, candidate in Wright County. At both rallies the Conservative chief was well received.

CAMPAIGN TELLING ON MR. BORDEN.

Brockville, Ont., Oct. 15.—Mr. R. L. Borden addressed an audience of over two thousand people here yesterday afternoon. He spoke under great physical strain, covering much of the same ground as in his previous speeches. He emphasized the point that the real issue of the campaign was whether the people of Canada shall have honest and efficient government, and whether the resources shall be preserved for the people in preference to the grafter, middleman and party heelers. He also enlarged upon the individual responsibility for clean and honest administration. He held that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had been recreant to his trust in departing from his platform of purity of administration upon which he was returned to power in 1906.

The Hon. W. J. Hanna, who was heard for the first time in Brockville, claimed that this was the first time Sir Wilfrid was appealing to the country on his record. In the election of 1904 he befogged the electorate with his G. T. P. scheme, grossly representing the cost of the undertaking.

CANADA'S PROSPERITY NOT DUE TO LIBERALS.

Mr. R. L. Borden, the leader of the Conservative party, spoke in Westmount on Thursday, when Victoria Hall was crowded to overflowing to hear what he had to say on the issues of the campaign. He was introduced by Mr. F. S. Maclennan, K.C., who occupied the chair, and after a few complimentary remarks regarding the size of the audience and the sprinkling of ladies, and their power in elections, got right down to business.

'We realize,' he said, 'that for years to come we shall undoubtedly continue the party system of government which has grown up in the Old Country and been adopted in Canada, as well as many other countries. It is curious to those who study such matters to note how even in the last thirty years the development of constitutional government has been along the same lines in Canada as in the Mother Country. There has been a surrendering of power by Parliament to the Cabinet, and to the caucus, and the real debates now take place in the council room and the caucus. Although there are debates in Parliament, we know that the ultimate decision had already been arrived at, and that the discussion in Parliament merely serves to show the country the views of both sides. That makes it most necessary for the people of this country to be vigilant with regard to public affairs. It has been said by critics that the trend of affairs in Great Britain inevitably pointed to a return to more autocratic government, for the masses of the people were too busy to give their attention to such matters. I do not believe that such conditions will arise, but I do appreciate that these individual responsibilities should be impressed on every man and woman in this country. While the party system is a good one, it may be carried too far.

'The honest expenditure of money in the public interest; an honest administration of the public domain in the public interest, and not for the benefit of camp followers and middlemen, and last, but not least, the selection of public officers upon considerations of character and capacity; these are essentials which every honest man in the country, whether Liberal or Conservative, should regard above party allegiance, and I say without hesitation, that if the Conservatives find their leaders in the coming government departing from these three essentials of responsible government, then they would be rendering good service to the Conservative party and to the country by driving them out of power at the earliest opportunity.'

The Conservative party, in or out of power, said Mr. Borden, had never sought to decry the country. They knew there had been prosperity in the land, but it was ridiculous to think that Sir Wilfrid Laurier or any other individual was responsible for this condition. Were not the other countries of the world prosperous at the same time? Was Sir Wilfrid Laurier responsible for their prosperity? He would like any Liberal present to point to any single legislative act that was responsible for the prosperity of the country's business.

Referring to the expenditures of the Liberals while in power, Mr. Borden said he would not blame them for a liberal expenditure, for this was a necessity in the development of a young country, but he believed that the people were entitled to a dollar's value for a dollar expended. The Liberals themselves had preached for the curtailment of expenditure, but what was the result to-day. The population had increased at the outside by a million and a half, but in twelve years the annual expenditure had increased from $48,000,000 under Conservative rule to $112,000,000, according to the last returns. For the meaning of this enormous expenditure he referred his auditors to the middlemen and the camp followers.

MR. BORDEN AT GRANBY.

Granby, Que., Oct. 17.—Mr. R. L. Borden was given a hearty welcome here yesterday. The town was crowded early in the day with farmers from all over Shefford County, who drove in to meet the Conservative chieftain. Large numbers also came in from Farnham, Dunham and Shefford, while three hundred came by excursion from Waterloo. The town was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting. It had been intended to hold the meeting in the Town Hall, but the crowd that flocked into the town was far too large to get into any hall in that place, and hurried arrangements were made to hold an outdoor meeting in Victoria Park, which made an ideal spot for such an assembly. Mr. Borden was accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Hugh Clark, M.P.P. for North Bruce, and Mr. T. Chase Casgrain, of Montreal.

On arriving at the station Mr. Borden was met by Mr. L. B. Bernard, M.P.P. for Shefford, Mr. W. H. Robinson, the Conservative candidate, and the local reception committee, accompanied by a band and a large crowd of citizens.

Mr. R. L. Borden was then called upon, and was received with repeated cheers. He was in splendid shape, his voice ringing out clearly, so that every one of the thousands round the stand could hear him easily, and his speech was listened to with the closest attention. Mr. Borden concluded his speech with a eulogistic reference to Mr. Robinson and was again heartily cheered on resuming his seat.

How Is Your Blood?

If you lack strength, are nervous, have no appetite, don't sleep well, get tired easily, your blood is in bad condition. You cannot be strong without pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes good, rich blood and keeps it good.

Impure Blood—"My little boy had a continual breaking out of sores. I gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a short time he was completely cured." MRS. LYDIA SCHADE, Stratford, Ont.

Had No Appetite—"I was troubled with dyspepsia and had no appetite. I had a faint feeling after eating. My constitution was all run down, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has fully relieved me." FLORENCE STOWE, Sniderville, Wisconsin.

Weakness—"I bless the day I heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it cured me of extreme weakness after grip, built my husband up after pneumonia, and cured eczema and blood-poisoning in our children." MRS. M. A. DELWORTH, Box 4, Embreeville, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold everywhere. 200 Doses One Dollar. Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

ELECTION ITEMS.

The general meeting of the officers of the different Liberal organizations to make final arrangements for the Laurier demonstration will take place at the Liberal Club this evening. It has been decided that three different displays of fireworks will take place upon the arrival of the Premier to-day in Montreal, at the Windsor Station, another from the roof of the 'Patrie' building, and a third at Papineau square. As many at 2,500 torches will be distributed to those taking part in the procession, and an enormous quantity of small Laurier flags will also be given away. Twenty balloons will be let off at different stages of the procession. Invitations have been sent to the members of both cabinets, to senators and legislative councillors, to mayors of surrounding municipalities and to the Liberal candidates in the district.

PARTIES AND PROHIBITION.

The Grand Lodge of Quebec, International Order of Good Templars, having written, through its secretary, J. W. Roch, to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. R. L. Borden, asking for a statement of their respective party's attitude toward the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and also requesting that their influence should be used in the closing of the House of Commons bar, has received the following replies:

Montreal, Oct. 12, 1908.

'Dear Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 8th inst., to which all due consideration will be given at the proper time, but just now I can only answer you with regard to the bar of the House of Commons, which you say, was closed in 1896, but since reopened. I am not aware that the bar was reopened, and I think that in this matter you have been misinformed. However, I quite agree with you in this respect.

'Yours very sincerely,
'WILFRID LAURIER.'

House of Commons, Ottawa,
Oct. 13, 1908.

'My Dear Sir,—I have just received your letter of the 8th inst. As I understand the latest decision of the Privy Council the liquor traffic is more especially under the control of the Provincial Legislatures. I entirely agree in your statement as to the evil results of the traffic, and I think that perhaps the most important step of all is to thoroughly educate public opinion. Laws of this character have not been well observed in the past unless backed by a powerful body of public seniment.

'So far as the House of Commons bar is concerned, in my opinion it ought to be abolished, and I shall be glad to use my influence to that end.

'Yours faithfully,
'R. L. BORDEN.'

DOMINION ALLIANCE AND THE ELECTIONS.

The Dominion Alliance has not in the present Dominion elections made the question of prohibition a prominent issue, the reason being that the question is now being made a provincial rather than a Dominion issue. The several provinces are dealing with the question of prohibition, and through local option and other provincial legislation seeking to suppress the traffic.

A few years ago, at a meeting of the Council of the Dominion Alliance, held in Toronto, a plan of campaign was drawn up appealing to prohibitionists throughout Canada to unite in an earnest effort to obtain the enactment of such legislation as would secure the total prohibition of the liquor traffic in at least those provinces and territories that gave majorities for prohibition in the plebiscite.

In the parliamentary session of 1899 Mr. T. B. Flint moved a resolution in the House of Commons advocating the enactment of the proposition as recommended by the Dominion Alliance. Dr. T. Christie seconded, and much discussion ensued on the subject. Later, an amendment was moved by Mr. F. McClure, declaring in favor of total national prohibition. An amendment to the amendment was moved by Mr. C. H. Parmelee, asserting that the vote in favor of prohibition in the Plebiscite did not show a prohibition sentiment strong enough to warrant the enactment of a prohibitory law. These propositions were debated by the House of Commons for about twelve hours, when the debate was adjourned without the taking of a vote.

The Dominion Alliance agitated again in the following year for the adoption of the proposals as formed by them, and a resolution was prepared and placed in the hands of Mr. Flint, who was asked to introduce it into parliament. Some alterations of a minor character were made to this petition, but eventually Mr. Flint moved the resolution.

Mr. C. H. Parmelee considered that the resolution did not meet with the approval of the general community, and he contended that at the Plebiscite of 1898, only about 23 percent of the registered electors of the Dominion voted for prohibition; that in the provinces and territories excluding Quebec, only 27 percent of the registered electors voted for prohibition; that these results showed that there was not an active prohibition sentiment sufficiently pronounced to justify the expectation that a prohibition law could be successfully enforced, and therefore such a prohibitory law could not be enacted.

Mr. Parmelee's amendment was adopted by a vote of 98 yeas to 41 nays. After this, the Rev. Dr. Douglas moved that the following words be added to Mr. Parmelee's amendment:

'But inasmuch as it is desirable that legislation be enacted, having in view the further restriction of the liquor traffic, it is therefore expedient in the opinion of this House, that the Canada Temperance Act be enlarged in its scope and the provisions for its administration perfected.'

This amendment was adopted by a vote of 65 yeas to 64 nays. In reply to a question the Premier stated that the government would consider the vote on Dr. Douglas's amendment as sufficient to warrant legislation amending the Canada Temperance Act.

The vote on the adoption of Mr. Parmelee's amendment was as follows:—

Yeas—Bazinet, Beattie, Beith, Belcourt, Bell (Prince), Bennett, Blair, Borden (King's), Bourassa, Bourbonnais, Briton, Brodeur, Brown, Bruneau, Burnett, Calvert, Campbell, Carroll, Casey, Champagne, Clarke, Corby, Costigan, Craig, Sir Louis Davies, Davis, Dechene, Demers, Douglas, Dugas, Dupre, Dyment, Edwards, Ethier, Featherston, Fielding, Fisher, Fitzpatrick, Fortier, Fraser (Guysboro), Fraser (Lambton), Frost, Gauthier, Gauvreau, Geoffrion, Gibson, Gilmour, Harwood, Johnston, Kloepfer, Landerkin, Lang, Sir Wilrid Laurier, Lavergne, Legris, Livingstone, Macdonald (Huron), Macdonnell, (Selkirk), Maclaren (North Perth), McCarthy, McDougall, McGregor, McGugan, McHugh, McIsaac, McLellan (Prince), McLennan (Inverness), McMillan, McNeill, Malouin, Marcil, Marcotte, Mignault, Monet, Monk, Morin, Mulock, Parmelee, Patterson, Penny, Pettet, Prefontaine, Prior, Ratz, Rogers, Rosamond, Ross, Savard, Seagram, Semple, Snetsinger, Stenson, Stubbs, Sutherland, Talbot, Tolmie, Turcot, Wood—98.

Nays—Bell (Pictou), Bergeron, Carscallen, Christie, Clancy, Cochrane, Copp, Domville, Flint, Foster, Gillies, Gould, Graham, Guillet, Henderson, Hodgins, Ingram, Kaulbach, Klock, Lariviere, Logan, Macdonald (King's), McAllister, McCleary, McClure, McCormick, McInerney, McLennan (Glengarry), McMullen, Martin, Maxwell, Moore, Morrison, Oliver, Powell, Puttee, Richardson, Rutherford, Taylor, Wallace Wilson—41.

When this result was made known the members of the Dominion Alliance instructed the executive to take steps to provide for the organization of the country to secure the defeat in the general elections of all members of parliament who failed to recognize the mandate of the electors regarding prohibitory legislation and to decline to vote for any candidate of either side of politics who was not a known and avowed prohibitionist or who would not agree to support prohibitory legislation.

MR. BORDEN'S MANIFESTO.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 19.—Mr. R. L. Borden, the Conservative leader, has issued the following manifesto:—

What is the aim of the Liberal Conservative policy?

To give to the farmers and producers better facilities and more favorable rates of transportation; to keep our young men on the farm, and to bring within their reach the comforts and conveniences of modern civilization; better postal facilities; free rural mail delivery; cheaper and wider use of the telegraph and telephone.

For the laboring man—Such application of the principle of protection as will justify and insure the payment of a fair living wage, and will safeguard his interests against unfair and unjust competition, whether by means of undesirable immigration or pauperized labor in other countries.

For the fisherman—Better consideration of their interests and more favorable access to our own home markets.

For all the people—Honest administration of our public revenues and honest expenditures of public moneys for public purposes alone; a thorough reform of our civil service; decent appointments to public office; reformation of the election laws and thorough enforcement thereof.

Restitution to the people by all constitutional means of their pillaged public domain; thorough control of our public utilities; more careful selection of immigrants, and exclusion of undesirables; non-partisan management of our state-owned railway; a fiscal policy which will develop all our great resources, including those of the forest, the mine and the fisheries. The development and improvement of our national waterways; the equipment of our national ports; the promotion of preferential trade within the empire; the unimpaired maintenance of provincial rights and liberties.

When plunder of the public domain and the public revenues has been charged and specific instances given, Sir Wilfrid Laurier has replied in these words: 'I disdain to discuss these issues. My soul is turned toward greater events and questions.'

Is not honest administration the greatest of all?

What are the greater events and questions towards which the Prime Minister's soul is turned?

Was Alexander Mackenzie's soul less lofty because he esteemed it his first duty to protect Canada's treasury against plundering by camp followers?

Surely the Prime Minister of Canada could not occupy himself with considerations of more transcendent importance than those which are concerned with the moral foundations upon which alone the permanency of democratic institutions can securely rest. In all recorded history no nation's greatness has ever proved enduring unless founded upon high public as well as private standards and ideals.

The destiny of our country is in the hands of the young men. It will be more so in the years to come. Do they believe that the recent progress of Canada is due to the present government, or that the men who compose the present cabinet can alone be safely entrusted with the control of public affairs? Has prosperity come from the occupants of the treasury benches or from the industry, capacity and enterprise of our people, employed in the development of our national resources? The defeat of the present government will mean victory, not for the Liberal Conservative party alone, but for the honest rank and file of the Liberal party as well—in short, for the people of Canada. To them, I promise, if returned to power, a cabinet worthy of their highest ideals and truly representative of the great country which I shall serve.

R. L. BORDEN.

SMALLPOX IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

Fredericton, N.B., Oct. 16.—There has been a serious outbreak of smallpox at Edmonton, on the Upper St. John River, and Dr. Fisher, secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, has returned to Marysville, after visiting the Madawaska county town. In all, there are about forty cases in Edmundston, the disease having spread rapidly when it was thought to be only chickenpox. There have been no deaths.

ONTARIO SUCCESSION TAX.

Toronto, Oct. 16.—By an act of 1906, money invested in Ontario bonds is not subject to the succession tax. Hence $100,000 of the $469,000 estate of John Ferguson, Renfrew, will escape. This is the first case under the new act.

YESTERDAY'S ELECTION NOMINATIONS.

The following is a list of the candidates for parliamentary honors yesterday nominated in the several provinces. The names marked with an 'x' or asterisk are those who were members of the last parliament:

Two members were returned by acclamation—The Hon. L. P. Brodeur in Rouville, and Mr. W. F. McLean in South York.

QUEBEC.

Constituency.	Conservative.	Liberal.
Argenteuil	xGeo. H. Ferley	R. McGibbon
Bagot	H. Sylvestre	xJ. E. Marcil.
Beauce	A. Poirier	xDr. H. S. Beland
Beauharnois	xJ. G. H. Bergeron	L. J. Papineau
Bellechasse	C. Vezina	xO. Talbot
Berthier	V. Allard	A. Evremont
Bonaventure	A. Beauchesne	xCharles Marcil
Brome	F. A. Olmstead	xHon. S. Fisher W. U. Cotton (Ind.)
Chambly Vercheres	M. Archambault	xV. Geoffrion
Champlain	P. E. Blondin	E. Deguise
Charlevoix	xR. Forget	O. Poulliot.
Chateauguay	C. Lane	xJ. P. Brown
Chicoutimi and Saguenay	xJ. Girard (Ind.)	Dr. E. Savard
Compton	Rufus Pope	xA. B. Hunt
Dorchester	F. J. Flynn	Ernest Roy.
Drummond and Arthabaska	M. de Courval (Ind.)	xL. Lavergne
Gaspe	A. E. Flynn	xHon. R. Lemieux
Hochelaga	L. Coderre	xL. A. Rivet
Huntingdon	xR. N. Walsh	James Robb
Jacques Cartier	xF. D. Monk	U. H. Dandurand
Joliette	J. Guilbalt	xJ. A. Dubeau
Kamouraska	W. A. Poirin	xE. Lapointe
Labelle	H. Chauvin	xC. B. Major
Laprairie-Napierville	Simeon Beaudin, K.C.	xR. Lanctot
L'Assomption	T. Pagnuello	P. Seguin L. C. Laurier (Ind. Lib.) C. Lachapelle (Ind.) J. M. Fortier (Ind.)
Laval	xJ. E. Leonard	C. A. Wilson
Levis	B. Bourassa	xL. A. Currier
L'Islet	xEug. Paquet	T. Caron
Lotbiniere	L. P. Pelletier	xE. Fortier
Maisonneuve		xA. Verville (Labor) J. Villeneuve (Independent.)
Maskinonge	J. A. Foisy	xE. Mayrand
Megantic	L. E. Frechette	xP. T. Savoie
Missisquoi	F. H. Pickel	xD. B. Meigs G. E. Ford (Ind.)
Montcalm	J. A. Renaud	xF. O. Dugas
Montmagny	D. O. L'Esperance	Cyrias Roy
Montmorency	A. Gobeil (Ind.)	xGeorge Perrett
Montreal, St. Ann's	C. J. Doherty	xJ. C. Walsh
Montreal, St. Antoine	xH. B. Ames	R. C. Smith.
Montreal, St. James	N. Giroux	xH. Corvais
Montreal, St. Lawrence	H. A. Ekers	xR. Bickerdike. A. St. Martin (Soc.)
Montreal, St. Mary's	L. T. Marechal	xM. Martin.
Nicolet	D. Cameron	xG. A. Turcotte
Pontiac	xG. H. Prahzon	G. P. Hodgins
Portneuf	L. Stafford	xM. S. Delisle A. Delisle (Ind. Lib.)
Quebec Centre	H. Cimon	xA. Lachance
Quebec East	Dr. M. Fiset	xSir Wilfrid Laurier
Quebec West	W. Price	xW. Power
Quebec County	xL. Robitaille (Nat.)	J. Turcotte. Mr. Martineau (Ind.)
Richelieu	E. A. D. Mergan	xJ. Lanctot.
Richmond and Wolfe	J. Champoux	xE. W. Tobin
Rimouski	H. Boulay	xJ. A. Ross
Rouville		xHon. L. P. Brodeur
St. Hyacinthe	D. Cartier	xA. M. Beauperlant
St. John and Iberville	J. H. Lindsay	xJ. Demers
Shefford	W. H. Robinson	H. E. Allen
Sherbrooke	xA. N. Worthington	John Leonard
Soulanges	F. Lortie	xA. M. Bourbonnais
Stanstead	G. W. Paige	xC. H. Lovell
Temiscouata	Lac. Labelle	xC. A. Gauvreau
Terrebonne	B. W. Nantel	T. Rinfret
Three Rivers and St. Maurice	P. E. Panneton	xHon. J. Bureau
Two Mountains	A. Fauteux	xJ. A. C. Ethier
Vaudreuil	Dr. Montpetit	xG. Boyer
Wright	F. A. Labelle	xE. B. Devlin
Yamaska	J. A. Ouimet	xJ. E. O. Gladu

ONTARIO.

Algoma East	W. H. Smyth	xE. E. Dyment.
Algoma West	xA. C. Boyce	Dr. R. J. Gibson.
Brant	J. P. Nunan	x Hon. W. Paterson.
Brantford	W. F. Cockshutt	Lloyd Harris.
Brockville	John Webster	xHon. G. P. Graham.
Bruce South	J. J. Donnelly	xP. H. McKenzie.
Bruce North	Alex McNeill	xJohn Tolmie.
Carleton	R. L. Borden	J. E. Caldwell.
Cornwall and Stormont	xR. A. Pringle	Col. Robt. Smith.
Dufferin	xDr. John Barr	J. N. Fish.
Dundas	xA. Broder	W. B. Lawson.
Durham	C. J. Thornton	D. B. Simpson.
Elgin East	xDavid Marshall	W. W. Rutherford.
Elgin West	T. W. Crothers	W. Tolmie.
Essex North	D. E. Fleming	xHon. R. F. Sutherland.
Essex South	D. Wigle	xA. H. Clarke.
Frontenac	Dr. Edwards	xM. Avery (Ind. Cons.)
Glengarry	J. F. McGregor	J. A. McMillan.
Grenville	xJ. D. Reid	S. Martin.
Grey East	xDr. T. S. Sproule	F. Raymond.
Grey North	W. S. Middlebro	xW. P. Telford.
Grey South	R. J. Ball	xH. H. Miller.
Haldimand and Monck	xF. Lalor	R. F. Miller.
Halton	xDavid Henderson	W. S. Harrison.
Hamilton East	xSamuel Barker	J. M. Eastwood. S. Landers (Lab.)
Hamilton West	T. J. Stewart	xAdam Zimmermann.
Hastings East	xW. B. Northrup	J. K. McCargar.
Hastings West	xE. Gue Porter	J. Funnell.
Huron East	xDr. T. Chisholm	A. Hislop.
Huron South	John Shermitt	M. Y. McLean.
Huron West	xE. N. Lewis	R. Holmes.
Kent East	D. Stewart	xD. A. Gordon.
Kent West	xH. S. Clements	A. B. McCoig
Kingston	A. Rose	xHon. W. Harty.
Lambton East	x[illegible] E. Armstrong	Dr. C. O. Fairbank.
Lambton West	R. E. Lesueur	xP. F. Pardee.
Lanark North	W. Thoburn	xT. B. Caldwell.
Lanark South	xHon. J. Haggart	G. F. McKim.
Leeds	xGeorge Taylor	W. C. Fredenburgh.
Lennox and Addington	xUriah Wilson	F. S. Wartman.
Lincoln	xA. E. Lancaster	W. D. Woodruff.
London	xMajor Beattie	J. W. McCandless (Labor).
Middlesex East	xP. Eleon	Dr. G. A. Routledge.
Middlesex North	J. Doyle	Alex Smith.
Middlesex West	H. McLaughlan	xW. S. Calvert.
Muskoka	Wm Wright	Aaguse Morrison.
Nipissing	George Gordon	xChas. McCool.
Norfolk	Alex McCall	H. B. Donly.
Northumberland E.	xC. L. Owen	F. J. Webb.
Northumberland W.	C. A Munson	xJ. B. McColl.
Ontario North	Capt. S. Sharpe	G. D. Grant.
Ontario South	xPeter Christie	F. L. Fowke.
Ottawa (2)	Thos Birkett	H. McGiverin.
	Dr. Chabot	Sir W. Laurier.
Oxford North	C. Quinn	E. W. Nesbitt.
Oxford South	E. Sutherland	xM. S. Schell.
Parry Sound	Jos. Arthurs	xR. J. Watson.
Peel	xP. Blain	E. G. Graham.
Perth North	xAlex. McLaren	Dr. J. B. Rankin.
Perth South	Dr. N. Steele	xG. H. McIntyre.
Peterborough East	J. A. Sexsmith	E. Tanner.
Peterborough West	J. H. Burnham	J. R. Stratton.
Prescott	J. P. Quesnel (Ind.)	xJ. Proulx.
Prince Edward	xGeo. A. Alcorn	J. A. Curry.
Renfrew North	xGerald White	Barry Barr.
Renfrew South	John Mackay	Thos. A. Low.
Russell	J. A. Gamble	Hon. C. Murphy.
Simcoe East	xW. H. Bennett	Manley Chew
Simcoe North	Major J. A. Currie	Daniel Wilson.
Simcoe South	Haughton Lennox	Dr. J. Campbell.
Thunder Bay and Rainy River District	F. H. Keefer	xJames Cormec.
Toronto Centre	xE. Bristol	T. C. Robinette.
Toronto East	xA. E. Kemp	J. Russell (Ind. Cons.)
Toronto West	xE. B. Osler	J. H. Duthie (Ind.)
Toronto North	xGeo Foster	W. H. Shaw.
Toronto South	xA. C. MacDonell	J. G. O'Donoghue (Ind. Lab
Victoria and Haliburton	xCol. S. Hughes	A. Wilson.
Waterloo North	R. Reid	W. I. M. King. A. Huber (Ind.)
Waterloo South	xGeo. Clare	Dr. S. Moyer
Welland	Geo Hanna	xW. M. German.
Wellington North	W. A. Clark	xAlex. M. Martin.
Wellington South	John Newstead	xHugh Guthrie.
Wentworth	Lieut.-Col. Ptolemy	W. O. Sealey.
York South	xW. F. McLean	
York North	J. Armstrong	xHon. A. B. Aylesworth.
York Centre	Capt. T. C. Wallace	xDr. R. P. McLean.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Vancouver	G. H. Cowan, K.C. E. T. Kingsley (Soc.)	W. W. B. McInnes (Lib.) Jos. Ladner (Soc.)
Victoria	G. H. Barnard, K.C.	Hon. W. Templeman.
New Westminster	J. B. Taylor	Robert Jardine.
Kootenay	A. S. Goodeve	Smith Curtis.
Nanaimo	F. H. Shepherd	W. Davidson (Soc.) J. H. Hawthornthwaite (Soc.)

NOVA SCOTIA.

Annapolis	George E. Corbett	*S. W. W. Pickup.
Antigonish	E. L. Girroir	William Chisholm.
Cape Breton N. and Victoria	John MacCormack	D. D. Mackenzie.
Cape Breton South	[illegible] W. Maddin	John Johnstone.
Colchester	*John Stanfield	Charles Tidy.
Cumberland	Edgar N. Rhodes	[illegible] L. Rhodes.
Digby	Clarence Jameson	*A. J. S. Copp.
Guysboro	G. A. Rawlings	*J. H. Sinclair.
Halifax 1	R. L. Borden	*Wm. Roche.
Halifax 2	A. L. Crosby	*Michael Carney.
Hants	F. W. Hainright	*J. B. Black.
Inverness	Dr. R. C. McLeod	Dr. A. W. Chisholm.
Kings	N. W. Eaton	*Sir F. Borden.
Lunenburg	S. C. Marshall	*A. K. McLean.
Pictou	C. E. Tanner	xE. M. Macdonald
Richmond	R. Ferguson	G. W. Kyte.
Shelburne-Queens	A. L. Morine	*Hon. W. S. Fielding.
Yarmouth	C. S. Williamson	*L. E. Law.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Carleton	E. F. Smith	F. B. Carvell.
Charlotte	G. W. Ganong	A. F. Todd.
Gloucester	J. Burns	*O. Turgeon.
Kent	F. J. P. Robidoux	*O. J. Leblanc.
Kings-Albert	*G. W. Fowler	G. H. McAllister.
Northumberland	Donald Morrison	*W. S. Loggie.
Restigouche	W. A. Mott	*James Reid.
St. John City	*Dr. S. W. J. Daniel	James Pender.
St. John city and county	Dr. A. W. MacRae	*Hon. Wm. Pugsley.
Sunbury-Queens	*E. D. Wilmot	H. H. McLean.
Victoria	Dr. C. A. Kirkpatrick	*Pius Michaud.
Westmoreland	Fred. W. Sumner	*H. R. Emmerson.
York	*O. S. Crockett	N. W. Brown.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

King's	A. L. Fraser	*J. J. Hughes.
Prince	*A. A. Lefurgy	James W. Richards.
Queens	*A. A. McLean	A. P. Warburton.
Queens	*Alex. Martin	L. E. Prowse.

MANITOBA.

Brandon	Hon T. M. Daly	*Hon. C. Sifton.
Dauphin	Geo Campbell	*T. A. Burrows.
Dugal	W. H. Sharpe	Frank Greenway.
Macdonald	*W. D. Staples	Dr. S. J. Thompson.
Marquette	*W. J. Roche	M. B. Jackson
Portage la Prairie	A. E. Meighen	*John Crawford.
Provencher	A. C. Lariviere	J. P. Milloy
Selkirk	Thomas Bradbury	*S. J. Jackson
Souris	*F. L. Schaffner	A. M. Campbell.
Winnipeg	Alex. Haggart	D. A. Cameron. J. D. Houston (Soc.)

SASKATCHEWAN.

Assiniboia	R. L. Richardson (Ind.)	*J. G. Turriff
Battleford	Dr. Morrison	A. Champagne
Humboldt	James Little	Dr. Neely.
Mackenzie	M. Buchanan (Ind.)	*Dr. E. L. Cash
Moosejaw	Dr. Wheeler	*W. E. Knowles
Qu'Appelle	*R. S. Lake	J. J. Brown
Regina	Abl. Williamson	W. M. Martin
Saltcoats	J. C. Miller	Thomas McNutt. L. C. Pointer. (Ind.)
Saskatoon	M. A. McInnis	xGeo. McCraney.

ALBERTA.

Calgary	*M. S. McCarthy	Dr. Stewart F. Sherman (Soc.)
Edmonton	J. D. Hyndman	Hon. F. Oliver
Macleod	*John Herron	A. B. McDonald .
Medicine Hat	C. A. Magrath	W. S. Simmons
Red Deer	George F. Root	Dr. M. Clark
Strathcona	E. W. Day	*W. McIntyre
Victoria	F. A. Morrison	J. C. Anderson (Ind.) W. H. White.

SOUTH AFRICAN VETERANS.

Form a Dominion Association at Ottawa - Officers Elected.

Ottawa, Oct. 12.—Representatives from the South Africa Veterans' associations from all parts of the Dominion met here to-day to organize a federal body, and to discuss the Veterans' Land Bounty Act. It took up the amendments proposed to the bill, and the chief emphasis of the discussion was laid on the new provision that the settler must begin his duties within six months after he locates, instead of by the end of June, 1911, as was provided in the bill. It was thought that the action of the Minister of the Interior in ordering that before the land was finally handed over to the veterans they should have to agree to begin their settlers' duties within six months, while the bill passed by Parliament allowed them until June, 1911, was not constitutional.

The following telegram was sent to Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Montreal:

'Canadian South Africa Service Association, representing 7,000 Canadian volunteers, who served in South African war at organization meeting here today, vigorously protested against action of Minister of Interior in making it obligatory for veterans on locating land to declare his intention to begin residence within six months instead of June, 1911, as provided in Volunteer Bounty Act. Is not action unconstitutional, being contrary to act passed by Parliament?'

The Canadian South Africa Service Association was organized. The headquarters of the association will be in Ottawa, and its annual meeting will be held here each year on Paardeberg Day, February 27, at 2 p.m. The association will have affiliated with it all the South African veterans' associations throughout Canada. It will be a federal organization, which can deal with questions affecting all the veterans of the South African war throughout the Dominion.

The officers of the new organization, appointed at the meeting to hold office until the annual meeting are:

Honorary president, Earl Grey; honorary vice-president, the Minister of Militia and Defence; president, Col. S. B. Steele; vice-president, Major C. F. Winter, Ottawa; provincial vice-presidents, Major H. B. Stairs, D.S.O., Nova Scotia; Major W. A. Weeks, Prince Edward Island; Major H. B. Armstrong, New Brunswick; Col. Oscar Pelletier, Quebec; Lieut.-Col. G. S. Ryerson, Ontario; Major A. C. MacDonell, D.S.O., Manitoba; Major A. E. Christie, Saskatchewan; Mr. W. A. Lowery, Alberta; Captain Hart McHaig, British Columbia; secretary-treasurer, Mr. Andrew Millar, Ottawa.

The officers with two delegates from each association, will form the council.

The associations outside of Ottawa were represented as follows:—The Rev. J. M. Almond and Mr. L. C. Vallee, for Montreal; Major Panet and Major Thacker, for Quebec; Mr. H. R. Holt and Mr. C. W. Tibbs, for Toronto; Captain Stewart and Sergt.-Major Potter, for Halifax; and Mr. A. Mular, for Victoria.

FOUL PLAY FEARED

BODY OF MRS. GUIMONT, OF AMQUI, QUE., EXHUMED.

Quebec, Oct. 12.—The town of Amqui was thrown into a state of considerable excitement last week by the exhumation of the body of Mrs. Zepherin Guimont, of that place, following rumors to the effect that the woman had been poisoned. Mrs. Guimont died suddenly some days ago, but the coroner's verdict was of such a nature as to dispel any public suspicion as to foul play. Some of the people were dissatisfied, however, and the matter was brought to the attention of the Attorney-General's Department, affidavits being forwarded eventually. The Department took the matter up and had the body exhumed, and an autopsy is being held, the result of which will be made known in the course of a few days.

G. T. P. BRIDGE AT FORT WILLIAM.

Fort William, Ont., Oct. 16.—The Grand Trunk Pacific bridge at Fort William except for the finishing touches and approaches, is completed, and the massive structure is a great improvement, providing means for pedestrians to cross the river without the annoyance of waiting and paying for the ferry. The bridge was erected by the Canadian Bridge Company. There are over 730 tons of steel in it.

GEORGIAN BAY CANAL.

Ottawa, Oct. 19.—Speaking in Hull tonight, Sir Wilfrid Laurier stated that if the country's revenue continued to increase at the present rate, the construction of the Georgian Bay Canal would be commenced immediately after the completion of the National Transcontinental Railway.

VERDICT: PARRICIDE.

Jury at Inquest Send Young Italian for Trial on Terrible Charge.

MURDERER'S FATHER STAGGERED INTO THE OPEN TO DIE.

At the inquest on the bodies of Dominico Antonio Caluri and Francesco Martelli, who met their death in an Italian dwelling at 31 St. Hypolite lane the coroner's jury decided that Michel Caluori a son of one of the murdered men was criminally responsible and should be sent to the Criminal Court on trial for parricide.

Mrs. Francesco Martelli, widow, gave an agonizing cry upon entering the court, and the youthful prisoner was evidently affected, for he looked at the woman with glistening eyes, which plainly showed his abject misery.

Mrs. Martelli was assisted by two policemen to a seat. The prisoner, who was guarded by constables on either side, was also seated. He had a frightened look, and his fingers trembled. Without tie or collar, and wearing a black suit, minus a waistcoat, Michel Caluori looked a sad picture as he listened to damning evidence delivered in the French tongue, which he did not understand.

Mr. J. M. Viglino, the Italian interpreter, explained the testimony adduced after each witness had left the stand, and the prisoner mutely responded by shaking his head, confirming the evidence.

Mrs. Martelli explained in detail the proceedings leading up to the terrible tragedy.

Francesco Martelli had been on a business trip to Ottawa. He returned to the city and treated his compatriots after a successful deal in the Capital. Beer in large quantities was consumed in the tenement, 31 St. Hypolite lane. Some of this liquor evidently got into young Caluori's head, as he became very quarrelsome and threatened an Italian named Dominico Gentilli that he would shoot him. Mrs. Martelli, seeing the ugly state of affairs, persuaded Gentilli to leave the house, and she accompanied him a short way to his home. On her return she found that both her husband and Dominico Caluori had been shot, and that both men were dead. The accused she found lying in one of the rooms on a bed, feigning sleep or death. Then she sent for the police.

Other evidence adduced was given by Constables Joseph Lamarche, C. G. Lescarbeau, Pierre Muckle and Sergeant Gagnon, who found the revolver.

Dr. Dugas and Dr. Duncan McTaggart gave medical evidence. The latter said that the bullets he extracted from the bodies of the murdered men were of 38 calibre, and corresponded with the bullets produced which were left in the weapon when the police took possession of it. The doctor then went on to describe the appearance of the tenement after the tragedy, and said that he had examined the accused and found bloodstains on his hands and shirt sleeves.

The accused, after attendance at the inquest, was arraigned before Judge Bazin, to whom he said he remembered nothing of the tragedy. After the usual arraignment formalities had been completed the judge fixed enquete for Oct. 23.

RALLS COMMITTED

POSTMASTER AT FENELLA, ONT., ACCUSED OF STEALING CAMPAIGN LITERATURE.

Cobourg, Ont., Oct. 13.—The investigation of the charge against Mr. Ralls, of Fenella, for stealing Conservative campaign literature from the mails, was opened before Police Magistrate Holland here this morning. Mr. Frank M. Field, K.C, appeared with the county Crown Attorney for the prosecution, and Mr. E. G. S. Huycke, K.C., and Mr. J. F. Keith for Ralls. Owing to the crowds desiring to hear the trial the investigation was held in the large court room instead of the police court office. The court room was packed with spectators.

In the afternoon several witnesses were called for the purpose of proving that the campaign literature which Rolls is accused of stealing was never offered them at the Fenella post office. Mr. Rolls himself took the stand and stated that he in no way made use of the letters referred to with any intention of committing a crime. Rolls swore that most of the letters had been offered for delivery, but in nearly every case they had been refused and consigned to the waste paper basket.

At the conclusion of the hearing, Mr. C. S. Huycke, K.C., on behalf of Mr. Rolls, made a strong plea for dismissal of the case, but Magistrate M. F. Holland considered the evidence strong enough to warrant him in committing the accused for trial at the December session. Bail was granted. Mr. J. A. Platt, one of the chief witnesses, and C. F. Webster, a prominent cattle dealer, going as bondsmen.

TORONTO MILK.

Toronto, Oct. 15—The members of the Retail Milk Dealers' Association became restive this afternoon in discussing the recent milk strike and passed a resolution urging Crown Attorney Drayton to go on with the prosecution of the producers' officers on the charge of conducting a combine. A number of the retail dealers informed the meeting that they are getting milk now on the same terms as before the strike was launched, and it was decided that there will be no increase this winter in the retail price of milk.

A FATAL FALL.

Brampton, Ont., Oct. 15.—Thomas Simpson a farm laborer, about sixty years of age, fell down the stairs of the Royal Hotel this morning in the dark and was instantly killed, his neck being broken.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

Trustees Decide to Seek Separation From the Church.

THE SENATE HAVE ALSO REAFFIRMED ITS RESOLUTION IN FAVOR OF SEPARATION.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 15.—Queen's University trustees, after considering the relation of the institution to the Presbyterian Church, have decided, by a vote of 16 to 3, to seek separation, and ordered the following resolution, along with that of the Senate's recommendation, to be sent to the General Assembly: 'The trustees beg to express their opinion that the altered conditions with which the university has had to deal in these later times calls for the removal of the denominational disabilities in the charter of the university.'

The trustees have relieved Principal Gordon from his professional duties, so that his entire time can be devoted to college business.

BOYS ATE CORDITE

PUPILS OF A LONDON, ONT., PUBLIC SCHOOL EMULATE PRIVATE MOIR.

London, Ont., Oct. 15. — Principal Wyatt, of St. George's School, discovered yesterday afternoon that a number of his pupils had been eating cordite taken from cartridges. One boy ate so much of it that at noon he fainted. The culprits, when questioned about it, said they had read about the alleged murderer, Private Moir, eating the stuff, and were sampling it to observe its effects.

RURAL MAIL DELIVERY

ROUTES WHICH WILL BE IN OPERATION IN A FEW DAYS.

Ottawa, Oct. 14.—The Post-Office Department announces that the following rural mail delivery routes are being organized and will be in operation in a few days in addition to the one put in operation between Ancaster and Hamilton last week:

Brighton and Campbellford; Kemptville and Merrickville; Berlin and Cross Hill; Newmarket and Sutton; Guelph and Erin; Peebles and Woodstock; Orangeville and Camilla; Chicoutimi and Saguenay; Cotswold and Palmerston, via Toviotdale; Picton and Solmesville; Woburn and Scarboro Junction; Port Hope and Bowdley; Cobourg and Harwood; Simcoe and Waterford; Owen Sound to Balaclava; Cobourg and Roseneath; Grafton and Centreton; Aultsville and Bushglen; Rosensol to Highland Park, Alberta; Stratheona and Agricola, Alb.; Otter Point and Victoria, B.C.; Charlottetown and Cherry Valley, P.E.I.

Also several routes in Saskatchewan, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia.

THREW LABOR AGENT OUT

THEN WORKER WAS SUED FOR ASSAULT, BUT WON CASE.

Hamilton, Ont., Oct. 14.—A decision of interest to labor unions was given by Judge Monck in Division Court this morning. Some time ago Wm. Bolton, agent of the carpenters' union, endeavorded to induce A. H. Smith, a non-union carpenter, to leave his job, having followed him around for that purpose. Smith threw the agent off the premises, whereupon Bolton summoned him for assault. The magistrate dismissed the case and stuck Bolton for the costs. The union appealed, and this morning Judge Monck upheld the magistrate's action.

NINE INJURED

THREE COACHES OF G.T.R. TRAIN DERAILED NEAR ALLANDALE, ONT.

Allandale, Ont., Oct. 15. — Three coaches of the Grand Trunk train from North Bay for Toronto jumped the track three miles north of here at 2.30 this afternoon, turning over as they fell and injuring nine people, four of them severely. The train was running at about 25 miles an hour, when the truck of the rear car broke, causing the accident. The more seriously injured are Miss Hotson, Parkhill, arm broken; Mrs. John Potts, Collingwood, ankle hurt; Mrs. John Wilson, Meaford, arm and leg broken and otherwise hurt. Mrs. John Cooper, her daughter Martha, aged 5; Nellie Cooper, aged 6, and John, aged 3, an English family, on the way to England, were all badly shaken up.

PADDED PAY LISTS

FORMER GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT OF B. C. ELECTRIC RAILWAY SENT TO THE PENITENTIARY.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 14. — James Milne, formerly general superintendent of the British Columbia Electric Railway, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary this morning on the charge of securing money from the company by means of orders passed by him in his official capacity. There were twenty-three charges against him and he pleaded guilty. This is the culmination of a series of prosecutions by the company against employees who have secured money by padding pay lists, etc.

THAW RECOMMITTED.

White Plains, N.Y., Oct. 12.—Justice Mills, in the Supreme Court here to-day, recommitted Harry K. Thaw to Matteawan Asylum for the criminal insane.

ONTARIO'S LOAN.

Owing to Balkan War Scare $4,000,000 Issue Will Not be Floated Until the Spring.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—Ontario will not float the four million dollar loan, for which provision was made at the last session of the Legislature, until next spring. Instead, the Provincial Government has made arrangements for the renewal of the issue of treasury notes to the amount of £400,000 which fall due on Nov. 1, and for the flotation of an additional issue of £400,000 at very advantageous terms. These securities for the total amount of £800,000 will be current for six months, and will bear interest at the rate of only 3 1-4 percent, a circumstance which would seem to indicate that the credit of the province is sound in the British money market.

The reason for the issue of treasury notes, in lieu of the proposed permanent loan, is found in the advices received by the government from England. A cable message from London stated that, in consequence of the war scare in the Balkans, it would be inadvisable to attempt the flotation of a loan at the present time.

TORONTO STUDENTS

THEY WILL GET A DOSE OF THE FIRE HOSE IF THEY AGAIN MISBEHAVE THEMSELVES.

Toronto, Oct. 14.—In their parade of the town preceding the games to-day, 'Varsity students were responsible for some disorder and damage. Several store windows were smashed and a farmer's waggon, with a load of garden stuff, was overturned. The students will be assessed by the various faculties for their share of the damage.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—In consequence of the disturbances created down town by the students yesterday in their parade before the annual 'Varsity games, the board of control to-day gave stringent instructions to the police, which it is hoped will have the effect of preventing such rowdyism in the future. The chief was asked to interview the university authorities with a view to seeing if such parades could not be stopped altogether. Failing that, he is to demand ample notice of such parades, so that a strong force of police may be held to accompany the paraders and arrest on the spot all who misbehave themselves. It was also decided that on Hallowe'en night the fire brigade shall assist the police in any disturbance the students see fit to create. The firemen will be stationed at convenient points with lines of hose.

CIVIL SERVICE INCREASES

JOY AMONG A NUMBER OF DESERVING GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.

Ottawa, Oct. 16.— The latest pay cheques for the Department of the Interior have brought substantial increases to a considerable number of deserving officials who have been classed heretofore as belonging to the 'outside' Civil Service, but who, under the new Civil Service Act, become members of the 'Inside Service.' Many of these are land surveyors and others are employed in the technical branches of the department.

Under the old conditions the salaries paid to some of the members of the 'outside service' were not up to the mark of what 'inside service' enjoyed, and the object of the present increases was to do away with this discrimination before the new Civil Service Act becomes law. Although the increased pay cheques were only issued yesterday the increases were sanctioned by the Minister of the Interior before the new Civil Service Act came into effect. Some of them amount to as much as one, two, three and four hundred dollars per annum.

A MURDER TRIAL

THREE RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION WORKERS CHARGED WITH KILLING FRITZ L. YOUNG.

North Bay, Ont., Oct. 13.—Great interest is being taken in the trial at High Court here before Judge Britton and a jury of Thomas Wright, James Quinn, and Michael Morris, for the murder of Fritz L. Young, at Iroquois Falls, on May 30. Young was a sub-foreman, working under Foreman Wright, on the G. T. P. construction contract of the Reynolds Construction Company. Morris and Quinn were two laborers, out from Ireland only a few months, and Young's death followed a quarrel resulting from a discussion between Wright and Young over the latter's failure to carry out certain orders.

North Bay, Ont., Oct. 14.—The jury in the case of Thomas Morris, James Quinn and Michael Morris, charged with the murder of Fitz L. Young at Iroquois Falls, in the G. T. P. construction, on May 30, this morning, found Wright guilty of manslaughter, Quinn and Morris were set free.

A RICH GOLD STRIKE.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Oct. 15.—R. B. Cochrane, of the Canadian 'Soo,' reports a rich strike of gold and silver at Michipicoten Island, in Lake Superior. The vein is five and one-half feet wide. Expert mining men pronounce it the best strike made in that locality. Great activity is reported on the island, and new mines are being opened.

WOMEN AND TEMPERANCE.

Provincial W.C.T.U. Convention in Montreal.

The opening public meeting of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union held in the Dominion Square Methodist Church on Tuesday night, augured well for the rest of the convention.

The president, Mrs. J. G. Sanderson, of Danville, presided, and on the platform with her were Mrs. S. W. Foster, vice-president, and Mrs. R. W. McLachlan, corresponding secretary. At the opening Mrs. Sanderson was presented, on behalf of the provincial executive, by Mrs. Jack Thompson with a large bunch of pink chrysanthemums tied with white ribbon. There were a large number of speeches, but all short and to the point. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Mr. Hart, declared that in his opinion the society had done more for the cause of temperance and social purity than any other society, and was next to the Y. M. C. A. in its influence for the unification of the churches. He expressed his gratification that in the fight against alcohol the Methodist Church was in the forefront.

Mr. Hart expressed himself an enthusiastic believer in woman suffrage, spoke of the good accomplished by it in Australia and New Zealand, and prophesied that it would be established in England before ten years shall have passed.

His Worship Mayor Payette, being unable to be present, he had sent Ald. Ward to represent him. Ald. Ward expressed his appreciation of the honor, and said every citizen of our great city recognized the power and usefulness of such an organization as this in securing 'morality, temperance, good citizenship and happy homes.'

The Rev. Dr. Shaw, chairman of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction for the Province, spoke at some length in comparison of the systems of education here and in the United States. There was no one system in the United States, but forty-six different ones. The states of New York and Massachusetts, had two of the best systems in the world. Other states varied, many had yet no compulsory education law; while in some sections, particularly in the South, there was ignorance denser than anything heard of in the most remote corner of Quebec. He knew the anxiety of the women of the Union that scientific temperance instruction should have an equal place with other subjects on all school curricula. At the request of the Rev. G. G. Huxtable, of the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance, whose words of persuasion no one could resist, an extended place had lately been given the subject. He was aware the women were not yet satisfied. There were, he assured them, serious obstacles in the way. The teachers themselves objected. In Ontario, which was often quoted, the teachers had asked that the subject be done away with, but this had been refused by the Hon. G. W. Ross, the Minister of Education. He hoped, however, that they would yet be able to meet the wishes of the ladies of the Union in this matter.

'John Howard, Elizabeth Fry, Wilberforce and others dug into human dust heaps, not in search of gold, but of men and women. God helping us, there shall be no such dust heaps, no debris of wrecked lives, no flotsam and jetsam of humanity some happy day.'

With these sentences Mrs. Sanderson, of Danville, provincial president of the W. C. T. U., opened her address on Wednesday. Proceeding to give a review of the twenty-five years' history of the Quebec Union, she remarked that at the first convention, held in 1884, the membership was 698; in 1885 it had more than doubled; in 1891 they had twenty-three departments of work and six county unions organized. At present there were thirty-three departments and twenty-two counties organized into eleven unions, showing progress every year. Complimentary reference was made to the monthly leaflet and to the French membership of growing proportions. The Quebec union was the second largest in Canada, and the members were sowing good seed in the home, the school and the church. They must continue their efforts for prohibitory legislation.

Mrs. R. W. McLachlan, corresponding secretary, in her report told of good news received from various quarters, including a decrease in the number of saloons in some places and the curtailment of the hours of selling in others.

Wednesday afternoon was 'anniversary hour,' and the honor of reading the list of charter members was given to Mrs. S. W. Foster, of Knowlton. Mrs. Ewing, of Richmond, a niece of the late Mrs. Mrs. Middleton, gave a sketch of the life of the first president. Mrs. McLachlan laid special emphasis on the work of the late Miss Dougall, whose excessive modesty always forced her into the background, but whose native ability made her really the organizer of the union. Thibute was also paid to Mrs. James Dougall, now of New York, who took an active part at the organization work.

'Silence, we are told, is golden; there are times, at any rate, when silence is guilt.'

'We should be organized; one woman even with a hatchet cannot do much. We should combine our forces like the rain drops running down the windowpane.'

'I have found that it is unwise, useless, silly, to go to a whiskey legislature and try to get the members to pass prohibitory laws.'

These scintillations are from a lecture delivered on Wednesday evening by Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, of Clifton Springs, N.Y., on the subject, 'The guilt of silence.'

Mrs. Rounds concluded her address with able comments on three statements that she regarded as social axioms:—'The morals of a people are the foundation of its prosperity.' 'The laws of a people are the expression of its morals'; and 'The strength of a government is measured by the execution of its laws.'

At Thursday afternoon's session of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union convention, it was decided to wage a vigorous campaign against the retail stores in this city who handled and sold 'brandy chocolate drops' as in the majority of cases, some of these had been analysed and a certain amount of alcohol had been found in them.

Mrs. Morrill, of Stanstead, moved that all women should have a right to vote on all temperance and education questions that concerned the welfare of the country, and that the union should keep at the legislature and try and have them pass the anti-cigarette law. This was moved and seconded. Mrs. McLachlan was elected to be the editress of the 'Leaflet' for the ensuing year.

Thursday night was 'Y' night and Medal Contest combined. Mrs. Waycott, the World's 'Y' secretary, was in the chair, but explained that she only came in for the pleasant duty of presiding while Mrs. Currie, the provincial superintendent of Medal Contests beside her, had done all the work. Five young ladies entered the contest, Miss May Kerr, Miss Isabel Patterson, Miss Vera Smart, Miss Priscilla Arthur, and Miss Lindsay, and after considerable deliberation the judges awarded the medal to Miss Lindsay. This is the county gold medal, each of the contestants having already won a silver medal in a local union.

The closing session of the Provincial Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention on Friday was a busy one. Many reports were read and discussed, and when speakers overstepped the short time allowed for each, they were promptly rung down.

The need of a Protestant industrial home for girls in the province, was strongly urged by Mrs. Waycott. That we had none was a disgrace to our civilization.

The result of the prize essay competition was announced as follows:

On the franchise—First prize, Mrs. R. W. McLachlan, Montreal; second, Mrs. Cassel, Sutton; third, Mrs. G. W. Leet, Danville.

For scientific temperance—First prize, Mrs. G. G. McCurdy, Spring Road, Sherbrooke; second prize, Miss Forbes, of the Eastern Y, Montreal.

COLCHESTER ELECTION CASE

COURT PERMITS PETITIONER TO WITHDRAW FURTHER ACTION.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 16.—Fletcher vs. Stanfield, the Colchester election petition case, terminated to-day when an order was granted in the Supreme Court allowing the petitioner to withdraw the $1,000 deposit made on the filing of the petition, the dissolution of parliament making further proceedings unnecessary.

A SPLENDID GIFT

COL. J. H. BURLAND AND HIS SISTERS OFFER $50,000 TO FIGHT CONSUMPTION.

A definite plan of campaign has now been arranged by the Montreal Tuberculosis League for the advancement of a programme which has for its object the establishment of a dispensary to be centrally situated in the city for the treatment of victims of consumption.

The promotion of this worthy scheme has been made all the easier by the practical interest Colonel J. H. Burland and his sisters have taken in it. The following letter from the Colonel was read at a meeting of the league which was presided over by Dr. J. G. Adami, in the hall of the Montreal Medico-Chirurgical Society, 112 Mansfield street, on Thursday afternoon:

'In view of the ravages of tuberculosis in this city and province, and the urgent need of a properly equipped dispensary to form a headquarters from which intelligently to fight the dread disease, I have consulted my sisters, and we have decided to offer in memory of our father and mother to provide a dispensary for the work of the league, to cost not more than $50,000; this dispensary to be accepted and administered by a body to be incorporated under a special charter to be approved of by me. This gift is conditional upon the raising of another $50,000 for the endowment of the dispensary within three months from this date. (Signed), Jeffrey H. Burland, Oct. 15, 1908.'

BURGLARS ACTIVE

London, Ont., Oct. 15.—Safe blowers late last night entered the general store of E. A. Rosser, at Appin, 25 miles west of here, on the Grand Trunk Railway, blew the safe to atoms, and secured $40 in money and a quantity of jewellery.

RUNAWAY BOYS IN TROUBLE.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Oct. 15.—After an ill fated attempt to take a trip around the world to see the sights three Montreal lads were detained at the Michigan 'Soo' by the police. They were penniless and are now awaiting to be taken home by their parents. Their names are: Hector Martin, Armand Barron and Joseph Stone. They ran away from home some days ago. They tried a job in the woods, but could not stand the work, so returned to town. Their ages range from 16 to 18 years.

HOT IN LONDON, ONT.

London, Ont., Oct. 16.—Yesterday was the warmest October day in years, and possibly the warmest in the history of this city for a day in this month. At 2.30 p.m. the official temperature was 80 degrees, which is six degrees higher than any previous recorded temperature in ten years past at this season.

KILLED BY A LIVE WIRE.

Glace Bay, N.S., Oct. 12.—Frank Morgan, aged 35, a married man with three children, was instantly killed this morning by coming in contact with a live electric wire, carrying 500 volts.

JEWELLERY XMAS CATALOGUE.



We have Christmas presents suited to all tastes and all purses. While we make Diamond Tiaras, worth ten thousand dollars each, we have many things for those whose taste and purses call for simple things. Our New Catalogue, which is at your disposal for the asking, gives some idea of the size, variety and BEAUTY of our stock.

The Catalogue contains many hundred illustrations in its 232 pages, and each of the illustrations carries its price plainly underneath. We are the oldest jewellery house in Toronto, and meet the requirements of critical buyers.

This New Catalogue should be a reference book in every home.

SEND FOR IT TO-DAY. A postcard will do.

JOHN WANLESS & CO., Established 1840. Manufacturers & Importers 390 Yonge st., Toronto.

G.T.P. TO ENTER VICTORIA.

Grading of Prince Rupert Streets to Start in December.

MR. HAYS INTENDS TO PLACE LOTS ON THE MARKET NEXT SPRING.

It was stated at the Grand Trunk headquarters on Wednesday, that Mr. C. M. Hays and Mr. Frank Morse, the president and general manager respectively of the Grand Trunk Pacific, who have been inspecting the townsite and the work of constructing the terminals at Prince Rupert, are not expected back in Montreal till the end of the present month. Wednesday they were in Victoria, B.C., conferring with Premier McBride and the Hon. F. J. Fulton, the chief commissioner of Lands and Works, in order to make arrangements for putting the townsite lots at Prince Rupert on the market next spring.

The company now has sixteen survey parties in the field at Prince Rupert, laying out the townsite in accordance with the plans of the landscape architects who were employed last spring to draft an artistic scheme for the unbuilding of the entire town. This survey work, it is expected, will be entirely completed by Dec. 1, and on that date the grading of the streets will be commenced in earnest. At present the streets consist simply of raised planking over the stump lots. Owing to the nature of the land, the work of grading is a gigantic undertaking, and will mean the expenditure of over a million dollars.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., states that Mr. Hays has announced in an interview that the new transcontinental line would enter Victoria. This was the reason the water front had been acquired here. The line of the company will run the entire length of Vancouver island joining with the main route at Fort George. The details have not yet altogether been worked out.

GRAVITATION VS. LOCOMOTIVES

C.N.R. TO HAVE A NOVEL RAILWAY IN ALBERTA.

Mr. D. D. Mann, of the Canadian Northern system, who has just paid a flying visit to Montreal, confirms the announcement that his company is contemplating the development of the 20,000 acres of very rich coal lands which the company owns in the Brezean district of Alberta.

A survey has already been made for a line running out from these coal fields to connect with the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific between the Pembina and McLeod rivers, a distance of 50 miles. The grade will be so constructed that the loaded cars of coal will run the whole distance to the G. T. P. line without any locomotive, while one engine will be able to take back all the empty cars. This will considerably reduce the cost of the coal, which will be taken over the G. T. P. to Edmonton, and there shipped out to points on the C. N. R. where required. This line will probably be built in time to link up with the G. T. P. rails when they get to the McLeod river next year.

A FATAL FALL.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 15.—Last night Henry O'Hara, aged 74, was picking apples from a tree in the Custom House yard, when he fell to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet. He was picked up, carried home, and died during the night. His injuries were internal, for he had not broken a single bone in his body. He was a Roman Catholic and had long resided here, having been for many years a sailor.

CHILDREN DROWNED.

Quebec, Oct. 14.—Two children of Mr. Emile Turcotte, aged 6 and 7 years, of St. Henri, County of Levis, while playing this afternoon on the border of the Etchemin river in that parish, fell into the water and were drowned.

'SUN WORSHIP' TRIAL IN BOSTON.

Remarkable Evidence in Action to Prevent Wealthy Devotee Building a Temple in Montreal.

HIGH PRIESTESS ALLEGED TO HAVE USED HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE ON WITNESSES IN COURT.

Boston, Oct. 15.—Mrs. Ellen Shaw, of Lowell, Mass, a widow of considerable wealth, was this afternoon placed on the witness stand by her attorneys for the purpose of having her give her own version of the highly sensational actions credited to her as an ardent believer in the worship of the sun. Because of her alleged avowal that she was to devote $40,000 of her fortune to building a temple in Montreal, one of her relatives is seeking to have a conservator appointed for her estate, and evidence was to-day offered of a most remarkable nature.

The direct examination of Mrs. Shaw was not concluded yesterday afternoon, and is being resumed to-day. In refutation of the claim that she has already turned over large sums for the building of a Montreal temple, Mrs. Shaw said that she has given but $100 for that purpose, a like sum for a Denver temple, $50 to the Los Angeles temple fund, $100 to the Chicago temple, and $500 to the Cult for various purposes.



MRS. HELEN M. SHAW, OF LOWELL, (on the left) and Mrs. G. W. Hilton, High Priestess of the Mazdaznan Cult.

HYPNOTISM IN COURT.

During the afternoon the plaintiff's attorney sprang a sensation by demanding that Mrs. Ruth Hilton, high priestess of the Mazdaznan cult in the East, be removed from the court room, because the lawyer alleged she had used her hypnotic powers to influence the witnesses.

Judge McIntyre declined to order her from the room, but ordered that she be given a seat at a greater distance from the witness stand. It is alleged that Mrs. Hilton is able to exert a great occult influence over Mrs. Shaw.

That Mrs. Shaw was accustomed to go about her home clad only in a union suit, and that she took sun baths and baths in the early morning dew on the lawn in front of her home for the purpose of 'purifying' herself for the coming Messiah, was part of the evidence offered to show that her mind was not well poised. In connection with those exercises it was testified by a neighbor that Mrs. Shaw was accustomed to eat heartily of sorrel grass.

Mr. Winfred S. Dutton, of Dorchester, testified that he had many times seen Mrs. Shaw taking 'dew baths' on the lawn in the early morning, and it was further testified that the reason why the members of the cult were called 'Sun Worshippers' was that they believed that the sun could cure all and that they made obeisances to the sun in scant clothing that they might be nearer to it and thus purify the body. It was further declared that Mrs. Shaw said she was going to Montreal to engage in Mazdaznan work. She said that a site for a temple had been secured in that city and the temple was to be built there.

Dr. Hanish, the high priest, was described as a typesetter, dealer in oils, incense, charcoal, and Biblical studies before he proclaimed himself founder of the new cult.

TWO CHRISTMAS DAYS.

It was testified that the Mazdaznans observe two Christmas days, one on Dec. 25 and the other on May 23, the birthday of Dr. Hanish. On Dr. Hanish's birthday, a witness said, 25 cents was given him by each member as a token of love.

A great array of witnesses were in court, some of them relatives, to testify that Mrs. Shaw has improved physically since she became a sun worshipper. The defence wished to place in evidence the testimony of Dr. Bell, who has examined Mrs. Shaw, to prove that she has physically improved, but this was barred until the other side can have a physician examine her. The 'book of the inner circle,' the volume that is studied by those advanced in the rites of Mazdaznanism, was offered in evidence. This is the book which is declared to have started the investigations of Anthony Comstock, the New York reformer, and the postal authorities. It is asserted that copies of this book have gone to Canadian converts through the mails. To offset the possible effect of this evidence, the defence has offered other publications of the Mazdaznans, which advocate deep breathing exercise and customs generally admitted to be beneficial.

Mrs. Mabel Marie Dutton, of 7 Market street, Dorchester, a niece of Mrs. Shaw, and one of the petitioners, admitted that a letter produced by the defending counsel was written by herself. The letter was addressed to Mrs. William D. Thurber, of Lempster, N.H., a relative. In the letter she said:

'I am trying to have a guardian appointed over Aunt Nell. If I win it will mean about three thousand dollars apiece to each of you three children, for your mother's share will be divided between you three. Aunt Nell is worth from $40,000 to $50,000. She is all taken up with church affairs, that sun worshipping, and is disposing of all her property to give to them. So unless we stop it we will not get any. So please sign the paper that the lawyer sends and it will help me in my case. It will not cost you anything, and I am doing this for all of us. I shall not get as much as the rest, as there are four of us. I do not think you will be needed here for anything, only sign what the lawyer sends you. Lots of love, Mabel.'

The case was then adjourned.

Boston, Oct. 16.—Attorney Kittridge, for Miss Mabelle Dutton, who is seeking to have a conservator appointed for the property of Mrs. Ellen Shaw, disciple of the sun-worshipping cult, declared to-day that he would very much like to place Mrs. Mallet, of Montreal, on the stand, but that she was out of jurisdiction, and he could not summon her.

In a vigorous cross-examination of Mrs. Shaw to-day, Mr. Kittridge questioned the elderly woman closely regarding goods she has shipped to Montreal. He wanted to know about robes which he referred to as 'filmy and transparent.' Mrs. Shaw denied having worn such robes, and said that all other robes owned by her, in addition to the two exhibited in court, had been sent by her to Montreal.

Mrs. Shaw was questioned regarding some of her property, which was sold at auction, and which she herself bought in. The attorney wished to know what had become of this property. Mrs. Shaw said it had all been sent to Montreal.

Mrs Shaw asserted that at all times she consulted her brother, Mr. Maxfield, regarding business matters.

She had said to different persons that she was going to devote her attention to the Mazdaznan cult. She had never said she was going to devote her money to it and never had said she would allow the society to control her money; nor did she intend to. She denied that she held any membership or title in the church and was not called the 'mother of the eastern church.'

Mrs. Shaw said she was never a spiritualist, and when asked if she believed in fortune-telling she indignantly said, 'Emphatically no!' Mrs. Shaw admitted having visited a fortune teller once since the death of her husband, but never with a belief in what she was told.

Mrs. Ramsey testified she had talked with Mrs. Shaw about Dr. Ha-Nish, but Mrs. Shaw had never compared Dr. Ha-Nish with the deity.

The trial has been adjourned until next Tuesday morning, when at nine o'clock the judge and attorneys will meet at the Lowell (Mass.) station and from there go to the sun-worshippers' temple for a personal inspection of the building and the paraphernalia it is said to contain. After the inspection the trial will be resumed at the Lowell court house.

I.C.R. FREIGHT CLERKS

GOVERNMENT RAILWAY ACCEPTS TERMS OF AWARD UNDER LEMIEUX ACT.

Ottawa, Oct. 13.—The Department of Labor has been notified of the Government Railway's acceptance of the terms of the award which was recently made under the Lemieux Act, allowing increases of from fifteen to twenty percent in the pay of freight clerks employed on the Intercolonial Railway. The Board recommended that the staff should be reduced in size, and that the money so saved should be applied to the increase of the salaries of those who remained.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

Annual Gathering of Provincial Association.

The opening session of the annual convention of the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers of Quebec was held on Thursday at the High School with the second vice-president, Mr. Wellington Dixon, in the chair, and Mr. Arch. MacArthur as recording secretary. The Rev. Dr. Rexford, Dr. Robins and Dr. G. W. Parmelee, secretary of the Department of Public Instruction, were also on the platform. There was a large attendance of teachers.

The following recommendations were made by the committee on elementary studies:

'That it be agreed that drawing be confined to the two senior grades—third and fourth—inasmuch as there is no text-book to guide the teacher in the junior grades and inasmuch as the attempt to teach the subject in the junior grades has not resulted in much success.

'That the subject of agriculture be confined to the senior grade of the elementary classes—grade four—and that a simpler text-book on the subject be prescribed or prepared for use in elementary schools.

'That a suitable text-book for teaching the subject of health be prescribed, or prepared containing a compendium of the rules of general deportment.

'That your committee be continued, with authority to see what can be done to carry these recommendations into effect.

'That these recommendations be sent to our corresponding secretary to the Protestant Committee's sub-committee on text-books.

On the subject of teachers' pensions, Miss M. L. Ferguson presented the following motion: 'That the educational authorities of this province be requested to procure such amendment to the present Teachers' Pension Act as will make it of greater benefit to officers of primary instruction.'

The motion was passed.

The discussion on the Pension Act was concluded in the afternoon session with the passing, almost unanimously, of a resolution moved by Miss E. Bennett, and seconded by Miss L. Binmore, to the effect that a committee of the Protestant Woman Teachers' Association be appointed with the incoming executive of the Provincial Teachers' Association, to take steps to secure amendments to the Pension Act in accordance with the motion of the morning and with Miss Ferguson's address. Miss M. Lamb, Miss M. L. Ferguson, Miss Kruse, Miss L. Binmore and Miss Lawless were named as the committee from the woman's association, and the Protestant committee will act in conjunction with the Catholic committee in the matter. The motion was carried on a standing vote, only nine out of over three hundred delegates voting against the measure.

Miss Ethel Hurlbatt, warden of the Royal Victoria College, followed with a paper on 'The teaching of history.' The paper was very interesting but strictly pedagogic in character.

At the evening session two lengthy papers were read, one by the Rev. Dr. Paterson Smyth, who welcomed the teachers to the city, and the other by the Rev. E. J. Bidwell, M.A., D.C.L., head master of Bishop's College School.

There was a cloud-burst in the teachers' convention at the High School on Thursday that nearly terminated the session in turmoil and threatened to 'smash the machine,'—to use a familiar political phrase.

The storm has been brewing from the first day of the convention when it became known that the Montreal Woman Teachers' Association had prepared a 'slate' of nominations for office, without the advice or approval of the outside members. Electioneering is regarded as unconstitutional by the leaders of the association, and, although slates have been prepared at previous sessions by the whole convention never before, it is said, has one section dared to do such a thing.

Mr. Wellington Dixon was in the chair and the subject was introduced by a resolution moved by a male teacher and seconded by a female teacher, both from outside the city, expressing regret at the action of the Montreal section.

The cross firing that followed was the warmest that has been heard in a teachers' convention for a long time. Not until the matter was laid before the convention as the exposure of unconstitutional and immoral electioneering tactics did the Montreal woman teachers see the position their action had placed them in. The first few speakers in defence of the 'slate' excused their action on the ground that slates had been arranged before, and intimated that as their motives were good the end justified the means. But when the scheme was explained from the view point of the minority courage almost failed them to justify electioneering methods.

Adjournment only came when the time arrived to attend a lecture by Dr. Moyse on 'The Merchant of Venice,' before the Superior School section.

The teachers who journeyed to Ste. Anne's to inspect the Macdonald College on Friday afternoon returned in good time for the lectures and musical programme that took place at the High School in the evening. They expressed themselves as delighted with what they saw at Ste. Anne's.

Mr. Wellington Dixon presided in the evening, and, after mentioning that letters of regret had been received from leading educationists who were detained by previous engagements, he introduced a delegation of ladies from the Women's Christian Temperance Union, who had been expected on the previous evening.

Mrs. Sanderson, president of the Provincial Union, being called on, said the W. C. T. U. was the largest women's society in the world. She referred to the position of the teacher, in relation to the child, as being next in importance to that of the home.

Mrs. Reid, state president of Vermont, U.S.A., herself an old teacher, spoke in hearty appreciation of the work done by the teachers in the care of the children of the country, and referred to the years of labor spent by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the United States in securing laws that would make the work of the teachers more efficient.

The forty-third annual convention of the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers of Quebec terminated on Saturday shortly after noon. The Rev. Dr. Rexford presided, but the announcement of the adjournment was made by the newly-elected president—the first lady president the association ever had—Miss M. L. Ferguson.

The convention was one of the most eventful in the history of the association, and was also declared to be one of the most helpful and most numerously attended on record, over five hundred members being in attendance, and 147 new members having joined during the sessions.

The principal matter before the last two business sessions was the debate on the method employed in the election of the association's officers this year; the discussion on nominations, which was begun on Friday morning, being continued on Saturday morning more deliberately and guardedly, but not less warmly. The result was an amendment to the constitution, carried by the unanimous vote of the meeting, having for its object the prevention of 'slates' or nomination lists being prepared by any 'section' of the membership in connection with future conventions.

The report of the scrutineers was then read declaring the following officers elected:—

President—Miss M. L. Ferguson.
First vice-president—Dr. Rexford.
Second vice-president—Miss Lawless.
Third vice-president—Mr. C. McBurney.
Recording secretary — Inspector McOuat.
Corresponding secretary—Mr. T. I. Pollock.
Treasurer—Mr. F. J. A. Bacon.
Representative to the Protestant Committee—Miss Hunter.
Pension committee—Mr. M. C. Hopkins and Mr. Rowell.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

Basket of Balloon 'St. Louis' Carried Through the Waves at a Terrific Rate.

ARNOLD AND HEWITT RESCUED BY A LIFE BOAT.

Berlin, Oct. 13.—Details are coming in of the loss of the American balloon 'St. Louis,' in the North Sea. The 'St. Louis,' which was manned by N. H. Arnold, of North Adams, Mass., and Harry J. Hewitt, was carried overland by treacherous air currents, and, later in the haze, the aeronauts lost their bearings, until suddenly last night they saw the guard-lights of an unknown coast. This meant that they must descend or risk the danger of being driven far out of the track of the vessels. They chose the former course and for an hour they were buffeted about by the waves, almose giving up in despair. Eventually they were rescued by a lifeboat. The Associated Press communicated with Mr. Arnold at Wilhelmshaven, to which place he had been transported by a torpedo boat. He said that in order to avoid drifting out of the line of ship traffic they concluded to go down to the water, but before doing so they put on life preservers.

'This was a perilous task,' Mr. Arnold said, 'for it was dark and there was great danger of being swamped in the basket.

'After pitching about in the water for almost an hour and giving up all hopes of rescue, Hewitt, who had climbed into the rigging, discovered a flashlight, and soon after saw a life-boat approaching us. The boat, however, could not reach us, as we were being dragged through the waves at the rate of about 15 or 20 miles an hour. The boatmen shouted to us to jump overboard, which we did. About ten minutes later I was picked up by the boat, which in the meantime had saved my companion Hewitt. We were landed here.'

Captain J. C. McCoy, the commander of the American balloon 'America II.,' which landed to-day, reached Berlin to-night.

Yarmouth, England, Oct. 17.—The German balloon 'Hergesell' has been picked up in the North Sea. There was, however, no sign of the occupants, and the two aeronauts are believed to have perished. The 'Hergesell' was found floating, half deflated, 100 miles northwest of Heligoland by the Norwegian steamer 'Nadod,' and brought in here.

The balloon races that were started at Berlin on Sunday and Monday of this week, have been characterized by a series of accidents and mishaps, but the 'Hergesell' is the only airship to end its flight with death to its pilots, Lieut. Foersten and his assistant.

A total of fifty balloons started in the two races, the first of the International Cup and the second endurance contest.

ANOTHER GUNNING VICTIM.

Ottawa, Oct. 12.—William Burke, a sixteen-year-old boy, residing in Hollow Glen, near Kingsmere, Quebec, was accidentally shot, when a rifle was prematurely discharged. It appears that early in the afternoon Burke, with two companions, Hugh Crilly and Stephen Kelly, set out for the woods, taking with them a Snider rifle. Burke was sitting on the ground when his companions, in handling the rifle, unexpectedly discharged it. The bullet struck Burke in the thigh and buried in his body.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Will Not Likely Open Until the First Week in January.

Ottawa, Oct. 14.—The next session of the Dominion Parliament will most likely open in the first week of January, that is to say, if the present government is to have the appointing of the date. The last two sessions have met in November, but in the present instance the new house could not be sworn in until late in November, and as the members would insist on an adjournment of at least two weeks over Christmas and New Year's, little or nothing could be accomplished before separating, and it is thought better, therefore, that the session should be put off until January. Another reason for this decision is that the ministers have had no opportunity of preparing the estimates and other legislation for the approaching session.

SOCIALIST M.P. EJECTED.

Mr. Victor Grayson Carried Bodily Out of the House of Commons.

HE SHOUTED, 'SHAME UPON THE TRAITORS WHO HAVE REFUSED TO STAND BY THEIR CLASS AND STAND BY ME!'

London, Oct. 15.—In the House of Commons to-day, Mr. Victor Grayson, Socialist and Laborite, from Yorkshire, constantly ignored the Speaker and his calls to order, and continued to call the attention of the House to the fact that there were people starving on the streets. To the members who were insisting that he sit down he retorted: 'It is all very well for you to cry order, you who are well fed'

Finally the Speaker called on the sergeant-at-arms to remove Grayson. While he was being carried out bodily he shouted, addressing the Laborites, 'I call shame upon the traitors to their class who have refused to stand by their class and stand by me!'

London, Oct. 16.—Mr. Victor Grayson, the Socialist member of the House of Commons, from Yorkshire, who created a scene in the House yesterday by denouncing the members for not succoring the starving thousands of the streets of London, after which he was obliged to leave the House, amid the cries of disapproval from his colleagues, was to-day suspended for the rest of the session.

AFFECTING ROMAN CATHOLICS

A QUESTION IN THE BRITISH HOUSE BY LORD TALBOT.

London, Oct. 14.—In consequence of the action of Mr. Asquith in preventing the carrying of the Host in the procession that brought the late Eucharistic Congress to a conclusion, Lord Talbot, son of the Duke of Norfolk, Conservative member for Sussex, asked Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons this afternoon whether the Government would introduce legislation repealing such statutory enactments affecting Catholics as placed them in an inferior and disadvantageous position as compared with the members of other religious bodies.

The Prime Minister replied that the Government had no present intention of introducing such legislation. It would, however, fully consider any proposals for relieving Roman Catholics from legal disability which gave rise to practical grievances.

Mr. John Redmond said that in consequence of the unsatisfactory nature of the ministerial assurance he would himself introduce a bill.

LORD FITZMAURICE

SUCCEEDS VISCOUNT WOLVERHAMPTON AS CHANCELLOR OF THE DUCHY OF LANCASTER.

London, Oct. 13.—Lord Fitzmaurice, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, has been given a seat in the cabinet as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, vice Viscount Wolverhampton, of Wolverhampton, who probably will be appointed Lord President of the Council, vice the Earl of Crewe, or Lord Privy Seal, in succession to the Marquis of Ripon, who resigned last week on account of advanced age. Lord Fitzmaurice will continue to represent the Foreign Office in the House of Lords. A new parliamentary secretary for Foreign Affairs will be selected from the House of Commons.

DRINK AND SUICIDE.

Nelson, B.C., Oct. 12.—Will McGibbon, of Stranraer, Scotland, who was recently in the employ of the C. P. R. here as a clerk in the Master Mechanic's office, committed suicide in a western suburb of the city on Sunday night. He cut his throat with a razor and succeeded in nearly severing his head from the body. Deceased had been drinking excessively of late. No relatives live in Canada.

FIRE INSURANCE RATES.

Winnipeg, Oct. 15.—The underwriters have notified the City Council that there will be a substantial reduction in insurance rates if the high pressure system which is to be inspected shortly is found efficient.

Don't miss reading about the Bible Study Club on page No. 16. Tell your neighbors about it.

COUNTERFEITER'S PLANT.

Discovered on a Farm in New York State—Bogus Canadian Bank Bills.

PLANT WAS OPERATED BY THE CROZIERS, WHO WERE RECENTLY CAPTURED AT OAKVILLE, ONT.

Buffalo, N.Y., Oct. 14.—One of the most complete counterfeiting plants ever discovered in this country was unearthed to-day by United States and Canadian Secret Service officers, on a small farm a few miles outside of Canada, Cattaraugus county. It was operated by Thomas Washington Crozier and his son, Milton, who were arrested the other day at Oakville, Ont. More arrests will follow and the secret service men hope to clean up a bad gang.

W. L. Gammon, of the United States Secret Service, and James Parkinson, inspector for the Dominion Secret Service, returned to Buffalo late to-day with a complete counterfeiting outfit found on the farm, which the elder Crozier bought but recently. The farm is in a most secluded locality, where operations could be carried on without attracting attention.

The capture included 150 Farmers' Bank of Canada $10 notes, 89 Farmers' Bank of Canada $5 notes, 100 Standard Bank of Canada notes for $10, and 138 United States $5 silver certificates, making a total of $3,645.

In a deserted old house were discovered rubber stamps and letters, 47 engraving tools, with the sets of United States silver certificates and Canadian bank bills mentioned. The officers also found buried under an old barn on the premises a front plate of the United Empire Bank of Canada $5 notes, and parts of finished and unfinished plates.

According to the officers, the elder Crozier bought the Cattaraugus farm last summer, and while on his way from Canada always stopped off in Buffalo to drop a little of the 'queer.' Several merchants were defrauded last summer, and a vigilant watch was kept up.

The counterfeiters would pass United States bills in Canada and Canadian money on the American side.

Chief of Police Alexander McCleary, of Oakville, caught the elder Crozier at the fair grounds a few days after Crozier had bought a ticket for a side show with a big bill and then failed to use the ticket. The son's arrest followed at Milton, Ont.

The Croziers live at No. 9 Girard street, Toronto, Ont., and the police there have already taken a printing press from the house and are conducting a searching investigation.

The two men will be given a hearing before Police Magistrate Shields, at Milton, Halton county, next Tuesday. The crime is punishable by fourteen years' imprisonment. The United States authorities can indict without bringing them to this country.

Milton, Ont., Oct. 16.—Inspector Parkinson, of the Dominion Secret Service, Ottawa, arrived here yesterday from Buffalo. Accompanied by Crown Attorney Dick and Chief Constable Chapman he drove down to the neighborhood of the farm recently owned by Thomas W. Crozier, who is now in Milton jail, charged with uttering counterfeit bank bills. The party searched in two old barns opposite to Crozier's farm. After digging for some time the searchers were rewarded by finding two cans labelled 'Liptons' and a small lard pail, all containing bills. Returning to Milton, the bills were counted and were found to total $7,310. The bills consisted of 270 Quebec Bank tens, 244 Standard Bank tens, 136 Farmers' Bank fives, 50 Farmers' Bank tens, 142 United States (Indian Head) fives, and 28 Imperial Bank tens. The Imperial Bank bills were lacking the signature of the president.

THROW AWAY ALL YOUR FEARS

Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism Vanish Before Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Proved Once Again in the Case of Mrs. Fred Krieger, who Suffered from the Worst Forms of Kidney Disease

Palmer Rapids, Ont., Oct. 21 (Special).—The thousands of Canadians who live in daily terror of those terrible forms of Kidney Disease known as Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism, will be deeply interested in the story of Mrs. Fred. Krieger, of this place.

'I was for years a great sufferer from Kidney Disease, Gravel, Rheumatism and Backache,' Mrs. Krieger states. 'It all started through a cold, but I got so my head ached, I was nervous, my limbs were heavy, I had a dragging sensation across my loins, and I was totally unfit to do anything.

'Reading about wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to buy some. After using a few I found they were doing me good and this encouraged me to continue their use. Eight boxes made me well.

'I have been able to do my own work ever since and to-day I am completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me health and I feel like a new woman.'

If you keep your Kidneys strong and healthy you can never have Backache, Rheumatism or Gravel. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to make the Kidneys strong and well.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

A curious case has been decided in Hamilton. A man named Brown left a suit of clothes to be cleaned and then obtained possession without paying. He was arrested for theft, but the magistrate held that a man could not steal his own clothes. The shopman, he said, had a right to retain the clothes until the charges were paid, but the fact that Brown had succeeded in getting the suit, broke the lien.

A report from Toronto states that the Rev. R. Knox, an elderly clergyman, tried to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. Mr. Knox was found by his wife, and removed to a hospital. It is alleged that he has not been in good health for some time.

The charge against Col. J. Knox Leslie, of obtaining $2,000 from Charles H. Dee, on false pretenses, has been dismissed by Judge Winchester, at Toronto. He expressed the opinion that the evidence did not establish criminal intent or theft.

The factory of the Morris Piano Co., Listowel, has been destroyed by fire.

A very peculiar libel action has been dismissed at Ottawa. A local paper stated that a house owned by a man called Cromwell, was cold. Cromwell brought an action on the ground that the statement was libellous and detrimental to the value of the property, but the jury found for the defendant.

The body of Captain J. H. Scott has been found floating near Swift's wharf, Kingston. Captain Scott had intended to leave for Ottawa by steamer, and had his baggage on board. Before the time scheduled for the boat to leave, he made a trip up town. On his return it is believed that he was taken with a fainting spell, which he was subject to, and fell in the water. Captain Scott was about seventy years of age, and one of the oldest captains on the lakes, although retired for several years.

The Hon. J. S. Duff made his first official appearance as Minister of Agriculture for Ontario at the opening of the Ontario Veterinary College, Guelph.

Jay Melvin, 16 years old, residing at Winchester, has died, while undergoing an operation.

While suffering from an attack of delirium tremens, Andrew Griffin, a prisoner of the county jail, London, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat.

A list of one thousand farms for sale in Ontario is being prepared by the Bureau of Immigration. It is for use in Great Britain, where it will be circulated among the class of small tenant farmers and renters who desire to emigrate and own their own land.

On Tuesday fire broke out in the old roller rink building at the south end of Niagara Falls, occupied by J. Cristellis and Son, as a lodging house for Italian laborers. Ten Italians asleep in the building escaped. Cristellis's son Felix, about 24 years old, was killed.

According to a Hamilton despatch, Thomas Nichol, of Dundas, has been killed near Hayesland, by being thrown out of his rig. The horse ran away.

Under the pretence that he could get her husband out of prison, Dow Lavery and a companion obtained from Mrs. Coulter $14, with the promise of another $15. Lavery's companion represented that he was a son of the Minister of Justice. When Lavery went to collect the additional $15 he was arrested, and on Wednesday was sentenced at Toronto to five months' imprisonment.

Ten years in the penitentiary was the sentence passed on Wednesday, at Windsor, on Charles White, found guilty of maiming Joshua Pierce. White entered Pierce's home and gave him a brutal beating. Mrs. Pierce was charged with complicity in the assault, but Chancellor Boyd took the case from the jury.

The body of Mrs. J. W. Cheeseworth, 332 Markham street, Toronto, was found in ten feet of water in the Centre Island slip on Wednesday. Mrs. Cheeseworth had been suffering from melancholia, induced by ill-health.

Dr. Wilbur Chapman and Mr. Alexander commenced evangelistic meetings on Wednesday evening at Massey Hall, Toronto. Long before the time for commencing the hall was packed and hundreds failed to gain admittance.

Albert J. Love, a postman, pleaded guilty at the Toronto sessions on Wednesday, to stealing two letters containing $3 and $3.25. His counsel advised Love to plead guilty, which he refused at first to do. The prisoner's wife then entreated him to follow the advice of his counsel. Love then acknowledged the theft of the letters. The prisoner and his wife broke down at the close. At the request of Crown Attorney Drayton, Love was remanded for sentence.

The ceremony in connection with the formal opening of the new Ursuline convent, at Wallaceburg, Ont., was celebrated on Tuesday by His Grace Archbishop McEvoy, of Toronto. After the ceremony thirty-seven girls and thirty-eight boys and three adults took first communion, after which His Grace addressed them at length. He enjoined them to lead honest, temperate and consistent lives and continue loyal to their Church.

By the overturning of his automobile in a swamp near Picton, Ont., on Wednesday, Dr. W. G. Tyner, a well-known physician, was killed. He was a graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.

The Toronto Board of Control has decided that a police census of the city shall be taken on the night of Tuesday, Oct. 27, the day after the elections. Everyone who slept in the residences of the city on the previous night will be counted as a citizen.

Work on the power transmission line of the Ontario Hydro-Electric Commission will now be expedited in every possible way. The 'turning of the first sod' probably will not take place until some of the steel and iron work has been constructed.

Prominent Hull men have formed a company with a capital of a million dollars for the purpose of constructing a railway in the Cobalt district, twenty-eight miles in length, from Lake Temiskaming to the Upper Satika Lake. It will connect with the C. P. R. and will be used mainly for the carrying of metal from the silver mines. The members of the company are Messrs. F. A. Chanteron, H. Dupuis, H. A. Goyette, J. Rene, W. H. Rowley, president of the E. B. Eddy Company, and G. H. Milene, joint manager of the Eddy Company; J. N. Fortin, J. E. Gravelle, Jos. Caron and Damien Caron.

QUEBEC.

Lieut.-Col. Pelletier has been appointed president of the Quebec South Veterans' Association.

While attending to an elevator in a Quebec departmental store, Louis Jeffrey struck his head against the side of the elevator. He was hurled out, and fell from the second floor to the basement. Jeffrey is seriously injured.

Joseph Typro, a Swede, who pleaded guilty in Hull to stealing $120, and was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, desired to get married in jail. Arrangements were accordingly made to this end, but the parish priest refused to perform the ceremony.

The Hon. E. J. Flynn has taken action in the Superior Court of Quebec for $50,000 damages against 'La Vigie.' The action was instituted as the result of an article which appeared in 'La Vigie.'

A fatal accident is reported from St. Martine, Beauce, Francis Goulet, a laborer, 37 years of age, being killed by an explosion of dynamite. He had been thawing out some sticks of dynamite on a stove in his brother's house, when the explosion occurred. The other residents of the house fled when they saw the explosion imminent, but the victim attempted to take the dynamite in his hands to throw it out-doors. He died within half an hour after the accident, from the shock.

While playing on one of the barges moored at Archer's wharf, Quebec, on Wednesday, two little girls spilt some coal oil on their clothes, which became ignited, and they were so frightfully burned that the elder girl succumbed to her injuries, while the other child is not expected to recover. The mother, although badly burned in trying to put out the flames, will recover.

WESTERN CANADA.

Earl Grey has been on a visit to Winnipeg, where he inspected several institutions, including the Provincial Agricultural College.

An order-in-council has been passed giving to the city of Vancouver a perpetual lease of Stanley park, one of the finest natural parks on the continent, and famous among tourists all over the world.

The hearing of the libel charge prepared against Mr. McGillicuddy by the editor of the Calgary 'Eye-Opener,' has been adjourned. Hundreds of people were unable to gain admission to the court room.

A despatch from Oak Lane, Man., reports the drowning of John Clague, a farmer, while duck shooting. The boat was upset by the rough water.

Crystal City, Man., is to take a local option vote in December. Last year the temperance people were defeated, but they hope to reverse this decision.

The General Methodist Board of Missions, at its session in Vancouver, appointed the following commission to look into and extend the work among European foreigners in Canada: Messrs. J. H. Carson, Montreal; H. H. Fudger and Alex. Mills, Toronto; J. H. Ashdown and Drs. Allen, Woodsworth and Shorey. Appropriations were made for Japanese work in British Columbia of $2,800, and for Chinese, $4,970. A request for an appropriation of fifty thousand dollars for the Hart Memorial College, perpetuating the memory of Vigil C. Hart, founder of the West China Mission, was agreed to.

Twenty stores, four hotels, and three lumber yards were destroyed on Tuesday by a fire at Stettler, Alta. In Reggs & White's store, an employee named Leslie Miller lost his life, being asleep in the burning building. The loss is considerable, but the majority of the sufferers are heavily insured.

The body of Emile G. Smith, civil engineer, of Ottawa, was found in the Red River, Winnipeg, on Tuesday, and it is presumed he committed suicide. He had been engaged on the G. T. P. construction work near Vermilion Bay, but had been confined in the hospital for a time last summer, leaving there against the orders of his physician.

According to a Vancouver despatch, an announcement was on Wednesday made by Mr. J. B. Harken, of the Department of the Interior, to the effect that the Hindoo question in British Columbia had been solved by a decision to remove the Hindoo colony of over two thousand people to British Honduras. This plan is the outcome of negotiations carried on in London. The Hindoos are anxious to move, and the Imperial Government will assist in the cost of transporting them to their new home. Scores of members of the Hindoo colony are not only out of work, but actually starving. Much suffering will result this winter, if they are not moved. The present plan is to charter two ships to carry them to Panama, and send them across the Isthmus, thence to their destination. They will be employed building the railway in Honduras.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy was on Wednesday entertained at dinner by the western officials of the C. P. R. at Winnipeg. The dinner was quite a surprise to Sir Thomas, who was accorded a very warm greeting by the officials.

The double-tracking of the C. P. R. between Winnipeg and the Great Lakes, which is now under operation, is characterized by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy as the 'greatest engineering triumph which has been witnessed on this continent.' The country through which the road passes is one of stupendous difficulty, owing to the prevalence of muskegs and rock, and through this there has been built a roadbed of the most substantial character. During all the operations the line has been in constant use for the handling of the regular traffic.

In search of the fabled 'Rangifer Dawsoni,' the caribou of an undescribed species, supposed to have the Queen Charlotte Islands as its habitat, Mr. Frank Kermode, curator of the British Columbia Provincial Museum, and Mr. S. Whittaker, his assistant, left Vancouver Thursday for the north. The existence of the species is based upon the finding of an antler and skull.

Alice Potter, a little girl of eleven years, whose home is at Fillimore, Sask., saved a train Friday. On her way to school she noticed a broken rail, rushed home to her father and got him to flag the train just in time.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Very little work remains to be done in the Intercolonial Railway's new shops in Moncton, N.B., which are practically ready for occupancy. Installing of machinery is now going on, as well as installation of the modern electric transfer table between the passenger car shops.

The commission appointed by the Dominion Government to investigate the shad fisheries of the Bay of Fundy, has now held 30 meetings. At a sitting in St. John, it was stated by Prof. Prince that the evidence all went to show that the shad supply had been falling on for some years, and many remedies had been suggested. The building and operation of shad hatcheries were amongst the most important, and the commission would be specially interested in ascertaining what sites in this part of the province of New Brunswick were most suitable for such institutions, and most likely to benefit the shad fishery and shad fishermen.

Burglars broke into the station of the Dominion Atlantic Railway at Berwick, N.S. They carried away the safe on a trolley, and then blew it open. The thieves took about $20.

Judge Seymour, of Grace Harbour, is one of the candidates for the People's party of Newfoundland. His entry into politics was caused in a curious way. The judge wrote to the Minister of Justice for leave of absence to attend a Church of England synod. The Minister did not give that permission, in view of a recent leave of absence; the judge protested and got the leave. He took a further step, and resigned, and has now become a candidate in his own district.

Miss Annie Knox, of St. John, on Wednesday committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. She had been ill for more than a year and was rather despondent of late, so that a close watch had to be kept upon her. On Wednesday she secured a bottle of carbolic acid and went into the bathroom and drank it.

MONTREAL NEWS.

One of a crowd watching a horse which fell into the river threw two lifebuoys, evidently with the ludicrous hope that the animal would utilize them. The horse was eventually rescued by officers from the 'Manchester Importer,' who lowered one of the ship's derricks and pulled the animal on to shore.

The civic authorities are to be asked to introduce into their building by-laws an amendment fixing a minimum frontage to all new dwelling-houses in the city. Under the existing law, a house may be put up with as narrow a frontage as the builder chooses, so long as he gives room for a window on any one side, and it is stated that fifty foot lots have been bought which have been made to give in each case frontage to a row of three houses, each containing three residential flats.

Prof. Pannwitz and Dr. Freund, the German delegates to the International Tuberculosis Congress at Washington, lectured in Montreal on the subject of fighting consumption. Dr. Freund spoke of the system of the German insurance companies for working men, which he said in 1907 had expended $3,000,000 in the campaign against tuberculosis. Prof. Pannwitz declared that the danger of infection was only in closed places. People live in closed places and men are forced to work in close places. Then there is the danger of drinking milk taken from a tubercular animal, which must not be underestimated, while another great danger lies in expectoration. Susceptibility in disposition to the disease must be associated with exposure. Then again there is the marriage state, where constant association makes possible the spread of the disease if it already has a hold on one of the contracting parties.

On a question of financial policy, Mr. W. W. Dunlop has resigned the mayorship of Outremont. He is of opinion that the Council is not levying sufficient taxes for revenue purposes.

Burglars who broke into and ransacked the premises of M. H. C. McCallum, Laporte avenue, turned on the gas jets as well as the burners in the gas stove. When the family returned the house was full of gas.

The question of a lighting and power contract has been debated at length at the meeting of the Council. The Robert syndicate has declined to go on with its tender for supplying electric light and power to the citizens, on the ground that the Council had introduced unfair conditions into the contract, and that the time for the franchise (ten years) is too short. In the course of the discussion, the Light, Heat and Power Company was strongly criticized for the charges it proposes for street lighting.

The engineers appointed by the City Council to consult with the different electric power companies in the city in order to ascertain if some mutually acceptable scheme could be drawn up for the removal of the poles and all overhead electric wires—except street railway trolley wires—from the streets has completed its report. The fact was established, on the statement of Mr. Ross, one of the engineers, that the Montreal Light, Heat & Power Company is not prepared to fall in with any scheme of city-owned conduits, neither is the Street Railway Company, with regard to its big feed wires. On the other hand, the telephone and telegraph companies will willingly place their wires in city conduits. At a meeting of the special committee on Wednesday, some of the members spoke very strongly as to compelling all the companies to fall into line.

On Wednesday, Mr. Justice Lafontaine gave judgment against Abraham Hobeika for $1,700. The defendant was originally charged with stealing the amount from the Court House, but was acquitted. A civil action was entered, and the judge now holds this to be well founded.

Next year it will be necessary to raise the Protestant school tax in order to meet the increased educational demands of the city. In view of the whole circumstances the Commissioners have resolved that it will be necessary to appeal to the Provincial Government in order that the school tax may be increased. All the schools are crowded, and there is a very large waiting list for which there is not much hope for an early admission to the schools. More schools must be built to meet the demands.

The civic Health Committee has, at the request of the school commissioners, reappointed women doctors as medical inspectors of the High School, and the Comercial and Technical High School.

Dr. Azarie Brodeur, one of the leading physicians and surgeons in Canada, died last Friday, at his residence, 227 Sherbrooke street west, at the age of 58 years, after a long and painful illness. Dr. Brodeur was the only Canadian having secured all the degrees in the gift of the French medical faculties and hospitals. Beside his outside practice, he also kept a private hospital.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

According to the Paris 'Figaro,' the Bishops of France have received a circular from Cardinal Merry del Val, the Papal Secretary of State, absolutely forbidding them, in the future, to attend the lectures of the state faculties.

Major Carmelo Castro, brother of President Castro of Venezuela, arrived in New York Tuesday on the steamer 'Zulia.' The story that his purpose in coming to this country was to form an artillery corps to go to Venezuela to man the coast defences because of the strained relations between Venezuela and Holland is said to be pure invention.

Mr. James Bryce, British Ambassador at Washington, at a meeting of British and Canadian societies in Boston, declared that there had never been a time when Canada and the United States had been so closely linked and equally desirous of securing peace for themselves and the whole world. Of the trouble in the Balkans he would not speak, but predicted a peaceful solution.

Senator Lodge, at a Republican meeting in Boston, clamored for a bigger and a better navy. Japan, he was convinced, was ready to make insulting demands of the United States if she dared, and he considered the only way to keep her from daring was to set more men of war afloat.

Chicago officials have let a man and his wife, with more than thirty indictments against them for trafficking in girls for immoral purposes, slip through their fingers. They were first held on $25,000 bail each, but persuaded the authorities to reduce it to $25,000 for the two. They are now in France and between France and the United States there is no extradition treaty.

The body of a murdered man has been found floating down the Chicago drainage canal at Lamont, Ills. In his pocket were found a bank and a memorandum book each bearing the name Cornelius Brussard, Trenton, Canada.

In a dense fog on Tuesday the ferry boat 'Avril,' running between Walkerville and Detroit, was run down by the freight steamer 'Energy,' wrecking the ladies' cabin of the former. A number of women in the cabin were thrown into a panic, one of them, Miss Cora Fortin, of Walkerville, being seriously cut about the face by broken glass.

An Imperial rescript published at Tokio on Wednesday definitely commands the people of Japan to follow closely every form of economy and to take a position before the world as a peaceful and conservative people.

By the arrest of nine men who were arraigned in court in New York, Wednesday, the police believe they have solved the mystery of the disappearance of 100 delivery waggons and horses and merchandise valued at $100,000, in the last few months. Twelve of the stolen vehicles, repainted, were found in a stable at Central Avenue, Brooklyn. The robberies are estimated to have netted the gang $100,000 inasmuch as nearly every one of the waggons was taken while delivering goods, and many were loaded with wines and valuable merchandise.

With the preliminaries incident to organization out of the way the convention of miners from the three anthracite districts of the United Miners Workers, at Scranton, Pa., on Wednesday took up in earnest the work of formulating the demands to be made upon the operators upon the completion of the present three-year agreement with the miners. The conciliatory speeches of Mr. Thomas L. Lewis, the national president of the Union, and Mr. John Mitchell, the former head of the organization, have had a good effect, and it is believed that the miners will make no radical demands.

The 'Osservatore Romano,' on Tuesday published an apostolic constitution declaring that in future the acts of the Vatican will be published in a special fortnightly bulletin.

In a fire on Wednesday in the Konigebrube coal mine, at Konigshutte, Prussia, twenty-three men in one of the galleries were brought out unconscious, three of whom succumbed to the effects of the deadly gases. A hundred men who were imprisoned in another gallery managed to escape.

There have been disastrous floods in the Sun-Ning and Hai-Ping districts in China. Several towns are submerged and hundreds of people have been rendered homeless.

In accordance with the Belgian Government's anti-gambling campaign, the police on Wednesday raided the International Club at Spa, where many people were engaged in playing roulette and baccarat, and seized the stakes.

The Rotterdam Exhibition is to open on May 1, 1909, and continue throughout the months of May, June and July.

The State of New York has granted the I. O. F. a renewal of their license, as it has been found by the state superintendent of insurance that the order is on a solid basis and the increase in rates fully warranted. This renewal had been suspended on account of certain actions, having been brought in the State Supreme Court by members of the order who were affected by the recent increase in the rates of assessment, and charges made that the funds of the order had not been properly invested by the executive officers.

The American Board of Foreign Missions, in annual convention in Brooklyn, Thursday, decided to hold its annual convention next year in Minneapolis, and to celebrate in Boston in 1910 the centennial anniversary of its foundation.

The International Road Congress at Paris Thursday unanimously adopted a motion to erect a suitable monument to the memory of M. Tresaguet, the engineer who is principally responsible for the splendid highways of France.

In answer to an article in the 'Action Francaise,' of Paris, which insisted that Major Alfred Dreyfus was guilty of treason, and that the Court of Cassation distorted the law when it declared the accused innocent on its own authority, Major Dreyfus now comes out with a fine example of forensic writing in which he denies the charges, and holds that the Court of Cassation neither distorted the law nor exceeded its powers.

The Chinese students of Pekin and other cities propose to celebrate the Dowager Empress's 74th birthday on Nov. 3 with an athletic carnival, and at the same time demonstrate to the American legation the Chinese nation's gratitude for the reduction of the Boxer indemnity.

In a fire at Chicago Friday the International Salt Docks, the Calumet elevator, the offices of the Elgin, Joliet and Eastern Railway, and two steamers were destroyed. The loss is estimated at $1,250,000.

A typhoon in Amoy, China, Thursday, destroyed the buildings erected for the reception of the officers and men of the American battleship fleet, with the exception of the main reception hall.

A new seal rookery, located on an uninhabited island, not marked on charts or maps, has been discovered by Kidauma Mirzushma, a Japanese of Hakodate. The island rookery is said to be an exceedingly rich one, the discoverer making a small fortune by a raid on it. The situation of the find is some miles north of the Russian port of Saghalin, and a party which went to the island in January last is expected back at Hakodate in the near future.

The British Postmaster-General has invited Canada and Australia to participate in an imperial postal order system, but is sorry to say that neither has as yet agreed to adopt it.

The police authorities of Berlin have issued an order directing all the shopkeepers of the city and suburbs to close their shops not later than 8 p.m. daily from Nov. 1. No exceptions are allowed. The maximum penalty for not complying with the order is six hundred marks fine or a day's imprisonment for every ten marks thereof, which cannot be recovered.

President Roosevelt, after his African trip, is to visit England, and will deliver the Romanes lecture at Oxford, and on the occasion of the university commemoration will receive the honorary degree of D.C.L., which Oxford already has bestowed on the Emperor William. Mrs. Roosevelt is to join him at Khartoum on his return trip.

A geyser has broken out on Eldorado, just below Bay Gulch, Yukon, according to advices from Dawson, and is throwing three-fourths of a sluicehead of water, with no promise of cessation. It has been running six weeks without diminution, and the miners are beginning to predict that it will continue and will form an immense glacier. Were the water to appear on some ground where good pay exists, and where the miners are prepared for work, it would be considered a bonanza.

CONGREGATIONAL CONGRESS

RELIGION AND THE HEALING OF DISEASE.

The Congregational Association of Quebec held its session at Sherbrooke during the week, and elected the Rev. F. J. Day, M.A., of Montreal, as the new moderator.

One of the most interesting parts of the proceedings was a review by the Rev. G. E. Read, of a work named 'Religion and Medicine.' He alluded to the great effect which religion had in healing certain cases, particularly those affecting the nervous system.

Dr. Williams followed in an address on the matter from a medical point of view. Functional neurosis means disturbance of function of part of the nervous system, such as hysteria, neurasthenia, hypochondria, etc. These conditions are more answerable to mental treatment than to physical. Suggestion, auto-suggestion, hypnosis, are powerful agents in the proper hands for good. Psychic therapeutics are past the experimental stage, and are now a well recognized form of treatment, but there must be sympathy between the patient and the physician. The mind must be brought to the proper receptive point, and then the suggestive treatment applied.

'Ancient faith and modern thought' was the subject of an address by the Rev. E. H. Tippett, while the Rev. F. J. Day spoke on the 'Church and social reconstruction.'

Various other addresses dealing with church life were made.

LACK OF MEN

THE T. & N. O. RAILWAY HAVE TROUBLE IN SECURING CONSTRUCTION LABORERS.

Toronto, Oct. 14.—The Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway commissioners report that they continue to have difficulty in getting men for construction purposes. Recently they made an effort to get 100 men in Toronto, offering $1.75 per day and railway fare both ways to the camps, but succeeded in getting only forty men. This, in view of the fact that many unskilled laborers are complaining of inability to get work, is considered a somewhat remarkable situation.

FROM THE TRANSVAAL.

South African Director of Agriculture Visits Macdonald College.

SAYS BOER AND BRITAIN ARE NOW LIVING HARMONIOUSLY TOGETHER.

Macdonald College has been favored with a visit from Mr. F. B. Smith, the director of agriculture in the Transvaal. Mr. Smith was one of the first four who graduated in the Agricultural College at Cambridge University. For seven years he was vice-principal of the South Eastern Agricultural College, Wye, Kent, England, and while there lectured in agriculture and acted as farm manager.

After taking an extended trip through Canada and the United States, where he visited all the principal agricultural stations and colleges, he issued a report. At the close of the Boer war he was appointed to his present position by the British Government, and since then he has built up a large department. One farm alone has 2,800 acres, and the equipment of the Bacteriological Department cost $175,000.

Special assembly was held at 3.30 p.m., at which Mr. Smith spoke to the students, giving a brief but instructive outline of present-day conditions in the Transvaal, which he designated as 'a colony yet in its infancy.' Thirty years ago agricultural work was done as in Biblical times, and even yet in back districts one might see oxen treading out the grain on the threshing floor.

However, amazing progress is being made. The war had brought Boer and Briton to understand each other, and now victor and vanquished were living harmoniously together.

Of course, there are small differences, but nothing like what some papers would make one believe. There was no sensational conflict in South Africa to-day, 'and,' he said, 'I want this to be remembered—we are living happily together.' At present the great topic of interest is confederation, and they are working for a United South Africa, in which the various portions will be even more closely united than are the provinces of Canada.

Mr. Smith congratulated Macdonald College on its fine equipment in every department, and said he looked forward to the time when in South Africa they would be as well equipped. He was very much interested in the various departments. He felt the need of a college of household science for the young women of his colony.

After wishing the students success, he pointed out the great opportunity they had in shaping history, and expressed the hope that this institution would go on increasing in usefulness and glory.

After assembly a visit was made to the new barns which are nearing completion. Mr. Smith was very much impressed with the air of usefulness and permanence about the college. He considered it to hold a position unique and unrivalled. In all his travels he had not seen its like, and again he congratulated the principal and all connected with the college on the grand work being done, and the great possibilities for usefulness which lie before Macdonald College.

FATAL FALL IN A CHURCH

PLANK OF SCAFFOLD BROKE AND WORKMAN FELL 40 FEET.

While working on a scaffold with two other men on Tuesday in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Westmount, Alex. Houstin, master plasterer, 131 Rozel street, fell to the floor, about 40 feet below, owing to one of the planks breaking. He was taken to the Western Hospital where it was found he had sustained a broken thigh besides suffering from internal injuries. He died on Wednesday morning.

ENGLAND'S UNEMPLOYEED

ACTION AGAINST SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC M.P. FOR INCITING TO A BREACH OF THE PEACE.

London, Oct. 15.—The recent demonstrations by the unemployed in Great Britain brought about one result to-day rather out of the ordinary; this was the issuing of a writ against William James Thorne, Social Democratic member of Parliament for the Southern Division of West Ham, for inciting to a breach of the peace by making a speech, in which he advised the unemployed to 'rush' the baker shops rather than starve. A body of the unemployed is marching to-day from Nottingham to London. Serious riots were avoided in Sheffield yesterday only when the mayor announced that the sum of $500,000 would be devoted to relief work.

LOST RELATIVES

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

Alderson (R. R.—'Dick') left London about six years ago for Canada; last heard of three years ago in Minnesota, U.S.A. Sisters ask.

Bennett (Josiah) left home fourteen years ago; last heard of from Uxbridge, Ont. Father asks.

Hopkins (William) left England in 1885, and wrote the following year from Atterbein, Benton Co., U.S.A. Sister Mary asks.

Sale (William), of Reading, is believed to have gone to the Klondike in 1894. Stepbrother Harry asks.

Sabin (Claude) nine years ago was in Minneapolis, U.S.A. Brother Eardley asks.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

DR. GRENFELL AND A SERIES OF SOCIAL PROBLEMS

S.S. 'Stratheona' at Sea,
September, 1908.

A fine day and a long steam round Lake Melville, Mr. Editor, has given me time to write out some of my correspondence, and so I am sitting in the chart house trying to send you a letter. The ship seems to us very quiet. His Excellency, Sir Wm. Macgregor, who has been helping us with chart making, has gone back. My volunteer secretary from Bowdoin University, has also left for law studies at Harvard. He has left a great gap, for all hands loved him. We have no in-patients on hand, and our only 'extra' beside the assistant surgeon and myself, is a belated Methodist preacher, whom we are carrying to his winter quarters near the mill on Grand River. A fine sturdy fellow he is, a farmer by calling, full of the enthusiasm of youth and the love of a truly converted, unselfish man. The salmon fishery has failed in this bay this year, and fur was very scarce this winter, facts that are full of significance, when one remembers that these are the two sources of revenue for nearly everyone in the district. True, there is a large lumber mill at the end of the bay which gave employment enough to keep the wolf from the door to many of the settlers. But alas, they also have fallen on bad times and the fiat has gone out, to the utter dismay of all, that the mill will be closed down this winter. Thank God there is every prospect of reopening in the spring, but I have been making notes all up this long line of coast, and it is just impossible to see where the food is to come from now.

Trust is almost a dead dog now, simply owing to the accumulation of old debts, and already several families are in want, with a long winter before them. Unless fur is caught, a few seals killed, or 'something turns up,' the condition of many will be serious before we see them again. Micawberism as a philosophy may sound all very well, but as a practical working basis in Labrador, it has serious drawbacks. Thus when our young Methodist friend struck his district for the first time, he very soon realized that as his salary depends on his people, he would have to do much whistling before he could expect to see it. His own limited resources were not able to afford him luxuries, and he might have been justified in drawing back. But he is an Englishman—and his first act was to announce a big picnic or holiday at the point of land near where his summer rooms are. He wanted to gather together, get to know, and encourage his people. Now where picnics are common things, and Sunday School treats annual, if not biennial, this act would not have counted for a special act of advertisement of the Gospel, but I verily believe it is the first of its kind down in these parts, and it gave rise to an enthusiasm, similar to that created by a rag doll I once gave a little girl on the coast, who had never seen a toy of any kind in her life. There were rowing and running races, games and jollity, and in this year of leanness, strangest thing of all, unlimited 'figgy loaf,'—better known to us as currant buns,—and there was tea and real sugar. When it was all over everyone went away and felt that here was a man who would stand by you at a pinch. But few knew that it had cost him all his slender stock of winter luxuries, and set him free to share their lot more nearly.

A LITTLE OLD MAID.

Our last departure was a more or less interesting person also. An elderly spinster, small in stature, with the dark face of the Labrador settler, and hair as white as the arctic hare's, a most cheerful, energetic little body, well off in her youthful days, but, alas, unmarried and getting along in years. In a country where there are no incomes from investments, this means absolute dependence in old age. To make matters worse cataract had come on in both eyes, and when I first picked her up last winter she was quite blind. She had been earning an humble living at the mill by sewing, taking in washing, and making skin boots for the lumbermen.

Dr. Stewart had operated on one eye last year with success, and this year I took her again to Indian Harbor Hospital, and on my return from the north found her able to read with strong glasses. Full of the joy of restored sight and anxious for the moment when she should display her newly acquired capacities to her friends, she came on board and we brought her as far as the Hudson's Bay Company post at Rigolet. As I landed her I noticed she had accumulated a queer assortment of luggage given her by the many friends among the poor folks around the hospital. Pathetic enough was one large empty tin, and a poor sack filled with things other people found useless. Most cherished of all were the two high power spectacles and the dark round goggles.

I had been to dinner ashore at the station, having enjoyed the first goose of the season, which we had purchased on the way up from a visitor to the 'Stratheona,' and was walking down to the boat. I found the little white-haired lady waiting for me on the platform beside her sack and empty tin. 'I wants to speak to you please, Doctor.'

'Well, what is it now?'

There was a tremble in her voice I had not noticed before: 'Please, Doctor, I don't know where to go to. They says the mill is broke up t'bay, and there will likely be no work to be had.' 'Oh, but you can go up to your friends?' 'Oh, Doctor, I has no friends as wants me—but I can work, you know.' As I looked at her diminutive little figure, she looked so prim and neat, that, with her white hair, she made me think so much of Mrs. Deland's 'Old Chester Folk.' I realized that she was not what you could call a commercial asset altogether, and that the poverty of the year would make her not a desirable acquisition in any home that would have to count her as another mouth to feed. For indeed her tin was but an empty one, her sack not convertible into carbonhydrates even—much less hydrocarbons—and the little old lady seemed to have had her sight given back to her, only to have to look on a cold, unkind, world, that would sooner have seen her out of it.

None are so good as the very poor in looking after the social derelicts, but there comes a limit when you have your own family already on short rations to try and 'pull through' a Labrador winter unstarved. 'No one wants me,' she repeated, and I confess to feeling a sort of sinking feeling, for I had hoped that this 'case' had been nicely disposed of when she had her eyesight restored her. The puzzle was to know what to do next with 'Aunt Maggie.'

What would an undeniable missionary message be in this case?

HOSPITALITY'S CLAIMS.

This morning we towed back to this fishing post a plendid worker, a man 'diligent in business.' In the big gale in the early part of the summer his trap boat had broken adrift, gone ashore and broken up. He would not have minded but, as he said, 'I'se got to move, Doctor.' 'Move what?' 'Move my house, Doctor, I can't afford to live down here no longer.' He looked affectionately at the barren rocky soil we were passing. 'While us did well, Doctor, it were all right, but here we is in the track of all the folk travelling both ways, and I finds it hard. For us could do with half the outfit o' grub if us was anywhere else.' The hospitality of Labrador compels the settler to welcome to his meagre board every one who is passing, and where there is no alternative the hungry take to the road and live on their neighbors. My friend had therefore chosen a new hunting ground, far from the usual path of travellers. I think I wont give away the actual location and reveal his whereabouts. But he had to go fifty miles, with his family, cut down trees to build his house, and saw the boards, and he was without a boat to go in. The problem was an odd, but serious one.

The data were, a house and family and just enough food for the winter to keep from actual starvation, a location near a komatik road and hungry vultures north and south. The puzzle was, how to escape when you have lost your boat in a gale, and there are not roads, or railways, or other boats available.

What was our share in the matter?

A WIDOW AND ORPHANS.

At the hospital also was a further puzzle for us. A couple of little twin girls, both born blind, I had brought to Indian Harbor for operation last year, and Dr. Stewart had done a partial operation. Again with their mother, a poor widow from further south, they had arrived for treatment, and were now able to see well enough to pick separate berries out of a tin. They were only waiting a decision as to their fate. The problem this time was, a widow with five children, two disabled, and none able to earn a living for her, an empty home and only the few dollars ($20 in all) that the government allows them for their maintenance, and finally an eight months winter just ahead, and no chance to replenish for all that time. Our assistance in the solution was very much hampered by a very full orphanage, our own 16 quite filling it. But we had from one of the university student volunteers, who was at St. Anthony this summer, a promise to double its size next year. The twin's mother was anxious we should take charge of the twins, and certainly humanity seemed to demand it.

What would be true religion here?

A HUNTING CASE.

Another problem occurred the same day over a hunting case. Two young married men driving together with the dogs last winter, when one of them saw a fox coming along shore over the snow. He got off to pursue it, and the other, tying up the dogs, followed him. The second man hid away in a bunch of woods, the first man went round to cut off retreat, and incidentally got within a hundred yards of the fox. But he held his fire as the animal, a beautiful silver, was going directly towards his companion, who was chirping like a mouse from the bushes where he was hidden. At last the second man fired and killed the fox, and immediately claimed it as his own. He took it to his house and sold it for $325, and during the summer the other man came to me for redress, refusing the $20, and two pounds of tobacco offered him after the sale. I had being unable to get hold of the defendant previously, as the distances are so great. It is impossible to go everywhere, but while lying off the harbor he happened to go by, and entered to sell some fish to the planter there. His story was that they were not hunting at all, and he was not bound by the custom therefore, and even if he was, he quoted cases where there had been hunts without division of the spoil. He looked so poor, and the season had been so bad, and he had a family and had spent his half long ago, it did seem hard to fine him $162.50. But what to do was another problem for the day.

HARD TIMES.

The following morning was Sunday, and we were then anchored off Rigolet. Among the owners of the many boats that came over for service, was one of the fine hunters of Scotch origin, who had eight small children dependent on him. Up to last winter he had been an independent man, and trusting to his acumen and his sterling honesty, the great fur company had fitted him out on a large scale for trapping in the winter. As I have already said, last winter there was practically no fur, and this spring my friend found himself in debt nearly $250.00. The company still believing in him, trusted him with a summer outfit to go fishing, and he had removed a hundred miles down the bay with his family and done his best. Again he struck poor luck, scarcely a fish took his bait, and on Thursday, as he was crossing the bay to sell a barrel of it, a sea struck his small boat, upset her, and threw him into the water. With the activity of a hunter, though he could not swim a yard, he climbed on the bottom of the little boat, and her planks being overlapping, instead of smooth or carevel built, he lay on the keel clutching the plank edges with his nails. His whole chance of his life lay in the hope of the mast and sail staying in their place, for as the seas washed over him, the boat would have rolled over and sunk. The mast was only stuck into a hole in the seat, and the haulyard tied to the boat's gunwhale, and the moment that went, it meant death at once to him. But somehow a woman had happened to see the boat from the shore towards which he was sailing just as the little craft turned over and had at once run for assistance, had found some men ready with a boat, and they had battled successfully with the rough water and saved my poor friend. But his new breechloading gun, cartridges, oilskins, a lot of fish, and many other useful little things were all gone. How could he go hunting without a gun? All he could do was to say, 'Well, praise God for saving my life for the children.' He was far too fine a man to come and whine. I went and sought him out and extracted the story. We were just going in to service; as we prayed and sang and read the scriptures, and talked gladly about our common fatherhood and our new commandment, and all the love we owe our Father for his great love, and how much the Christ has done for us, and how little we can do for him, my mind was on those eight children and the poor man, who had faced death; as I had myself done on the ice last winter, but who, in addition had such trouble still to carry after he reached the land. The problem in this case was what can, or what ought we to do?

Again, what is the Gospel message?

A HARD PULL.

As we steamed up the bay next day we passed, about eighty miles up, a large, heavy boat with a slight built, thin figure pulling two oars in the bow, and a puny small boy pulling a scull aft. As there was no house for twenty miles ahead, we steamed alongside and asked him where he was going. To look for work in the mill, he said. I knew then who the man was. He has six children and a wife, and he, like my hunter friend, had been down the bay fishing. Eight days previously he had started to row this unsuited old boat, to see for himself if it were true that the mill was closed for the winter, and there would be no work. Several others had resigned themselves to their fate. But that was not the spirit of this man. Winds had held westerly, that was, right ahead. His sail had been useless, and he was out of all food except dry flour, not that he had much when he started. But now he had none, and there was no chance of getting any that night at any rate. It was well into September, and the nights were cold, and as when food is scarce clothes are still scarcer, the prospects for himself and the lad were at least unpleasant. We were in a great hurry, as we wanted to steam up a very shallow river, with unbuoyed banks, so as to blow down our boiler before dark and get fresh water in the morning, while we visited the mill. The sun was already setting. The problem was, should we help these two and further burden ourselves? Is there any profit or pleasure when it is so very inconvenient in helping lame dogs over styles as Kingsley puts it?

What sermon would Christ have us preach here?

A WELCOME MESSAGE.

We had on board a number of letters for various folk in this corner of the world, where opportunities for sending letters are not many. Among them was one for an aged widow with a grown half-silly daughter. She was eking out a living by working at skin-boot making, and at general sewing, and by the kindness of the manager of the mill here, she had rooms in a newly 'run up,' large rough shack, built really to accommodate some of his lumbermen. Her few possessions were not enough to overburden the room with furniture and in truth it looked cheerless enough. One could not help being struck with the fact that the bed was fenced in underneath, and a very large rooster was disporting himself in his home. 'Have you no hens?' I asked. 'No, Doctor, I had one, but he died last year.' 'Why do you keep the old rooster, then?' 'I hope I may some day get a hen.' 'How long have you had the rooster?' 'About five year, Doctor. T'last manager o't'old mill gived him to me. But you see up here he can't ever get out to walk about.' She had never lived off the ground floor herself. After that conversation it seemed it would be impious to suggest the death of that ancient bird. I produced now a letter from her son, 'Sandy,' a much married man, who lives a hundred miles away, and has a large and poorly-fed family himself. 'I can't read 'un,' she said. 'Please, Doctor, can you read 'un for me?' This I was pleased enough to do, and was glad indeed to read the expressions of filial love, and especially that out of a very poor catch for his family, he had sent on a well packed barrel of fish for his old mother. So many of the children who leave their parents and go to the United States and Canada, and make money, and do well, absolutely forget about their old parents entirely, who remain on this shore. I have listened only this week to three such cases. The letter ended in a pathetic way: 'It is getting dark, mother,' he wrote, 'and I can't see to write any more.' He was of that class who do not waste money by sitting up late and burning midnight oil. Kerosene is expensive up here, anyhow, and so the ill scrawled letter that meant so much to the old lady, came to an abrupt end as so many so-called more valuable things will also. But that letter was a precious thing, and I felt highly honored by being its bearer and interpreter.

It was a true missionary message.

Since I commenced my letter, Mr. Editor, we have come to an anchor in the Hamilton river, and the manager has come on board. To our inexpressible joy we hear he will not only let his Canadian lumbermen return, but that he will operate enough to employ all the settlers who are depending on him. A wonderful fall of rain has occurred while he was away in Canada arranging his final directions for the mill, and, when a fortnight ago the manager arrived to close the mill, he found some twelve hundred logs washed down into the well-spread boom, that for four years had lain in the river unget-at-able. It seemed to be a special act of Providence, and now he will hasten back at once to Canada, raise, if possible, the necessary money, get provisions to operate through the winter, and will, though the winter will be on him before he can return, have the joy of knowing that he will save much suffering while we all pray he may have great success.

If it should appear from my letter, Mr. Editor that my faith in Labrador as a country was failing, I have given quite the wrong impression. I fully believe it will one day be a rich country. Its pulpwood alone would support a large population. Its minerals wait, I have no doubt whatever, only to be discovered. Its scenic attractions in the north are magnificent, and thirty or forty miles in from the heads of these bays, where no summer frosts were found, it seems to me that things grow so quickly and so richly, that one day cereals of a hardy nature will grow in abundance in the whole interior of this vast peninsula. Its hunting and its rich fishing added, assure it a future when it is handled as it will be in the future. At present its resources are being only played with.

We ourselves intend to stick to it, any how, for its rugged coast has been our home for many years now, and with acquaintance one certainly learns to love it more, and especially its opportunities for the gospel.

WILFRED T. GRENFELL.

OUTWITTED THE LANDLORD.

When recently leasing a house in a fashionable suburb of Philadelphia the lessee failed to examine closely the terms of the lease. After a time his landlord called and reminded him that he was bound to do all the outside painting at certain intervals. The tenant protested in vain; so he engaged painters and ordered them to paint the whole front of the house red, white and blue—in stripes.

When it was finished the neighborhood rose up in arms and the landlord was frantic. The tenant politely explained that there was nothing in the lease about the color, so he intended to finish the job by painting the back of the house green, with large yellow spots. The landlord saw that he had met his match, and within a few days the tenant had a new lease, in which the landlord undertook to do all the outside painting.—'Lippincott's.'

HIGHEST PRICED SHETLAND PONIES.

(From the 'World's Work.')

The Shetland pony trade has somewhat deteriorated of late years. In bygone days a crofter could count upon getting from £6 to £8 for a horse foal, but now these animals are practically unsalable unless they are 'pedigreed.' The Shetland pony is celebrated in every country, and is much superior in symmetry of form, fleetness and sagacity to the same class of animals in Norway, the Faroe Islands and Iceland. Ponies coming from the islands of Unst and Fetlar are considered the finest and usually bring the highest prices. Those of the latter island are a cross between the genuine 'sheltie' and the Arabian horse. They are beautiful little animals, but wild and difficult to train.

JOIN THE CLUB NOW.

Our new 'Bible Study Club,' outlined on page 16, is sure to be a feature of great interest to 'Witness' readers. Every question in each set is of value to the proper study of the current lesson, and its application to practical life. The one special question marked for a written answer each week gives a zest to the study and brings in a pleasant element of contest. No fee is asked; the conditions are clear and simple, and all 'Witness' readers are heartily invited to join and to JOIN AT ONCE.

The first set of questions starts in this issue and the one special question (printed in heavy type) should really be answered in writing before Oct. 25. It is, of course, allowable for contestants to hold their answers back, and forward together from time to time; but they should be prepared each week and laid carefully away, even if not sent in to this office. If they are allowed to accumulate, each succeeding lesson makes it seem less easy to overtake questions of the previous weeks.

Be sure to cut out the explanation and set of questions for reference. Many of our readers will plan to keep a sort of scrap book of this special feature, and will find it very profitable. Read the full particulars on page 16, and lose no time in starting.

BIBLE STUDY CLUB

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

COMFORTLESS SCOTTISH SCHOOLS.

One of His Majesty's inspectors of schools, Mr. Fleming, in a report just issued, gives a pathetic account of the condition of some country schools on a cold winter's day:

'After a walk, often taking an hour, the child of seven years old reaches the school at 9.30, or thereabouts. He enters a cold school, in which the fire or stove has only been lit for perhaps an hour, more likely less; all the windows are shut to keep out the cold. He sits down in his place; quite likely there is no support for his back, or such a support that his sitting position is a harmful one. He begins to scrawl on his slate or finger his book; this in a 'one-teacher' school will too often be his occupation during the whole school-time, except for the period when he is brought to the floor perhaps for twenty minutes in the day to 'say his lesson.' The two hours of the afternoon pass as the morning. Once a week he is got out of his place and stood on the floor for half an hour while physical exercises are done.'

Mr. Fleming once asked an infant mistress what games the children played. 'I was told,' he says, 'they played no games there; and the tone of voice in which the reply was made, and the expression which accompanied it, could not have been more rebuking if I had asked her if she taught her children to pick pockets.'—'Westminster Gazette.'

A TRAMP'S OPINION.

The Cleverest Tramp in America' says in the September 'Bohemian' that riding upon the truck beams, between the wheels of a flying passenger train, or even of a slower going freight train, is extremely difficult. The flying cinders deluge the eyes and at times make breathing almost impossible. More than this, he says that unless one strictly watches himself one is in danger of becoming hypnotized. The rhythmically pounding wheels, jolting over the joints of the rails, have a way of insistently commanding attention that is extremely dangerous. This noise, sharp and repeated, with devilish persistence, can hypnotize the unwary, he says. Often he has had to use every resource of will power which he had in order to ward off the effects of this endless and mind-compelling 'click, click, click.' He believes that many a tramp who has fallen to his death from the trucks has been first hypnotized in this way. Fortunately the habit of riding upon the truck beams has not as yet become prevailing. There are safer ways of promoting or tempting sleep.

Italian Government 'experts' have recently been convicted of buying for galleries several counterfeit pictures. The sum of 14,000 francs was paid for a portrait which had been sold a few days before for four francs.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

An Oral Test.—How many of the following questions can you answer correctly: What is Telepheme? Is Hongkong a city? What was the Geneva Bible? What is a Swiss Canton? What are Consols? How is Chauffeur pronounced. What is a Treaty of Reciprocity? What is a Skew? What is Salvage? What is a Statute of Limitations? You may not be sure of all your answers and wish to know if you are right. Consult Webster's International Dictionary, the one great standard that answers with final authority all kinds of questions in Language, The Trades, Arts and Sciences, Geography, Biography, Fiction, Etc. This reference work is a necessity in every well equipped school, cultured home, and modern office. The publishers, G. & C. Merriam Company, of Springfield, Mass., will send you specimen pages upon application. If you mention this journal in your request, they will inclose a useful set of colored maps, pocket size.

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Sample and subscription blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

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WEEKLY WITNESS—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion. 'Farms to Rent, Farms For Sale,' can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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Any subscriber who would like to have Specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send upon a post card the name and addresses to which he would like papers sent.

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS

New High-Arm Drop Head, Ball Bearing Sewing Machine, given to 'Witness' subscribers for $40 worth of new subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates.
For Sale, including the 'Daily Witness,' one year, $29.00, or including 'Weekly Witness,' one year, $27.00.
The People's Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Doctor, for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale post-paid, to 'Witness' subscribers, 75c.
A Fountain Pen given for two new subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness' at $1.50 each, or three renewals at $1.00 each, or ten renewals at 80c each. The pen for sale post-paid to subscribers, $1.50.
'Weekly Witness' Club rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, $2.40; four, $3.00; ten, $7.00.
Bagster's Long Primer Bible for three subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' two of which must be new, or a list of six renewal subscriptions at $1.00 each, or ten subscriptions at 80 cents each. For sale to 'Witness' subscribers, $1.75.
None of the above premiums can be claimed solely on one's own subscription, new or renewal.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

OCTOBER, 1908

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1908.

Mr. Borden has thought it well to issue a proclamation or manifesto to the people, principally, it would seem, to assure them that if elected he will establish an honest administration, and give them 'a cabinet worthy of their 'highest ideals.' He has found this the more necessary on account of the discredit attaching to some of his present companions and lieutenants. He has been rightly called to account for preaching purity and condemning individuals on the other side while associating with a very shady lot on his own side. We should judge from his proclamation that he has already chosen the material for a cabinet, in his own mind. How are Messrs. Fowler, Bennet and Lefurgey slated for positions, cabinet or other? Should the Conservatives win, who will replace Mr. Fielding as Minister of Finance, Mr. Sydney Fisher as Minister of Agriculture, Mr. Lemieux as Postmaster-General, Mr. Graham as Minister of Railways, and so forth? For the first of these positions Mr. Borden has already endorsed Mr. Foster as all right. Failing giving us names, Mr. Borden restates his part privilege and part socialistic programme. The capitalistic class must be torn by conflicting emotions in regard to it—fond desire where it promises to protect them all, and bitter hatred and scorn for its socialistic, public ownership of utilities promises, and its restriction of immigration and of competition among the working classes. Mr. Borden also promises 'restitution to the people by all con-'stitutional means of their pillaged pub-'lic domain.' It would be interesting if he would tell us how far he would go back in this quest. Would he include the Conservative as well as the Liberal pillage? That would increase the task fortyfold.

One of the most interesting and statesmanlike utterances that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has made during his triumphal tours of Ontario and Quebec, was made at Farnham the other day. He noticed what was proclaimed at the Monument National by that 'True Briton,' Mr. Ekers, who declared that a preference to the Mother Country that was doing Great Britain any good must be stopped, and who implied, if his words meant anything, that if he and his party got to Ottawa they would do their best to stop it. Sir Wilfrid was telling his audience what his government had done for tariff reform, especially by way of the British preference, and he used these memorable words: 'That prefer-'ence not only reduces the duty and 'consequently the price of goods, but it 'constitutes a bond of empire, and has 'been adopted by Australia, New Zea-'land, and even South Africa. I may 'say that this policy is only in its in-'fancy, and I lay this before you as an 'instance of what we have done and 'intend doing.' As for Mr. Ekers, he was told that he dare not propose the repeal of the preferential tariff because his party dare not. However, both Mr. Ekers and Mr. Ames have made threats about the tariff, and their policy means nothing less than wiping out the preference. It may be that they would be impotent at Ottawa against the West and other parts of the country. But if there is any danger of their party being able to carry out their threats, that is all the more reason why that party should not be sent to parliament. It is quite enough, surely, that we should have to pay thirty cents on the dollar too much on the cloth we wear, without sending men to Ottawa to make it into forty or perhaps fifty cents on the dollar. It is not pleasing to think that we have not only to pay for our clothes, but to pay heavily for the losses on a hapless business.

It is always possible by the promise of an excitement to raise an enormous crowd in London, including all the naughty boys and idlers in the metropolis. Of such, for the most part, was the mob which enjoyed horseplay with the police in London last night, gathered by the threat of certain lady outlaws to storm the Parliament house. So quiet was the Parliament house all the while that a woman reformer, seeking admission to the gallery, was about to be conducted thither, when, telepathically seized by the spirit of the mob that raged half a mile away, she rushed upon the floor of the House and invaded it all by herself. The members, all males, were so terribly shocked by this occurrence that they gave orders that no woman should be admitted within the sacred precincts of the House. In thus reverting to the days of semi-barbarism, Parliament showed that men can be hysterical as well as women, and did probably as much to increase sympathy with the woman movement as the silly anarchism of the women did to impede it. No woman who ever sat behind the insulting grill which hides the ladies from the members of the House but will be incensed anew at thus visiting upon her and the well-balanced and public-spirited members of her sex the follies of certain enthusiasts. Assuming that politics is not good for women, or even that women are not fit for politics, or that man and woman are one, and that 'man is the head of the woman,' as Paul says, still it cannot be denied that women have just as much at stake in the well-being of the country as men have, and have as much interest in what is done in Parliament. They can only be excluded either on the ground that they have no business there, or that their presence would exercise a distracting or malign influence on the legislators. This regulation cannot last very many hours.

Canada and the United States are engaged in a campaign of mutual nastiness towards each other's citizens by excluding all who get employment across the line, either way, before they cross it. In this inhospitality competition the United States took the lead, and keeps a long lead still. A Toronto firm sent one of its employees to represent it at Port Huron, and on arrival there he was deported as being an alien who had been employed abroad. Anything more despicable than this it would be hard to mention in connection with the conduct of a modern civilized country to say nothing of a country which for generations howled its own praises, from Fourth of July stumps, as the refuge and the sanctuary of the helpless and the oppressed of all peoples, and as having a home for every one seeking. It has its parallel in the return from Australia of a number of English hatters, who were brought to Australia to start their industry there. This is labor protectionism, but it is directly opposed to the building up of a country.

WHICH PARTY?

In his very able speech at Westmount—from an Opposition point of view—Mr. Borden acknowledged, very kindly, that the government had done some things, and that it was justified in spending some money, only, of course, in Mr. Borden's platform opinion, the Liberals had spent too much. It may be acknowledged that there have been mistakes in several departments of the government, which have led to extravagance if nothing worse, and Mr. Borden is in the right to insist on this. He would, however, be more fair, if not more convincing to his friends, if he were to give the government credit for having initiated investigation into departmental scandals and having at times used the pail and mop very vigorously. Mr. Brodeur, for instance, since he has taken hold of the portfolio of Marine and Fisheries, has been keen to right wrong and give the country efficient service, and Mr. Graham may be depended upon efficiently to administer the Department of Railways and Canals. This is not to condone wrong, or excuse the government's faults, but it is to recognize that there is very much to the government's credit as well as something to be put to the debit side. And however honest a man and a government may be, so soon as they start doing anything they open themselves to adverse as well as complimentary criticism. The man that never has learned to draw and paint has no reason to anticipate being hailed a great master, or fear, on the other hand, of being called a 'dauber'; and the man who stands outside of an administration may call its chief and his lieutenants either great statesmen or political tricksters, according to his party point of view. Of course, there is a third way, of acknowledging error and esteeming wisdom and virtue, and striving to strike a fair balance. But this third and better way can hardly be expected of the politician.

Unfortunately, in this country, the camp followers of both sides of politics are never-sleeping in their greediness, and a minister is almost literally obliged to stand under arms if he would repel them. That this continues so, Mr. Willison, in his highly eulogistic life of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, ascribes very largely to Sir John Macdonald's determination to maintain at all costs his political ascendency. Mr. Willison says:—'Sir Hugh Allan's enormous contribu-'tions to the Conservative campaign 'fund in 1872, and the heavy assessments 'made upon public contractors in order 'to meet the financial necessities of the 'campaign of 1887, furnish startling evi-'dence of the extent to which direct 'bribery was practiced on behalf of 'Conservative candidates.' And there is this passage which Mr. Borden and his followers might ponder before they boast again in public of the glory of the old Conservative regime:—'Bribery of the 'individual voter, bribery of constitu-'encies by promises of railways and pub-'lic buildings, and bribery of provinces 'by timely arrangements of the financial 'terms of Confederation, all obtained un-'der the régime of Sir John Macdonald; 'and if he did not originate, he at least 'did something to perpetuate and estab-'lish these deep-seated evils in our poli-'tics.' And again, referring to the Re-distribution Act of 1882, and the Franchise Act of 1885:—'There were bold 'and direct attempts to use the power 'of a majority to stifle public opinion 'and destroy freedom of elections. . . . 'He took advantage of the violence of 'political controversy, and the fear of 'financial and manufacturing interests 'that the protectionist system would be 'prematurely disturbed to pass legisla-'tion that would not have been tolerat-'ed under freer and saner conditions of 'opinion.'

Mr. Borden to-day stands for purity of elections, but he does not take the practical step he has been challenged to do, and which Mr. Bryan, the Democratic candidate for President of the United States, has had the courage to do, that is, publish the details of his party's campaign fund, or insist, so far as he can, that each Conservative candidate shall give a public accounting of his election receipts and expenditures. That is what he says his party stands for, and there is nothing to prevent them doing it if they are sincere. What an example that would be to the country in the advancement of public honesty! It would practically put an end to the possibility of the repetition of such work as the Canadian Pacific scandal, the Langevin-McGreevy scandal, cracker and cheese scandals, and the Mayes-McAvity-Pugsley scandal. But it seems to serve Mr. Borden's purpose better to denounce the government in good set terms and for his own part to make large vague general promises. The question that some electors at least must ask themselves is: 'Is a party with such 'a past and in which to-day men like 'Foster, Lefurgey, Fowler, Bennet, 'and shall we say vituperative Roblin, 'play so large a part likely to do any 'better for the country than a govern-'ment which contains Sir Wilfrid Laur-'ier, Fielding, Fisher, Lemieux, Brodeur, 'Patterson, Graham and Aylesworth?' After all, the question 'whom shall I 'vote for in the coming elections?' usually resolves itself into the question 'What party shall I vote for?' It may occur that one candidate is so obviously superior to another that one would be very much inclined to vote for him in spite of party, but in the majority of cases such superiority is not very noticeable, and the question resolves itself into 'which party hitherto has done the 'best for the country or is likely to 'do the best for it in future?' As the men who stand aside from party affiliation decide this, will mean much to either side. We may say deliberately that the Liberal regime in the past has at least fewer faults to its debit than the old Conservative regime; and we are also of opinion that with its better policy and with the chastening it is receiving and will receive, the Laurier administration is the one which should be returned for the coming term.

THE WHOLE HOG.

In reply to a correspondent who reproached the New York 'Evening Post' for discriminating as to the merits and demerits of different candidates and parties in the forthcoming elections, that paper says in part, 'with the great-'est respect for our correspondent, we 'yet think that his criticism is colored 'by his memory of what used to be 'thought the duty of a newspaper in '"supporting" a given candidate or 'party. This was to affirm that the 'other man was wholly bad and your 'own absolutely good. It was what 'Thomas A. Benton called "the whole 'hog." Your party was made up of 'angels; the other of devils. If any-'thing came out adverse to his chosen 'candidate, the editor's duty was to 'suppress it, or lie about it'; if anything came out good about his opponent, the editor's duty was to sneer at it, and misrepresent it, for he was obsessed with the conviction that the opponent must be either a knave or a fool, or else he could not possibly be on the other side! There are still such newspapers in the world, but now-a-days they are generally thus strictly partisan because of a 'consideration,' or what 'Poo Bah' in the Mikado calls an 'insult.' Newspapers, poor things, have to live, and how can they live, many of them, unless they can share in the distribution of the political loaves and fishes? Yet it is questionable, with the very best intention in the world of earning their fee, whether they really earn it for those whose servants they are by always whitewashing their masters, however black their deeds, and always applying tar to any possible merit on the other side.

Politicians on the stump err in the same way. They discount the common sense of the people. The electors are not fools, not all of them. They have some appreciation of human nature and can discover the difference between a possible mistake or error of judgment and a deliberate crime. Thus the politician who paints his opponents at all times as 'villains of the deepest dye' and his own side as 'pure angels of light' makes himself in time not only futile but ridiculous. 'Who,' soliloquizes the 'Evening Post,' 'cares what 'the hide-bound, strictly partisan organ 'says? It can no longer lead voters 'by the nose. Nor is it possible to-day 'for any newspaper, by concealment or 'perversion, to prevent its readers from 'discovering the facts. They will find 'them elsewhere if kept out of its 'columns. This is the work, and also 'the opportunity, of the independent 'newspaper, which endeavors to print 'all the news and to be fair to both 'sides, even though having a decided 'choice between them.' As an example, the strictly partisan organ, in the controverted proceedings between Messrs. Mayes and Pugsley, would go for one or the other according to its politics, as would the professional politician, while the independent observer, whether newspaper or individual, would try to discover the rights of the case and place condemnation or praise where deserved—and not indiscriminately, so as to make a black sheep or a white one represent an entire flock, most of whose members are, as a matter of fact, grey. As to the Pugsley-Mayes affair, Mr. Pugsley does not deny that Mr. Mayes paid him two thousand dollars—as counsel's fee—Mr. Mayes does not deny that he tried very hard to sell his dredge to the government and to collect a big bill for 'extras'; and Mr. McAvity has not denied up to the present that he collected some thirty or forty thousand dollars (which, of course, the country actually paid) from Mr. Mayes, entirely on account of his 'pull' with the Department of Public Works, when Mr. Hyman was minister of that department, or because of his 'pull' with the government in general. Mr. McAvity will have to explain whom he had the 'pull' with, and what has become of the money. It is assuredly a rotten business somewhere, and must be probed to its depths.

THE CURE FOR SCANDALS.

Hon. Mr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, is charged by Mr. Mayes, a contractor doing government work, with having badgered him for two thousand dollars, which he finally obtained without giving any honest quid 'pro quo.' Mr. Mayes also charges that a Mr. George McAvity held him up for a ten percent rake-off on a contract for dredging in St. John harbor, and more than implies that a large part of this rake-off went into the Liberal campaign purse, or into the pockets of individual politicians. On the other hand, Mr. Pugsley says that the money or note he received from Mr. Mayes was paid him for professional services, that Mr. Mayes tried to saddle the Public Works Department with a dredge at a fancy price, hinting at a contribution of twenty thousand dollars to the Liberal campaign funds if the dredge was bought, and that because the attempted deal was not permitted, Mr. Mayes attempted blackmail. No one should take sides in this matter till the truth can be learned from impartial sources. It is the Conservative game to sling mud, in the hope that some of it will stick, and a disgruntled contractor, who on his own confession was given to bribery, can hardly expect the country to ratify his charges against Mr. Pugsley upon his mere 'say so.' At the same time, these charges and counter-charges about corrupt election money only emphasize the more the insistence of the 'Witness' that all campaign contributions shall be made public.

For the first time in the history of United States politics the sources of a National Committee's campaign fund have been voluntarily disclosed, and this action, as the New York 'World' says, must mark the beginning of a new era in that country. The total Democratic fund to date has been published and where it came from. The Republicans have raised two objections to the Democratic Committee's scheme of publicity—first, that the statements were not made under oath, and second, that there was to be no accounting of expenditures. When George R. Sheldon was made Treasurer of the Republican National Committee, he declared, we read, that inasmuch as he was a resident of the State of New York the publicity laws of New York would apply to the Republican campaign fund. That act requires a sworn statement of expenditures as well as receipts, and public opinion is demanding that that shall apply to elections all over the United States the same as it does in the United Kingdom.

It is this that we have urged for Canada over and over again, and it is this that Mr. Borden leads us to believe that he desires, though we are not sure that he has promised such legislation during the present campaign. As it is not yet included in our election law, he can take the good part in the way Mr. Bryan has done in the United States, and show the public before the elections where his party's campaign money has come from. Or he can give definite assurances that a sworn statement shall be made after the elections, giving detailed accounts of all receipts and expenditures. That will show that he is sincere in his desire for purity. There is no need for him to wait for an Act for this. The law does not hinder him from doing it, even if it does not insist upon it. If he could persuade all his candidates to do the same, there would be no indefinite corruption of the 'cracker and cheese' description. If public opinion can rise to the height of insisting that after this election, if not before, a plain tale shall be set down of all contributions and expenditures on election account; if every dollar received and expended by the party and the candidate must be accounted for under oath by the law of the land; then, that kind of graft and corruption and acts depending upon them would receive a mortal blow. It is probable that neither Mr. Mayes nor Mr. McAvity would care to act as they are said to have done in anticipation of such publicity, and Mr. Mayes would be under no necessity to give Mr. McAvity a corrupt fee. The incentive to most land and other deals would be withdrawn. There would be no need of secret codes and dark lantern proceedings, and the zandrags, zandrigs and zandrides would be superfluous.

OLD AGE ANNUITIES HERE.

Under the authority of an Act of Parliament of last session the Government of Canada offers to the public a safe and profitable form of investment on terms which bring it within the reach of all. Sir Richard Cartwright is the father of the government's old age annuity policy, and Mr. S. T. Bastedo, who is to have charge of its administration, has already had considerable experience in the annuity business. The man who buys one of these old age annuities receives the guarantee of the Government of Canada that when he attains the age of fifty-five, sixty, or sixty-five, as he himself elects, he will thereafter receive an annuity in quarterly payments as long as he lives. If he dies before reaching the annuity age, all the money which he has paid in is returned to his heirs with three percent compound interest added thereto. Already there have been many applications received at Ottawa for these annuities, and if the government is only prepared to carry on the business in a businesslike manner the success of the scheme is assured. The sale of annuities has been carried on for many years past by insurance companies, but we believe, on the authority of one of the most eminent Canadian actuaries, that there is no private company, here or elsewhere, which could afford the payments to its annuitants which the government plan will provide. The Canadian Government in this matter is becoming the people's banker and will thus bear all the cost of management. Pamphlets are now being printed for distribution and lecturers will be sent out to explain the annuities policy of the government in detail. As a beginning two or three lecturers will be sent into Quebec, and an equal number into Ontario and the Maritime Provinces and the West.

For the purchase of an annuity all that is required is the deposit for that purpose of the individual's savings in the nearest post-office savings bank, to which savings the government will add four percent compound interest yearly until the annuity has matured. Half a dozen different forms of policy have been prepared, but for all there are the general limitations that no individual annuity

may exceed $600, and that no annuity may mature before the annuitant has reached the age of fifty-five years, unless he or she has in the meantime become permanently disabled. These annuities may be purchased by weekly contributions of twenty-five or fifty cents, if so desired, or the individual may start with a lump sum and continue by periodical payments or may deposit lump sums at any time. Payments may be made monthly, quarterly, half-yearly or yearly, as the annuitant prefers, the total cost being the same, whichever plan is adopted. Annuities may be purchased jointly for husband and wife, to be enjoyed as long as either lives. If contributions are interrupted by sickness, loss of employment or any other cause, the payments may be resumed at any time, and, if the original rate of contribution is not continued up to the maturity of the contract the annuity will be based, of course, on the amount actually received. There are no lapses, and it is provided that the annuity cannot be seized for debt. It is non-forfeitable and inalienable, and no medical examination will be required. Funds now on deposit in the post-office savings and government banks may be employed for the purchase of annuities. Employers of labor, also, may, if they wish, contract for annuities for their employees and fraternal, benevolent and other societies for their members.

The annuity appeal is primarily to the working and wage-earning classes. Among these are many who, after the daily needs of the household are satisfied, have very little left to lay by as a provision for old age and infirmity. The struggle for existence, especially in the cities, grows keener as the years go by. But there are few of us, even among the laboring classes, who by systematic saving under some such plan as the government offers may not insure to themselves an income during their declining years sufficient to save them from privation and want. The government's old age annuity policy was not formulated as a vote-getter, since but little has been heard of it on the hustings. But, in common with the establishment of the Department of Labor, the Lemieux Act, and the promised representation of labor at the Cabinet board, it is evidence of the present government's earnest desire to improve the condition of the working classes. Perhaps, in years to come, as a feature of the Laurier Government's constructive legislation it may be remembered as one of the best things that the present government has done.

MR. SYDNEY FISHER.

Years ago, long before he became Minister of Agriculture, Mr. Sydney Fisher initiated a popular crusade in favor of higher farming which chiefly in the dairying line has greatly added ever since to the agricultural wealth of this province. He has continued that patriotic labor in office in so distinguished a manner as to reflect the highest credit upon himself and the government of which he is a member. From his administration indeed will be dated the establishment of scientific farming in Canada upon a broad basis. Under the Conservative regime the Department of Agriculture was presided over by a lawyer for a number of years, and for a time by a brewer. It was left for Sir Wilfrid Laurier to set a better example by his choice of a practical farmer. That choice, as all have seen, has been more than justified. The value of rural property which was very low before 1896, has increased very much, and the business of farming has increased amazingly. One of the great marvels of the period is the way in which Canadian products of all kinds have increased in the British markets, our butter, cheese, bacon and apples especially having won their way there by skilful direction, by the provision of suitable transportation, and wisely-directed advertising.

When the Laurier administration came into power the agricultural products of the United States dominated the British markets, because of better transportation facilities and the better reputation generally of United States products. Australia and New Zealand were better known than we were. Figures show that all round we have made enormous strides in the exports of all farm products during the past ten or eleven years, and much of that progress redounds to the credit of the Minister of Agriculture and his able lieutenants. The total exports, for instance, of Canadian agricultural products from Canada during the twelve years of Conservative rule, 1885 to 1896, amounted to $531,512,525, while during the twelve years of Liberal rule, 1897 to 1908, they had increased to the enormous figure of $1,106,237,882, or more than double. A good deal of this wonderful showing is due to the extension of our farming area, but a great deal also is due to the improvement of our farming and transportation methods. In many other ways the farmers of Canada have reason to be grateful for the administration of the Department of Agriculture during the past twelve years. Another thing for which Mr. Sydney Fisher deserves high renown, and for which he will receive the thanks of his time and posterity, is his work for general education, especially in this province. It was he who inaugurated the recent campaign on behalf of elementary education in the Province of Quebec and brought home especially to the people in the rural parts and smaller towns the needs of such education in a way they had not seen before. In a war of crimination such as the present electoral contest has too largely been, Mr. Fisher's honor has not been attacked; neither has his ability been challenged. A government that contains such a man must have much to its general as well as specific credit.

TURKEY AND THE POWERS.

No hint is anywhere given as to how the joint programme of Great Britain, France and Russia became public. On the face of it, it was simply an agreement as to the terms to which these powers might hope by diplomacy to bring the other parties. As, further than a general denial of its accuracy, there is no accusation of treachery however, it seems just possible that it was thought wise, at some crisis, to let the world and the people of Turkey and of her severed provinces know what was the best the western powers saw their way to do for Turkey in response to her appeal to them for their vindication of the treaty of Berlin. It is not probable that Turkey had indulged much hope that those powers would, in reversal of medieval history, organize a crusade on behalf of the crescent and against the cross, as some did in 1854, so that her disappointment would not be so acute as her sense of desertion when she found that, though the powers were planning to quiet the irresponsible turbulence of Servia and Montenegro with slices of territory, they had only some vague and unrealizable ideas of financial compensation for Turkey. Turkey has learned from it at all events that for any effort to regain her lost provinces she must depend on herself, and if she is ruled by wisdom, as she seems to be, her government will give its best thought to reconciling her own disheartened and once more disintegrated people to conditions that cannot be reversed, seeing that any struggle she might make to resubdue those provinces could hardly fail to result in still further losses. While she was demanding tribute from Bulgaria and the restoration of the railway in Eastern Roumelia, other dependencies would be falling off.

We see no reason to attach any importance to the story of Austria having assured Bulgaria of her support in any conflict Turkey might force upon her. Her simultaneous seizure of Turkish provinces was surely co-operation enough and is all she can have needed to promise. Austria is now indeed, through her press, offering her services to Turkey as her best friend and protector against the machinations of her traitorous friends in the west. Young Turkey would be a young goose if she was fooled by such almost unprecedented hypocrisy. There is a certain dignity, in the view of the world, in giving way to the instincts of the bird of prey, but the whole world despises the serpent which slimes its victim while it is swallowing it. It is not as yet very plain why, except for sensational purposes, the despatches should assume that should there be war it must needs spread beyond the Balkan peninsula. If Turkey should determine to fight for her old domination, or for the mere titular form of it, which is all that has existed for a generation back, who is there that is going to take her side in doing so? It was not love of Turkey but fear of Russia that caused the interference of France and England on behalf of Turkey in the days of the Crimea. If Servia and Montenegro should rise against Austria, the struggle with them would probably be left to Austria, as no one else is sufficiently interested in their independence. That independence is not threatened, but would be if they fought. Italy would certainly object to Austria's getting Montenegro, whence she has her queen, but Austria does not want it enough to quarrel with Italy about it, and at the worst Italy could easily be settled with by the annexation to her of some strips on the Adriatic coast, which are essentially Italian.

A MORAL AND ECONOMIC ISSUE.

Not the least interesting feature of the political campaign across the border is the part borne in it by Messrs. Chaffin and Watkins, the Prohibition candidates for the presidency and vice-presidency. Up to last week they had spoken in thirty-one states, and delivered nearly five hundred addresses to audiences aggregating a total over 200,000 people. Besides the meetings which they have addressed personally there have been thousands of meetings held in their interest, the gramaphone has also been pressed into the service and Chaffin, Watkins and other Prohibitionist 'records' have been sent broadcast over the United States. It is claimed by the Prohibitionists that many places which were utterly irresponsive during visits of Taft and Bryan—charmed they never so wisely—greeted the Temperance leaders most enthusiastically. One reason advanced for this is the consistency of the Prohibition candidates in contrast with the 'lightning change artist' feats of the Republican or Democrat as he passed from a 'wide open' state like Nevada to a Prohibition Georgia. Whatever may be the fate of the Prohibition Presidential campaign there is little doubt that the cause itself is, in the United States at least, on the high road to victory.

In the first six months of this year more than six thousand saloons in the United States were abolished, which means that they were closed up at the rate of thirty-three a day. In Illinois (once a very happy hunting ground of the liquor traffic) fifteen hundred saloons were put out of business in one day. In Virginia three hundred and seventy-nine saloons and small distilleries were wiped out in three months. In Massachusetts, the month of May saw two hundred and ten grog shops vanish. June saw four hundred close their doors in Oregon. Indiana shut up six hundred between the beginning of January and the end of June. There are eight states under prohibition, which with the districts under local option, have placed nearly two-thirds of the territory and about one half of the people under prohibition. During the past four years the amount of prohibition territory has doubled and 20,000,000 people have been added to those living in 'dry' cities, counties and states, making an aggregate of over 40,000,000 now, by their own choice, in districts free from the saloon. In 1904 there were scarcely 100 prohibition cities of 5,000 inhabitants or over. Last July there were two hundred and fifty prohibition cities having a population of over 5,000 each, with a total population of nearly three millions and a half.

One of the most remarkable things about this change was that it was accomplished in the teeth of the fiercest opposition on the part of the liquor trade. In 1904 'the trade,' through its National Protective Bureau, announced that it had circulated within twelve months over four million leaflets specially prepared to combat the prohibition movement. Since that time at least twenty million more of these leaflets must have been distributed. In 1904 the National Liquor League of the United States was also organized at Cincinnati to nip the newly growing prohibition sentiment in the bud. Its four years' work has seen twenty million more people adopt prohibition, a hundred and fifty new prohibition cities, five new prohibition states, hundreds of new prohibition counties and thousands of new prohibition towns and villages. It has also seen many newspapers and magazines—in spite of the best efforts of the 'trade'—exclude liquor advertisements from their columns; it has seen many of them assume an uncompromising attitude of opposition to the traffic and it has seen them nearly all come to regard the prohibition movement—which they once smiled at in a superior manner—as at least valuable news matter and something which it was just as well to be on the best of terms with. Another strange thing is that in many places the advance of public sentiment has become so great that brewers and liquor men generally have actually come out in favor of local option and pledge signing, in fear that a worse fate would befal their trade under prohibition.

In view of all this it is strange that in neither Republican nor Democratic platforms has there been the slightest reference to the liquor traffic. The 'National Advocate,' in commenting on this, says, 'There seems to be for some reason, 'absolute indisposition even to refer to 'the subject. Why is it thus? It must 'be that neither party has the idea that 'the temperance sentiment of the country is likely seriously to object if the 'question is completely ignored. But 'we are persuaded that these historic 'parties reckon without their host if 'such be indeed the fact. . . . Some day 'the leaders of the Republican and Democratic parties will awake to the realization of the immense number of Republicans and Democrats who are sound 'to the core on the temperance question 'and are patiently waiting for some way 'that shall seem satisfactory to them, 'by which to deal a vital blow to the 'American saloon.' It is much the same with us in Canada. The very great majority of people admits that the liquor traffic is an evil, and that to allow it to exist is an economic blunder, as well as a moral crime, and that it is the most fruitful single cause of crime, poverty, disease and misery of every sort, yet with all this it is absolutely ignored in the platforms of the two great parties and in the utterances of their leading men.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC DEMANDS.

A very reasonable request has been made by the Roman Catholics of England, through their parliamentary spokesman, Lord Talbot, son of the late Duke of Norfolk, that legislation be introduced repealing such laws as place Catholics in an inferior and disadvantageous position as compared with the members of other religious bodies. In default of immediate surrender on the part of the Premier, Mr. Redmond intends to introduce such a bill. Lord Talbot's request is in a very different tone from the haughty and vituperative manner in which the Premier has been assailed for interfering to prevent an illegal Corpus Christi procession when it appeared that that procession was liable to provoke a religious war. Mr. Redmond's purpose in introducing the measure is that he may keep the clerical propaganda, which is of such value to his cause, well in hand. He pretty much lost control of it at Manchester, as shown by Mr. Winston Churchill's defeat by the aid of the Catholic clergy, and so he sided with it and against the government at Newcastle, contributing to the government's defeat there. This virulent opposition to Liberalism on the part of the Catholic clergy, just after very marked concessions to them in Ireland, and the noisy insults offered to Protestantism in general as the result of the prohibition of the procession, were not just the things to create a state of feeling in England and in the Liberal party that would make it easy for a Liberal leader to make new concessions, even if it was obvious what concessions should be made. Had the Roman magnates simply held their procession without sounding a trumpet before them that it betokened the early submission of England to the Roman See, there would probably have been less notice taken of it. But every effort was made to give significance to the event as a triumphal march, the beginning of the reconquest of England. It was only after this process had stirred up the opposition it courted that the Premier felt it necessary in the interests of public safety to enforce the law.

England never professed to be a land of religious equality. It has a state church and a state religion. The Roman Church is the last one to make claims on the principle of religious equality—witness its whole history in the days of its power and its present intransigent attitude towards disestablishment in France. Had the claim of the Church been in furtherance of the principle of religious equality, instead of going out of the way to insult the Nonconformists, it would have found in them the most cordial of allies. That all laws giving any religious privileges should be done away with, no one would probably say more fervently than Mr. Asquith were the question of disestablishment one that he was prepared to tackle. But that the effect of corrective legislation should be such as to secure the right to hold sectional processions when these are offensive to many is not so plain. It is not ancient history in Canada how, when at Belleville and Kingston the Orangemen turned out to greet the King, when Prince of Wales, the Prince refused to land at those places on the score that the demonstration was partisan and offensive to many. There has long been a law in Great Britain and Ireland against party processions, which has told chiefly against Protestants. Of this law the ecclesiastics have been ardent supporters, while they themselves marched their coach-and-four through it by making their demonstrations into religious ones. What is wanted is a law which will secure real equality, and that law would probably be one which would still prohibit a demonstration which owes its origin to an era of triumph over Protestantism, and whose avowed object at the first was 'to make heresy turn pale.'

HOUSING AND HEALTH.

Disappointment has been expressed that the Tuberculosis Conference, lately held in Washington, did not place on record a resolution with reference to the abolition of slums in cities. The European physicians in attendance, with other experts who have studied the contributing sources of the disease, insisted that housing conditions in the poorer districts of cities were the chief problem in the campaign against the white plague. In the International Congress, held at Geneva a few days ago, a resolution was adopted condemnatory of unhygienic tenements occupied by poor people, and calling for the demolition of all such buildings as an absolute necessity for preventing the spread of consumption. The resolution included the proposal that the government should compensate the owners on the basis of the hygienic, not the money, value of their houses. While it was admitted in the late conference that disease-breeding tenements ought to be destroyed and the erection of similar cheap structures prohibited, it was felt to be going beyond the limits of the conference to attempt to deal with questions of value and compensation. It was urged that the constitution of the United States contains special provisions for the safeguarding of property and that confiscation on any terms, except those of full compensation for actual value, would be illegal. Some who took the more radical view went so far as to charge that property interests had managed to prevent the conscientious expression of the convictions of the gathering, whereas the opposition of the American members of the convention was probably due to the radically conservative view of the rights of property that prevail in the United States. The right of eminent domain has always been more recognized in Europe than in America. The proposal to expropriate property at its hygienic value was a crude one, but the end it had in view could be attained, if people wished it done, by passing such sanitary regulations as to the amount of fresh air and the number of people on a given area as would bring down the market price of such property to the point aimed at. It would no doubt be very hard in a city council composed of petty property owners to get such regulations passed, but it is also in the highest degree improbable that such a council would vote the money necessary for the purchase of the property at any price.

A movement is said to have been started in Montreal with a singularly daring regulation in view. In a city which owing to climatic and other considerations possesses very few detached or semi-detached houses, and which is tending more and more to residences piled on each other as well as against each other, and to great caravansaries designed to enclose from fifty to eighty families, it almost takes one's breath away to hear a regulation asked for that would forbid any but detached or semi-detached houses such as would have, if not the sun, at least daylight on three sides of them. This is a demand which might be made in some newer cities where the climate is milder and where common custom bears it out, but in a climate where every exposed foot of wall means so much more for coal and every foot of street front so much more snow shovelling, it will be hard to prevent not only the poor but the well to do from huddling a good deal. After all it is quite possible to have conditions as bad for consumption where the houses are a mile apart as where they adjoin each other. Probably the majority of the rural houses in this province have windows that will not open summer or winter, and their inhabitants go on breathing the accumulated evils of generations. Of the remainder the windows are for the most part hermetically sealed all winter. There is probably no part of the world where fresh air is more abundant in proportion to the population than the Labrador coast or Gaspé peninsula, and yet there is a larger proportion of tuberculosis there than in the slums of Montreal.

The first thing, therefore, as the Anti-Tuberculosis League says, is to get the people to understand the necessity of fresh air. The very worst of outdoor air is better than indoor air anywhere, and the sun which causes the pitiless heat of the lower levels in summer is also a powerful cleansing agent. All this, however, does not lessen but only accentuates the duty of preventing people from living amid vile, fetid and unsanitary conditions. Not consumption alone, but every germ disease known finds its best culture in such nests of uncleanness. It would be a duty of humanity to save those who have sunk into such misery and the wretched ones from abroad who know no better. But when it is realized that these are nurseries from which these diseases are planted out through the whole community by methods innumerable, it becomes not only a duty but an act of self-preservation on the part of the community as a whole to do away with them. These are the places where clothing is sewed. These are the places from which come the humblest household workers, who handle everything in the best houses. These are the places that fill our hospitals. It is an imperative duty on the part of society to make regulations which will render them impossible, and where hardship is caused by such regulations, to lend a hand as has been done in many cities in mending matters.

SILVER AND COBALT.

During the past week there was an advance in price and an extension of interest in stocks of the silver mines, especially Cobalts, in consequence partly of the cable from Europe which asserts that there is every likelihood of an advance in the silver market owing to the apparent scarcity of that precious metal. One would have thought the very reverse was the case, and that a glut of silver was impending, with lower prices, but the position taken is that the demands for silver are increasing from India and China especially, and Wall Street reports confirm this and predict that the demand for the use of silver in the arts and for coinage purposes will soon exceed the supply, that quotations are bound to go up, with the result that there will be unprecedented activity in the silver world. Such a position seems incredible, with all the silver there is now in sight, but the information comes from what are usually regarded as conservative sources. However that may be, the Montreal Mining Exchange is rapidly becoming an important institution and the number of mines that are now actually big revenue producers promises to give it stability. The recent excursions to Cobalt of some hundreds of our fellow-citizens and people from all over Canada and from Europe opened the eyes of many to actual achievements in mining that are amazing in many respects—with the consequence of a rush of activity in some of the better known Cobalt stocks and higher prices, both on the Montreal and Toronto exchanges. As we said before, mines were visited which are so far developed as to be undoubted money-makers if they are kept under the management of honest business men, and are not subject to stock manipulation. Another thing to be said about mining stocks is that they should not be purchased by people to whom the loss of money would be a hardship. But given a little money to spare, and having exercised a wise choice, to contribute to the enterprise of mining by the purchase of mining stock is as legitimate as any other form of investment. Prices last week advanced from five to twenty-five cents on some of the stocks, Crown Reserve being the leader, advancing from around 1.72 to 1.99 and 2.05 thirty days. Temiskaming, Kerr Lake, North Star, Nipissing, City of Cobalt, Nova Scotia, Tretheway, La Rose, Chambers-Ferland and Silver Queen are among the mining stocks listed on the local mining exchange, and these properties are all being developed, and, according to generally reliable authority, contain valuable silver deposits. It is pleasing to note that, with hardly an exception, the entire Cobalt camps are being managed in a business-like and straightforward manner. May this long continue.

ESQUIMALT SHIP YARDS.

Victoria, B.C., Oct. 13.—Captain O. Callen, who represents the German Underwriters of Hamburg, inspected the Esquimalt ship repairing yards to-day and said that they were the best equipped on the coast for repair work.

THEIR FAVORITE PUBLICATION.

Among Canadian publications there are few which fill their place as satisfactorily as does 'World Wide.' We have heard the remark from Goderich readers that it is their favorite publication.—'Signal,' Goderich, Ont.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Public Honor—The 'Spectator,' London.
A Mohammedan Renaissance — 'Evening Post,' New York.
Is Constitutional Government in Turkey Possible?—A Letter from Constantinople in the 'Nation,' London.
Persia—Manchester 'Guardian.'
The Emigration to Siberia—The St. Petersburg Correspondence of the 'Times,' London.
The Simple Life in Old Japan — 'T. P.'s Weekly,' London.
Buddhism in England —'Daily Telegraph,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

A Singer on His Art—The 'Spectator,' London.
Ver Meer of Delft—'Daily Tribune,' New York.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

October—Poem, by J. W. Feaver, in the 'Nation,' London.
An Autumn Duet—Nora Cheeson, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
Diana Mallory— Mrs. Humphrey Ward's Latest Novel—'Westminster Gazette.'
With the Author of 'Red Laughter'—Herman Bernstein, in the New York 'Times' Saturday Review.'
David Christie Murray—The Recollections of a Journalist—'Morning Post,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Patients and Doctors—Speech by Rudyard Kipling—English Papers.
International Congress on Tuberculosis—The 'Outlook,' New York.
The World's Fuel Supply—The 'Standard,' London.
The Moral Education Congress—Manchester 'Guardian.'
'The Making of the Stars'—The 'Evening Post,' New York.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

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

$1.50 a year to any postal address the world over. With the 'Weekly Witness' for only $2.00 a year, to any address in Canada or British Isles. See club offers on another page. Agents wanted. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

A MAGISTRATE INVESTIGATES ZAM-BUK

Says It is a Wonderful Healer and does more than is Claimed for it.

No household remedy in existence has won such glowing tributes from people in high places as has Zam-Buk. Mr. Roger F. Perry, Justice of the Peace for British Columbia, tested this famous balm, and this is what he says of it:

'The Pavilion,
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'To the Zam-Buk Co.,

'Gentlemen,—After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years' standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for.

'I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in their home. It truly does even more than you claim for it. For my own part I would not now be without it in the house. Yours very truly,

(Signed). 'ROGER F. PERRY,
'Justice of the Peace for B.C.'

Zam-Buk differs from ordinary salves and embrocations, for while these mostly contain animal oils and fats, Zam-Buk is purely herbal. It soothes and heals cuts, sores, ulcers, eruptions, boils, eczema, chafing sores, etc. In the household it is the handiest possible remedy for burns, scalds, children's injuries. It instantly cleanses any wound to which it is applied; prevents festering, inflammation or blood poisoning. It cures piles, varicose ulcers, and fistula. All druggists and stores sell at 50 cents a box, or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for $2.50.

Local Wholesale Depot, 144 Craig street West, Montreal.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

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

HOW TO VOTE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Many people are puzzled as to how to vote on Oct. 26. I speak as one of the common people, one who has nothing to depend upon for a living but his own industry. All that any government can do for people is to make conditions so that people can be free to produce wealth, and then free to exchange that product. The government has given freedom to produce wealth by recently throwing open for free homesteading all the remaining odd numbered sections in the possession of the government. That one act alone means many millions of dollars in the pockets of the settlers destined to work that land. Free land for a free people. The Conservative party in the provinces have never recognized this principle of 'land for settlers only,' but have pursued the very opposite policy.

As for 'freedom to exchange wealth' is free trade, the Liberal party are free traders by tradition, and we can get more free trade from them than from the Opposition, who are open and avowed protectionists. The tariff is far too high now, and is very oppressive on the people. There are hundreds of articles that should be on the free list. The British preference should be increased, or the duty wiped out entirely, on all imports from Britain. But we need not expect those measures from the Opposition party. We stand a better chance of getting them from the Liberal than from the Conservative party.

As for scandals, well, there are very few municipal or provincial governments against which a 'scandal campaign' could not be waged. There is always more or less crookedness even in the best governments.

So, as a voter, although not altogether satisfied with the Laurier Government, yet the common people may expect better treatment from them than from the Conservative party.

COMMONER.

COMPULSORY VOTING.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—'D. C.' says he is not sure that compulsory voting is practised in any country. Well, what is the use of 'D. C.' trying to advocate it in this supposed to be free country of ours? If this Dominion of ours is free, why should men be compelled to vote?. It is nothing else than a Conservative plea at the least. If it ever does come there will be another rebellion of 1837 and 1838. It was none other than the Conservative party that was the cause of that, trying to compel people to do things against their will, and so it would be to-day if compulsory voting came.

'D. C.' is an advocate of voting by mail, and yet he finds a serious defect in it that should appeal to any voter that advocates it. Then 'D. C.' says that the absent voter should write to the Dominion Returning Officer if he is not able to be at the polls on election day, for a blank ballot to be sent by mail to the absent voter. I would ask 'D. C.' does every one know who the Dominion returning officer is before the election day?

'D. C.' says that the ballots could be opened ten days after the election, in the presence of competent witnesses. Well, if they were all as competent as the Conservatives were at Colchester, N.S., there would be some crooked work done. Then if some voter was away in Alberta or British Columbia he could vote also by what 'D. C.' says. Then it would take the voter's letter five days to reach the Dominion returning officer, and then it would take the blank ballot five days more to reach the voter, and then it would take five days more to reach the returning officer, making a total of fifteen days in all, and if he did not know who the returning officer was, what then? His vote would be lost entirely. Yet 'D. C.' talks of doing away with an unjust system, and he also says that the voter shall register his letter. Well, if that is not selling his vote for nine cents, I do not know what you would call it.

Again he says that compulsory voting would be a great improvement in teaching the voter how to vote, for he says: 'It would teach the voters to think and act for themselves independently.' If 'D. C.' wants a man to act independently he can not do it by compulsion at all, for all the voters are not like our Tory friends. The Tory votes for party politics, but the Liberal (Grits) do not stick together like the Tories do, as far as I have seen. Then he talks about electing 'able, honest, independent men, without the aid of money. Of course the Conservatives are not that way, for if a man will not sell his vote for money they will import a Yankee to give him a little intoxicating liquor, as was the case in Colchester, N.S.. I would like to see 'D. C.' sign his full name after all his letters.

HENRY T. McMILLAN.

Telfer P. O., Ont.

P.S.—We do not need compulsory voting, as the law is that a voter shall be compelled to go to the polls on election and if he does not go he shall not vote for the term of ten or fifteen years, but that is not compulsory voting; it may be what 'D. C.' calls compulsory voting.

HENRY T. McMILLAN.

Note.—We should certainly regard any method of punishing a man for not voting as compulsory voting. The above would seem as drastic as any could ask for. It is not in the present law.

POLITICAL PREVARICATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In last Monday's 'Witness' Dr. Barclay is reported to have said, when addressing the soldiers on Sunday afternoon: 'I can conceive of no more pitiful reading than what we are being supplied with to-day in the columns of our daily press. Day after day our politics and our political men and methods are being held up to scorn and contempt. I have often wondered if there is not enough moral manhood in Canada to rise up in its might and put an end to all this political corruption. Is there not moral manhood enough to determine that public positions shall not be given to any men who betray their trust and sacrifice their country's interests to further their selfish aims?'

These words deserve much more serious consideration than they are likely to receive at a time when the country is convulsed by a modified civil warfare through the operations of unjust election laws. And the worst of it is the fact, that the condition of things seems to be getting 'no better fast.' It is true that corrupt bribery may not be so visible as was the case thirty or forty years ago, but there is a much worse plague of political prevarication prevailing in our midst, polluting a large portion of the public press of our beloved Canada, and not a few of her public men. And if the evil effects of such duplicity were confined to the principal actors in the diabolical drama, it would not be so baneful to society. But the morality of the general public will suffer seriously, so that in the words of the Jewish prophet, it may soon be said that 'Truth is fallen in the streets and equity cannot enter.' The Good Book contains injunctions against bearing false witness against thy neighbor; 'going up and down as a talebearer among the people, speaking evil of the ruler of thy people.' and the apostles Peter and Jude denounce in forceful language the men who despise government and speak evil of dignities. 'These are murmurers, complainers, walking after their own lusts; and their mouth speaketh great swelling words; having men's person in admiration because of advantage.'

The latest amendments to the election law enact severe penalties against 'any person who, before or during any election, for the purpose of affecting the return of any candidate at such election, makes or publishes any false statement of fact in relation to the personal character or conduct of such candidate.' That law would be much better in every sense if the word 'personal' had been omitted.

Dr. Barclay calls on the soldiers of Canada to join hands with all those who are struggling for national righteousness, and thus 'become the saviours of the country.' But there seem to be poor prospects for the moral and political salvation of the country while the law permits party bosses to compel independent electors either to vote for party tools, or else submit to practical disfranchisement.

D. C.

'WHEREIN LIES THE TRUTH?'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your report of the speech of the Hon. W. S. Fielding, delivered at Kingston, Ont., on the 7th inst., in referring to the G. T. R., he is made to say as follows, viz.—

'Regarding the statement attributed 'to Sir Wilfrid Laurier that the railway 'would not cost fifteen millions, the 'speaker denied that the Premier ever 'made the statement.

'Had he said that,' said Mr. Fielding, 'he would have proved himself an imbecile, and no one would call him that. 'The increased cost of the project he 'attributed to the increased cost of 'labor and material.'

In reply to this statement of Mr. Fielding, I wish to state, that this same gentleman delivered an address at the Empire Rink in Halifax, N.S., on the 7th of October, 1904—just four years ago—under the headings of 'Speech by Nova Scotia's Gifted Son,' 'Empire Rink filled to overflowing,' etc.; this speech was printed in the Halifax 'Chronicle,' St. John 'Telegraph,' and if I am not mistaken, in all the leading Liberal publications throughout Canada.

Let me give you word for word, as he is reported to have spoken on that occasion, when touching upon this subject the G. T. P., viz., 'I have said that 'the measure of aid to this road is seven 'years' interest in our case and seven 'years' rental. Sir Wilfrid Laurier made 'the statement in Parliament that our 'aid to this road could be provided for 'out of a single year's surplus.

'The statement was made perhaps in 'a half-joking way, but as a matter of 'fact, it is absolutely true. It has been 'shown beyond all question, that if we 'take the surplus of last year (I will 'not take the surplus of this year, it is 'too large—applause), but if we would 'take the surplus of last year and lay 'it aside, place it in the hands of a 'bank, and tell them to invest it for 'us, it would pay every dollar of the 'obligation we assumed for the whole 'enterprise (applause). Less than four-'teen millions paid over to a bank or 'trust company, or insurance company, 'and invested, would provide for all the 'money we would have to pay under 'this scheme.'

Which of these statements is the public called upon to accept as truth?

I ask you, is it right, is it fair to trade with the credulity of the people of Canada in this way?

I have been waiting for two days for you and other professed independent papers to show not only the inconsistency of this statement, but the apparent attempt to deceive the people of Kingston, and all who read this speech by the Hon. W. S. Fielding.

It is exactly in keeping with the statement of the Right Hon. Wilfrid Laurier in Windsor Hall in 1896, just previous to the general elections—a copy of whose speech I hold in my possession, which reads as follows, viz.: 'The 'time has come when the people of 'Canada must teach those who would 'govern the affairs of this country, that 'public office was a public trust. Let 'me assure you, gentlemen, that should 'the Liberal party be elected in this 'contest (and I have no doubt but that 'they will) that not one cent of the 'people's money shall be spent in any 'one of the spending departments of 'the Government—whether in the De-'partment of Public Works, Railways 'and Canals, Marine and Fisheries, or 'Interior, Inland Revenue, or post office, 'without public tenders being called for '(and all things being equal), the low-'est tender shall get it every time (ap-'plause). How beautiful this sounded, 'and—but oh, how wofully this promise 'has been kept.

RODERICK MACKINNON.

159 Laval Ave.

FUTURE CITIZENS IN THE MAKING.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—This is the age of the boy! That he is 'Father of the Man' has been theoretically true for all time, but so far as the Anglo-Saxon boy is concerned, he only began to come into his own some thirty-six years ago, when the British Government of that time recognized that in his education lay the soundest policy for the future well-being of the state. So education became nominally free and absolutely compulsory, and since those early days of the seventies the system has been gradually elaborated until now, when the son of the poorest parents, may—if he has it in him—attain to the highest academical honors; and not infrequently does.

But while attending to his strictly scholastic training, the Government did not appear to think his physical well-being was equally their concern. Fortunately for him and (as many of us are of that time) for us, there arose individuals and societies who recognized that the boy was an interesting kind of animal, with potentialities and latent possibilities and an overflowing energy, which, combined with a natural bent that way, was apt to be applied mischievously unless given a legitimate outlet, so he was taken in hand, and, among other things, boys' brigades were started, gymnasiums were built for him, football and other games were inaugurated, until now it is a poor sort of boy indeed who cannot find some club or society catering for his particular idiosyncrasies.

All this applies to Montreal in an eminent degree, so far as the sons of the middle and upper classes are concerned, no observant person can fail to note the well set up, alert, athletic frames, and the keen and intellectual faces of the lads going to school or business, without feeling they are a credit to the city and the institutions which have made this building up possible.

But—and here is the purpose of this article—while the son of the well-to-do or even only moderately well-to-do man, is so well provided for, what is being done for the son of the poor man whose need for physical building up, and organized amusement, is at least as great indeed greater—his home surroundings being so much less attractive, and his only playground the street. One need only traverse some of the smaller streets after dark and notice the bunches of lads hanging about wherever there is a little extra light, as from a shop window or street lamp, or glance into the numerous low class pool-rooms, to realize that a club for working class lads would be an inestimable boon to them, and what is of quite as much importance from the community's point of view, making them, through their association with it, worthy citizens of this rapidly growing city.

It is not possible in a newspaper article to give more than an outline of what is being done for working class lads elsewhere, but to those not familiar with what in the Old Country are called 'Lads' Clubs,' perhaps some account of what they are and the work carried on by them may not be uninteresting, and may possibly sufficiently appeal to some of our kindly disposed and wealthy citizens to induce them to go more fully into the matter.

It is some twenty-five years since the first 'Lads' Club' was started in England, and now there are few towns of any importance where one or more does not flourish and play an important part in moulding the character and shaping the destinies of hundreds of lads. Manchester in this, as in most social movements, was early in the field, and to-day has quite a number of these clubs situated in the most densely populated of her working class neighborhoods. It would be quite impossible to calculate the good they have done or to enumerate the men who to-day are holding responsible positions in all walks of life, and who have been saved from a squalid, if not criminal career, as a result of their connection with these clubs at the most impressionable period of their lives.

It was the writer's privilege to work with the officers of the 'Hugh Oldham 'Lads' Club,' one of the oldest, as it is also one of the largest and most prosperous of those in Manchester. The club is named after the founder of the Manchester Grammar School, who, from 1504 to 1519 was Bishop of Exeter. To some extent the club is a 'settlement' of the school—that is, the boys of the latter subscribe annually a certain percentage to the cost of the former.

The club house is surrounded by a densely packed population of working people, and has a membership of 2,000 lads, the majority of whom, but for the counter attraction of the club, would be roaming the streets, and might, and in many cases would, drift to a life of loafing, if not into actual crime. The lads are divided into two sections, junior and senior—any lad between the ages of 12 and 17 being eligible for the junior section, and having to pass through that before he can become a senior member. Seniors remain members until they are 21. The younger boys pay an entrance fee of 1d., and a subscription of 1d. per week—the seniors pay 3d. a week subscription.

For the amusement of the members there is a well-equipped gymnasium, used nightly by a very large number of the lads, who have the benefit of professional tuition—there are rooms devoted to billiards, chess, draughts (checkers), ring throwing and other games appealing to the heart of the average boy, there is a library of no mean dimensions, reading and writing rooms, a museum, hot and cold baths and washing rooms, etc. One of the most popular of the subsidiary clubs is the swimming, though the lads belonging to this have to go to one of the corporation baths for practice and instruction, which, as members of the H. O. Club, they are entitled to do free on certain days. Then there are football, cricket and harrier teams, so that the inclination and taste of every boy is catered for.

In the winter evenings classes are held for fretwork, carving, bent iron work, drawing, painting, woodstaining, etc., all quite free of charge and at the option of the individual to take up or otherwise according to his bent. Ordinary scholastic studies are not meddled with, as it is felt that the existing facilities are amply sufficient.

On Saturday evenings an entertainment is provided in the concert hall of the club, either moving pictures, a dramatic sketch, or songs and recitations—these are given by the different amateur societies of the city, assisted by the orchestra of the club.

On Sunday the club is closed, except for an hour and a half in the evenings, when an address on non-sectarian lines is given by some competent individual, and hymns are sung.

One great feature of the summer is the annual camp on the Welsh Coast; to this the lads look forward for weeks, and for quite six months before begin to put small amounts in the club bank towards their expenses. Except in a few cases each lad has to subscribe 7s., 6d. towards the cost of the double railway journey and the week under canvas.

The club bank is open for deposits and withdrawals one evening each week all the year round, and some of the boys deposit quite a little in the course of a year.

The principle of self-help is encouraged, and the lads are made to feel as much as possible that the club is theirs and that it is to their interest to do all they can to make it a pleasant place. The total cost of running the club last year was £986, and of this amount the lads themselves contributed £496, not a bad showing. With the exception of the secretary and steward, who are permanent officials, the club is run by voluntary helpers under a committee of management.

LEONARD G. NORRIS.

PARTIES COMPARED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Events either call for condemnation or approval, and as the general election is approaching I feel in duty bound to offer some reproach to the false statements that have been made by the Opposition leader and his party. They speak of corruption, misrule and extravagance of the present government. In 1878, when Alexander Mackenzie was defeated, previous to his defeat the whole Conservative cry was stagnation, a stagnation caused by the inability of the government. They were the cause of stagnation at that time, but they have nothing to do with the prosperity now. In the year 1878 the crops were so bad that wheat yielded but from five to seven bushels per acre. The Conservatives took the helm of affairs into their hands. When Alexander Mackenzie left office the national debt of Canada was $140,000,000. At the end of the Tory rule, which lasted eighteen years, it had increased to $233,000,000, and it was $113,000,000 greater than under Mackenzie's regime. They increased the national debt of Canada on an average over six million dollars a year. They have always been a stumbling block when in opposition. They howled about the Crow's Nest transaction. When the Liberals proposed to build a railway to that mine the Tories opposed with all their might, saying it was just wasting the people's money, but since thousands of tons of coal are taken out in a day, they say the Grits squander the coal. When Sir William Mulock, the Postmaster-General, proposed to reduce the letter rate from three cents to two cents per letter Mr. Foster said the country could not afford it.

The last year under Conservative rule, 1896, with a three-cent letter rate the revenue fell short of more than $600,000 of paying the expenses. In 1907, under the two-cent letter rate, the revenue exceeded the expenditure by $1,440,000. Add the Tory deficiency and the Grit surplus and you will get the net sum of $2,040,000 that the Liberals received more from the postal service than the Conservatives.

Mr. Borden is saying that Mr. Fielding is creating a surplus at the expense of the manufacturer. The manufacturers must be well protected when the American manufacturer comes across the borders, and commences manufacturing in Canada to avoid paying the duty. The money that the government spends is mostly spent in Canada in building canals and railways and very little goes abroad to other countries. The Tories prophesy that blue ruin stares us in the face. They try to make a person believe he is sick when he is well.

The land valuation of the Province of Ontario alone is $1,110,000,000. The money in Canadian Savings banks amounts to $407,000,000. Moreover, Canada has $720,000,000 in banks abroad, that is outside of Canada. The Canadian debt under Conservative rule was fifty dollars per head, under Liberal rule it has been reduced to forty-two dollars per head. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has done all that lies in his power to make Canada prosperous. He has established a fast steamship line with France, which is a great importer. He has established a steamship line with the West Indies from which we get our spices. So much for Tory blue ruin.

ULRICH REINHART.

Bethesda, Ont.

INDEMNITY TO OUR MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Have you observed how the sessional indemnity to our patriotic and disinterested (?) members of parliament has been gradually increased? In the old Revised Statutes of Canada, published in 1887, we find that the sessional allowance to each member of the Senate and House of Commons had been and was $1,000 and no more. It remained so till 1901, when it was increased to $1,500, I. Edward VII., chapter 14; and that again was increased to $2,500 in 1905, 4-5 Edward VII., chapter 43.

We are now on the eve of a general election in this Dominion of Canada; political meetings are held all over the country and numerous candidates are anxiously pushing their claims everywhere, attracted probably to Ottawa by the money they expect to make there, and as the electors appear to be satisfied with the increase to $2,500, and those who voted for it are not blamed anywhere or in any of the newspapers, is it not fair to anticipate that during the next parliament our good members (Liberal and Conservative—will again put their heads together and by again resorting o another convenient round-robin will raise their sessional allowance to $3,500 or $4,000? Why not? The people are so patient and so good-natured!

TAXPAYER.

WHAT SOCIALISM MEANS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I see under the letter of J. C. Spence, in the issue of Sept. 29, that you have this note: 'Socialism means the all-pervading domination of the political boss.'

Will you kindly explain how that will be when a socialist government will give the people the power, at all times, to originate laws themselves; and also, to have all laws made by their elected representatives referred to them for their endorsement or rejection, as they may wish? Further, how can a man or set of men dominate politics under socialism when any elected official may be recalled at any time, without waiting for an election several years ahead, if his acts do not satisfy his constituents? It seems to me that such a system would forever end the 'domination of the political boss,' and place the people themselves in absolute control of legislation at all times.

ERNEST O. HARRIS.

Lopez, Wash.

Note.—Mr. Harris has evidently got a very perfect and ideal system of popular rule developed in his own mind, or possibly in somebody else's mind. The difficulty is when the attempt is made to put such fine plans into practice and the element of poor weak human nature comes in. The people in democratic countries are too often plundered and exploited by leaders whom they follow like sheep. Where government is necessary we have to submit to this, but socialism would put every interest and issue of life into the hands of such leaders. There would no doubt be opposition leaders then as now, but the fewer of our liberties that are at the mercy of party squabbling and majority rule, whether fraudulent or genuine the better.

THE LIQUOR EVIL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—No one will deny the timeliness of Recorder Weir's remarks re the liquor evil which has such a stronghold in this city to-day. Our public authorities are not ignorant of its presence, but, from all appearances, do not allow it to disturb their equanimity. Our religious authorities, on the contrary, have worked incessantly to stamp out the evil, but as the monster is nourished by a system of laws which are totally inadequate to curb its progress, it continues to increase both in size and voracity.

The whole trouble, therefore, rests in the fact, which is very apparent, that the present liquor laws are not stringent enough to cope with a growing evil.

Recorder Weir has worked nobly in the cause of temperance, and if his efforts have failed to impede the ever-increasing surge of intemperance which today threatens to wreck our youthful manhood, it is because his hands are bound by lack of efficient laws.

Thousands of our citizens, irrespective of creed, have appealed to our legislators to come to the rescue and close the saloons earlier. But the liquor interests seem to have first consideration before that honorable body, and not the morals of the community.

On a recent Saturday evening, the writer, in company with a couple of other young men, had occasion to walk along St. Catherine street for a distance of about two miles, and in that short space counted no less than twenty-three cases of complete inebriation, and in the majority of cases the offender was under thirty years of age.

It is too bad that some of our men now before the public eye do not interest themselves in the worthy cause of temperance, and see that something is done to remedy the present state of affairs.

I trust the 'Witness' will continue its crusade against the vice to which may be attributed most of the sorrows of life. The writer is a Catholic, and as such finds much in your columns with which he cannot conscientiously agree, but if there is one thing for which you deserve credit, it is the firm stand you have taken on the side of temperance. If, therefore, we must agree to disagree in matters of religious thought, we at least can sympathize with each other in our mutual endeavors to crush the vice of inebriety which is becoming a malignant ulcer, threatening the very vitals of society, being responsible for so many other evils which are ever found in its trail.

M. F. CLARK.

Oct. 13, 1908.

A BELIEVER'S EXPERIENCE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In the article by Goldwin Smith in the 'World Wide,' there is food for much serious thought. The authority upon which multitudes still rest with unshaken confidence, and which our fathers, learned and illiterate, held to be the sure word of prophecy, is not only challenged, but treated as not worthy of serious consideration when placed by the side of present experience and scientific achievement. Mr. Smith seems to arrive at the position of Matthew Arnold, that in some way the world makes for righteousness, the particulars of process not given and seemingly ignored. 'We have a moral ideal of Christ; apart from 'miraculous embellishment,' that conquered the ancient world. I do not think that the moral ideal of Christ was the power that conquered either his disciples or any part of the pagan world.

It by moral ideal a good man is meant apart from the claim of a divine man, for this is the Gospel claim for the man Christ Jesus, then we have a plain issue to which our mind can bend all its strength.

Let me ask a question. How strong and how far-reaching is the moral ideal of any man, Christ included? Will the moral ideal in the light of history be held responsible for the conquests at Antioch and Rome? I will go a step further and ask, if the miraculous embellishment be left out, whether we have in Christ a moral ideal?

No moral man ever lived without sin, for all have sinned and come short of the perfect man, and may not the miraculous embellishment prove to be the chief factor, nay, the very essence of all the victories Christ ever won. In fact, I am afraid that the miraculous element left out, that a moral ideal of Christ will not exist. If we hold to a sinless Christ, we can only do so because of the something over and above our common humanity which separated Jesus from all others of the human race. Such a claim was made for Christ by his disciples, the best authority we have, and if the Gospel accounts of Christ are credible history, we have the claim made by Jesus himself. These claims allowed and we have the sufficient cause for all which followed as the outcome of Christ's teaching. Christ's power over mind and matter, and Christ's perfect example.

There is a church quite large enough to be known and read of all men. Those composing this church say that Christ is the chief corner stone, and those who by faith are united to Christ, owe their goodness to his presence and influence upon their lives. Every true follower of Christ is in some measure separated from all worldly and unbelieving persons.

It is not a matter of boasting, but of profound humility, that any claim is made to the 'adoption of sons,' for treasures of grace are lodged in earthly vessels—yet the grace is real and faith is real, and Christ is real, and the church is real, and there is what, in spite of weakness and sin, we can call the assurance of faith.

The writer can think of his own struggle for light when 50 years back he was four years in a Wisconsin wilderness.

I could see, as Mr. Smith sees, general law, with overpowering strength, grinding without let or hindrance, no eye to pity, no arm to save.

To me the way out came in a strange way, so far as I was concerned, and my doubts were removed, and my feet were set in a large place.

My birthday comes on the 21st of September. A pious mother used, while she lived, to give me on that day an apple. After her death, in 1848, I kept up the custom, and on that day I had a memorial apple. Up to 1856 there was no difficulty in the way of keeping my birthday by the eating of an apple. The United States Government had purchased from the Indians a tract of land, and Adams county was part of this bargain. September came round, and as the day drew near, no sign of an apple, none near. The 21st was a lovely day, but the writer was leaning in front of the house against a post unutterably sad. My wife did not know the reason of my sadness. She caught the sound

of a cowbell to the south, and she came and said, John, I hear our bell, and if you will go now, you can get them without much trouble, and can watch them until they are put in the yard. I said, yes, that's our bell, and I will go. With ben head I made for the bell, and about a quarter of a mile I came across a trail leading north-west to the towns on the Wisconsin river. In crossing this trail I almost stepped on a solitary apple. If I had gone across this trail a few yards above or a few yards below, I should probably have missed seeing the apple. I went up and down the trail, but there was no second apple. I now come to the next birthday. No other apple during the year, and the old feeling of sadness and want and loss bowed me down. I was at the same place, and my wife, seeing how sad I was, came to me and said: You are not feeling well, and I think if you will yoke up the oxen we can drive up to the prairie and see Mr. Terry, and after this visit I think you will be more cheerful. I did what she wanted, and soon we were making our way through the oak openings, until we reached the house of Mr. Thurston and his son-in-law, Mr. Terry. We looked round the farm and had much talk and an early supper. I was on my feet in the middle of the house when Mr. Terry went into the other room, and, coming out, he said, I have something to show you. I drove down to Kilburn the other day, and what do you think I saw? In passing by a house I saw on a table a basket, and in it were some apples. I walked past the window several times wondering whether the folks inside would sell me a few. I mustered up courage and went inside, telling them I came from an apple country and would like a small number if they would sell them. My request was granted, and Mr. Terry held out three saying, there is one for you, one for the Mrs., and one for the boy.

What I have to say, in conclusion, is that while in Adams county my only apple was the memorial eaten in solitude in memory of the pious dead.

For me the old doubt had passed away. I state the facts of my own experience. There must be a vast multitude in Christ's Church to-day whose experience of the providence of God has supplied them with unshakeable confidence in his ability and willingness to be a very present help in times of need.

What is often hid from the wise and prudent is revealed unto babes. We come not to our Father as philosophers or as men of great learning, but as the trusting child to a loving parent. Allow me to subscribe myself as 'An old retired Presbyterian, one who had many doubts for several years, but now can say, with Paul, I know whom I have believed.'

P.S.—I do not want to draw any notice to myself, and while you have my name, if printed, it may be of service in drawing attention to the solution of doubts by means of actual experience.

J. B. KAYE.

LITERARY REVIEW.

SIR JAMES DOUGLAS—A HISTORY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The latest volume of the Makers of Canada Series, 'Sir James Douglas' (Morang & Co., Toronto), covers at least in outline the history of a province of which the people of eastern Canada know too little. Its chief interest, one might say, apart from its intimate picture of a great and loyal Canadian, is in its careful tracing of the steps by which a vast unorganized territory, hemmed in by the mountains and the ocean, cut off from the body corporate of the country roamed over by, and known only to, savages, fur traders and miners, has become a province of the Dominion, a home of justice and equal laws and efficient administration. The subject called for a deft hand, a thorough mastery of detail, an eye for the picturesque. These, the editors, Robert Hamilton Coats and R. E. Gosnell, have not in equal or in constant degree.

Many still living will remember the period when British Columbia achieved organic existence, about 1839. Previous to that date, the country was given over to the fur trade, and earlier still was known to adventurers and navigators, Drake, Cook, Vancouver and unnumbered Spaniards. For two centuries Spain dominated the coast, from Mexico northward, not civilizing or colonizing, but blighting by her greed and cruelty every enterprise undertaken. True, hers was the first of a series of European influences in the Pacific. But the proud claim of the sovereignty of the Pacific made by Balboa—'for all time, past, present, or to come, without contradiction . . . . north and south, . . . from the Pole Arctic to the Pole Antarctic'—was later to be challenged. Drake rounded the Horn in 1578; Drake, 'sea-dog and pirate,' thirsting for plunder and revenge, swept along the coast, ravaging the towns and taking captive the Spaniards' defenceless ships. His voyage marked England's first assertion of rights in the Pacific. By the end of the seventeenth century her trade exceeded that of Holland, her only rival. The eighteenth century found her in control of Eastern America, and anxious to determine exactly the limits of her domain on the western coast. Cook and Vancouver were despatched to discover, if possible, the North-West passage, and to survey the coast line. By the last quarter of the eighteenth century the British trader was a regular visitor to Northern Pacific waters, and found himself in uncompromising rivalry with the seamen of Russia, France, Spain and the United States. The French Revolution and the rise of Napoleon absorbed for many years England's attention and energies, and the country was left very much to itself, though held and exploited for and by Englishmen by the North-West and Hudson's Bay companies. Here a new chapter of development opens. The trader overland, thanks to the seamen of an earlier day, sought a known objective. Not yet had been abandoned the search for the ice-free north-west passage, that was to open an easy communication with the Pacific; and the traders of the North-West and Hudson's Bay companies eagerly set out to discover by land a route hidden from generations of seamen. Their efforts were as futile, but made known the untold wealth of a land hitherto closed to the white race. From Fort Chipeweyan, on Lake Athabaska, Alexander Mackenzie set out in 1789, to trace for a thousand miles to the Arctic the great river now known by his name, and to determine the futility of the search for a north-west passage. The narrative of his journey, with its simple record of adventure, is a classic familiar to not a few: Napoleon read it in a special translation. David Thompson, an astronomer, employed at first by the Hudson's Bay Company, and later by the North-West Company, penetrated, in 1805, the Bow River Pass, through which the C. P. R. now runs, reached afterward the Columbia River and built Fort Kootenay, discovered the Athabaska Pass, and proclaimed the sovereignty of England at the junction of the Spokane. In 1805, also, Simon Fraser ascended the Peace River from Lake Athabaska, and after securing his company's prestige among the natives by one or two years' of active work among them, set out with a crew of twenty-one men in four canoes to follow down the mighty Fraser River to its mouth—a distance of seven hundred and fifty miles. We can form but little idea of the heroic struggles of men like these. They come down to us in memory as from some alien time of giant earth wanderers.

Their discoveries, and the accompanying proclamations of sovereignty, brought with them international complications, which we cannot more than mention in passing. Suffice it to say, that two vast districts were, within a few years, formed out of the territory traversed by Mackenzie—New Caledonia, that is, the north-eastern part of what is now British Columbia, and Oregon, a vast territory to the south and west without well defined limits. Nominally England's sovereignty extended over California; on the other hand, her possession of Vancouver Island itself was merely nominal. It would take us too far afield to go fully into our author's careful elucidation of the Louisiana purchase, the Lewis and Clark expedition, and the effort of the Astorians, perhaps politically directed, to divert trade from the Hudson's Bay Company south of the forty-ninth parallel. So far as it concerns us presently, the matter may be crystallized by saying that the Oregon Treaty defined a territory which in spite of any British pretensions had become in fact American, as the result of systematic colonization directed to that one end.

Meantime the Hudson's Bay Company was becoming, if anything, more efficiently organized and more commanding; and when, in 1821, it absorbed the North-West Company, it stood supreme as the dominant influence and authority in all the western country. Under its charter, it held in absolute ownership 'a third part of North America, with authority to frame laws, administer justice, wage war or make peace therein.'

'For organization purposes, the vast dominions of the company were divided into four great departments. These were again divided into districts. Each district had its fixed and permanent trading-posts. Important posts or parties, together with the transportation service, were in the charge of chief clerks; the districts were under the chief traders. In the departments, depots and distributing points were presided over by the factors, while over all the chief factor bore rule. An army of postmasters, interpreters, mechanics, guides, canoemen, and apprentices, made up the rank and file. The system was military in its absolutism. The chief factor was lord paramount; his word was law, to support and symbolize which the office was enveloped in a halo of dignity. High above all reigned the governor of the company, a personage scarcely less exalted than the most absolute of sovereigns, owing allegiance to no one save the directorate in London, whose policy was largely directed by his advice. But the show was no greater than the reality, though part of a deliberate plan to overawe the natives and subordinates, where rebellion and mutiny would have meant extinction. . . . . The real bond of union was the comradeship of the service, which laid its spell (or its terror), upon all. In such a setting, life took on varied forms. The man of mighty will turned all to power. Others, in whom the flame burned less fiercely, adapted themselves to their surroundings, and hewed out paths of useful effort. Others were broken utterly. Consuming their hearts in the awful toil and loneliness until death or madness came.'

When we say that James Douglas was a loyal and trusted unit in so close and despotic an organization, that he rose to chief command in his department, a territory some thousand miles long and five hundred miles broad; that he not only grew with the organization but grew out of it—we may form a fair impression of the man. During the period between 1805 and 1858, when the company was practically supreme in the west, two men stand out above all others—McLoughlin and Douglas. Of the first, Douglas was the disciple, being trained by him and advanced as occasion presented. McLoughlin was more human and more magnetic, more impulsive and loveable; Douglas had less, perhaps, of fire and humanity, but more of purpose and obedience; studious, orderly, tactful and resourceful; commanding a rigid respect and admiration, if not love; one at all times master of himself and his surroundings, undoubtedly the greater officer, if not the greater man.' He attained to power at a moment when the old order showed signs of weakness and the new was pressing in along the avenues of communication marked out by the operations of the company. He had the tact and the resoluteness to accept the new, and to gain every possible advantage for his masters notwithstanding. Of his early years, indeed of any part of his inner and domestic life, little is known. The company did not countenance a literature of the trade in the form of diaries and reminiscences; and Douglas was not given to chronicling his thoughts or actions. His history is therefore that of externals, of the province to which in a very real sense he gave form and stability. Born at Demerara, B.W.I., in 1803, he was a descendant of the Earl of Angus known in history as the 'Black Douglas,' and a cousin of the Lieutenant-General Sir Neil Douglas, famed for his gallantry in the Battle of Waterloo. He was educated in Scotland, whence he set out in 1820 to enter the service of the North-West Company. Reporting at Fort William, he came at once under the eye of McLoughlin, who quickly took to the quiet youth, 'with ideas beyond his age.' The next year the North-West Company was absorbed by the Hudson's Bay Company, and McLoughlin was given command of the territory west of the Rocky Mountains, by special request taking Douglas with him. For six years Douglas was in command of various outlying posts, superintending the fisheries and the collection of furs. His transfer to Fort Vancouver resulted from an incident characteristic of the time and the man. One of his men had been killed by two Fraser Lake Indians. Years after, hearing that one of the Indians had come into his camp, Douglas went out in search of him, found him cowering under a wood-pile, and incontinently played executioner on the spot. His removal, intended less to rebuff him than to put an officer of worth where he would have fewer temptations to administer so summary a form of justice, was really an advancement of importance in his career. McLoughlin was chief factor here, and for twenty-five years was the centre of the company's trade, inland, and on the sea, whether coastwise or with England and the Orient. 'For twenty years his rule was that of a Czar over the territory that stretched from Alaska to California, and from the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean. Uncounted thousands of Indians obeyed his behests and feared his displeasure. Over every waterway in that immense region he sent his Canadian voyageurs; through hundreds of miles of forest he despatched his trappers and traders; in and out of the fringing north-west islands, to Sitka itself, his schooners plied; throughout the San Joaquin and Tulare valleys, over the Shoshone country, on the shores of Salt Lake, and in the Yellowstone his brigades pitched their tents.' In this command, Douglas was coadjutor. These operations, however, were to be gradually curtailed. Oregon was filled up with American colonists whose presence drove the trapper to more remote domains. The Oregon treaty of 1846 definitely partitioned the north-west coast between England and the United States. McLoughlin could not conscientiously even try to stem a movement which he felt was founded in the rights of homeseekers to carve a settlement out of the wilderness, and passed from the scene, giving place to Douglas, who became successively chief trader and chief factor. The forty-ninth parallel having been fixed as the international boundary, Fort Vancouver was abandoned, and Douglas was commissioned to found Victoria, on Vancouver Island, which in 1849 was acquired by the company. It was now that gold was discovered in California and the first coal mines were opened on Vancouver Island. The effect on the infant town of Victoria, which, San Francisco excepted, was about the only base of supplies on the coast, was most unforeseen. Thousands from the outside world flocked thither, and prices were unreasonably enhanced. The importance given to the town by its commerce and increasing population, and the conflicts between the company and the settlers, led to the island being made a Crown Colony, much to the chagrin of the company. The Crown's first governor had a sorry time of it, and retired in shame and disgust. Douglas was appointed in his place, and the interests of Crown and company were temporarily united. The company was too powerful, the country too unsettled, for it to be otherwise, and not until the discovery of gold on the Fraser again changed existing conditions, was the Crown tempted once more to assert itself. Increase of population made some form of representative institutions a necessity, and Douglas was instructed by the Home Office to divide the island into electoral districts and provide for a legislature. The first House met on Aug. 12, 1856. The seven members were all traders. There was one constable; the governor administered summary justice, and, in a word, the government was as paternal as ever. The discovery of placer gold on the Fraser and the inrush of thousands of miners and camp followers, made a change imperative upon Douglas's own recommendation. British Columbia was thrown open to settlers, and erected into a Crown Colony, the company's rights of exclusive trade compensated, and its charter revoked. Its rights over Vancouver Island were purchased by the Crown, and Douglas was named Governor of British Columbia, the new mainland colony, though retaining his position on the island. The dual governorship did not give satisfaction. On the island was representative government; on the mainland Douglas was both the maker and the administrator of the laws, and he was sincerely convinced that here the population was too motley to be given self-government. His tenure of office on the island lapsed in 1863, and a new governor was then appointed. In 1864 he retired from the governorship of the mainland, and was knighted for his great services to the country. On Aug. 6, 1866, the two colonies were united as one province, and the way opened for entry into the confederation of the provinces of Canada. With this event the history of British Columbia enters on more familiar ground.

ALSO RECEIVED.

'A Romance of the Lost,' by Tom McInnes, (Montreal: Desbarats & Co.); 'A Canadian Manor and Its Seigneurs,' by George M. Wrong, (Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd.); 'An Alabama Student, and Other Biographical Essays,' by William Osler, M.D., F.R.S., (Toronto: Henry Frowde); 'Mirabeau and the French Revolution,' by Fred. Morrow Fling, Ph.D., Part I., 'How to Cook Meat and Poultry,' by Olive Green; 'The Sovereign Good,' by Helen Huntington, (New York: G. P. Putnam Sons; Montreal, Foster-Brown & Company, Ltd.). 'St. George's Monthly,' 'Cassell's Magazine,' 'The Girl's Realm,' 'The Canadian Alpine Journal,' 'The Book News Monthly.'

LITERARY NOTES.

THE GREEN ISLE.

It is now some nine years since two Irish ladies, cousins, gave to a very appreciative public the 'Experiences of an Irish R. M.' The book was acclaimed a popular success and a faithful delineator of Irish life and character. Its sequel 'Further Experiences of an Irish R. M.,' by E. Oe. Somerville and Martin Ross, has now come from Longmans & Co. It is full of the same breezy good humor. The friendly figures of the previous book appear, a little older and supposedly a trifle more staid, and some new acquaintances are here worth the making. The authors are far from unpatriotic, but even the political situation to-day is grist for their fun mill. Miss Somerville supplies the book with thirty-five illustrations.

Irish wit and good humor are again requisitioned in H. de Vere Stacpoole's short story 'Patsy.' (T. Fisher Unwin.) Patsy is a page boy who plays the good fairy in the hero's love affair, but that is not to say that his influence is always on the side of the angels. He is at all times an Irish boy, so that could not be expected. The qualities of his defects in this regard are so abundantly present and the fun of the story is so full and free that Patsy is to be remembered with regret only for the brevity of his acquaintance. Good fun and a love affair, in short compass, are three recommendations that carry a book far.

ESSAYS.

The fifth volume of Mr. Paul Elmer More's 'Shelburne Essays' has recently come from Lippincott's. These essays are the collection from time to time of Mr. More's published book reviews and papers of literary criticism. Their reception, making a fifth volume a desirable venture for the publishers, speaks well for the current of literary appreciation which approves and accepts his rather staid and conservative standard. The title given to these miscellaneous literary essays merely commemorates the author's New England home at which they were written.

Twelve of the eighteen essays that make up Mr. Arthur Christopher Benson's new book of essays, 'At Large,' (Putnam's), have been separately published in magazine form but the others are quite new. Mr. Benson has a very pleasing and comfortable style. There are a great many things in life worth thinking and talking about to him and not one in his selection to curl the lips or sour the heart. Mr. Benson's essay is of the friendly, helpful kind that the reader likes to read out little snatches from.

A collection of the late Mr. Lecky's 'Essays' is about to be issued by Messrs. Longmans & Co. The contents will be as follows:—'Thoughts on History,' 'The Political Value of History,' 'The Empire: its Value and its Growth,' 'Ireland in the Light of History,' 'Formative Influences,' 'Carlyle's Message to His Age,' 'Israel Among the Nations,' 'Madame de Stael,' 'The Private Correspondence of Sir Robert Peel,' 'The Fifteenth Earl of Derby,' 'Mr. Henry Reeve,' 'Dean Milman,' 'Queen Victoria as a Moral Force,' 'Old Age Pensions.'

TRANSLATIONS.

Mendoza's curious old Spanish classic of thievery and a rascal's success has been translated by Sir Clements Markham, K.C.B., from the earliest, the 1554 edition. Besides the translation of the story itself, 'The Life of Lazarillo de Tormes' (Macmillan) contains biographical notices of the author, Don Diego Hurtabo de Mendoza, and his family, and some remarks on the character of his rascally hero by the translator. Sir Clements Markham scouts the suggestion that there is any doubt of Mendoza's authorship and takes bare notice of the additions made by others to the story in later editions. The story stands best and complete in its earliest form, and in many ways its sarcastic applications fit in to-day. The poor little scamp of a Spaniard, with no heredity to boast of, cast early on his own resources, was blessed with an apt mind and his comfortable circumstances were attained by the only means he knew how to use. Sir Clement Markham's is an excellent translation of a good piece of reading in spite of its age.

The plot of a recent Norwegian novel, 'The Power of a Lie,' by Johan Bojer, translated by Jessie Muir, (London: Heinemann), is quite remarkable in that the author allows the lie to triumph, have credence and gain honor for the liar all the way to the end, while the man who suffered for the lie remains the sufferer, disgraced and in prison. The two men particularly concerned in the plot are well and convincingly drawn and the author impassionately relates their story. The desperate man who is faced with the condemning lie attempts to forge the real letter which he cannot secure, and this misstep clinches the case against him, while the other, under the power of his own reiterated lie, suffocates his sense of right and comes to look upon his escape and vindication as really just, accepting piously his friends' congratulations and honors. This is the first translation into English of any of this Norwegian author's books.

ABROAD.

Very much of English history is included in 'The Romance of Northumberland,' (London: Methuen & Co.), about which Mr. A. G. Bradley writes. The story of Northumberland includes the story of the Percys, a family who had a finger in all the largest of the historical pies. They loved a quarrel far better than life and their doings occupy a good many of these pages. By no means all of Northumberland's romance is centred round them, however, and one of the other names inseparably connected with this shrine is that of Grace Darling. Every place which the author visits gives good reason for its inclusion in the tour.

Master of all he surveys, Mr. E. J. Banfield has found for himself what he considers the thoroughly satisfying existence, described for the envy of others in 'The Confessions of a Beachcomber: Scenes and Incidents in the Career of an Unprofessional Beachcomber in Tropical Queensland,' (London: T. Fisher Unwin). Mr. Banfield's kingdom of ease is an island off the coast of Queensland. His pensioners are the birds and very few beasts who inhabit it, and these, with the flora of his domain, claim a large share in the book he has written. There was a time when he was merely a tenant on his island at the will of the Queensland government, but now he is owner outright of the island, and his book breathes satisfaction. Nature treats him well, the few servants he requires do likewise, and he is given plenty of time for the study of flowers, birds and beasts which he enjoys. He repudiates the slurs some people have cast on the climate, and the only regret that will be in the minds of many after reading the book is that such experience is not for them.

Among Little, Brown & Co.'s books of travel this fall is a new book by Henry C. Shelley, author of 'Literary By Paths in Old England,' who again writes of his home country in 'Untrodden English Ways.' Not the least of Mr. Shelley's accomplishments is his artistic photography, and the illustrations for his new book are all from photographs of his own making. Europe is further represented by 'Sun and Shadow in Spain,' by Maud Howe. 'Paris the Beautiful,' by Lilian Whiting, and 'Through the Gate of the Netherlands,' by Mary E. Waller. George Wharton James, who knows so well the country of which he never tires of writing, has another book on California, in 'Through Ramona's Country,' also from this publishing house.

IN BRIEF.

The news of a peculiarly mean theft comes from Frankfort-on-the-Main. The record of Goethe's birth has been the special pride of the registrar's office there, but it has been lately discovered that some conscienceless curio hunter has managed to cut this out and carry it off, how or when nobody knows.

The October issue of the 'St. George's Monthly,' the parish chronicle of St. George's, Montreal, has been delayed in its publication by the recent sudden death of the Bishop of Montreal. The little paper is in a sense a memorial of Bishop Carmichael, and in various reminiscences recalls the much loved, genial friend and councillor whose familiar presence his people had so largely come to count upon. More than those of his direct charge, however, will feel an interest in this little memorial to a great and good man.

A friendly, wholesome book is Stephen Berrien Stanton's 'The Essential Life,' ('Scribners'). Nowadays when the energies are expended so much on the external and evident, anyone who can really attract to and interest in the higher inner life and the unseen, deserves thoughtful attention, and Mr. Stanton's style is good as well as pleasing and catchy in its epigrams.

The first book of the 'Collector's Handbook Series' (Stokes), a proposed new series by Mrs. N. Hudson Moore, is 'Delftware,' a well illustrated and really pleasing volume. Not all the china so labelled can claim the town of Delft as its home, for much of it has been produced in English potteries. Very many, too, have been the makers of this dainty ware; so to the would-be collector and even to the experienced, such a guide book as Mrs. Moore's is of the greatest service.

Three of Putnam's fall novels are 'Judith of the Cumberlands,' by Alice MacGowan, a story of life and love among the more primitive mountain people beyond the border,' 'Flower of the Dusk,' by Myrtle Reed, with a love story and a heroine of quite a different class, and 'The Sovereign Good,' by Helen Huntingdon, a tale of the life and social galties of New York's smart set, among which the beautiful heroine walks unharmed.

On King Island, formerly a barren sand heap, rising above the sea between Tasmania and Australia, accident has given a suggestive lesson in the use of certain grasses for reclaiming arid wastes. A few years ago a shipwreck cast on shore some mattresses stuffed with yellow flowered clover. A few seeds took root, causing a large area to become covered with rich verdure. The power of clover and other leguminous plants to fertilize poor soil, through their nitrogen absorbing bacteria, is well known.

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Our standing offer of supplying flags for home or school on the 'self-help' basis has met with favorable comment far and wide. The original plan was referred only to Canadian schools or Canadian communities. But when the honorary secretary of the Flag Union wrote us some time ago from a Bermuda High school asking if they might not take advantage of this offer we gladly made necessary arrangements. They succeeded even better than they anticipated, and in a few weeks the school will be raising a splendid four yard bunting Union Jack as a result of the loyal effort of these young ladies. 'World Wide' and 'Northern Messenger' have just as strong an appeal to residents in Bermuda as they would have anywhere in Canada, so that it was an easy matter to get the subscriptions needed.

Our Canadian schools are working steadily towards the same end. A fine flag went out a day or so ago to the sec.-treas. of Quyon (Que.) school board, and new schools are continually taking up the matter.

The following letter has just come in from New Brunswick:

Dist. No. 4, Hardwicke,
North'd Co., N.B.,
Sept. 21, 1905.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son, Montreal, P.Q.:

Dear Sirs,—We have received the Canadian flag for which pupils sent in subscriptions. My pupils are delighted and we wish to thank you for enabling us to obtain a flag in this way.

Very truly yours,
R. NOBLE, Teacher.

Correspondence is invited with any one, in school or out of school, who wants to secure a good bunting Canadian flag without a cent of cash outlay.

Address: Flag Department, John Dougall & Son, Montreal.

WHERE SAVAGES BEAT US

The rude, uncultured savage did not sit most of the day in a padded office chair, a carriage or car. His food was not prepared by a chef. He had to hunt for something to eat. And dinner, when he got it, was none too rich.

But the rude, uncultured savage did not suffer from indigestion, constipation, biliousness, headaches, as we civilized beings do. Exercise and the amount of fruit and fresh vegetables in his diet, kept liver, bowels and kidneys working right.

None of us want to go back to the days of wigwams and tomahawks but a lot of us certainly would like to have the digestion of the savages.

We can, by taking 'Fruit-a-tives.'

'Fruit-a-tives' act directly on the stomach, liver, kidneys and skin, and keep these organs in perfect condition. 'Fruit-a-tives' bring back lost appetite and sound digestion to the Dyspeptic—regulate the bowels of those who suffer from Constipation—and build up the whole system. Trial size, 25c. Regular size, 50c, or 6 for $2.50.

PRACTICAL PROHIBITION.

Startling Evidence as to its Benefits in North Dakota.

IMPARTIAL WITNESSES TESTIFY ON IMPORTANT POINTS.

A banquet under the auspices of the Local Temperance was given a few evenings ago in Winnipeg, at which Judge Pollock, LL.D., of Fargo, North Dakota, was the guest and the principal speaker. A number of invitations were issued, and a distinguished gathering responded. Mr. J. A. M. Aikins, K.C., President, and the Rev. C. W. Gordon, D.D., occupied the vice-chair.

Judge Pollock is described as a strong, disciplined and eloquent speaker, who looks the part, every inch a judge. He indulged in no mere sentimentalism, and he is a fine type of the new temperance speaker, who with moderation and convincing logic deals with the practical and economic effects of the liquor traffic. He facetiously referred to the 'Then and Now' features of the political campaign as presented by the Winnipeg dailies, and said he was so enamored with that style of treatment that he would adopt it for the evening and introduce a number of the most distinguished citizens of his state as they appeared 'then,' under license, and 'now' under prohibition. He opened court, empanelled a jury, examined the witnesses, convicted the accused and passed sentence. It was a thoroughly effective treatment, and demonstrated beyond all question that the people of North Dakota believe that they are far better off without barrooms, and that after a twenty year test of their absence.

His Honor paid special attention to the economic side of the question and to illustrate his points he read letters from well-known business men in North Dakota state and especially the city of Fargo, who were opposed to prohibition, but now were as strongly in favor of the principle and practice which have been in force there for the past nineteen years under the prohibitory law.

ELOQUENT TESTIMONY.

The first letter, which was from Mr. O. J. de Lendrecie, said, in part: 'I will say, after an experience in Fargo of thirty years as a merchant, both under the license and the prohibitory systems of dealing with the liquor traffic, I much prefer the prohibitory system.'

Mr. Alex. Stern wrote: 'I have now lived in Fargo for about twenty-seven years; have been in the mercantile trade, and have been the owner of buildings during all of that time. I owned and have rented business property during the license days as well as under prohibition. My rents have increased under prohibition, rather than diminished. Buildings formerly used as saloon purposes are now occupied by stores, banks and other reputable establishments. From the standpoint of the landlord the prohibitory system is far superior.'

Mr. Hubert Harrington, hardware merchant, said: 'I have been a resident of the city of Fargo for a period of twenty-seven years, and have at all times been engaged in the hardware business. During those twenty-seven years we have had seven years under the license system; one year of prohibition under local option; and nineteen years under constitutional and statutory prohibition. I have watched with considerable care the results of both systems upon my business. I unhesitatingly say that while originally I was not in favor of the law, yet experience has demonstrated to me its superiority over the license system.'

YOUNG MEN SAVE MONEY.

The following declaration is from a letter by Mr. S. S. Lyon, a banker: 'My experience as a banker in Fargo, extending over twenty odd years, leads me to observe that a much larger proportion of our young men are saving money and opening bank accounts under prohibition than license. This is quite noticeable and I attribute "no license" as an important factor in aiding habits of industry and thrift. Prohibition was considered by many a fanatical experiment, but years have demonstrated it to be a sound, economic proposition. Our best business men would strongly oppose the return to license.'

'In my judgment,' wrote Mr. James Kennedy, a former hotel keeper, 'it was a fortunate day when the prohibition law was adopted. When the question of changing from a license system to prohibition was first proposed in 1884, and for several years afterwards, I was bitterly opposed to prohibition, but I am now glad that the change was made.'

OPINION OF A CITY ATTORNEY.

Mr. W. C. Rosser, city attorney of Fargo, makes the following declaration: 'I have never been a prohibitionist, yet, if the question were left to me to-day to decide which we should have in Fargo, the "open saloon" or "prohibition," I should say without the slightest hesitation "prohibition" by all means. I have observed the working of "prohibition" in Fargo for a number of years past, and I have no hesitation in saying that prohibition in Fargo has not in the slightest degree affected business adversely—indeed to-day there is not an available store or business place that can be rented in the city, although there is a demand for such places—and it would seem that "prohibition" instead of affecting business adversely, has helped to build up the city.'

Mr. J. B. Folsom, real estate agent, among other things, said: 'I believe the tendency has been to increase the value of property, by inducing the best class of citizens of other states to come here and buy homes. Although not originally a prohibitionist, I would not want to see the prohibition law repealed, and if the question of resubmission should arise, I would certainly work and vote against it. I have been a resident of Fargo for nearly twenty-seven years.'

Mr. W. M. White, an extensive lumber dealer, made the following comparison in his letter: 'During the license period, men congregated at the saloons on rainy days, delaying the farm work, making collections slow, and frequently the farmer lost the season's returns by personally engaging in convivial habits. These conditions are now changed. I have always been a Conservative prohibitionist. But watching the operation of the law in our state, I am not only convinced that it is right in principle, but decidedly the best policy from an economic standpoint.'

SAYS TEMPERANCE HOTELS DO PAY.

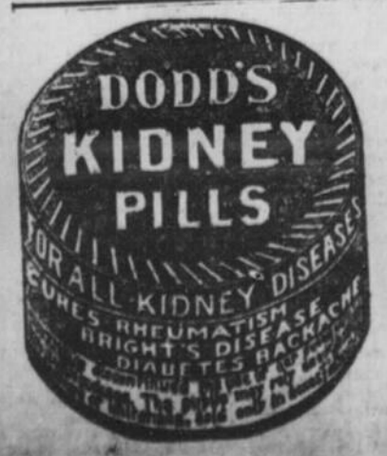
Mr. Peter Elliott, Mayor of Fargo, wrote the judge as follows:—'My dear sir, I have been a resident of Fargo for about thirty years, have owned and run a hotel most of that time. To make a success of that business—I know from actual experience—it is not necessary to keep a bar and sell intoxicating liquors. As Mayor of our thriving, beautiful city of 15,000 inhabitants—paved, lighted and possessing all modern improvements, including electric street cars—I want to add my testimony to the value of the prohibition over the license system of dealing with the liquor traffic.'

Mr. R. B. Griffith, the largest retail merchant in North Dakota, had the following testimony to give:—'When prohition went into effect in 1890, forty saloons went out of business in our city. The friends of the saloon said grass would grow in our streets. My experience has proven that they were mistaken. Our city has had a steady growth ever since, increasing from a population of less than 5,000 in 1890 to a population of 13,000 in 1908. My business has grown from a small beginning to about one half million annually. It has been clearly demonstrated that the saloon is a competitor of the store and a detriment to every legitimate business. The saloon impoverishes its customers, robs him of earning ability and brings poverty to his home. As a purely business proposition, any community is a gainer by abolishing the liquor traffic.'

The Hon. John Miller, the first Governor of North Dakota, wrote:—'In regard to the effect of the prohibitory law of North Dakota, would say that I have watched with very great interest the operation and results of the same. I am sure that the sentiment in favor of the law was never so strong as at the present time and that a majority of the people of the state are opposed to its repeal. The law is being better enforced than heretofore, and its beneficial effects appear as it is better understood.'

In conclusion, the judge said he might go on piling up such testimony. He contended that evidence of people who have lived under both systems and have watched its influence upon their business, and who were originally against prohibition, as well as for it, and who give such evidence as shown above, is entitled to more credit than the statement of one who is presumably working in the interests of the brewers, and going around the country seeking to tear down laws which are based upon principles morally correct and economically sound.

Brief speeches were added as a finishing touch to the judge's address by the Rev. Principal Patrick, D.D.; the Rev. J. C. Walker, president of the Methodist Conference; Mr. C. F. Czerwinski, Grand Councillor of the Royal Templars, and Mr. Fred C. Hamilton, one of the provincial trustees. These gentlemen presented votes of thanks to the speaker and chairman, and all paid high tribute to the splendid deliverance of Judge Pollock. Principal Patrick declared that the present movement in Manitoba was the sanest, strongest and best managed temperance undertaking he had ever been associated with.



The first elephant ever born in captivity has just died in Buenos Ayres. It was two years old, yet its parents were so beside themselves with grief that double chains had to be put on them to keep them under restraint.



IN AND OUT.

Engineer (returning to work—to cotton operative): 'Off to play? Well, I've just had seven months of it, and I don't seem to have done myself or anybody else much good.'—'Punch.'

EXILED TURK'S RETURN.

Fuad Pasha, a Famous General, Received Ovations on Release From Prison.

CWED HIS DOWNFALL TO A JOKE AT THE EXPENSE OF THE PALACE CAMARILLA.

One of the most striking of the events which have followed upon the sudden inauguration of the new régime at Constantinople, says a Beirut correspondent of the London 'Times,' is the return from exile of Fuad Pasha, who has been in solitary confinement at Damascus for seven years, and who only a few weeks ago made a desperate attempt to starve himself to death.

Before his fall Fuad Pasha had served his Imperial master for nearly thirty years; in Paris, on many a famous battlefield in two wars, as Marshal of the First Army Corps, on many diplomatic missions, and as a personal friend and aide-de-camp. He was born in Egypt in 1840. His father, Hassan Pasha, was a Circassian who rose to the rank of field marshal. When war broke out between Turkey and Russia, in 1877, he was on the River Elena with eight thousand troops ready to face the invading army. On Dec. 4, 1877, he was attacked by a Russian force of forty thousand men, which he defeated with great loss. On that occasion his officers crowded round him, kissing his hands, because they had not been able to believe victory possible against such a superior force. A year later he was made a marshal and given command of the Constantinople Army Corps, the highest military position in the Turkish Empire. In 1897, when the war broke out with Greece, Fuad took the field and went through that campaign.

Fuad Pasha is a man of polite address and conversation, with a turn for epigram, which contributed to his downfall. On one occasion a sword swallower was amusing the Sultan with an exhibition of his skill. When His Majesty expressed wonder at the feat, Fuad Pasha smiled and, alluding to Hassan Pasha, the Minister of Marine, who for years had been making away with the most of the appropriations, said, 'Don't let this surprise Your Majesty; we have here among us a still greater conjurer—one who can swallow a whole fleet.' The Sultan is said to have been much amused; but Fuad's enemies could hardly forgive so open an attack.

In 1901 it was whispered that Fuad was in communication with the 'Young Turkey' party. His house was watched and his movements followed until his spirit rebelled at the imputations upon his integrity. Pretending to regard the spies as burglars, he armed his household and ordered them to drive all such characters away. An affray with bloodshed was the result. Fuad was arrested, allowed a single interview with the Sultan and sent aboard the private yacht of His Majesty, which carried him to Syria. Disembarking at Beirut, he was taken under heavy guard to Damascus, where he has spent seven weary years in exile and close confinement.

On July 28 he was suddenly told that he was free. He refused to quit the prison until they had restored his epaulettes and his sword. On leaving prison he received ovation after ovation. After nearly a week of bewildering telegrams and conferences it was decided that he should return to Constantinople, and on Aug. 6 he crossed the Lebanon in a special train. The city of Beirut prepared a great reception. Never, except at the coming of the German Emperor, had the city seen any demonstration at all comparable to that with which Fuad was welcomed.

The German Emperor was received by the most important officials of the Empire and with all possible military pomp. But Fuad was received by the people. On the afternoon of his arrival they hurried in thousands to the railway station at the port and filled every possible space within half a mile of the train. Many carried flags and banners, and songs of welcome were sung.

As the train moved slowly in, hundreds clambered to the roofs of the cars, while a sea of heads surged round them in every direction, every one struggling to get a glimpse of the returning exile and helping to swell the shout of 'Long live Fuad Pasha!' With difficulty he made his way to the carriage in waiting. As soon as he had entered it the crowd unharnessed the horses and literally lifted the carriage and its occupants into the air and carried it forward towards the city. At his own entreaty the carriage was lowered, and was then dragged by hundreds of hands upon the ropes through the streets. He was taken to the barracks, where officers and men gave him a most enthusiastic welcome, and after some speech-making he drove, accompanied by an escort of cavalry, to a club in the city, where he received another ovation and in two short speeches thanked the soldiers and the citizens for the reception they had given him.

As one of the orators remarked, it contrasted strangely with the manner in which he had left Constantinople seven years ago, when, out of fear of being denounced by Palace spies, no one dared to mention his name or even help to bury his daughter.

PRINCE RUPERT'

FIGHT TO KEEP IT A 'DRY TOWN.'

(Vancouver (B.C.) 'Saturday Sunset.')

John Houston, in his paper, the 'Prince Rupert Empire,' makes a powerful plea for the continuation in that city of the policy of a 'dry town.' Houston is moved to wrath because there are over fifty applications for licences to sell liquor in Prince Rupert now on file with the Provincial Superintendent of Police. He says that if nine out of ten individuals in Prince Rupert were asked if they were in favor of the sale of liquor in Prince Rupert they would say 'no,' and in this he is doubtless correct. He concludes his article with this significant statement: 'Prince Rupert is the one city that has been started without the aid of the sellers of intoxicating liquors, and it is the one city on the Pacific coast in which no crimes have been committed and in which no person goes hungry.'

For the benefit of those who do not know it, Prince Rupert has no saloons and, thanks largely to the courageous and aggressive efforts of Houston's paper, the operation of blind pigs has not been a howling success.

It would be an interesting experiment to perpetuate the policy that has made Prince Rupert up till now a dry town. Houston says liquor is not wanted to-day and this is also a reasonable statement. When men are cut off from the supply, the habit is quickly broken, and once it is, the need, which is at most only imaginary, disappears. It follows that if Prince Rupert never has liquor, none of its present residents will likely again acquire the habit of using it, and those who go there will get out of the habit as easily, perhaps more so, because they will have the force of example in their favor, as did those now there.

It will strike the average man that if there is now no drinking habits and therefore no necessity, imaginary or otherwise, for liquor, it would be worse than folly to introduce it into the town. It is obvious, too, if liquor is put on sale in Prince Rupert that saloons and bars will be opened, not for the purpose of supplying a necessity, but purely from mercenary motives. The authorities who grant licenses to sell liquor in Prince Rupert will therefore be parties to the introduction of a traffic that will not only be unwelcome to the residents of the city, but will be a demoralizing agency as the liquor traffic always is everywhere. The authorities cannot shirk their responsibility as sharers in, and sponsors for the traffic when they issue licenses to engage in it in Prince Rupert.

One of the strongest arguments against prohibition, and one with which I am in accord, is that usually it is impossible to enforce it in the community. The reason why prohibitory laws are notoriously difficult to enforce is that public sentiment is not strong enough to demand or back up the enforcement. This may be traced to the habits of individuals and to the fact that long usage has made the public apathetic to the evils of the traffic.

But in Prince Rupert it would appear that there is a strong ready-made sentiment in favor of the total exclusion of liquor—that term is certainly more appropriate than prohibition. There are no 'fixed habits' to break off—no one's 'personal liberty' to be curtailed; no 'vested interests' at stake; in fact, there is not a single condition in Prince Rupert usually advanced against prohibition in older communities, not even a demand for the liquor traffic.

Under the circumstances it seems to me that it would be criminal of the authorities to force saloons upon Prince Rupert in face of the opposition that appears to exist in that city against the introduction of the traffic.

John Houston will enlist the sympathy of not only this province where he is known, but everywhere in America where the movement for moral reform is sympathetically regarded. Prince Rupert is a new city. It is starting with a clean sheet and it should be given an opportunity to maintain it. On account of its continental prominence as the G. T. P. terminus its efforts towards cleanliness and sobriety will not only attract wide attention, but sympathy on an equally extensive scale. More power to Houston in his fight.

A TYPEWRITING POINT.

'When in anything typewritten you see the periods and commas punched black and deep,' said an experienced typewriter, 'you may know that the work was done by a beginner or by one who had not yet done sufficient work to have acquired a perfect touch.

'The reason for the deep punching of the punctuation points is very simple. Naturally enough the beginner at typewriting plays upon all the keys with equal force, but as the types attached to the keys present unequal amounts of printing surface, it follows that equal force applied to all the keys results in more or less unequal printing on the paper.

'For instance, a certain amount of force applied to the B key might produce of that type a fair impression on the paper, but the same force applied to a period might drive that, a mere point, clean through the paper. In fact, it is not unusual for beginners on the typewriter to punch holes in the paper with their periods.

'But as the learner progresses in her art she comes to realize that some types must be touched more lightly than others, and gradually her periods become less black and deep, and with further practice she comes instinctively, automatically to grade her touch on all the letters and signs until at last she is able to produce typewriting that is nothing less than artistic in effect, true and uniform and beautiful.

'It is something fine to see the good work of the intelligent, sensitive and truly competent typewriter.'—Washington 'Post.'

CREMATION STILL UNPOPULAR.

(From 'Leslie's Weekly.')

In spite of the strong sanitary arguments advanced in favor of it, the practice of cremating dead bodies of human beings is but slowly gaining favor. This fact is confessed in the annual report of the French International Cremation Society at Paris. This society is doing its utmost to induce the French people to burn rather than to bury their dead. Owing to its efforts the number of incinerations is growing from year to year, but the increase is hardly perceptible.

Most of the cremations in France occur in Paris, as the country people do not take to this method of disposing of the dead. America, the report says, has the largest annual number of cremations. There are thirty-six crematories in the United States, in which last year nearly four thousand bodies were consumed.

The greater number of the cremations in this country, it is claimed, take place in the case of foreigners. Germany has fifteen crematories, which last year incinerated nearly three thousand bodies. In the Argentine Republic there were 976 cremations, in Switzerland 721, in Great Britain 705 and in Italy 442.

A Wise Mother's Story

Let all mothers and daughters read carefully and profit by it.

'I am convinced,' writes Mrs. A. B. Hopeford, from St. John, 'that a majority of young girls who die of consumption do so because their mothers neglected their health at the critical time when carefulness insures vigor and sound health. If a girl's health is neglected from her eleventh to sixteenth year her body will be weak and she becomes a ready victim of typhoid, anemia, and in many cases consumption itself. In her sixteenth year my youngest daughter showed signs of failing strength. Some dyspeptic troubles developed, her heart became weak and palpitation frightened her dreadfully. She was irregular in the important bodily functions and rapid loss in weight and a ruddy complexion pointed to a ripe decline.

She disliked making her troubles known to our doctor, a feeling I felt I should respect, and so by good fortune I was led to use Ferrozone with most gratifying results. My neighbor next door, Mrs. Woods, had found Ferrozone so good in nervousness that she persuaded me that it would restore Flossie's health, and from the time the second box was commenced her improvement was constant. She is now a big, strong girl, ruddy and plump, able to study hard and to take her share of household duties. I am an earnest advocate of Ferrozone. We all use it now as a tonic as it is certainly woman's best friend.'

All dealers sell Ferrozone, 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50; procure a supply to day.

IN DEBT ON $126,000 A YEAR.

(From the 'Gentlewoman.')

Extravagance is a disease just as much as nerves and appendicitis, and a most fashionable ailing at that. The Empress Josephine, poor thing, suffered intensely from this malady.

She had an income of 630,000 francs a year, and never could make it do. She was in a chronic state of debt. But then she changed her linen three times a day, and never wore a pair of stockings twice. This love of fine raiment followed her to the very grave, for she died robed in rose color and adorned with knots of ribbon.

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR

All Functional Derangement of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Giddiness, Heartburn, or Constipation. It is a Refreshing and Invigorating Beverage, most Invaluable to Travellers and Residents in Tropical Climates.

CAUTION.—*Examine the Capsule and see that it is marked 'ENO'S FRUIT SALT,' otherwise you have the sincerest form of flattery—IMITATION.*

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, London, S.E., Eng., by J. C. ENO'S Patent.

Wholesale of Messrs. EVANS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal and Toronto, Canada.

If you are contemplating a Course in Stenography or Shorthand

DON'T FORGET

The Oliver School of Shorthand and Stenography

80 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

Lowest rates. Best accommodation New classes forming.

We fit our pupils for high positions in the Government Departments. Send for our circular to above address

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

AGENTS WANTED

in every district, and particularly

IN YOUR DISTRICT,

to increase the circulation of the 'Witness.'

Salary and Commission

allowed to suitable persons.

Splendid Premiums to Help

the Agent gains an introduction to new homes where the 'Witness' is not known.

Drop us a postcard at once, addressed to

THE PROMOTION MANAGER,
The Montreal 'Witness,'
Montreal.

Agricultural.

COMING EVENTS.

International Live Stock Exhibition, Chicago.—Nov. 28 to Dec. 5.
Maritime Winter Fair, Amherst, N.S., Nov. 30—Dec. 3.
National Dairy Show, Chicago, Dec. 2—10.
Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph, Dec. 7—11.

CURRENT COMMENTS

The moldboard is generally considered best for humid and irrigated sections and the disc plow for dry or semi-arid sections. Plowing the same ground year after year with the disc does not keep it in so good a condition as if plowed with a moldboard plow.

* * *

The Iowa State Board of Control will soon have 1,000 Holstein cows at its different institutions. Different breeds have been used heretofore, but it has been decided to have only one breed, and the Holstein was selected because of its milk-giving qualities. Last year the cows at the Iowa institution gave nearly a quarter of a million gallons of milk, and this amount will be increased.

* * *

How many farmers ever think of watering their horses before feeding them in the morning? How much do they lose by not doing it? The horse comes from work at night, gets a drink, then is fed mostly dry grain, eats hay part of the night, and in the morning another dry feed, and by this time is very dry himself, so when he reaches the water he fills his stomach so full that undigested food is forced out of the stomach and is a drainage rather than a benefit to the horse. Try watering your horses before feeding in the morning, thus slaking their thirst and at the same time washing their stomachs ready to receive the morning feed; when being properly moistened with saliva it will remain until thoroughly digested.

* * *

Weeds rob the soil of moisture. The amount of water that must be taken up by the roots of any plant and exhaled out into the air through the leaves is enormous. Experiments have shown that for most of the cultivated grasses from three to five hundred pounds of water must actually pass through the plants to produce a single pound of dry matter. In seasons of drouth, when there is scarcely enough moisture to supply the cultivated crops, it is easy to understand the injury done by the presence of a large number of additional weedy plants. This is doubtless the most important of the weed injuries, for it must not be forgotten that the moisture in the soil is the all important thing. Ask the average farmer why he cultivates his corn, and he will say, 'To kill the weeds,' when, as a matter of fact, it is, or should be, for the purpose of conserving the moisture in the soil. The weeds are killed purely as an incidental matter. A perfectly clean cornfield needs cultivation as badly as a weedy one.

* * *

The shelter problem in cattle-feeding is of importance, since it influences materially the cost of labor and other questions which affect the cost of producing beef. Cattle should be protected during unfavorable seasons of the year, but the question is, what is necessary and sufficient to give the animal comfort, and yet not overdo the thing? Too warm quarters are just as harmful to the health, and to the rate of gains, as not warm enough. There should be, however, sufficient protection so that the animal will not need to use much more food for heat production to keep up the normal temperature of the body than is naturally radiated during the rapid assimilation of food. The animal, after having been fed for beef for some time, has more or less fat distributed over the body just beneath the skin, and this gives added protection. But when providing shelter the animal must not be given uncomfortably warm quarters, because he will lose appetite, become languid, and lose weight. Quarters for fattening cattle should be dry and well ventilated, rather than very warm.

* * *

Cleanliness and cold are essential in having wholesome milk. Milk absorbs impurities whenever it is exposed to the air or placed in unclean vessels. The amount or degree of this contamination depends on the cleanliness of the air and of the utensils; even the air of a so-called clean room containing some impurities. The bacteria which get into milk from the air or vessels increase rapidly as long as the milk remains warm—50 degrees or above; they are dormant, or increase slowly, at lower temperatures. Cleanliness and cold are imperative if one would have good milk, although if it is consumed so soon after production that the bacteria in it do not have time to increase much—say two or three hours—the importance of cold is lessened.

* * *

The Maine State Pomological Society is offering a premium of $25 for the best specimen of any standard commercial variety grown in the New England States or Canada. The prize will be awarded by a special committee from the society. The merit will be awarded by a scale of points containing size, color, texture and flavor, as well as its apparent fitness for commercial purposes. In making entries for this exhibit no fee is asked. Fruit carefully packed and sent by mail to the secretary, W. J. Ricker, Waterville, Maine, care of Elmwood Hotel, will receive proper attention and be placed on exhibition free of any expense to the sender. The exhibition is held on Nov. 11 and 12 next.

A TRIP TO THE COUNTRY

I recently returned from one of my annual pilgrimages to—

The home of my childhood, that beautiful spot,
Which memory retains when much else is forgot,

and while going from here to Ottawa, I noticed the effects of the drought in the grey appearance of the pasture fields and meadow grounds in most places. In some sections they were pretty green where there had been thunder showers, which were not widely distributed to other parts of the country. All cereal crops, excepting corn, were gathered from the fields, and nearly all corn was in stooks, but in some places I noticed that the fodder corn was cut and left in gavels bleaching on the ground.

A good many farmers are not as careful in preserving the feeding qualities of the fodder corn as they should be, especially in a season like the present, when cattle food is so high in price. Instead of putting it under cover as soon as it is dried, they leave it in stooks in the field, or perhaps draw it to some enclosed field near to the barn and there put it in long stooks, where it remains exposed to sun and rain until it loses a large percentage of its feeding qualities. Where the grain-producing corn had been left out in stooks, the crows were flying around, evidently intent on securing their share of it. A farmer informed me that the crows had so rooted up the young corn plants in a field of his last spring that he had to plough it all up and sow it with buckwheat, which involved a rather serious loss, as corn has been a better crop this season than is usually the case. He said that the crows had got so tame of late years, since the farmers had ceased shooting them whenever they had a chance, that now Jim Crow paid no heed to the old scare-crows which used to protect the corn fields in the olden times. Some farmers who appreciate the services of the crows as insect destroyers, will not shoot them, but when the corn fields are planted, and before the young shoots appear above the surface of the ground, the farmer steeps a quantity of corn and scatters enough of it over the cornfield, especially near the corners to feed the dusky marauders, and thus prevent their learning to pull up the young corn plants until they become too firmly rooted in the soil to be pulled up by crow-power.

The squirrels are also more sociable this year than usual, and visit the barns in quest of food, and give expression to their thankfulness by a torrent of squirrel chatter. When passing near the old schoolhouse at the noon hour, I observed that the boys were running around in their bare feet, just as I used to do when playing with their grandfathers over sixty years ago. I was informed that a former school marm had endeavored to compel the country lads to conform to city rules by wearing boots when attending the school, but in this case the parents decided that the lads should have the same privilege as their fathers and grandfathers had of running barefoot to school in warm weather. While in this neighborhood I met with a former acquaintance, some six or seven years younger than myself, who, in some respects, shows an example which many young Canadian farmers might copy with profit to themselves and to the country at large. By careful industry and economy in personal expenditure, this man, at the age of about thirty years, was able to buy a small farm that was not noted for the fertility of its soil.

He then married a country girl, who had not been brought up in luxury, and started to work improving his homestead. But the following year he met with an accident that was by most persons considered to be fatal to successful farming on his part. He lost the fingers and thumb of his right hand when attending a threshing machine. In course of time the wound healed over and our friend found that he had still the power to use the joint of his wrist. By means of a leather strap he could

Plough and sow,
Reap and mow,

like any other farmer's boy, and further still, he could hew timber with a broad axe much better than most of them could do.

He also seemed to realise that sober, steady men and women, who are not afraid of hard work, are not too plentiful in this Canada of ours, and he has as was in his power. He has a family of five sons and six daughters, not one of whom will touch, taste, or handle intoxicating liquors or tobacco. He owns three times as much land as he had at the time when he met with the accident to his right hand, and in addition has bought a small farm for his oldest son, and has one thousand dollars in the bank to use in the further purchase of land when a favorable opportunity occurs. His oldest daughter is married, his second daughter is teaching school; the two next girls are dressmakers in the city, and the two youngest girls and the youngest boy are still attending school near home.

RUSTICUS.

THE MILK BOTTLE QUESTION

'It is possible for a man to be working for his own best interests, and at the same time to be working for the best interests of his fellows.'

'The intellectual forces are essential to the intense activity of the industrial life.'

'The general divisions of production, exchange, distribution and consumption are merely parts of one great life.'—Blackmar.

When a man begins to consider how he can best improve his private interests, he is frequently accused of selfishness, yet the facts are that in many cases (we should say, most cases in dairying because of its co-operative nature) when a man is working for his own best interests he is at the same time working for the best interests of men in general. Before a man can make improvement for himself or his fellows, he must begin to think. As Blackmar says truly—'the intellectual forces are essential to the intense activity of the industrial life.' These thoughts were suggested by an interview which we had recently with a wholesale and retail milk dealer in one of our largest Canadian cities and by a letter received from a milk dealer in one of the smaller cities of Ontario. Both agreed that the milk bottle problem is a serious one in the delivery of milk. So many bottles are broken, stolen, lost, etc., that the large dealer says it has been estimated that the average life of a milk bottle is only about sixty days. Personally, he considered this longer than is actually the case. We cannot do better than quote from the letter of the milk dealer in a small city:

'Dear Sir,—As I find the loss and breakage of bottles is running away with all the profit in our milk business, can you advise any other system that would be satisfactory and a little less expensive? I think you told me once about a paper pail that was being tried. Have they proved a success?' We wrote our friend that paper milk bottles, or pails (bottles, we should prefer to call them) are now on the market and that we considered them to be the solution of many of the milk dealers' troubles, and at the same time they are likely to prove more beneficial to the consumers of milk.

The samples of paper milk bottles which we have are made of spruce pulp and coated on the inside with paraffine wax. There are two styles in the samples sent us. Both are five and three-quarter inches high and two and three-quarter inches in diameter—outside measurements. They hold one pint each (wine or American measure). On the outside of one of these is stamped the following: 'Pure milk. This bottle has never had anything in it but the milk it now contains and was sterilized before being filled. Not to be returned. Made of spruce wood paper and refined paraffine.' This bottle has a pulp-wood lid with two small tips or projections for easy removal. We tested this bottle by filling it with milk and allowing it to stand for twenty-four hours, at the end of which time the milk was perfectly good, not having absorbed any odor from the paraffine or pulp-wood. Neither was the bottle affected by the milk. The only fault was a slight leakage of milk, but this may have been due to a slight damage to the bottle during transit. We understand that there is a firm which ships the bottle in 'knock-down' form and furnishes a machine for making the bottles at the dairy. We make all our own cheese boxes after this plan.

The other sample is similar to the ordinary bottle except that the lid is stitched in with four wire fasteners. On the outside there is the same stamp as on the ordinary bottle, then in addition, the lid has these words: 'For certified or other high grade milk. Sealed by stitching.' These bottles in quart size are quoted at five dollars per thousand, or one half cent each. Pints a little less.

The large dealer already referred to raised the following objections to the paper bottle, but decided he would look into the question at once:

1. 'They could not be filled with the fillers which they now use for glass bottles.' (This could be overcome by a special attachment to the regular filler or by a machine specially made for the purpose, if the paper bottles prove satisfactory—and we see no reason why they should not.)

2. 'Frost would likely burst the bottles in cold weather.' (This might be an objection, but frost will also break glass bottles. As pulpwood or paper is a better non-conducor of heat and cold than is glass, milk will not freeze so quickly in the paper bottles as in glass bottles.)

3. 'The paper bottles are not so easily lifted as are the glass bottles, which are readily grasped by the neck. Anything which delays the driver adds to the cost of delivery.' (We do not see why the paper bottles may not be handled as readily as is the glass bottles. When set in suitable cases, so that the top projects, a driver would lift the paper bottles as readily as any other.)

The strong features of the non-returnable bottle in milk delivery are:

1. Less cost for handling, hauling, washing and sterilizing bottles.

2. No danger of spreading communicable diseases, through not having bottles properly washed and sterilized.

3. The actual cost for bottles will be less, considering the losses from various causes by using glass bottles.

The difficulties are:

1. The public looks with suspicion on any new method of dealing with their food supply and are not willing to pay any more for milk in a sterile bottle or which is purer than ordinary milk got cheaply.

2. Manufacturers seem diffident about taking up the manufacture of paper bottles, fearing there will be little or no demand for them.

There is need for agitation and education along the lines of a sanitary milk supply. We may add that we are in no way interested in the manufacture of paper milk bottles. We believe it to be one of the steps needed to get purer milk for the consumer.

THE PROFESSOR AT THE MILKING STOOL.

SENDING UNGRADED FRUIT TO MARKET

The most common evidence of carelessness on the part of the fruit-grower is the sending of ungraded products to market. An ungraded package showing large, intermediate and small specimens of fruit almost invariably sells at the rate paid for inferior stuff. It would probably sell at a better price if every specimen in the package were small, the large specimens being a detriment rather than otherwise.

It is a frequent sight in the commission houses of any of the large cities to see men sorting and repacking fruit carelessly put up by the farmer. The commission men pay the farmer a minimum price for the whole package, and that is the best that can be got for it. The large fine specimens are sorted out and packed in a smaller package and bring a special price, often much greater than could be got for the whole original ungraded package.

The profit for such grading which might have gone to the grower, naturally went to the commission merchant who did the work. The farmer, moreover, paid the same freight on the inferior fruit in the package that he did on the special grade that brought the special price to the commission merchant.



SHROPSHIRE SHEARLING RAMS.
Property of Sir R. Cooper. First prize Royal Show.

CORRECTIVES FOR SWINE

(Prof. Thomas Shaw.)

Under some conditions swine show a decided craving for such substances as charcoal, charred corn cobs, soft coal, wood ashes, soft sandstone, soft bricks, bits of mortar, rotten wood and soapsuds, also earth. Such a craving when markedly present is evidence that the swine are not getting in the food all the elements that they need. In order to meet this need, it is recommended that some, at least, of these substances shall be given to them artificially. Those most commonly recommended are charcoal, charred corn cobs and wood ashes. These are put in self-feeders and are made accessible to the swine.

The following was a favorite formula of old Theodore Low's, now gone to his rest. Six bushels charred corn cobs, three bushels charcoal, three bushels wood ashes, eight pounds salt and one and a half pounds copperas. The charcoal was broken and all the other ingredients added and mixed by shovelling them over. The copperas was then dissolved in hot water and sprinkled over the mass, which was then shovelled over again. The old man used this formula during nearly all his years of farming.

Some authorities recommend that all swine be given access to some such preparation. This I cannot endorse in its entirety. My contention is that when swine are largely developed on pastures mixed in character, and especially when not much corn is fed, they will not need such correctives. Where bacon is grown in food form these correctives are but little in evidence. The reason is that the food that produces good bacon will also maintain that condition of health in which the craving referred to will be but little present.

HEALTHY STABLES

Just now there is considerable agitation throughout Canada and in fact throughout the entire civilized world about the alarming increase of consumption or tuberculosis, commonly called the white plague.

All medical men are agreed that sunlight and pure air are most necessary for the patient to have in order to effect a cure for tubercular trouble or even to prolong life. If that is the case with human beings that are constantly moving around indoors and out, how much more is it necessary to apply this remedy or prevention to our cattle, many of which are tied up all winter long or nearly half of their lives for the purpose of supplying the human race with milk and meat?

I am very strongly of the opinion that dark, dingy, ill ventilated stables are largely responsible for tuberculosis in cattle, writes Mr. R. H. Harding, of Middlesex county, Ont. As to what effect that has on the meat or milk from such animals when consumed by human beings I am not in a position to say, but I have my opinion. I would urge upon anyone contemplating making any changes to put in all the light possible, as well as some system of ventilation. It need not necessarily be an expensive one. However, do not rely upon doors and windows for such ventilation, as it is difficult to so arrange it without throwing draughts upon certain ones of the stock. Build your walls hollow, you will find it much warmer and drier than solid walls, and no more expensive.

It is a good plan to have your window sash made for double glass about half an inch apart. This will make your stable warmer and will give better light in cold weather as the glass will not frost over.

It is important for the health of the animals as well as for the lifetime of the stable that roots be not kept in the stable. This is easily arranged by placing the root cellar under the driveway, and when properly built of cement throughout it should last a lifetime. Another thing that can be conveniently built in the driveway is the water tank. It can be kept high enough to allow the water to run to the drinking fountains in front of the cows. When built of cement and covered up securely it should last indefinitely.

THE BRAN MASH

In sickness the bran mash is generally provided, and furnishes the chief food; but there is nothing offered to the ailing horses that is so badly prepared, that is fed with so little judgment, and that is in consequence so frequently refused. Many horses that will, when healthy, eat bran mash with avidity, obstinately decline it when sick, and it does not help to overcome the distaste for it to dump a bucketful of scalding hot bran into the manger, and leave it there for the animal to contemplate.

The proper way to prepare a bran mash is to put a sufficient quantity of bran into a clean stable-pail—special attention being paid to its cleanliness—and saturate it with boiling water. It should then be covered with a sack, allowed to stand until the temperature properly known as milk-warm before being offered to the animal.

The same thing applies to other foods given in excessive quantities at one time. The capricious or dainty feeder will often eat a little while a large quantity is declined. Further, to give a large quantity at one time is wasteful, because sick animals will not look at food that has stood long in the manger, and over which they have breathed, or which, as often happens in the case of catarrh, or bronchial disease, has become contaminated by discharges from the nose. It is never advisable to take away food that has been refused or picked over by a sick horse, and give it to others. Where there is food found remaining in the manger of the horse that it is desired to encourage to feed, it is not safe to assume that it would not eat a fresh supply, and that it will suffice to leave what has already been placed before it until it has been consumed. With further reference to bran mash feeding, scalded bran very quickly becomes sour, and especially in warm weather. This is another reason why only small quantities should be given at one time. Inquiries as to how a sick horse has fed are often answered by reference to the bran mash he has got in the manger, and this on inspection is often found to have become quite sour.

For the same reason, horses receiving bran mashes should have their mangers frequently scalded and scrubbed out.

PRACTICAL WORK WITH HOLSTEINS

E. A. Whitford, of Adams Centre, N.Y., makes known the following statistics concerning his dairy of Holsteins for the year 1907. The farm comprises 80 acres, and there were 21 cows in the herd until October, when three were sold. Four of the 21 were farrow. The figures follow:—

Number of pounds of milk 147,842; average price per hundred pounds, $1.27 1-5; daily yield of milk for the year, 405 pounds; calves sold when three days old, $59.05; average income per cow, calling 21 for the entire herd, $92.36.

Included in the dairy is a six-year-old cow, 15-16 Holstein, which freshened December 27th, 1907, and from January 25th to March 8th included, has given 3.099 3-5 lbs. of milk, or an average of 70 44-100 lbs. daily. Under tests her milk showed the presence of a high percent of Butter fat.

During last winter three experiments on this point were made at the Dairy Department of the Ontario Agricultural College, with the following results:—From 7,298 lbs. of milk were made 735 lbs. of green cheese. The whey remaining was separated, and the cream ripened and churned in the usual way. The product was 20 1-4 lbs. of butter, or at the rate of 3 lbs. of butter per 1,000 lbs. of whey. Assuming that there is all in the plan which its most ardent advocates say there is, it would appear that a factory handling less than 10,000 lbs. of milk daily would not find it profitable.—J. H. M.

POINTS IN HORSE BUYING

Never have a horse brought out, or up or down, but go to his stall and investigate for yourself certain details, which, once you know them, require no special acumen to decide upon or to be aware of, writes F. M. Ware in the 'Outing Magazine.' For instance, is there grain in the manger, and the hour for feeding some tame past? He may be a bad feeder, nervous, delicate—well to call the veterinarian's attention to this point. Is there straw under his fore feet unusually trampled or broken? May be one of these irritable, nervous 'weavers' (horses which constantly sway from side to side), who are generally also bad feeders and poor property. Are the stall posts or sides battered or kicked? He may be a kicker (by day or night, spoiling his own rest and that of other horses). Does he tear or eat his blankets? Is he tied in any special way or simply and as other horses are? Is he gentle to approach and to handle—no nipping, kicking or pulling back on the halter? Does he stand square on both front feet or rest one or both alternately? Does he back quietly from the stall, picking up each hind leg without sudden spasmodic jerking? And when he turns in the gangway does he do so smoothly, or does he flinch (in front), as if the boards were not even, or his feet hurt him more or less? Are his eyes staring and expressionless, indications of defective vision.

Once out of the stall, notice that he submits quietly to being wiped over, and betrays no resentment, while harnessing, at accepting the bit, bridle, crupper, etc., and decorously permitting all necessary alterations and attentions. Accept no departure from absolute docility of deportment; for be sure that if the animal betrays either excitability, nervousness or vice in the dealer's hands, he will be far worse with you, for you know, you don't know, and he will know you don't know—and these combinations spell trouble. In the same way, see that he is led out and put to the vehicle to which he is to be driven, noting each stage of the process, viewing him always with the icily critical eye of the individual who does not (yet) own him. Excuse nothing, and make no allowances for less. If he makes a move you don't fancy say so frankly and look further—there are plenty of horses.

SELECTING A DAIRY SIRE

(By R. S. Stevenson, Ancaster.)

It is easier to pick out a bull for production of beef than it is for the production of a dairy cow; the machinery for the production of the milk is all inside of the animal. The average production of the cows of Ontario is only some three thousand pounds of milk per year, and this will only produce enough money to pay for the feed of the cow, and there must be a great many cows that are not even giving three thousand pounds. I think it is up to the dairyman to try and improve the milk capacity of our cows. The great basis for improvement of our dairy cattle must come from the sire. Of course the wealthy man might go out and be able to buy a number of good profitable cows, but this does not apply to the ordinary farmer. If you want to improve your dairy herds, it will not do to pick out a beef type of bull. We have to look at the pedigree of the dairy bull. He may be a pure bred bull, and a good individual to look at, but that is not sufficient. We have got to know what kind of a mother he came from. We want to find out that he came from a producing cow, and the further back you go in tracing that bull, to see whether he came from producing cows, the more likely he is to be a bull that will get you good cows. The bull cannot transmit something to his offspring that he has not got himself. You must not be led away by the fact that he is a handsome individual.

There are breeders, especially on the other side, who keep a bull especially for show purposes, and keep another bull for breeding purposes; simply because this show bull has not come from a line of producing cows. Another thing that you ought to know is that your bull comes from a cow that had a perfect udder. If you breed from a bull whose dam was defective in the udder, the probabilities are that a large number of that bull's daughters will go wrong in the udder. It has been found out, within the last few years, that a bull has a great deal to do with the quality and shape of the udders of his daughters. You should also see that he comes from a free milking cow, and not a tough milking cow, because we know that a tough milking cow is an abomination. In selecting a bull, I would also examine him to see that he had four well placed rudimentary teats, and see that they are well placed, that is, wide apart.

I like a bull with masculine appearance, as a bull with a good masculine head is more likely to be a prepotent sire. I think it is an objection to have a bull with a cow's head. I like a bull with lots of life and energy. I think we are running our stock down in this country, simply from the fact that we are breeding continually from young bulls. I think it is a great mistake. We should be governed by nature in these things. With a mature bull you can easily know what kind of stock he is going to get, because his work is there to show for it. A good many people are afraid to buy an old bull, because they think he will be cross. For my part, I think all bulls are cross, and that is the only safe way to treat them.



POULTRY.

CONDUCTED BY MR. F. C. ELFORD.

THE POULTRY YARD IN OCTOBER

Get everything ready for winter.

Mend the leaky roof. Stop all cracks in the house that will cause draughts.

Clean the house out and disinfect or whitewash.

Make up the hoppers that were intended to be put in this winter.

See that nests and nest material are available, and get into place before the pullets start laying.

Put in a load or two of gravel if you have a dirt floor. Have it six or eight inches higher than the outside level.

Gather up all rubbish that will be a harbor to rats and other vermin

If there is not sufficient light in the hen-house, put in an extra window down near the hens. Don't put it up near the roof.

If the roosts are built like a step-ladder, pull them down and put them on a level and not over two feet from the floor.

If litter is going to be scarce, rake up the fallen leaves and store for winter use.

Arrange to keep only the best pullets and one-year old hens for winter. Kill all inferior pullets and all old hens, also the poorest of the year-olds.

Don't keep for breeding the cockerels that have not been large enough to sell. Keep the best or none at all. If necessary buy what is required, and be willing to pay more than the price of meat. A few cents in the price of the male means probably dollars in the value of the stock next year.

Put a box or barrel convenient to the poultry house, or put it in the house if covered, so that hens can't roost in it, and fill it with mixed grain once a week, or when required. Feed from this box; it will be more convenient than carrying the grain every time from the granary. It can be filled on Saturday with horse and sleigh, and an account can very easily be kept. Just see how much feed it takes to produce a dozen eggs this winter, if not this year.

Have some one responsible for the flock. If an interested person does not make more out of the flock than usual, probably the flock is at fault, but give it a trial. Some people are suprised how interesting a flock of hens is.

Give up the idea that it is only the thin hen that lays. It must be put into the hen before it can come out. The idea that hens don't lay because they are too fat is wrong, they are too fat because they don't lay.

AN EGG STORY.

A Methodist minister in Alberta sends me the report that a farmer has an egg from his flock that measures nine inches one way and seven inches the other. He hints that we should get some of these hens at Macdonald College. Had it not come through the source it did, I would have put it down for a 'Western yarn'

ADVERTISE YOUR POULTRY.

I get a number of requests for poultry. In looking over this page I don't see many that have any for sale. If you have, advertise it so that those who want may know where to go.

A VARIETY OF FOOD.

In my experience with chickens I have learned that they, like ourselves, grow tired of the same food all the time, and that the egg basket soon shows the effects of giving them an occasional change of diet, though they will remain well and yield an average number of eggs if they receive the same food day after day, providing it is properly balanced.

We keep several different kinds of fowls, but pen them separately in January, and they remain separated until the demand for eggs for hatching ceases. We sell the eggs to breeders and not on the market. After the hatching season is over, the birds are all turned out on free range. While in the enclosure we find they do extra well if we give them an occasional feed of boiled oats, parched corn, wheat, corn and a mixture of corn, millet, wheat and the like. We keep no hogs, and so our chickens get all of the milk and the slop. I generally feed the slop warm in the winter. They must at all times have grit of some description. I prefer either gravel or ground oyster shell, and we furnish them with meat scraps, as the lack of meat often causes hens to form the egg-eating habit.

See that your fowls have good warm quarters and plenty of water, and that they are kept free from insect pests, and you will receive an abundance of winter eggs.

CAN I MAKE A LIVING FROM POULTRY?

To answer this depends on the man or woman who is back of the venture and how much is required for a living. To the person with ordinary intelligence mixed with good hard common sense, not afraid to work, and who has the quality of stick-to-it-iveness that is necessary for success in any line of business, there is no question but what a substantial living can be made from poultry and some money be laid up besides. This is taking into consideration that the family is not of the over extravagant kind, and can live within a reasonable limit. There is no business today that produces quicker returns for the money invested. Nothing on earth is so full of business as the hen. She is more industrious and earns more in proportion to her weight than the human biped. Give her a fair chance and she will prove a savings bank, yielding daily dividends, writes S. L. Herscey, in 'Poultry Success.'

Think what the chick and duckling does during the first three months of its existence! A man in fifteen, eighteen or more years may multiply his birth weight by twenty; the calf weighing from fifty to seventy pounds may in twenty years become a cow, bull or steer of from nine to twelve hundred pounds; but the chick in ten weeks shows a gain of fifteen hundred percent, and ducklings may add from 50 to 100 percent to their weight weekly. And this growth is not of flesh, fat or soft tissue merely, for the bone frame work must be formed with equal rapidity. The average hen grows to maturity in from six to nine months, and often at the age of six months begins to lay and pay a profit; the calf requires from two to three years to grow to maturity and produce a profit, and at this age has actually cost more than it could be sold for. The reason there are many unsuccessful attempts in the poultry business is, people who have been failures in life at other pursuits finally take up poultry keeping or farming. Nothing could be more absurd; a man who is not capable of making a success in other lines is not very apt to succeed with poultry. Then too, many plunge into poultry farming on a large scale without any previous knowledge or experience. Did you ever know a man who had always lived on a farm, made farming a life study, and without knowledge or experience undertake banking or the drug business? If you do, were any successful? One is just as reasonable as the other—it requires as much experience to run successfully a poultry plant with a profit as it does any kind of business, yet there are thousands—many bright intelligent men who deliberately undertake poultry farming on a large scale without knowledge or experience—who hire help to run the plant and anticipate quick returns and large profits. These same men would no doubt advise you very fatherly not to undertake manufacturing or any kind of mercantile business unless you had first gained experience.

To the novice who desires to embark in the poultry business a brief outline of the surest plan to work on will not come amiss. First of all do not plunge. A plunger rarely succeeds unless he has had much experience. The better way is to handle a few fowls as a side issue, or work as an apprentice on a practical successful plant. Profit by the other fellow's experience. Read, study and observe. In crease your plant as experience and success warrants it. By going a little slowly and carefully when learning your mistakes will not cost you very much.

A great deal depends on the soil. No one can make a permanent success with poultry on heavy soil. Start right, be sure to secure a dry sandy loam with good drainage. This is absolutely necessary. It requires at least ten acres of land to handle properly one thousand layers. To succeed, free range must be provided, and if the business is carried on permanently, fifteen to twenty acres will be required, as some of the ground must be under cultivation to keep it in sanitary condition.

Unless you are properly located do not attempt the broiler business. More failures are due this branch of poultry farming than any other. In the first place it requires more experience and capital; good warm houses and first-class equipment to hatch and raise the early chicks in cold weather, and to secure the best prices, it is quite necessary to hatch early. Remember that fresh eggs are always in demand at a good price—nothing takes the place of a good egg. That is the reason egg farming is the surest branch of the business. The American must have eggs, but he can get along without chickens or fowls for meat. If prices are high the average family will eat beef or pork, but they must have some eggs no matter what the cost is.

The best breed depends on the object in view. If you want a broiler select the heavy fowl, Wyandotte, Rock or Rhode Island Red; if you want eggs you need an egg machine. A strain of fowls bred for egg; the Leghorns or Minorcas are the ones you need in your business. Don't make the mistake that thousands of others do. One breed is enough for any man to handle. Do not let your affectionate nature get the better of you—all kind of fowl look good to the average chicken crank, or the beginner, but to make a success of it stick to one breed. A man with more than one wife is sure to get into trouble sooner or later—this is just as true if you undertake to handle two or more breeds of poultry.

To the inexperienced: Go careful, observe and profit by the other fellow's mistakes. Make commercial egg farming your main object to start with. The other branches of the business will work in as experience demands it. Start with good thoroughbred, farm-raised stock. Secure stock that is bred for utility and egg production, rather than shape and fancy feathers. Make one breed your hobby and stick to it. Constant changing never brings success. Build your houses with a view to practicibility and simplicity. In fact, run your poultry business on the simple plan. It is not necessary to have expensive buildings nor extra warm ones for laying stock. A warm roosting room and house free from draughts and dampness is all that is required. Do not yard the birds if you can possibly do otherwise; rather fence in the farm and the garden and give the poultry a chance. Of course, you need incubators and brooders. But buy some of the good machines or don't buy any. Don't begin hatching too early or continue too late in the season. Be seasonable, at least until you have gained experience. A good incubator and the right kind of management in the breeding pen it is not necessary to have a poor hatch during the whole season. The loss in brooders should not exceed 15 percent even on a large scale. If the mortality is greater than that, don't lay it to anything else but the man in charge, if he has the proper equipment.

In all you do, profit by your mistake, stick to it and don't become discouraged. A half-hearted individual never won success in any undertaking. Get after it with a determination. A living from poultry is easy enough; not that alone it is the most pleasant and independent business you could engage in. Thousands are making a living from poultry and paying for nice comfortable homes. You can be one of them.

ABOUT ROUP

It is said that roup is communicable to man, but I have not met with a case and I have known a person to be attending, administering medicine and dressing abscesses for three hours daily for some weeks. Still I should run no risks, and should certainly hold my head as far away from a diphtheritic case as I could. Roup can always be detected by its distinctive putrid smell. Its usual form is first closing of one eye, then that side of the head swells, an abscess forms, and if neglected the eye rots out. After this some get well rapidly. I do not remember a single case in which we had abscesses in both eyes at once. Although in the swollen head form the matter seems to permeate all the tissue of the head at the same time. Matter will squeeze out of the nostrils and the corners of the eyes, and often dries and cakes in the ears and has to be picked out. Some run the course rapidly, and I have had fowl well in a week. In other cases the disease has seemed to stagnate, and in spite of provocative treatment the birds have hung on for weeks getting neither better nor worse. Unless with valuable stock, it is cheaper to kill and bury in lime the first few affected and concentrate the efforts to check the spread with the healthy ones.

To save trouble all medicine to the healthy stock should be given in the food. Astringents act better than anything. Sulphate of copper, one teaspoonful daily to fifty fowls, melted and carefully mixed in the soft food has checked many an outbreak. The first step is to give the whole flock a dose of Epsom salts, one pound to 100 head. Then follow with the astringent daily. Mr. Lewis Wright gives copper sulphate 30 grains, cayenne 1 drachm, hydrastin 20 grains, copaiga 4 drachms, mixed with magnesia to form a mass, and made into sixty pills, two to each bird daily. So those quantities might be mixed in the food for thirty fowls daily.

All houses, bare runs, stone pavements, etc., should be sprayed with creoline and water daily. A teaspoonful of ammoniated tincture of quinine may be also given in the soft food daily for every eight birds for a week. A good condition powder may also be used—powdered liquorice, ginger, aniseed and fenugreek equal parts, a teaspoonful to eight daily. If the houses are not ventilated to the fullest extent some boards should be taken off and replaced with wire netting. If the whole of the above is done and the grass on which the fowls run dressed with lime no serious loss need be apprehended. With valuable stock the patients should be treated, as it is possible to save nearly all if taken in time. The isolation hospital should be light and airy, and frequently sprayed with the disinfectant. It should be fitted with wire cages about the size of an exhibition cage to hold four birds. On the floor of the boxes should be disinfected sawdust. The food may be medicated as for the stock outside. If the birds will not eat it, it may be made into pellets about 1 1-4 inch long and ½ inch wide. Such may be easily pushed into the throat and drawn gently down the gullet into the crop by the thumb and finger in the same way as French peasants fatten poultry. In addition, six drops of eucalyptus oil may be given daily. Few have yet realized how much medicine fowls can stand. If there is diphtheria also petroleum is the best thing known, and might be used far more in human cases. I have given a hen as much as half a teaspoonful daily in milk with perfect safety. For external treatment the nostrils and eyes should be squeezed to clear away as much pus as possible. The eyes may be dressed with some boric acid, but the easiest way, and I believe the most efficacious is to immerse the head of each sick bird once daily in the teaspoonful of creolin to a pint of water for three seconds.

Where there are diphtheric growths in the mouth and throat they may be scraped and removed as far as possible with a sharp piece of wood and the parts just touched with carbolic acid. Sulphur blown into the throat with a quill has been found of benefit; but I scarcely like to recommend the operation. A growth round the trachea must be watched, as the bird is likely to die of suffocation. After all, the best plan is to give fowls every care and attention so as to keep them in health. I do not mean that one should be always fuddling with them, but pure food, ventilated and disinfected houses, ample and varied supply of green food cost little, and will repay themselves in eggs, besides leaving the birds in such a condition as to be nearly immune from all diseases.—G. A. Palmer, in 'Farmer and Stock Breeder.'



A WHITE COCHIN COCK.

DOCTORING FOWLS

A prominent authority on poultry states that 'to succeed in doctoring a stubborn case of sickness of a persistent epidemic in his flock, is one of the worst misfortunes that can befall a poultry keeper,' meaning thereby that it is much better, from the dollar-and-cents standpoint, for the poultry man, to kill fowls as soon as they exhibit symptoms of disease, than it is to potter about and endeavor to treat the infected birds.

As a general rule this advice holds good. Unless a man can detect the trouble, diagnose the disease and apply treatment in the early stages of sickness it is seldom that doctoring is of much avail. If he manages once or twice to be successful in checking a mild epidemic or curing an individual case here or there, he gets into the habit of fussing about his fowls, dosing them up when they get sick and usually ends up by getting his place stocked with a lot of birds of enfeebled constitutions predisposed to disease. A little knowledge of the different fowl diseases is essential to success in poultry raising, but more as a means of detecting disorders in the early stages than for applying remedies to cure the trouble. The one fact that a poultry man wants to be able to grasp firmly is that when once disease becomes established in his flock the best thing he can do is use a good sharp hatchet pretty vigorously. In the long run it will prove more profitable than all the drugs in the world.

HINTS WORTH ATTENTION

During the summer and fall months many fine chicks are stunted and made worthless by overcrowding in coops and colony houses. When the hens leave their chicks, several broods frequently crowd into one coop. A coop that is only large enough for ten chicks is much too small for twenty.

See that the growing chicks have access to fresh, pure water, and keep the water dishes in the shade. Large numbers of chicks are killed by drinking warm, dirty water from shallow dishes set in the sun.

If possible, give the growing chicks free range. Fowls may be successfully kept in small yards if due care is given to sanitary conditions, feed, etc. but the youngsters thrive best when allowed to roam at large and select their own rations. The exercise they get in chasing grasshoppers through the pasture or wheat field develops the bones and muscles and gives us more vigorous fowls than can possibly be grown in confinement. When the early frosts cause a scarcity of bugs and worms, a supply of high-grade beef scrap helps the growth of the chicks wonderfully. A mixture of equal parts of beef scrap and wheat bran may be kept in a hopper or box where the chicks can get to it at pleasure.

If the earlier broods are separated from the later ones, the June and July chicks will grow much faster.

Kill all deformed and puny chicks as fast as you discover them. They eat as much as the better ones, and are not worth the food and care which they require. Have handy for the chicks, somewhere on the place, some dry loam or road dirt for the dust bath. After the chickens are a few weeks old, they can take care of the louse problem if you do not forget the dust-box.

Watch the coops and brooders closely for mites, and at their first appearance, spray thoroughly with kerosene or some reliable lice-killer. Mites breed so rapidly that a whole brood of chicks is often destroyed before their presence is discovered.

While I do not favor the hopper method of feeding adult fowls, I have had good results from keeping a box of wheat and cracked corn where the growing chicks can have free access to it. When fed only three or four times a day, partly developed chicks often become too hungry and over-eat, causing indigestion and bowel troubles.

A common cause of poor success in raising chicks is crowding too many into a small yard or field, where the ground becomes filthy and the chicks stunted. If your space is limited, better get some farmer with practically unlimited range to raise some of your chicks for you. I used to give young chicks some sharp grit before placing food before them. Since this practice has been discontinued, the rate of mortality among the chicks has been much less. Sand or fine gravel is all that chicks or grown birds require in the way of grit and they prefer either to the sharper prepared article.

Do not make the mistake of trying to keep one thousand fowls per acre until you have demonstrated your ability to keep twenty-five successfully on this amount of ground.

In reckoning the profits on the ten thousand, or less, laying hens you expect to keep, it is well to remember that large flocks are never so profitable, proportionately, as smaller ones.

WORK FOR FAMILIES

In early days the care of poultry had been generally taken by the wives and daughters, but with the development of poultry keeping as a separate industry the work had passed more into the hands of the men. As we review the most successful of the poultry enterprises that have come under our observation we are each time more impressed by the fact that in so large a proportion of them success is due to the joint efforts of the members of a family. Sometimes it is two or more brothers, sometimes a husband and wife, sometimes a brother and sisters, sometimes father or mother, and son or daughter, sometimes four or five members of the family actively interested in the work. And it seems that in general comparison of successes and failures indicates that poultry-keeping is most successful when a family affair.

From this point of view we look at it not as at one stage or on one scale an occupation for women, and at another stage and on a larger scale a business for men, but as an occupation which can be most economically carried on and most surely and fully developed to its fullest possibilities in each instance when men and women who have a common interest (as members of a family have) in the results make a suitable division of labor. Such a division would vary in different cases. Peculiarities in local conditions, demands of other work upon the time of the men, strength and capacity of the women for different tasks, all have to be considered. Old lines between 'men's work' and 'women's work' have in late years been quite generally obliterated. Those terms never did have as much meaning as was attached to them. The general theory was that men took the heavy end of the load. But the situation has been and is the reverse of this too often to make it necessary to assume that there is anything connected with poultry-keeping that might not be done by women who had the strength and inclination for it. When an aggregation of work of various kinds is to be divided between certain men and women, it is usual for men to take the heavier tasks; but even these some women can do better than some men.

In building a house do not have the roosts too high. A foot or two is high enough. There is danger of fowls injuring themselves flying down from a high roost, especially the heavier birds.

Rye is the least desirable of all the grain feeds for poultry. For some reason the fowls do not care for it, and will seldom eat it if other food is to be had.

THE HEN'S PROFITABLE AGE

Prof. James Dryden, who is a Canadian boy, and a recognized authority in poultry, now at the Oregon Agricultural College, says: It is a point in management that I wish to speak of here, one point in many that must be taken into account if poultry keeping is to be made a success. It is a question of the most profitable age of the hen. Poultrymen who have kept in touch with poultry investigations during the past few years are pretty well informed on this point, but the importance of this subject is not yet generally appreciated. The writer carried on for several years at the Utah experiment station a line of experiments with the object of determining the value of the hen at different ages for egg production. The same hens were kept year after year under similar conditions, and a record kept of production and of food consumed. These experiments proved that the hen is different from the cow, which retains or improves her productivity with age. The first year was the most profitable, and there was a gradual decrease in productiveness each succeeding year. It is safe to figure this decrease at 25 percent. each year. With average prices for food and for eggs it is not profitable to keep hens after they have finished their second year of laying. The first, or pullet year is very profitable; the second will give a satisfactory profit, but during the third year the egg yield will seldom pay for the food consumed.

These conclusions, of course, apply only when the eggs are sold at market prices. Fowls that have a special value as breeding stock should be kept longer, but the notion that 'the old speckled hen' is the good layer should not be cherished unless she is caught in the trap nest. The fact that she sings a joyful lay, paints her comb a brilliant red, and scratches a vigorous scratch, should not be accepted as sufficient grounds for commuting the sentence.

It is safe to say that the poultry keepers of this state would be many thousands of dollars in the pocket by rigorously killing off the hens every two years and replacing them with new stock,—with the exceptions noted above.

DO YOUR HENS PAY?

It is always a satisfaction to know whether or not your poultry is on a paying basis. Many people find poultry-raising a profitable and pleasurable occupation. Keep a record, an exact record of your receipts and expenditures connected with your poultry, and find out definitely whether they pay; not at certain times of the year, when it would be hard work to make poultry unprofitable, but all the year round. Keep continuous records. Charge up every cent of outlay on the fowls, and credit them with stock and eggs sold at the actual price received.

And if it should be found, at any time that, taken for the year, the proposition is a losing one, it is time for a thorough consideration of all the causes which contributed to that end. The records, if carefully kept, will show some facts which might not be so apparent otherwise.

The beginner is advised to watch every detail of the business, closely. It may be that the females are not from good egg-laying strains and, therefore, the desired success may be impossible with them. It may be that the feed is too costly and not of the right kind to ensure either the proper development of the growing birds, or the greatest possible output of eggs. 'The breed that lays is the breed that pays is a well-worn axiom in poultry culture. But it has been demonstrated, over and over again, that a strain of any breed may be developed in the egg-laying habit to such an extent that were it alone of its breed considered, that breed might be well termed 'The breed that lays.' But in the creating of an egg laying strain, feeding has a great deal to do with the number of eggs produced. For instance, supposing you have purchased birds from a strain noted for its egg laying quality; if you were to starve your birds, or to feed them solely on corn, you would not get a good egg yield, no matter whether their ancestors for twenty generations before them had laid 200 eggs per hen per year. So we see that feeding has a vital influence in the production of eggs.

If your fowl do not 'pay,' your records will be of great assistance to you in locating the cause, and then it is 'up to you' to remedy it.

POULTRY QUERIES

A DAMP POULTRY HOUSE.

E. W. S., Lacolle, P.Q.—I have a poultry house that is damp in the winter time. It has a shanty roof, sealed on the inside, double windows, the front is 8 feet high, and the back 5 feet. Can I do anything to make it dryer? I have ventilators in the roof. 2. This house is 100 feet long, divided into ten pens. Would it do to run two pens into one, as I don't do any special mating. 3. I have small yards that open into larger yards, a small one for each pen; the cross fence holds the snow. Would it do to remove it? Ans.—1. Put some poles from the top of the window to, say, four feet from the floor at the back, and put straw over these. Better take off the sealing on the roof. Let your ventilators come through the roof only. Put in a small door every twenty feet in the front over the windows, through which the straw can be put. These may be left open if necessary. I would take off the double windows, and open the house up often in the winter. 2. Yes. 3. If the pens are run together so might the yards be. Take away the cross fences enclosing the small yards, allowing the hens the run of the large yard. The less internal fencing the more liberty to the fowl, and, of course, the cheaper.

CAPONIZING COCKERELS.

C.S.—I saw in the 'Witness' a week or two back an article on caponizing surplus cockerels. Will you tell me where to send for the instruments, as I would like to try it. Ans.—If your local hardware merchant does not carry them you could get a set by writing to A. J. Morgan, London, Ont.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR. A number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Live Stock.

LEICESTER SHEARLING RAMS AND ewes; also, two Shorthorn bull calves, from imported sire, and English Lady Dams. GEO. B. ARMSTRONG, Teeswater.

Agents Wanted.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO SELL Teas, etc., to the best families. ALFRED TYLER, London, Ont.

MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN IN every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show-cards on trees, fences, bridges, and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter; commission or salary, $83 per month, and expenses $4 per day; steady employment to good, reliable men; no experience necessary; write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvass for. Generous commissions; it is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

For Sale

A CHOICE LITTER OF Smooth Hair Fox Terrier Pups, sired by 'Broadway Double,' five and ten dollars each; satisfaction guaranteed. J. F. KELLY, Milton, Ont.

Books, Post Cards, &c.

SONG BOOK—150 OLD TIME SONGS, with words and music, 10c. ARTHUR RICE, Granby, Que.

POSTCARDS — BRITISH COLUMBIA'S beautiful scenery, 20c dozen. W. BAILEY, Carl avenue, Vancouver, B.C.

Personal.

ANNIE SWEENEY, DAUGHTER OF THE late Henry Sweeney, Montreal, is requested to communicate with her aunt, Mrs. J. L. Patton, 829 Princeton avenue, Bluefield, West Virginia.

For late Classified Ads See Page 24

Farm and Other Lands

FINEST 50 ACRES IN THIS SECTION, laying in and out of the Town of Port Elgin; fine bank barn, 40 x 56, also driving shed, beautiful brick house, 9 rooms, cellar under the most of it; buildings would cost over $3,000. Address Box 45, Port Elgin.

100 ACRES CHOICE LEVEL LAND, FREE of stone, 2½ miles from thriving town, Burks Falls; one frame house, 12 acres cleared, the balance covered with valuable timber. Also, 100 acres of splendid mixed timber, sold separate or together, and 4½ acres of town property, divided into 17 building lots, will be sold cheap for cash. For terms, apply to DAVID STEVENSON, Burks Falls, Ont.

FOR SALE — 160 ACRES GOOD LAND, 4 miles north of City of Calgary, Alberta, at $25.00 (twenty-five dollars) per acre, with lease for one or two years, of the 240 acre Dairy Farm adjoining, good water, all fenced, stabling for 26 milch cows, 6 horses, hen house for 100 hens, 60 acres under cultivation, two-story framehouse—use of implements, horses and cows at $50 per month. Milk retailing in city at 16 quarts for $1.00, to Hotels, 15 and 20 cents gallon, or wholesale to dairymen from 1st October to 1st May, at 18 cents gallon. EDGAR HOOPER, P.O., Calgary, Alberta.

DAIRY FARM — FOR SALE, A GOOD Dairy Farm of 200 acres; will raise 60 tons of good, wild hay; fair buildings; will sell for $600; would also sell live stock and farming implements. For particulars, apply to THOS. LINDSAY, Denbigh, Ont.

ALBERTA— 640 ACRES WINTER WHEAT land for sale to a cash buyer at a very low figure; 70 miles south of Calgary, and 5 miles from station. Farmers adjoining are anxious to buy this land at a good price, but the terms do not suit me, and will sacrifice for cash, or mostly cash. Write at once to W. J. FARIS, 1967 3rd avenue West, Vancouver, B.C.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN ACRES, more or less; being lot 4, con. 1, Nichol; 98 acres under cultivation, balance bush and pasture. On the premises is a large bank barn, with modern improvements. Also log house. The whole is in a high state of cultivation. For terms and fuller particulars apply on the premises or to JOHN INGLIS, Elora, Ont.

DELAWARE FARMS, FERTILE, LEVEL, free from stone. Bargains. Come, see them now. Free catalogue. CHAS. V. HAMMOND, Milford, Del.

GRAIN, FRUIT, DAIRY, AND POULTRY Farms For Sale, by the leading real estate brokers, SLAUGHTER & BAKER, of Dover, Delaware, U.S.A.

GARDEN TALKS

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

'There is a sweetness in autumnal days
Which many a lip doth praise;
When the earth, tired a little, and grown mute
Of song, and having borne its fruit,
Rests for a little ere the winter come.
It is not sad to turn the face toward home
Even though it show the journey nearly done;
It is not sad to mark the westering sun,
Even though we know the night doth come.'

There is a beautiful spirit in these October days, though full of sadness, in spite of the blue of the skies, and richness of the coloring. Day after day in late September we have said that the leaves had forgotten to take on their bright autumnal tints, and were condemned to fade away in dull browns and dingy yellows. Then came a night of darkness and rain, and when in the morning the sun broke through the mist, shimmering amid the maples, they had changed to red, and all the familiar intermediate shades. The sudden transition was but a premonition of the inevitable, for all leaves acquire brighter colors just before they fall.

Some people tell me they like to walk over a lawn of richly colored rustling leaves, so crisp and gay, but let me confess that I would walk by a roundabout path rather than upon them. They have waved so loftily, they have helped and sheltered us through many a sultry hour and now must lie at the foot of the tree, or the sport of every wind.

But they have had their day and yet this very feeling gives a touch of sadness to October.

In the garden there is little left of a summer's glory. A few hardy asters and chrysanthemums, a clump of fair anemones, and a bed of scarlet salvias that seem loth to succumb. Here and there a belated rosebud that may never open, gives a pang of regret, like a past pleasure, and the scarlet of the rose haws on the sweet-briar, glow with a cheerful intent. So the autumn landscape, dyed in many colors of green and gold and crimson of various strength, fills us with a sad dismay for the past season of flowers and fruit, now slipping from our grasp.

SELECTING PLANTS FOR FERN CASE.

It is not so easy at this season of the year to choose your woodland ferns but the names of a few may be useful.

The native Maiden Hair fern is as pretty as the expensive Adiantum Farleyense, and there is the Walking-leaf fern, called so because the long narrow point of the leaf, roots at the end, and causes the growth of a new plant.

Get Coodyera Pubescens, or Adder's Tongue with its dark green foliage veined with white, for it is one of the most beautiful of all variegated leaved plants.

The Lycopodiums are interesting and pretty in a fern case and a clump of Lysimachia is useful for covering the soil.

A root of Hepatica will be quite at home among, if carefully lifted before the snow comes, and the leaves of the Dog Tooth Violet, so green and strikingly blotched with brown, give variety to the foliage.

Partridge berry and Checkerberry are pretty and a few Crocus bulbs thrive well in the moisture. For planting, fill the pan half full of pieces of charcoal and a little sand with some of the wooday soil. When all are planted make the soil moist but not wet, for failure often comes from the soil becoming soaked and mildew forms. Most likely no water will be required for two months, and a cool northern window is better than one where the sun strikes.

Let the tallest plants be put in the centre so as to give a pyramidal outline to the case.

If you can get some choice greenhouse ferns with light graceful foliage, they will give satisfaction, and grow in such an atmosphere with very little attention except to remove any insects that may come to life among the plants, when encouraged by the warmth. With a little trouble now the fern case will become a restful oasis for the eyes when the ground is covered with snow.

ANTS AND APHIDES.

W.C.D.—It is a common but mistaken idea that the ants produce the aphides, while the truth is that the latter discharge a sweet sticky fluid, and the ants are to be found in their company because they are very fond of it, and seek it as food. If you are using kerosene emulsion of the regulation quantities and consistency it will disperse the ants and destroy their food, while killing the aphides.

WINTERING TUBERS.

B. McD.—It is easy and safe to leave tuberous begonias in the box or pot where they have summered. If they have been in a bed let them be wintered in a box of dry sand. Dahlias are sometimes capricious, but they must be taken up and dried before putting in the cellar, and unless too warm will not be likely to dry up, if placed in sand. Choose the coolest frost-proof corner, and go over them in winter to see how they are keeping. Heat does not agree with such tubers, and they resent too much dampness.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

H. H. F. and 'Alice' were answered by mail last week, and I hope in time to be of use. An answer would have been sent to 'J.' in the same manner if an address had been given. It is always better to have confidence in a correspondent and enclose address. The two pansies wanted are not to be found in the catalogues of even those who are large growers and originators. Names get changed and often duplicated. An answer to the other questions will be sent later.

TO BE NAMED.

Miss A.—An answer has been sent by mail, as requested, the flower being a weed in reality, and a Pyrola, sometimes called Indian, or Canker Lettuce. The flower is certainly interesting, but it may not be safe to propagate if its seeds are likely to germinate freely.

LILIUM EXCELSUM.

Alicia.—It is not a new lily, but is found under other names in the catalogues, and is sometimes known as Lilium Cestaceum. It was introduced from Japan into England many years ago, and flowering late in July, gives it a value when many lilies are past blooming. It is hardy, and will thrive in any soil not wet or sandy.

The common method of propagating is by offsets, which can be taken from the old bulb at this season of the year. The scales, too, if planted, will make bulbs, if kept in boxes or pots of sandy soil, but the process is slow.

MILDEW ON SHRUBS.

Mrs. H.—There is a general complaint of the leaves of lilacs being mildewed this season, and the cause of the disease is supposed to be a want of sufficient moisture from the soil, with excess of humidity in the air, particularly if the plants are suddenly exposed to a temperature lower than usual. If damp, cloudy weather comes after excessive heat without the intervention of sufficient rain to moisten the ground to some depth, the plants are likely to mildew. The only way to have warded it off was by plentiful watering at the roots. Sulphur will subdue mildew, but does not remove the cause.

CARE OF AN AZALEA.

Miss B.D.R.—By this time your Azalea should be well set with buds, and there is no reason why it should not go on to blossoming if treated properly after taking indoors. If growing well, it will require a good deal of water, and that is often the stumbling block in the way of success. Always remember that the bush needs more water while it is growing than when at rest, and that from the time it is brought into the house in October it generally takes three months to come into full bloom.

Use tepid soft water, and plenty of it, but be sure the drainage is good, so that it will not remain stagnant. Plant rooms differ in dryness, and one must use their judgment, for if the atmosphere is hot and close, it will require more water, and oftener, than in a cool room.

It is as well to know that lime in the soil, or in the water, is poisonous to the Azalea. Use cistern water, and peat or leaf mould for planting soil.

The ideal temperature for this plant is at about 50 to 60 degrees, but they are all the better for a cool room when in flower, though not able to endure frost.

The foliage must be kept clean and moist in winter, or the red spider may do mischief; if it should appear, lay tobacco stems over the surface of the soil.

Rightly treated an Azalea lives a long time, and increases in size and value every year. Nor does it need frequent repotting, but if the leaves drop off after turning yellow, it is a sign that too much water has been given, with imperfect drainage.

FOR HOUSE PLANTS.

Alicia.—There are several things quite necessary if you wish your plants to be thrifty during the long shut-in winter. I always feel that they are glad to be set out in the garden when spring comes, for it is like giving liberty to a prisoner. So, during their artificial life at our windows, they require first a patient watchful spirit, plenty of sunlight, fresh air, and pure water when required.

The soil should be stirred sometimes to prevent hardening, and a constant lookout for insects is necessary.

Study the nature of the plants in order to know what require the warmest place, in order for best development.

Dust is a great enemy to plants, and they must be regularly showered, and given a light covering if the room is likely to be dusty.

Smooth leaved plants are better sponged in order to keep them clean, and it is needless to tell the plant lover that all pots and tubs must have good drainage.

ROSE ACACIA.

R.L.—There are two varieties of the Rose Acacia, or Moss Locust, as it is sometimes called. They are both well known, and quite ornamental shrubs. One grows six feet high, with rose colored flowers, in small loose clusters, the other grows about two feet in height, and the flowers are of deeper color, and the clusters of blossoms larger and more compact. Both are propagated by suckers, which they send up freely, the former especially can become troublesome in a small garden.

PEA WEEVIL.

Mrs. M.R.—The little bugs you mention as being in your seed peas are no doubt the pea weevil, while the pods are young and tender and the peas just beginning to swell, these insects deposit their eggs in punctures on the surface of the pods. As soon as the grubs are hatched, they enter the nearest pea by a hole so small as hardly to be perceived, and feed upon the marrow of the pea, but generally leave the germ uninjured. If the peas are kept over a year the insects will be found to have left them, and their vegetative power will remain, but in order to get rid of the insect, no new peas must be planted.

Where peas are used in large quantities for seed, the weevils may be killed by fumigation with carbon bisulphide.

To do this they are placed in a receptacle which is almost air-tight, and some shallow dishes placed over them. The carbon is poured into these at the rate of half an ounce to each bushel of peas. The receptacle is then closed, and allowed to remain for some hours. The fumes of the gas kill the weevils, but it is very explosive, and no heat, not even a cigar or match must be allowed near it. For a small quantity the insect may be destroyed by a subjecting for a few minutes to water heated to 140 degrees.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

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

GENERAL.

SELECTIONS WANTED.

C.A.M. would like to obtain 'How they raised money for missions at Stone Hill.' Perhaps some of our readers may be able to oblige him.

SHINGLES.

N.H.—Good cedar shingles have become weather stained as if they had lain wet in the bundles. Many of them have now a white downy moss on the thin ends. If used, will they rot quickly? Can they be refused by householder who has contracted for first class shingles? Ans.—They might be refused under terms of contract agreement usually drawn up by an architect and signed by contractor and proprietor. From description it is likely that the shingles would be satisfactory and durable.

CLEANING WHITE FUR.

J.L.D.—Kindly tell me how to clean a child's white fur coat. The lining of the coat is blue satin. What shall I use to clean it? Ans.—If the fur is not badly soiled it may be dry cleaned. Heat some flour as hot as may be without letting it burn. Rub handfuls into the fur and shake it out again, until the flour ceases to become soiled looking. Then rub in some clean flour or powdered magnesia, cover the coat, and leave it for several hours, after which shake and brush it thoroughly. If too much soiled for this treatment to be effective, it may, perhaps, be better to use bran moistened in warm water. Rub on the bran with a piece of white flannel, and when the fur seems clean wipe it as dry as you can, rub in magnesia and let it remain for a while, then brush carefully. To clean the lining satisfactorily it will need to be removed. Then it may be cleaned by dipping in gasoline. Put a quantity of gasoline in a jar, put in the satin, cover the jar and shake it about until the dirt is loosened and drops out. Then rinse in clean gasoline. Remember that the liquid evaporates quickly, and also that it must not be used near a fire.

MUNGO PARK.

M.J.—I have occasionally come across interesting bits from the travels of 'Mungo Park.' Who was Mungo Park, if that was his real name? Please give a short sketch of his career. Ans.—Mungo Park was a celebrated African explorer of the last part of the eighteenth century. He was a Scotchman, born Sept. 20, 1771, at Fowlshiels on the Yarrow, where his father rented a farm from the Duke of Buccleuch. Mungo received a good education, and was apprenticed to a surgeon for some years, also attending the University of Edinburgh. As assistant surgeon on an East Indiaman, he made a voyage to Sumatra in 1792 and some three years later went to Africa in the service of the African Association. He reached the Gambia, on June 21, 1795, and in the following December, with only two negro servants, started on an expedition into the interior, from which he returned in triumph six months later, having been the first European explorer to reach the upper waters of the Niger. After his return to England, Park published a detailed narrative of 'Travels in the Interior of Africa.' The simple, unaffected style and interesting relation of incidents made the work widely read, and his writing has not lost its power to charm. Although Mungo Park married and settled down as a country doctor at Peebles, he could not rest content, but felt the call of the African wild. In 1805 he accepted the command of an expedition to trace the Niger. The undertaking was disastrous. It was the rainy season, and many of the Europeans, not knowing the precautions to be taken, died from fevers and other illness. On Nov. 18, 1805, Park, with the four other survivors, set sail from Sansanding, down the river with the 'fixed resolution to discover the termination of the Niger or perish in the attempt.' It was afterwards learned from a native guide that the voyagers had managed to make their way through many perils to Boussa, where they were attacked by natives. They were drowned in endeavoring to make their escape. Mungo Park is described as a man six feet in height, active and robust, of prepossessing countenance, and plain and simple in manner.

THE FOOL'S PRAYER.

B.E.—Can you give me the poem which tells of a court jester making a prayer which affects the king so that he also prays? Ans.—The following, 'The Fool's Prayer,' by Edward Rowland Sill, an American poet, 1841-1887, is probably the poem you are looking for:

'The royal feast was done; the King
Sought some new sport to banish care,
And to his jester cried: "Sir Fool,
Kneel now, and make for us a prayer!"

'The jester doffed his cap and bells,
And stood the mocking court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

'He bowed his head, and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice arose: "O Lord!
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

'No pity, Lord, could change the heart
From red with wrong to white as wool;
The rod must heal the sin; but, Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!

'"Tis not by guilt the onward sweep
Of truth and right, O Lord! we stay;
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from heaven away.

'These clumsy feet, still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms without end;
These hard, well-meaning hands we thrust
Among the heart-strings of a friend.

'The ill-timed truth we might have kept—
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung!
The word we had not sense to say—
Who knows how grandly it had rung!

'Our faults no tenderness should ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse them all;
But for our blunders—oh! in shame
Before the eyes of Heaven we fall.

'Earth bears no balsam for mistakes;
Men crown the knave and scourge the tool
That did his will; but Thou, O Lord!
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

'The room was hushed; in silence rose
The King, and sought his gardens cool,
And walked apart, and murmured low,
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"'

MEDICAL.

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

DESCENT OF INTESTINES.

'Old Subscriber' is a woman, sixty-five years of age. She has been troubled more than twenty years with falling of the bowels, when she sits, stands or walks about. The trouble was caused by leaving the hospital too soon after an operation, travelling by rail fifty miles, and then riding in a buggy over a rough road. Has not been so well during the last year, owing to overdoing. She has to keep in a reclining position. If she is up and around she feels uncomfortable, and the lower part of the bowels become very sore. When lying down this gradually passes off, and she feels an upward drawing sensation in the bowels. Otherwise is in good health. Has been wearing a supporter. Asks if there is a supporter with springs. Ans.—If the trouble is so great as you say, I think it would be wise for you to seriously entertain the idea of an operation. Why not ask your family doctor about it? If you are in a fit condition to have an operation it would save you the great annoyance of wearing a supporter. I have never heard of a supporter such as you wish for. Perhaps if you wrote to Lyman Sons, St. Paul street, Montreal, they might be able to get one for you.

WEAKNESS OF HEART.

'A Farmer's Wife,' aged sixty-seven, has had heart trouble lately, following an attack of pneumonia last year. She wakes up at three or four in the morning, feeling poorly, the heart beating rapidly, and she does not get over it for some time. She has a pain under the left shoulder blade at times. She has been well during the summer, but has got poorly for the last two weeks. The pulse is not too fast now, but is irregular. She feels the beating in the ears. She does not sleep well. She has no cough or pain, and no trouble with the stomach or bowels. Ans.—From your description I should judge that you have been overdoing lately. Nervousness and overwork would cause the symptoms. It is imperative that you should have a rest. Get nine hours in bed at night and lie down in the middle of the day for an hour. Just before retiring take a glassful of hot milk or a cupful of cocoa. Sponge off the neck, shoulders and chest with warm water. You will then sleep better.

PAIN IN CHEST

'A Reader' is a woman, sixty years of age. For some time past, on walking, especially up a hill, or on sweeping or mopping the floor she feels a pain across the chest. It reaches up into the throat, and extends to the shoulder, usually the left, but sometimes both, and occasionally into the left arm. She has had a good deal of palpitation of the heart. Ans.—The work is too much for you at present. You are probably run down. I would suggest you taking up some lighter work for a time. Rest more. Bathe your chest and arms with hot water on going to bed.

LEGAL.

QUEBEC.

BANK DEPOSIT.

M.—Two sisters having each a bank account wish in the event of death of one of them that the other should be able to draw the deceased's money. Will a simple declaration signed and written by each in favor of the other be valid, or is it necessary to have witnesses? Ans.—Each sister can make a will, without any witness, provided she writes out the whole will herself and signs it. They can make any provision they see fit in the will.

THRESHING OUTFIT.

W.W.W.—A and B own a threshing outfit. The separator is almost worn out, and the engine is almost new (run one year). Both agree to stay at home and do their own threshing but no outside work. A goes away and B taking advantage of A's absence sells the old separator, buys a new one and starts out with the engine and new separator. A comes home, wants the engine and separator to do his threshing, but B is too busy, or does not want to stop to let A thresh. A is out of grain and hires another mill. What action should A take in the matter? Ans.—A can recover half the profits made by B on the threshing trip. He can also recover the difference between what he paid to hire the thresher, and what it would have cost him with his own machine.

A MORTGAGE.

K.L.M.—Will you please answer the following. I hold a mortgage on city property. When it was first placed it was to be of four years' duration, but at the expiration of the four years it was not discharged, but continued on, without any time being set for its termination. The interest has been regularly paid every six months, but now for certain reasons I wish to call it in. What I wish to know is what length of notice to the mortgagor will be sufficient? Ans.—No delay or notice is necessary.

MAKING A WILL.

R.Y.—In making out a will, husband to wife, and wife to husband, would it be just as legal to write one out and have two parties to witness it, without going to a notary, or would it be necessary to consult a notary? Ans.—Two witnesses are sufficient. Not necessary to go before a notary.

NEW ZEALAND'S STRANGE ISLAND.

White Island derives its name from the clouds of white steam in which it appears to be continually enveloped. Its area is only six hundred acres and its height eight hundred feet above the sea level.

In form and color it is like a reposing camel, while its interior with its gray, weather-beaten, almost perpendicular cliffs, recalls the Coliseum at Rome. Overhanging the southern landing place stands a column of rock closely resembling a sentinel, which has been dedicated to the memory of Captain Cook. The water of the island is of a pale green hue, and anything dipped into it becomes of a red brick color. The fumes of sulphur are always plainly perceptible.

On a fine moonlight night a wonderful sight is afforded to any one who will sit in an open boat on one of the lakes of the island. Covering an area of fifty acres is an immense caldron hissing and snorting and sending forth volumes of poisonous steam, while all chances of egress appear to be denied by the steep, silent and gloomy cliffs.—'British Australian.'

You will get the best results from the Bible Study Club if you START AT ONCE. Full particulars of page 16.

I. H. C.
CREAM HARVESTERS

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BUY an I. H. C. Cream Harvester—it has the strongest recommendations behind it, both from the makers and users.

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Every I. H. C. Cream Harvester, either Dairymaid or Bluebell, is rigidly tested before it leaves the factory.

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All parts are so easy to get at or take out and clean that the work of cleaning is quickly over with.

If you need a cream separator, call on the International local agent and talk the matter over with him. He will supply you with catalogs and full particulars. Or, if you prefer, write direct to the nearest office. You will be interested in securing a copy of "Development of the Cream Separator," or colored hanger which will be mailed on request.

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THE POTATO BUG PEST.

(From 'Leslie's Weekly.')

Remarkable tales are told of the doings of the potato bug in Accomac and Northampton counties, on the eastern shore of Virginia. In that section $800,000 a year is spent in fighting this insect. The potato raisers buy annually 650 tons of Paris green, the cost of applying which is twice as great as that of the stuff itself.

The two counties named ship tens of thousands of barrels of potatoes yearly to the East and the West. Some seasons, it is stated, the bugs appear in vast armies, marching from field to field, often filling the roads, where thousands are crushed by passing vehicles. When allowed to have their own way the insects strip all vegetation from a field and ruin the plants, causing great loss to the farmer.

ALFONSO IN A HURRY.

(From the 'Ladies' Pictorial.')

Before leaving for France after his recent visit to England, King Alfonso made a call on a well known firm of jewellers in Regent street. After a cursory glance around the show rooms he looked at his watch and exclaimed:

'I wish to buy a few things, but am in a great hurry.'

He purchased a number of sets of game bird menu holders in silver and enamel, a gold elephant charm, some handsome diamond ornaments, and other pieces of jewellery, then remarking that he had only ten minutes in which to catch his train suddenly swept up all the articles from the counter and, without waiting for them even to be put in paper, thrust them into his pockets and was gone, the visit occupying just three minutes!

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THE INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

Gold and Silver Medals, Bibles and Books.

To think out week by week the answers to a set of suggestive questions on the International S. S. Lesson and to answer one of them concisely in writing—such, in brief, is the idea of the Bible Study Club, which started last week in this paper.

The International Newspaper Bible Study Club is for the purpose of promoting, in an unfettered way among the masses, a wider study of the Bible, the basal truths of Christianity, and the problems which enter into every man's life. It is composed of all those who join a Local Club, and take up the simple course herein outlined, barring only ordained ministers. The club has the sympathetic co-operation of the latter, but it is not considered fair to have them compete for the prizes. Sunday-school teachers, Bible class scholars, and church-goers generally, may belong to this Newspaper Club, also non-church-goers, of all shades of opinion. All such who have not joined are warmly invited to do so and to compete for the prizes.

Persons may join the club at any time during the year, but must, of course, answer the 52 questions hereinafter explained, to qualify for the prizes. It is, however, desirable that the questions be answered as the lessons are studied.

The 'Witness' has secured the right to publish the International Sunday School Lesson questions by the Rev. Dr. Linscott, which have aroused so much interest elsewhere, and they will appear weekly. One of these questions each week is to be answered in writing, and upon these answers the prizes are to be awarded.

This paper is authorized to form a Local Newspaper Bible Study Club for its readers, and guarantee to all who join and fulfil the conditions, that everything herein promised shall be faithfully carried out.

CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST.

1. Each contestant, or his or her family, must be a subscriber to the Montreal 'Witness' during the continuance of the contest, in order to qualify for membership in the International Newspaper Bible Study Club and this Local Club. [A statement that the 'Witness' is bought regularly from a newsdealer will in this competition be accepted from contestants whose names do not appear on our subscription list.]

2. Each contestant in this Local Club, must answer each of the written questions, for fifty-two consecutive weeks, commencing for Sunday, Oct. 25, 1908, and the answers must all be in the possession of this paper within two weeks of the close of this period, which allows two weeks grace after the close of the contest.

3. Each question must be answered separately, and the paper written on one side only. No answer must exceed two hundred words in length and may be less. It will be a convenience if students will write their answers on letter paper, about 8½ inches by 11 inches.

4. Each answer must have the name and address of the writer at the bottom of the answer, so it can be identified, given a number, registered and then the name cut off so the examiner may know it by number only.

5. Students should be careful to understand the question before answering. To do this, the lesson text must be read and especially the verse, or verses, upon which the question is based.

6. The answers from the 'Witness' Bible Study Club must be sent to this office, where they will be collated at the close of the contest, and forwarded to headquarters for independent examination by competent examiners. The prizes will then be awarded according to the highest number of marks, won by members of The International Newspaper Bible Study Club, and all prizes which may be awarded to members of the 'Witness' Club will be given out from this office.

THE PRIZES.

First series—A gold medal to each of the first five contestants.

Second Series—A silver medal to each of the next five contestants.

Third Series—A Teachers' Bible, price $5.50, to each of the next five contestants.

Fourth Series—A valuable book worth $1.50, to each of the next thirty-five contestants.

Fifth Series—A developed mind, an expanded imagination, a richer experience and a more profound knowledge of the Bible and of life, to all who take this course whether winning any other prize or not.

Each medal will be suitably engraved, giving the name of the winner, and for what it is awarded, and in like manner each Bible and book will be inscribed.

All who can write, and have ideas, are urged to take up these studies regardless of the degree of their education, as the papers are not valued from an educational or literary standpoint, but from the point of view of the cogency of their reasoned ideas.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR THE INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB

(Copyrighted, 1908, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

November 1, 1908.

Absalom Rebels Against David.—II. Sam. xv.

Golden Text—Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land that the Lord thy God giveth thee. Ex. xx., 12.

Verse 1—Is it ever right for a man, in any station, to put on style, or to display his wealth?

Verses 2-6—What bad qualities did Absalom show, in trying to dethrone his father and to capture the throne for himself?

Is it always wrong to desire, or to court popularity?

Should we consciously strive to secure the good will of people, or should we be regardless concerning it, and depend wholly upon our right conduct?

Is it ever right, for a man, to seek to obtain a position occupied by another?

In our ordinary greeting of our friends, should we ever affect an interest in them which we do not feel?

What can you say, for or against, the man who, when running for office, is very cordial to every person, and to those whom he rarely speaks to at other times?

Should we ever attempt to capture the love of any person, at the expense of turning him against some other person?

Which is the more contemptible, to 'steal the hearts' of men, or to steal their money?

What is the difference between the sin of Absalom, and that of the men, and the newspapers, that are constantly speaking evil of those in authority, so that they may be turned out, and that the grumblers and their friends may occupy their positions?

Verses 7-9—Can a cause which requires cunning and duplicity for its success, ever be a good one?

If a man uses pious phrases, and the name of God, and professes to be religious, to cover up his crime, is he worse or better than an ordinary criminal?

Verses 10-12—What qualities did Absalom have, to so successfully organize such a revolt?

Is rebellion against properly constituted authority ever justifiable and if so under what circumstances? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Verses 13-18—To what extent was David responsible for the character of Absalom?

When our interests, or our family, or our character is attacked, should we ignore the enemy, or run from him, or face him in the open?

Did David show wisdom or courage, in fleeing from Jerusalem, and is it likely he would have acted in this way, if the revolt had been headed by a stranger?

Verses 19-22—David's favorite son was in rebellion against him, and this stranger, Ittai, was David's true friend; is or is not this a suggestion of a fact, that parents generally get more real help from strangers than from their grown-up children?

Verse 23—What lesson may we learn from the fact, that David lost his courage and the people wept?

May we ever expect to win in any battle when our hearts are filled with fear?

For those who did not cut out last week's written question on the Lesson for Oct. 25, 'The Joy of Forgiveness.' Ps. xxxii., we repeat it herewith, so that they may be able to answer both questions this week and so fall in line with the rest.

Verse 11.—

What are the essential conditions for being glad and rejoicing at all times? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Lesson for Sunday, Nov. 8, 1908—David Grieves for Absalom. II. Sam. xviii.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

November 1, 1908.

ABSALOM REBELS AGAINST DAVID.

(II. Samuel xv., 1-12.)

Golden Text.—Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. (Ex. xx., 12.)

Absalom was of imperial presence and doubly-royal descent. Purple became his style of beauty. A diadem seemed indispensable to confine his phenomenal locks. That personal comeliness, for which his grandfather's house was justly famed, all came together in him as in a common centre. He was the nation's ornament, the people's pride.

Added to this charm of person and fascination of exalted birth, there was a manner ingratiating to the last degree. Absalom was a 'good mixer,' full of the arts and blandishments of the ideal politician of modern date. He affected pomp of state, but at the same time allowed no one to make obeisance to him, promptly embracing every man as his fellow and equal. He had an eye to geography in the distribution of his courtesies, so that in every tribe and quarter there should be some whom he had hypnotized by his high art.

Absalom feigned an intense personal interest in the case of every applicant to the royal court of appeals. He forestalled the appellate court. He uttered innuendoes concerning his father's negligence: 'My father has a hobby for building and conquest. He leaves himself no time for the administration of justice. He fails to appoint a deputy even. If I were judge, I would see that your wrongs were righted. But I am powerless.'

So, silly Israel was duped by transparent arts. He walked into the net spread in his very eyes. Absalom, veritable thief that he was, appropriated to himself the popular love and loyalty that belonged by divine right to his father. He kept at his artful business with consummate pertinacity for four years. At length he felt assured that the harvest of disloyalty he had been sowing was ready to be reaped.

David is pleased at the signs of religious fervor in his wayward son. The father's heart, ingenious and devout, beats fast as he hears the proposition of the young prince to go to holy Hebron, and pay the vow he had made to God in the days of his exile. He will not put a straw in his way. On the contrary, he dismisses him with his benediction.

The last touch of strategy on the part of Absalom is to associate with himself two hundred of the chiefs of Church and State in his pilgrimage to the shrine of the patriarchs. He will add, whether they intend it or not, the prestige of their names to his cause. Compromised already, the probability is strong they will cast in their fortunes with the revolt.

By means of a cordon of trumpeters, skilfully posted, Absalom's coronation is telegraphed in a single day throughout every tribe of the nation. It is a coup-de-main, a master-stroke of policy. Multitudes flock to the standard of the idolized rebel. The conspiracy has undoubted elements of strength. But its greatest acquisition is in the person of Ahithophel, David's prime minister and confidential counsellor—a cunning and experienced prince of statecraft.

The flight of David, minutely described by some eyewitness, make one of the most significant and pathetic scenes of Hebrew history. Barefooted and with covered head, he goes down into Kedron, and over Olivet, toward the wilderness, weeping as he goes. His household and his loyal six hundred attend him. No more striking picture of a great man under adversity was ever drawn.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

Absalom is a triple traitor—to God, his father, his country. He became this triple-dyed traitor by almost imperceptible degrees. He was at first vain of his good looks; then, luxuriant in person, table, and equipage; then an aspirant for power; finally, unscrupulous as to the means of securing it. Doubtless, he first aspired to be associated with his father in reigning. At last his heart was so indurated with pride and ambition that he hesitated not to supplant and, if need be, kill him.

A son at war with his father! Pitiful sight! Alas! not uncommon. If every boy whose purpose runs counter to his father's pious ambition concerning him was to literally take up arms, it would look as if the days of civil war had come again.

David's sorrowful retreat is emblematic of Jesus's Via Dolorosa. 'David's flight is described with a minuteness to which we have no parallel in the history of a single day, except that of which this was the type, when the son of David, betrayed by his own familiar friend, went out by the same path, bearing his reproach.'

If Absalom is the incarnation of filial ingratitude, David certainly stands for culpable parental negligence. He had a fatal easiness of temper in the treatment of his children. He was lax and indulgent. The consequences, distressing and disastrous, should be noted in every parent's hand-book.

The incidents of the retreat are indexes of character. It may be difficult for us to decide whether David was absolutely candid in his attempted and apparently generous dismissal of Ittai, or was only testing his loyalty. There can be no doubt, however, of the fidelity of this foreigner. His fervent attestation reminds us of Ruth's to Naomi. The faithfulness of this alien is in striking contrast with the infidelity of the son.

David's faith and resignation shine resplendent in the incident of the ark. He will not repeat any shameful exposure of the nation's sacred palladium. Memorable are his words to Zadok: 'Carry back the ark of God into the city. If I shall find favor in the eyes of the Lord, he will bring me again, and show me both it and his habitation. But if he thus say, I have no delight in thee, behold, here am I: let him do to me as seemeth good unto him.' Words that remind us of Jesus, when he said, 'Nevertheless, not my will, but thine, be done.'

The strategic prudence and sagacity of David shows itself in the use of the fleet young sons of the priest as his clandestine bearers of information, and of the astute counsellor Hushai to checkmate Ahithophel.

The hasty and ex parte judgment against Mephibosheth, the luckless cripple, obtained by the craft of the treacherous Ziba, was afterwards, at least in part, rectified.

By the patient endurance of the persistent abuse of Shimei, David acknowledges the deserved chastisement of Providence. He makes no retort to the despicable meanness which seizes a time of calamity to revile. This insult, too, seems the veriest trifle compared with Absalom's course.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Oct. 26.—II. Sam. xiv., 1-17.
Tuesday, Oct. 27.—II. Sam. xiv., 18-33.
Wednesday, Oct. 28.—II. Sam. xv., 1-18.
Thursday, Oct. 29.—II. Sam. xv., 1937.
Friday, Oct. 30.—II. Sam. xvi., 1-23.
Saturday, Oct. 31.—II. Sam. xvii., 1-14.
Sunday, Nov. 1.—II. Sam. xvii., 15-29.

THIRTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS PROFIT.

The amount realized at Dominion Park on Sept. 10 for the benefit of the Hervey Institute and Western Hospital was $1,375. The joint committees warmly thank the many ladies who assisted to make the day a success, and especially to the Daughters of the Empire, Miss Hyallie Freeman, who so ably conducted the Mystic Shrine; Miss Livingston, the Misses Cohen and Miss Munroe.

THE HOUSE OF BARNATO

WHENCE THEIR MILLIONS CAME.

(By a financial correspondent in the London 'Leader.')

Much discussion was aroused in the city yesterday by the announcement made by the 'Financial News' that the present heads of the firm of Barnato Brothers, 'influenced by reasons which will be readily appreciated,' have decided gradually to withdraw from active participation in the affairs of the great South African house. 'It need hardly be added,' our contemporary continued, 'that the present heads of the Barnato firm will take large fortunes with them into their retirement—which is, of course, only a business retirement.'

It was hardly to be expected that such an announcement would meet with official confirmation right away, but the street was practically unanimous in believing that there was 'something in it.' It has been rumored for some time past that Mr. Jack Joel, whose name has been so prominently before the public during the current racing season, was about to transfer his establishment to the Continent. His removal from Austin Friars, where the firm of Barnato Brothers is domiciled, would naturally throw an enormous amount of added responsibility upon his brother Solly, and although this many-sided financier is as little likely to throw up 'business' as a fish voluntarily to leave the water, the transfer to some other management of the various mining companies of which he has hitherto taken a close personal control is quite within the range of possibility. The third partner in the firm, his uncle, Mr. Harry Barnato, has never been regarded in the city as a serious factor in finance.

DIGGING FOR DIAMONDS.

The name of Barnato Brothers first became known to the newspaper-reading public at the time of the outburst of speculation in Transvaal gold mining shares in the late eighties. Among the first shares to be made the medium of a gamble were those of the New Primrose, a company founded by the since famous 'Barney' Barnato and registered in 1887. In 1889 the Johannesburg Consolidated Investment Company was brought into existence, and from that time onwards the name of Barnato was prominently associated with what is known as the Kaffir Circus. Columns were written of the romantic career of the little Petticoat-lane adventurer Barney Isaacs, who had gone out to the Cape with 27s. in his pocket and earned a precarious livelihood as a conjuror and booth-actor, with Barnato as his nom de guerre, until diamonds were discovered in Cape Colony. 'Barney' made his real start as a 'kopje-walloper,' otherwise a dealer in diamonds, whose entire plant and office equipment were comprised in a little leather bag. In three years he had made five thousand pounds, and in 1876 he was strong enough to buy the first claim in the Kimberley mine. He kept on digging until 1881, when he turned over the four claims he then owned to a company, which paid him about twenty-five thousand pounds. A few more years passed, and then came the mighty struggle between De Beers and the Kimberley Central, which resulted in the diamond mine consolidation, and the partnership of 'Barney' with Cecil Rhodes and Alfred Beit.

BOOM AND BUBBLE.

In the earlier days of the South African gold share speculation the personality of 'Barney' Barnato was exploited by the picturesque writer on such occasions as Kommerz Bottel night, when the great little man was wont to receive the homage of his poorer co-religionists in the Lane, but all this time he was working quietly, amassing claims and rooms-full of mining scrip at knock-out prices. Then came the historic Kaffir boom of 1895. In July of that year was formed the Barnato Consolidated Mines, Limited, a trust company which took over at the inflated prices of the moment the contents of the Barnato strong boxes. Flushed with the success which attended this flotation, on Monday, Sept. 2, 1895, Barney threw into the market the two and a half million shares of the Barnato Bank Mining and Estate Company, a fresh dumping ground for the paper assets of the firm. Before eleven o'clock that morning the £1 shares were rushed up to £4⅝, and in the neighborhood of this absurd figure the capital of this pig-in-a-poke concern found thousands of new owners among the gullible British public. When the special settlement took place on Oct. 18, bargains were made up at 2⅞. A month later the famous slump which preceded the Jameson Raid was in full swing, and before the new year was in the air was full of rumors of coming amalgamations and absorptions. It was not, however, until September, 1896, that meetings were held in Johannesburg which had the effect of wiping the Barnato Bank out of existence before ever his shareholders had received a balance-sheet, and leaving them the owners of five Johannesburg Consolidated shares in exchange for every eight Barnato Bank shares, for which many of them had paid between £4 and £5 apiece.

THE PUBLIC'S SHARE.

The records tell how 'Barney' committed suicide by jumping overboard on his way home from the Cape in June, 1897, and how his nephew Woolf Joel, who had stepped into his shoes as virtual head of the firm, was murdered at Johannesburg by Veltheim in March, 1898. At that time Mr. Solly Joel had become South African manager, while his brother Jack was filling a position of some responsibility in the London office. Jack had for many years been outside the fold, for in May, 1891, he had been adjudicated a bankrupt in connection with the promotion of the Automatic Photographic Company, and the annulment of this bankruptcy was not gazetted until April 13, 1897.

In November, 1905, the Johannesburg Consolidated Investment Company absorbed the Barnato Consolidated Mines, and acquired all its assets. From that time up to last week, when a shilling dividend was declared, the company had never distributed a single penny, and only a few weeks ago the shares were selling at about 15s. apiece. The present issued capital is just under £4,000,000 sterling, and taking the shares at their present price of 20s., we have a grand total of perhaps five millions sterling to represent not only the original assets, but the ten millions poured into the Barnato Bank by the public in 1895, and the further five millions represented by the Barnato Consolidated capital at the time of the fusion three years ago.

Space does not permit of our recapitulating the losses of the public in such ventures as Buffelsdoorn, Langlaagte Royal, or Coronation Syndicate, the traffic in which has gone to the making of the Barnato-Joel millions. The investing public has proverbially a short memory for the unpleasant, but its experiences with the House of Barnato leave it little else to look back upon.

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N.B.—We regret that postal regulations make it impossible to receive subscriptions at above rates for Montreal city or suburbs.

For Sample papers, flag cards, etc., address 'Flag Department,' John Dougall & Son, Montreal.

TRIBUTES TO OUR FLAGS:

THUNDER HILL, MAN.

From Thunder Hill, Man., where the work was led largely by one enthusiastic young girl, the Secretary-Treasurer writes:—

We received the flag by last mail. Yesterday being our annual picnic, the flag was brought to the grounds, where it was admired by everyone. The general expression was, 'It's all right.'

We desire to thank you, Mr. Editor, for the flag, and for your efforts to promote patriotism, and respect for the flag and all that it is intended to represent.

LACHUTE, QUE.

From Lachute, Que., the teacher writes:—

'Allow me to thank you for the pupils for the beautiful flag you sent us. All were well pleased with it, and considered themselves repaid for their work. . . I wish all the schools in Canada could, and would, take advantage of your very generous offer. I can assure you they would be satisfied with the result of their work.'

ONCE RAISED, ALWAYS PRAISED.

DISTINGUISHED PENSIONERS.

ONE BRITISH M. P. WHO HAS DRAWN £34,000 IN THIRTY-SIX YEARS.

A blue-book containing the names of the nation's pensioners who have at one time or another held office in the civil service shows that there are some lucky individuals who have been drawing pensions since the fifties. The civil service pensioners draw between them £644,616 a year, and the amounts vary from the £1,700 received by retired ambassadors like Sir Horace Rumbold and Sir Edmund Monson down to the £1 2s. 6d. a year received by Mr. E. Moran, apothecary to Dublin Castle, whose office was abolished in 1874.

The ages to which some of these pensioners live is astonishing. Men who retired on the ground of ill-health or old age back in the fifties still draw their annual stipend. There is one man named W. Learmonth who appears to have inherited a pension which began six years before he was born. He was Lord Chancellor's messenger in the Supreme Court of Judicature, and the entries against his name are: 'Retired at twenty-seven: cause, abolition of fees; pension commenced on Jan. 11, 1832, succeeded to compensation May 6, 1865.' This individual also draws £47 12s., as a 'commutation annuity,' and since 1879 another £24 3s. as a 'commutation annuity from the National Debt Commissioners.

Then there is a Mr. Fred R. Brande, whose office as moneyers' apprentice in the Royal Mint was abolished in 1851, when he was twenty-two. He has drawn £150 a year compensation allowance since then, or £8,550 in all. But as well as this, Mr. Brande put in forty-four years' service as a clerk in the Mint and retired in 1891 at the age of 61, with a pension of £311 2s. 2d. a year, his salary having been £466 13s. 4d.

There was another nineteen-year-old moneyers' apprentice named Henry Finch when the office was abolished in 1851. He, too, draws £150 a year.

W. M. Carpendale, a clerk in the National Debt Office, retired in 1854, at the age of 28, on the ground of 'ill-health.' He still draws a pension of £32 a year.

A curious pension granted in the same year is that under the heading 'Slave trade services' to a storekeeper at St. Helena, who still draws £43 a year because his office was abolished.

Since 1862 Henry Mills, formerly lower turnkey at the old Queen's Prison, has drawn £4 9s. 9d. because his office was abolished.

In the report there are numerous instances of men who retired thirty and forty years ago on the ground of ill-health still drawing their pensions. An instructor in mat-making at Pentonville Prison has drawn £22 18s. 11d. a year since 1866. An inspector of fisheries has drawn £367 a year since 1867.

The great majority of the prison pensioners seem to have retired because of bad health, and there are hundreds of cases given in the Blue-book.

When the tolls on Chelsea Bridge were done away with in 1879, J. J. Browning, the collector, was given a pension of £17 1s. 2d., which he still draws.

A very large pension that has been paid for many years is that to Sir T. G. Fardell, M. P. for North Paddington, whose office as Registrar in the Bankruptcy Court was abolished in 1872, when he was 38 years old. He held office for four years at a salary of £1,000. His compensation allowance has been £666 13s. 4d. a year for the last thirty-six years, or £24,000 in all.

Another active pensioner is Sir Courtenay Ilbert, the Clerk of the House of Commons, whose salary is £2,000 a year. He draws £1,000 a year pension in respect to the office of Parliamentary Counsel, which he held for fifteen years.

The names of a number of pensioners are given whose service, in office ranged from thirty years to the forty-seven years of O. May, a laborer at Hampton Court, who retired at the age of 74, and the fifty-five years of a British Museum attendant.

One of the most curious pensions in the report is that under the Irish Civil Service. It is £64 3s. 4d. given to T. Moriarty, a 'seneschal' at Dublin Castle, whose office was abolished in 1859.

Here is a list of distinguished pensioners:

	—Pension.—
Lord Cromer..	£900 0 0
Sir Henry Drummond-Wolff	1,700 0 0
Sir E. Malet..	1,700 0 0
Sir Norman Lockyer..	533 6 8
Lord Welby..	1,541 13 4
Lord Sanderson..	1,533 6 8
Sir E. Bradford..	828 13 4
Sir Robert Anderson..	400 0 0
Sir Digby Pigott..	1,000 0 0
Lord Dunboyne..	1,200 0 0
Sir Nigel Kingscote..	200 0 0

—London 'Express.'

FORESTS DIE HARD.

That is the most astounding thing in this whole region of northern Maine, the regenerative power of the forest. What could stand before the surgent growth of its young trees? Men with axes have been hacking at the giants of the wood up here for two centuries and more. The goliaths have been laid low indeed, yet for one tree that stood on a given space along the hillsides and in the valleys of Number One a century ago five stand to-day. They are giants no more, it is true, but they are splendid trees, and just as the Lilliputians might prevail where Gulliver was bound, so these trees hold their own against man and even press in on his clearings and wipe them out. There must be many more lumbermen with axes along the Macwahoc, the Moluncus, and the Mattawamkeag before this beautiful region will fail of its forest.—Winthrop Packard, in the Boston 'Transcript.'

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday, Oct. 17, 1908.

Business on the Montreal Stock Exchange has been quite brisk during the past few days, as the demand for several of the leading securities has been gradually increasing, more especially from outside sources, and consequently prices have shown an appreciable increase. There appears to be a large amount of money available for investment purposes, and as people are generally not content to leave their funds in the banks on a return of only three percent, they naturally look for more profitable results as financial and industrial conditions improve throughout the country. Money here continues cheap and responsible houses and persons are having little difficulty now in securing all the cash they require to finance business propositions and carry out contemplated improvements. Bankers are becoming much more lenient towards their clients, and with the prospects of heavy cash returns from the sale of the crops, the banks are in a position to grant credit more freely and extensively. Power, Montreal Street, Richelieu, Mexicans, and one or two stock issues have enjoyed advances during the past week. Power is largely supported by outside interests and the stock made a new high record, selling at 107 7-8. Montreal Street has had a good year, financially, notwithstanding the drawbacks which the management has had to contend against. The statement will be issued within the next few days, and the figures will prove a source of satisfaction to the numerous shareholders. The stock sold up to 188 1-2 ex-dividend, and is gradually advancing towards the two-hundred mark predicted for it by those in close touch with the inner management.

Richelieu & Ontario has enjoyed a well-deserved advance to 76 1-2, after many weeks of indifferent trading, and it would appear that the stock is being purchased by those who claim to know what the directors are likely to decide on in the way of a bonus, either by the issue of new stock rights or an increased dividend. Mexicans continue to be strong sellers on account of the merger scheme, and it is probable that these securities may even do better than at the present quotations. Penmans common has developed strength on the rumor of a favorable financial statement to be issued shortly, while Mackay common gained to 75 on heavy buying. Railway securities such as Canadian Pacific and Soo common have been on the quiet side of the market this week, but they are looked upon by the public as exceptionally good securities. Traction stocks, such as Toronto Rails, Detroit United, Halifax Railway and Illinois, are being quietly absorbed, but there has been no movement in any of them recently to attract attention. Industrial issues, as well as bank and Textile stocks, have been somewhat overlooked recently, but indications point to a more favorable market for these particular securities. The bond situation is firm and rather quiet.

During the week several monthly and yearly statements have been issued, and while they generally report trying times during the past twelve months, they nevertheless appear to have successfully weathered the storm of depression which has swept over the continent. The Molsons Bank report is a most satisfactory one from every point of view. It shows net profits for the year ended Sept. 30, amounting to $612,646, as compared with $544,038 last year, or over eighteen percent on its paid-up capital. The bank will carry forward $153,684, after paying dividends and appropriating $100,000, for depreciation of stocks and bonds and contributing about $75,000 to taxes, bank premises and pension funds. The shareholders are paid their dividends quarterly at the rate of ten percent per annum, on the par value of the stock, and about a third of their assets, or nearly $11,500,000, are practically held as cash. The deposits bearing interest have increased, while the capital and rest have been added to. Altogether the statement is highly gratifying and the management is to be commended on the showing made by this reliable institution during a year of widespread business curtailment. Sir William Van Horne's Cuban railway continues to show favorable net earnings, according to the figures of the month of August last, which are given at $42,977, or an increase of $4,563 over the same period in 1907. It is pleasing to Canadians to note that in financial circles in London, we are being congratulated upon the fact that a twenty-five-million dollar three and one half percent loan has been floated in the market at par, which is certainly a compliment to the Hon. Mr. Fielding and the government at Ottawa. A feature worth noting lies in the fact that the surplusage of idle cars has disappeared in Canada. This change in traffic conditions is due to the early and abundant crops, and the different railways should soon be on the way to report heavy increases in their earnings.

PRICE CHANGES OF STOCKS AND INVESTMENT RETURNS

The following tables of active and inactive stocks listed on the Montreal and Toronto Stock exchanges have been compiled up to and including Friday afternoon's session on the Montreal market. Last Saturday's prices are also included so that the week's record may be complete. The tabulated information contains the amount of dividend payable, if any, the month when due and the highest and lowest prices of 1907-1908, together with the investment returns on current quotations.

	Div. paybl.	High. 1907.	Low. 1907.	High. 1908.	Low. This week.	High. This week.	Last. Sale.	Price per share.	Re-turn.
C. P. R.	3½H Jan.	201½	140	177¾	142	176	174	$175.00	4.0
Power	1½Q Nov.	96½	79	108½	85	108¼	105¾	108.00	5.5
M. S. R.	2½Q Nov.	229	157	191	170½	190	187	188.00	5.3
Twins	1¾Q Nov.	108¾	169	92½	78¾	89	89	89.00	5.6
Ter. Ry.	1½Q Jan.	115½	82¾	107	94	104½	103½	104.50	5.7
Detroit		81½	28½	42¾	31¾	40¾	40	40.50	...
Richelieu	1¾Q Dec.	82¾	43½	78	62	76¾	72	75.50	6.6
N. S. Steel		79	45	55	41¾	49¾	48	48.00	...
Dom. Coal	1Q Jan.	70¼	37	58¼	41¾	50	50	50.00	8.
Iron bonds	2½H Jan.	80	64½	73½	70¼	76	75¾	76.00	6 6
Iron Com.		30	13¼	14¾	14	16¼	16¼	16.13	...
Mackay Com.	1Q Jan.	15	42¼	75	66½	75	68½	73.75	5.4

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1907	High 1908	Low 1908	Last sale	Re-turn
Banks							
Merchants	2½ Q.	Dec.	157	143	128	131	4.3
Merchants	2 Q.	Dec.	170	158	143½	155	5.1
Hochelaga	2 Q.	Dec.	129¼	140	133¾	140	5.7
C. T.	2 Q.	Jan.	162	152	148	150	5.2
Molsons	2½ Q.	Jan.	210½	200	188	192½	5.3
Toronto	2½ Q.	Dec.	224	213½	205	208¼	4.8
B.N.A.	2 H.	Apl.	155½	146	141	146	5.4
Royal	2½ Q.	Jan.	142½	224¼	213	213	4.7
Dominion	3 Q.	Jan.	265¼	225	225	225	5.3
Imperial	2¾ Q.	Nov.	230	218½	218½	217	5.0
Standard	3 Q.	Nov.	140½	....	....	215½	5.5
Ottawa	2 H.	Dec.	164	....	....	224	4.4
Quebec	1¾ Q.	Dec.	145	176	120	122½	5.7
Union	1½ H.	Dec.	152	133	121½	130¾	5.4
N.S.	3 Q.	Jan	193	283	267¾	274¼	4.3
Comm.	2 Q.	Dec.	179½	164	156	159¾	5.0
Bonds							
Coal	2½	M. Nov.	100	92	87	91¼	5.4
Scotia	3	H. Jan.	110¼	109	103	106¼	5.6
M.S.R.	1¾	H. Nov.	104	100	95¼	100	4.5
Col. Cot.	1¾	Q. Dec.	99	100	93	100	6.0
Lke. Woods	3	H. Dec.	107	106	102½	104¾	5.7
Preferred Stocks							
Scotia	2	Q. Jan.	120	115	108¼	114¾	6.9
Dom.	....	..	....	66½	66	66	..
Coal	2½	H. Nov.	112	101¾	85	100	7.0
Cattle	1¾	Q. Dec.	120	120	44	114	6.1
Switch	1¾	C. Jan.	100	102	102	92	7.6

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1907	High 1908	Low 1908	Last sale	Re-turn
Pref. Con							
Mackay	1 Q.	Jan.	71¾	70¼	69½	70¼	5.7
Lke. Wds	1¾ Q.	Dec.	112	115	103	113	6 1
Illinois	1¾ Q.	Jan.	94¼	90¾	77	87	6.8
Tri. City	1½ Q.	Jan.	100¾	89	69	88	6.3
Lau. Paper	1¾ Q.	Jan.	110	114	100¾	111¾	6.2
Magd.	..	....	71¾	....	....	71¾	..
Havana	1¾ Q.	Jan.	85	81½	65¾	81¾	7.3
Textile	1¾ Q.	Jan.	98¾	90	75¾	82¾	8.5
B.C. Pack.	3½ H.	....	74¾	....	....	74¾	..
Miscellaneous							
Bell Tel.	2 Q.	Jan.	143	138½	123	134	6.0
Mon. Tel.	2 Q.	Jan.	162	148	135	141	5.6
Mon. Cot.	1¾ Q.	Dec.	128	113½	105	105	6.6
Hafx. Ry	1½ Q.	Jan.	104½	103	95	102	5.9
Trinidad	1¾ Q.	Jan.	75	....	....	64	6.5
Toledo	..	....	29½	15	5½	7	..
Switch	7 Y.	Dec.	98½	93	60	70	1.0
Soo	1¾ Q.	Apl.	136¾	124¾	89¼	124	4.8
Lau. Paper	1 H.	Feb.	93	106	93	102	5.9
Magd.	..	....	31½	....	....	31	..
Havana	..	....	45¾	25	20	31¾	..
Textile	1¾ Q.	Jan.	45	45	40	40	12.5
Lke. of Wds	1¾ Q.	Dec.	107	95¾	71	89¾	6.6
Mexican	..	....	97½	79¾	45¾	76¾	..
Sao Paulo	2 Q.	Jan.	138¾	127	113	145½	5.5
Rio	..	....	48	46¾	29	64¾	..
Ohio	..	....	30¾	21	15¾	17¾	..

ELECTIONS DISTURB THE COUNTRY TRADE.

Merchants Cannot Attend to Business and Politics and the Former Suffer.

The week has developed little change in the general business situation, according to Dun's. Wholesalers of dry goods, woollens and clothing do not report any great improvement in trade, and the marked disposition to cautious buying is in no way relaxed.

Country trade is somewhat disturbed by the excitement attendant on the general elections, as a good many country merchants are actively electioneering, and general collections are only fair, but failures show no increase in number or volume of indebtedness, only nine district insolvencies being reported for the week, with liabilities of $56,000.

The sugar market is about steady at the decline of last week, and in dry goods values there have been no material changes for several months past, nor have there been any recent noteworthy variations in iron or iron products. Flour is firmer, and butter gives promises of high prices throughout the winter. Owing to the comparative scarcity of fodder, prices for cattle in the country are low, and milch cows are said to be selling in some districts at ridiculously small figures: hogs are also lower.

The exchange value of £1 sterling today is $4.86.1 to $4.86.34.

RICHELIEU DIRECTORS HELD MEETING

When Financial Report Was Discussed—To Build Another New Steamer.

The directors of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company have decided on a more progressive policy regarding the control and expansion of this popular corporation.

Mr. Rodolphe Forget presided at a meeting of the board held this morning, when an exceedingly gratifying statement of the earnings of the company were presented. It is understood that the present season will prove the most successful financially in the history of the Richelieu and Ontario.

The directors and management are always alert to the comfort and requirements of their patrons, and by their determination to make the R. & O. line one of the most popular on the continent they have made the St. Lawrence a favorite route with the travelling public.

The important announcement was made at the close of the meeting that the management has decided on the construction of another magnificent steamer, full particulars of which will be given later.

NOVA SCOTIA STEEL CO. COAL SHIPMENTS INCREASE

The coal shipments of the Nova Scotia Steel Company for the past nine months show an increase of 15,779 tons.

IMPORTANCE OF LIVE STOCK INDUSTRY TO CANADIANS.

The Wheat Crop is Not the Only Factor in Restoring the Country's Prosperity.

The growth and harvesting of the wheat crop has been occupying the attention of the financial and commercial interests in this country for weeks, and the numerous optimistic forecasts of a speedy return of prosperity, have been based on the successful outcome of this crop. Besides the harvest, however, the autumn always sees the marketing of the live stock which comprises one of the richest sources of the Canadian farmer's income.

The contribution of the farm animals in the prosperity of the country is not a small one, and with improvements in methods of maintaining fertility, it becomes larger from year to year, not only in the sales of the natural increase from the farm, but in the multiplication of food products derived from animal sources both for domestic and foreign trade. This is shown by the fact that for several years past, the meat and dairy exports from the United States have averaged nearly $200,000,000. That is more than all kinds of iron and steel products shipped out of the country in these years were worth. The value of these industries is naturally not so great in Canada, though it also forms a heavy proportion of the total exports.

The season is approaching now when the movement of cattle from the West reaches its greatest volume, and though the Eastern provinces do not reap much direct benefit from this trade, Ontario, and the prairie lands between Winnipeg and the Rockies earn big revenue through the cattle that are raised and fattened for home and foreign markets.

The sheep raising industry in Canada has not reached really large proportions and the exports can hardly stand comperison with those of some other countries, but, with the income from the wool, the gross return to the Canadian farmers from their sheep and lambs reaches a large sum.

Hog raising is an industry that is not unusually active in any particular season, and stock raisers in this line take profits as often as they can raise a drove of hogs five months old.

Horses are proving to be profitable stock when care is taken in choosing the animals, and the effects of the efforts of the association that is working to improve the breed of Canadian horses will be felt and appreciated by farmers who support the scheme.

Taking all these different branches of live stock raising into consideration, it is evident that there are other matters than wheat that the Canadian farmer finds it worth while devoting some attention to.

OUR FINANCIAL POSITION IN THE BRITISH ISLES.

Favorably Considered, and Canadian Securities Popular—Balkan War Scare.

'The healthy condition of the Canadian financial world is being favorably commented upon in England, and I have no hesitation in saying that at the present time the Dominion is considered by English capitalists as a safe country in which to invest a certan amount of surplus capital.'

This pronouncement was made by Mr. Robert Bickerdike, who returned to-day from England after an absence of several months abroad.

'Do not think that every financial scheme which may bear the stamp of a Canadian corporation or industry on the face of it can be placed in England. Not by any means, and right so. The English banker or financier is not going to lend money on a business proposition which is more or less doubtful because it emanates from Canada. But the Englishman can always be depended upon to help us when the deal is a square and businesslike transaction. The recent large loan floated by the Hon. Mr. Fielding on behalf of the government is an evidence of what English moneyed interests are prepared to do for us when the proposition looks good.

From what I could learn there appeads to exist a certain amount of uneasiness in financial circles abroad regarding the Balkan war scare, but the cooler heads view the situation calmly and previous to my departure from England the outlook from all sides was looking more hopeful. Such disturbances for the time being always creates more or less anxiety, and the markets of the world suffer for the time being.

'Trade in general throughout the British Isles is possibly on the quiet side. There appears to be a large number of idle men walking the country, but with the resumption of the holiday trade and the setlement of the big cotton and paper strikes, it is expected that business will take on a new era of prosperity. Bankers and business men have no fear as to the present state of affairs, as they claim that England is simply sharing to a degree in the world-wide depression which happily is now coming to an end.'

Mr. Bickerdike had nothing to say regarding the cattle embargo, but he was certain that something important is likely to happen before long. The great Canadian crops are attracting attention, and altogether, Canada is possibly the most discussed country among the people of the British Isles.

GOOD RETURNS FROM WESTERN WHEAT FIELDS

Macleod, Alta., Oct. 16.—One of the farmers in this district has already shipped about 20,000 bushels of wheat, of this season's growth. His crop is a splendid one. For example, one field of 150 acres, planted to fall wheat, yielded 7,000 bushels. This he sold at 75c a bushel, netting him $5,250, or the original price of the land ten times over. Another section, since threshed, yielded 30 bushels an acre.

MONTREAL CLEARINGS

The Montreal Clearing House returns for the week ending Oct. 15, 1908, compares as follows:

1908	$29,561,210
1907	33,155,087
1906	26,786,456

THE MARKETS.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

Many of the factory men in the Townships have stopped marketing their butter on the boards since the flow of milk began to decrease. They send their produce in to Montreal houses, and accept payment, as a rule, on the basis of the Cowansville ruling price. The dealers who are getting supplies in this way, naturally refrain from buying on the boards, where they would only be bidding the price up against themselves. This accounts for the small offerings at the boards, but the decrease in these offerings does not represent the proportion of reduction in the make.

Values are unchanged this week, the highest prices of 25½c to 25¾c paid at Cowansville, being for small packages. There is generally a good inquiry for these 30-pound tubs at this season, and the greater cost of putting up the butter in the small tubs causes the increase in price.

Locally, dealers are quoting 26½c for single passages of fresh made creamery and 27c to 28c for 30-pound tubs. Dairy butter is selling at 23c to 23½c.

There is no change in the cheese situation and prices hold steady. The demand from Britain is slow and very little new business is passing. Prices are nominal.

London, Ont., Oct. 17.—Thirty-three factories offered 665 boxes of cheese, 182 white and 423 colored. Bidding, 11 3-4c and 11 7-8c. No sales.

Cowansville, Oct. 17.—Boarded, 676 boxes of butter and 129 boxes of cheese, which shows a great falling off in the make. Small attendance of buyers; 462 boxes of butter sold for 25 1-8c, 25 boxes for 25 5-8c, 25 boxes for 25 3-4c, 14 boxes for 25 1-4c, remainder unsold; 99 boxes of cheese sold for 11 3-4c, and 30 boxes of colored for 12c.

St. Hyacinthe, Oct. 17.—Boarded, 900 boxes of butter; all sold at 25 1-8c, and 677 boxes of cheese at 11 13-16c and 11 3-4c.

Jobbers report a steady local market for eggs, and prices are firm in sympathy with higher quotations at shipping points. Fresh gathered stock is held at 20c in the West, and the price here, after adding the cost of transportation, handling and the loss, is not excessive at 25c for fall selects. Strictly new laid eggs are quoted at 28c. Storage stock is selling at 24c for selects, and 21c for No. 1.

There is a good inquiry for beans, and ample supplies have given an easier tone to the market. Jobbers are offering single bags of prime 2 pound pickers at $1.95 to $2.

Peas are firm on a good demand and small holdings, and good boiling stock is quoted at $1.15 to $1.20.

Honey is selling well, and prices are well supported.

Potatoes are selling at 55c to 60c a bag. There seems to be an ample supply of good stock on the market just now, and retailers are not buying in large quantities.

Values on the live hog market were unchanged to-day and select lots sold at $6.75 to $6.85 a hundred pounds, weighed off cars.

Fresh killed abattoir dressed stock is quoted at $9.50 to $9.75 a hundred pounds.

Hams and bacon are very firm on light holdings.

Lard is stronger on an increased demand.

FLOUR—Manitoba spring wheat patents, $6.10 to $6.20, second patents, $5.50 to $5.70; winter wheat patents, $5 to $5.30, straight rollers, $4.25 to $4.60; in bags, $2.05 to $2.12½; extra, $1.75 to $1.90.

ROLLED OATS—$2.55 in bags of 90 lbs.

CORNMEAL—$2 to $2.10 per bag.

OATS—Manitoba, No. 2, 45c to 45½c; No. 3, 44c to 44¼c; Ontario, No. 2, 44c to 44½c; No. 3, 43c to 43¼c.

MILLFEED—Ontario bran in bags, $21 to $21.50; shorts, $25 to $26; Manitoba bran, in bags, $21 to $22; shorts, $25.

POTATOES—Car lots, 65c to 70c per 90 lb. bag. Jobbing, 85c to 90c.

BEANS — Prime pea beans, in jobbing lots at $1.95 to $2 per bushel.

PEAS—Boiling, in car lots, $1.15 to $1.20 per bushel, bags included.

HAY—No. 1, $12 to $12.50 per ton on track; No. 2, $10 to $10.50; No. 3, and clover, $9 to $9.50; mixed, $7 to $7.50.

CHEESE—Western, 12¼c to 12¾c; Townships, 12c to 12 1-8c; Eastern, 11¾c to 11¾c.

BUTTER—26c in round lots; 26½c to 27c in jobbing lots.

EGGS—No. 1, 20c to 21c; selects, 24c to 25c; new laid, 28c a dozen.

HONEY — White clover, comb, 13c to 14c; extract, 9c to 10c; dark, comb, 10c to 12c; dark extract, 7c to 8c.

PROVISIONS—Barrels, short cut mess, $22.50; half barrels, $11.50; clear fat back, $23; dry salt long clear backs, 11c; barrels, plate beef, $17.50; half barrels, ditto, $9.00; compound lard, 8¾c to 9¼c; pure lards, 12½c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 12½c to 14c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9.50; live, $6.50 to $6.75.

MONTREAL STOCKS OF GRAIN IN STORE

The following table shows the stocks of grain and flour in store in Montreal on the dates mentioned:

	Oct. 17, 1908.	Oct. 10, 1908.	Oct. 18, 1907.
Wheat, bush.	572,430	310,735	473,154
Corn, bush.	6,867	12,577	91,944
Peas, bush.	39,986	32,886	7,941
Oats, bush.	133,519	108,262	83,271
Barley, bush.	58,848	40,359	25,928
Buckwheat, bush.	4,052	....	1,000
Flaxseed, bush.	5,574	5,574	32,872
Flour, brls.	12,697	12,080	66,410
Meal, brls.	517	258	128

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Oct. 16.

A very large amount of seasonable farm and garden stuff was exposed for sale in the vicinity of the Bonsecours' market and Jacques Cartier square this forenoon, and the crowds of buyers seemed to be larger than usual. Oats were plentiful at $1 to $1.05 the bag; there were but two farmers who had buckwheat; one of them was asking $1.50 the bag, the other $1.30 for the same quantity. Potatoes are less plentiful than on last Friday, the prices asked ranging from 75c to 85c the 80 lb. bag; carrots, beets and turnips, 45c to 50c do.; onions, 90c do.; pumpkins, 50c to $1 the dozen, citron melons, 50c to 90c do.; vegetable marrows, 40c to 75c do.; cabbages, 30c to 50c do.; cauliflowers, 30c to $1 do.; celery, 25c to $1 do.; dead turkeys, 12c to 15c per lb.; geese, 10c do.; ducks, 12c to 14c do. Live chickens were offered in unusually large numbers and sold at 60c to 80c the pair; tub butter, 23 cto 25c the lb.; print butter, 35c to 30c do.; new laid eggs, 35c to 40c the dozen, older eggs, 25c to 30c do.; apples, $1.50 to $3 the barrel; Jamaica oranges, $4.50 do.; cranberries, $8.25 do.; pears, 50c the basket; tomatoes, 40c do.; peaches, 75c do.; grapes, 20c the small basket, Almeria grapes, $4.50 the keg; plums, 50c the gallon; bananas, $1.25 to $2 the bunch; hay, $10 to $12 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Oct. 19.

About 1,400 head of butchers' cattle, 235 calves, 1,713 sheep and lambs, and 529 fat hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards to-day. The total arrivals for the week were 2,959 cattle, 276 calves, 4,172 sheep and lambs and 7,255 fat hogs. Trade was good with the prices of all stock about the same as on last week's markets. Prime beeves sold at 4½c to 4¾c per lb., but they were not extra; pretty good animals sold at 3¾c to 4¼c, and the common stock at 2c to 2c per lb., with the canners at 1¼c to 2c per lb. There were a number of North-West cattle on the market which sold at from 3c to 4½c per lb. Grassfed calves sold at 2½c to 3½c and good veals at 4c to 5c per lb. Sheep sold at 3½c and the lambs at 4½c to near 5c per lb. Good lots of fat hogs sold at 6¼c to 6¾c per lb.

Chicago, Oct. 19.—Cattle receipts 33,000, steady to 10c lower; beeves, $3.30 to $7.50; Texans, $3.25 to $4.65; westerns, $3.10 to $5.75; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4.50; cows and heifers, $1.50 to $5.25; calves, $5 to $7.50.

Hogs receipts, 25,000, generally 10c lower; light, $5 to $5.65, mixed, $5.15 to $5.95; heavy, $5.15 to $5.95; roughs, $5.15 to $5.35; good to choice heavy, $5.35 to $5.9; pigs, $ to $4.90; bulk of sales, $5.35 to $5.65.

Sheep receipts 33,000; weak to 10c lower; native $2.40 to $4.60; western $2.50 to $4.60; yearlings, $4.40 to $5.60; lambs, $3.75 to $5.85; western, $3.70 to $5.90.

East Buffalo, Oct. 19.—Cattle receipts 5,500 head, fairly active and 10c to 15c lower; prime steers, $5.60 to $6; a few at $6.50; shipping, $4.75 to $5.50; butchers, $4.25 to $5.35; heifers, $3.50 to $5; cows, $2.75 to $4.10; bulls, $2.75 to $4.40; stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $4.35; stock heifers, $2.75 to $3; fresh cows and springers, choice, steady, others $2 to $3 lower, $22 to $65.

Veals receipts 1,200 head, active and 25c higher, $5.75 to $6.75; a few at $9.

Hogs receipts 24,500 head, slow; pigs are steady; others, 20c to 25c lower; heavy, $5.50 to $5.65, mixed, $5.25 to $5.50; Yorkers, $4.75 to $5.50; pigs, $4 to $4.50; roughs, $4.25 to $4.75; stags, $3.50 to $4; dairies and grassers, $4.75 to $5.50;

Sheep and lambs receipts 24,000 head, active; yearlings, 25c, and lambs, 25c lower; lambs, $4 to $5.80; yearlings and wethers, $4.25 to $4.50; ewes, $4 to $4.25; sheep mixed, $2.50 to $4.25.

Toronto, Oct. 17.—The City Cattle Market was choked to-day with an overwhelming small of small, light, unfinished cattle. The run was enormous in comparison with what has been coming the last few weeks, amounting to 189 cars, containing 3,066 cattle, 3,461 sheep and lambs, 1,300 hogs and 190 calves. The stock sold very slowly, and sometimes at prices which were from 25c to 40c below those prevailing last week. But although the poor stock is off, drovers insist that the market for choice cattle, both butchering and feeding, is as good as ever. While feed is plentiful this year compared with last year, it is still very high, and many farmers think it will pay them better to sell their cattle as they are, and their feed separately, than to keep them during the winter.

Export trade is quiet, for the reason that few cattle good enough for shipping are coming forward, and that the demand for them is not keen. However, nothing of suitable quality would be refused at from $4.50 to $5.

The few choice butchers' cattle that come are invariably snapped up soon after the commencement of the market. Sales of a very few picked specimens were reported between $4.50 and $5, and of choice cattle between $4 and $4.50. But not more than half a dozen really choice cattle were on the market.

Heavy feeders and short-keeps are also much wanted for the distilleries. Heavy steers brought in a few cases very close to $4. Good distillery steers are quoted at $3.40 to $3.75, and bulls at $2.40 to $2.80. Light stockers and eastern cattle constituted the glut, as these are of no use for butchering, and few buyers of stockers were in to-day from outside, many of them had a great deal of difficulty in finding buyers even at a much reduced figure. Canners sold at from $1 to $1.75, and in some cases below $1.

Milkers are in good demand for the best class, but there is not much market for those of lower quality. Sales to-day ranged from $45 to $70.

Sheep and lambs were in very large supply, and the latter sold slowly and dropped to about 50c below last week's prices. The bulk of them were taken by the Harris Abattoir Company.

Hogs are still weak, and while the range of prices is unchanged, the average is lower than on Tuesday. They are still reported as offering in better condition. The top price for selects to-day was $6.25 per cwt. fed and watered off cars, Toronto.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Oct. 8.—To-day's supply of beasts, compared with Thursday last, showed increase of 50 head, and consisted principally of fat butchering cows and bulls, which found buyers at Monday's rates. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—Fat cows, 3s 6d; extreme, 3s 8d; fat bulls, 2s 6d to 3s 2d. Sheep trade was practically at a standstill, late values governing the few transactions recorded. Best pens made per 8 lbs. as follows:—7½ to 8 stone Downs, 5s 6d to 5s 8d; 9 stone do., 5s 2d to 5s 4d; 10 stone half-breds, 4s 10d to 5s; 10 stone ewes, 3s 10d to 4s. Calf trade nominal. Quotations per 8 lbs., sinking the offal—Beasts, 2s 6d to 3s 8d; sheep, 3s 8d to 5s 8d. Total supply—Beasts, 80; sheep, 60; milch cows, 10.

London, Oct. 8.—Good supplies, fair trade for best beef, pork, and mutton, finishing lower. English beef, 3s 8d to 3s 11d; Scotch sides, 4s to 4s 2d; shorts, 4s 6d to 5s; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 6d to 3s 11d; refrigerated hindquarters beef, 4s to 4s 3d; do., seconds, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; forequarters, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; Inferior beef, 2s 8d to 3s. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; tegs, 4s 6d to 4s 10d; ewes, 3s to 3s 4d; English wedders, 4s 2d to 4s 8d; ewes, 3s to 3s 4d; Dutch sheep, 3s 10d to 4s 2d; do., lambs, 4s 2d to 4s 8d; English lambs, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; veal, 4s to 5s; English pork, 3s 6d to 4s; Dutch, do., 3s 6d to 4s per 8 lbs.

FAIRLES MILLING COMPANY ASSIGNS

Toronto, Oct. 16.—The Fairles Milling Co. of this city, has assigned for the benefit of the creditors as a whole. A short time ago the owners sold their stock at 100 cents on the dollar, and the company was doing a profitable business.

The assets are approximately $46,423, and the liabilities but $25,000. A settlement will likely be made.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Ottawa, Oct. 17.—There was a substantial fall in the price of pork on By Ward market to-day. It was quoted from $8.25 to $9, which was at least 50 cents lower than last market. There was a fair supply of meat. The indications are that both pork and beef will be plentiful and cheap. While meat is going down in price, butter appears to be mounting. The farmers were asking from 32 to 35 cents per pound for prints, while for pail the quotation was 2c to 2¾ cents a pound. Poultry was much in evidence and many chickens were sold. From 60 to 90 cents per pair was asked. One man sold live chickens at 40 cents a pair. Potatoes were a little stiffer in tone, selling at $1 a bag. Following are the quotations:—Pork, per cwt., $8.25 to $9; mutton, fronts, 6c to 8c; do., hinds, 8c to 11c; beef per cwt., hinds, $5.50; veal, hinds, 8c to 11c; turkeys, fresh killed, 15c to 16c; chickens, per pair, 60c to 95c; live fowl, per pair, 75c to 90c; ducks, per lb., 18c; fresh eggs, 28c to 30c; print butter, 32c to 35c; creamery butter, 30c to 32c; tub butter, 25c to 27c; lard, per lb., 15c; oats, per bushel, 47c to 49c; hay, per ton, $18; straw, $5 to $7; potatoes, $1; carrots, a bag, 60c; turnips, a bag, 50c; parsnips, a bag, 60c to 75c; onions, per bag, $1 to $1.25; celery, a dozen, 25c to 35c; cabbage, a doz., 40c to 50c; beets, a bag, 40c.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—The effect of the falling off in grain deliveries is being seen in slightly firmer prices. Farmers evidently believe that the high prices will continue.

Local dealers' quotations are:—Ontario wheat, No. 2 white or red outside, 89½c to 90c; No. 2 mixed, 89c to 89½c. Manitoba wheat, spot No. 1 northern, $1.04; No. 2 northern, $1.02, lake ports. Barley, No. 2, 55c to 56½c; No. 3 extra, 55c to 55½c; No. 3, 53c to 54c. Oats, Ontario, No. 2 white, 37½c to 38c outside; No. 2 mixed, 36½c to 37c outside. Manitoba, No. 2 Western Canada, 42½c on track, lake ports. Corn, nominal at 86c to 86½c, Toronto freights for No. 2 to 3 yellow. Rye, No. 2, 78c to 79c outside. Peas, No. 2, 85c to 86c outside. Buckwheat, No. 2, 58c to 59c outside. Bran, scarce and quiet, quoted at $20 to $20.50 per ton in bags outside. Shorts, quiet at $24 to $25 per ton in bags outside.

Flour, Manitoba first patents, $5.80; seconds, $5.30; strong bakers, $5.10; Ontario winter wheat patents for export, $3.60.

Ingersoll, Oct. 19.—White wheat, 85c to 85c per bushel; red fall wheat, 86c to 88c; peas, 75c to 80c; barley, 55c to 60c; oats, 38c to 40c; corn, 85c to 86c; oatmeal, $3.75 to $4 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2.77 to $3; flour, $2.40 to $2.65; bran, $20 to $22 per ton; shorts, $23 to $24 per ton; butter, 28c to 30c per lb.; creamery, 30c to 32c; eggs, 20c to 21c per dozen; potatoes, $1.15 to $1.25 per bag; live hogs $6.25 to $6.40 per cwt.; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $9 to $10 per cwt.

UNFAVORABLE YEAR FOR APPLE EXPORTING.

Weather Conditions Have Had Bad Effect on the Crop and Dealers Predict Losses.

Exporters profess to be disappointed with this season's apple trade as far as it has gone, and the prospects before the trade are said to be no better. The condition of the crop, according to a dealer, who has had wide experience in the business, looked very favorable till ripening time came on, and preparations were made to handle a big crop. Weather conditions, however, have not been at all favorable, and the crop has suffered in both quality and quantity. The warmth so unusual at this time of the year, that has continued right up to the present time, has caused the late apples to ripen too quickly and fall to the ground, and much of the fruit that was not affected in this way, has matured too rapidly and is shrunken and below the average generally. There have been delays in transit, due to fog on the St. Lawrence, and other influences harmful to the quality of the stock, and it is not to be wondered at that whole shipments have arrived on the English market in a 'waasty' condition, or if not all as bad as that, in a condition very different from that which has established the reputation of Canadian apples in Great Britain.

PROVISIONS OF BANK ACT TO BE INSISTED UPON.

The important information was obtained this morning that the shareholders of the Banque de St. Hyacinthe, who are in arrears, are to be called upon to pay the difference between the face amount of their subscriptions and the capital of the Banque de St. Hyacinthe, which is actually paid-up. The capital subscribed amounts to $504,000, and the amount paid-up to $331,235, leaving a difference now to be collected of $173,365. This amount, by the terms of the Bank Act, must be obtained by levies of 10 percent at intervals of not less than 30 days, and it may be said that within the experience of those interested, it is the first time the law has been enforced in the case of a suspended bank. The double liability of the shareholders will also be insisted upon.

PATENT REPORT.

The following Canadian patents have been recently secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, patent attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C. Any information on the subject will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above named firm.

Nos. 114501, James T. Carrick, Johannesburg, Transvaal, pyritic smelting; 114514, Joseph R. Ayotte, Montreal, Que., electric water heater; 114546, Josy Fiehr, Rodange, Luxembourg, the manufacture of iron or steel by the basic Bessemer process, 114548, John Ed. Friend, Wellington, New Zealand, rotary gas engine; 114562, Albert A. Prentice, Heathcote, Ont., harvester attachments for mowing machines; 114580, Dr. Rudolf Knoll, Vienna, Austria, telephone mouth-pieces; 114609, Joseph St. Jacques, St. Hermenegilde, Que., road making machine.

DOUBLE YOUR PROFIT.

If you want

CLEMENCY FRANKLYN

BY

ANNIE KEARY,
AUTHOR OF "OLDBURY," ETC.

SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTER.

This story of Tunstall, a small manufacturing and mining town of England, opens on the evening of Clemency Franklyn's nineteenth birthday party in the home of he. aunt, Miss Arnays. Among the guests were Mrs. Franklyn, the young girl's stepmother, and the Hon. Mrs. Edgecombe, Clemency's godmother, who brings the good news of her son's expected homecoming. After all had gone, however, Arthur Yonge, the son of a reduced manufacturer, dropped in with his greetings. His father, a late partner of Clemency's father, had died, leaving him when only a child to the care of his grandfather, a reputed miser. Col. Edgecombe arrived while Clemency and another god-daughter, Sydney Serle, were visiting High Combe. Sydney's home is the old farm house, Manor Combe, where she lives with her father and her brother and his family. At a great ball Colonel Edgcombe, who has taken up a warm-hearted defence of the rather shallow little Sydney against his mother's judgment, speaks rashly to Sydney to counteract a slight she felt. He leaves home immediately, and Sydney, during his absence and silence, is quite ill. To avoid her sister-in-law's insinuations she becomes engaged to Mr. Humphreys. On his return, hearing of her illness, Colonel Edgecombe seeks her, proposes, and is accepted, Sydney telling him nothing of her engagement to Mr. Humphreys. Mrs. Edgecombe, hurt and miserable, is persuaded by Clemency to attend the wedding, but she goes abroad at once. Rolla, her brother, and Miss Arnays, also leave home for the winter. Arthur Yonge visits them at Seaford, tells Clemency of his growing success at Tunstall, and of his having incurred her father's enmity by it, and also of his own love for her. All this pains Clemency deeply, as she knows Arthur knows of her love for Colonel Edgecombe, but all other regrets are soon lost in sorrow over her aunt's death. At High Combe Colonel Edgecombe finds Sydney not only childish, but deceitful, owing to her wish to keep him in ignorance of her earlier engagement. She is worried also over her brother George's racing debts, out of which Colonel Edgecombe flatly refuses to help him again. Clemency returns home, and becomes almost indispensable to her rather exacting stepmother.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued.

Mrs. Franklyn nodded pleasantly to Clemency, from the top of the steps she had mounted during her last sentence, and let herself into the house, quite in a fervent glow of self-admiration for the high sentiments she had been expounding, and for the kind feeling which allowed her to assign to her step-daughter such a fine, self-sacrificing role in life. Clemency's dutiful efforts to please her during all these months had not been void of effect; they had wrought her up to such a point of good-will, that she could complacently contemplate owing her future comfort in life to her, and sincerely wish her to receive in return the spiritual and moral rewards, she valued enough to assign with satisfaction to other people.

Clemency meanwhile took advantage of her freedom to vary her monotonous walk (as Mrs. Franklyn never would) by running down the little hill on which the house stood, and following the road to the turning from which a glimpse could be gained of the tapering church-spire and dark clustering houses of Tunstall, and of the distant Combe Woods climbing the furthest hill to the wintry sky beyond. It was a dark night, but the rosy glow of the Combe Valley fires flickered over all, and made even the shapes of the trees and the roofs of the houses visible. Clemency was now so seldom out of doors alone, that the freedom to stand still and look about her as much as she pleased, and to listen to the sough of the wind among the trees without a disturbing voice in her ears, was in itself pleasure enough to soothe away the irritation that her mother's discourse had roused.

'And why should I have been irritated?' she asked herself, when—after making out to her own satisfaction the slate-colored lines of her own old home distinguished by their vicinity to Mr. Yonge's tall red gables—she turned to mount the little hill again. 'Why should I have felt angry, and why did the picture she drew look dreary? It ought not to have done—the Red Hill House and my father, and the children and Rolla, and the thoughts about the dear times with Aunt Bessie in the little Tunstall home, that I shall always keep in my mind through everything to look back upon, are surely enough for me. Some people say one cannot be satisfied with looking back—"Let the dead past bury its dead." Yes, but mine is not a dead past, not that part of it, at least; it is the link that connects me with purposes and interests beyond my own life, with good that is being done—good that results, I know, from the teaching and influence I shared. My working out of dear Aunt Bessie's lessons will be quite apart, but I shall always feel the fellowship; and the quiet life Mrs. Franklyn has been mapping out for me will be richer than any one knows. I think it is rather strange that my thoughts should always go back to the time with Aunt Bessie before my nineteenth birthday. I have fallen into a way lately of skipping over the months I was once silly enough to fancy would make up the whole of life to me. Once I avoided recollecting them because it gave me too much pain; but I don't believe it is that now. Mrs. Franklyn's sketch of single life will not fit me; I shall not fall back, as she said, on my early disappointment, either for pathos or dignity. "Let the dead past bury its dead"—there I can apply it. Yes, I have at last buried all that regret and pain; it looks more like a dream than anything real; and now, in looking back on my birthday, there is only left a little shame at myself for having been so mistaken.

The last day of January, and so mild! There will be Christmas roses out still in old Mr. Yonge's garden. How things are changed with us all, since Arthur gathered a bunch for me on my birthday! What a long time those flowers lasted—till I came back from High Combe and turned them out of the vases to make room for some camellias Mrs. Edgecombe had given me. Aunt Bessie thought me ungrateful for throwing them away. How silly it is to be sorry about such long-past things. Ah, there are Rolla and papa coming up the hill. I will wait, and join them.'

'Head full of melancholy birthday fancies, and feet stepping into all the puddles. I've been watching you from ever such a long way off,' was Rolla's whispered greeting, as he came up behind her and put his hand on her shoulder. 'Miss Emily Wilson does not walk along the roads so, I can tell you.'

'What do you know about Miss Emily Wilson's way of walking along the roads?'

'Hush!—I will tell you by-and-bye when we get home.'

Clemency slipped her hand under her father's arm, and looked up into his face to see if she might venture to begin a conversation. His extreme taciturnity made it always a questionable experiment; but sometimes lately he had received little anecdotes she had repeated to him about the children, or scraps of news playfully told, with a smile of amusement that encouraged her to persevere in her efforts to break down the wall of reserve within which he isolated himself even from his wife and children. To-day his face wore a more abstracted expression than usual, and Clemency saw that to talk to him would be a mere waste of words. She ran down stairs after taking off her bonnet to seek out Rolla, rather expecting that he would have some misdemeanor to confess, which would account for the displeasure in her father's looks.

Rolla was not at first in a talkative mood. He had seated himself cross-legged on the rug, and was intent on reading a pamphlet by the light of the fire. Clemency sat down by his side and peeped over his shoulders to see what it was.

"'On redeeming the Time,' my dear Rolla, a tract; where did you get it?"

'A friend of yours gave it me for you, as an appropriate offering on your twenty-first birthday.'

'I shall not believe that; it is an invention of yours—a conversational stone which I shall not swallow. He would not think of doing such a thing.'

'He! Oh, oh! have you no friends of the feminine gender? It was Miss Emily Wilson: there now.'

'Where did you see her, and how came she to talk to you? And how in the world did she know it was my birthday?'

'He told her, I suppose. I met her this morning talking to some miners at the mouth of the Red Hill mine-shaft, where I walked with my father.'

'What did papa think of her talking to the miners, I wonder?'

'I don't know. She did not seem at all ashamed of it; she walked up to him, looking as pretty as possible, and explained that she had come to inquire after a scape-grace brother of one of her scholars, and invite him to an improving tea, that all the Combe Valley miners are to have to-night. My father looked, and said nothing,—you know how he would look,—and she finished off by offering him a pink tract, with such an honest conviction that pink tracts were all that was wanted to make him amiable, that even he was obliged to take it graciously, and say "Thank you." Then she sought out this one for you, and pencilled your name on it. She has two kinds in her basket: the pink are grammatical tracts for educated people; the white, familiar and ungrammatical, for the ordinary mining mind.'

'Do you suppose any one reads them?'

'I don't know. I fancy if I were the scapegrace brother, and Miss Emily Wilson had walked four miles on a sloppy day to look after me and invite me to tea, I should think it about time to turn over a new leaf, and prove myself worth the trouble. The smaller attention of a pink tract would not have come amiss, I thought, from her to me; but what really edified me was the state of her boots, hardly a spot upon them after her four miles' walk. She must tread on air. I suppose soil is so contrary to her nature, that it can no more stick to her clothes, than rough words can come from the miners' lips when she is within hearing.'

'My dear Rolla, how enthusiastic! I hope you are not falling in love with Miss Emily Wilson.'

'Why not? do you think it quite possible that I should cut out Arthur Yonge? Such bad taste may seem impossible to you, but I can see how it might come about. Miss Wilson is an enterprising young lady, and likes trouble; Arthur is ready-made to her hands; he would be no triumph; but think what a credit to the pink tracts if I were to turn out a diligent, pains-taking member of society. If, for example, I learned to walk circumspectly, four metaphorical miles on a dirty road without soiling my boots——'

'Sense, for four minutes together, would be change enough.'

'If you could know the sense I have been talking to my father to-day.'

'Ah, I was afraid so. Why do you do it, Rolla dear?'

'Why do I talk sense to my father?' Rolla stretched himself at full length on the rug, and remained silent for a minute, his face turned towards his sister, and his beautiful brown eyes, all the mirth gone out of them, fixed on her face. 'Why, indeed?' he went on. 'Oh, if talking would do, if wishing would do; if I could wish myself out of myself into you, and be twenty-one to-day, and speak with a man's voice instead of a boy's!'

'But what have you been saying, dear?'

'Every conceivable thing: from glowing descriptions of the new pumping apparatus at the Combe Valley mine, to Evan's wildest tapping stories.'

'And you call that talking sense?'

'For my purpose, yes; besides, one must not be too particular. I grow desperate sometimes in battering that wall of silence. In assaults, when shell is exhausted, they fire bits of iron, stones, whatever comes to hand, from the mortars, and sometimes the jagged bits do the most execution. Really, this morning I thought that a jagged bit I threw out (a remark of old Evan's) had done the business. Stubbs was out of the office, and my father actually consented to walk to Red Hill with me, and inspect the pumps, and talk to old Evan, the underground manager, who sees plainly enough how Stubbs's stinginess and mismanagement are endangering the safety of the mine. We were just going down, when Stubbs, getting wind of what was going on, hurried back, raised difficulties, contradicted everything that everybody else said, and at last carried my father away with him in another direction. I shan't get him worked up to the same point again for a month; and meanwhile, if the water which has accumulated in the old shaft breaks through to the district where the men are working now, as Evan says it will unless proper precautions are taken, and if half-a-dozen men are drowned, the whole county will cry shame on us for our negligence.'

'But won't Mr. Stubbs share the blame and loss with my father?'

'Yes, but he is willing to take the risk. It would take a long time to explain his position to you. Though he is still considered a subordinate, he is in reality more master by a long way, than my father. He has lent us a great deal of money, and he wants to get it back now as quickly as he can, and get out of the concern before the superiority of the Vale Combe people finishes us up altogether. It would not suit him to have the work stopped just now, and a thousand pounds or so spent on new machinery. He does not want my father to know how bad the old shaft is, for it is through his dishonesty, while he was manager of the mine, that it has not been kept in proper repair. He hopes, as stupid people always do, that there won't be an accident; and when he has realized his money and gone, my father may make what discoveries he likes.'

'And meanwhile, fifty or sixty men are going down every day into the pit at the risk of their lives, and we get up and lie down, and eat and drink, without a thought for them. Miss Wilson may well send me tracts about redeeming the time.'

'Ay, I wonder what they think of us.'

'I wonder that the miners consent to go down into the pit.

'Miss Emily Wilson knows miners better than that. They never think of danger, or believe in it till it comes; stories of mysterious knockings and rushings are rather rifer than usual, that's all. Old Evan believes that the short cut to hell mentioned in the "Pilgrim's Progress" communicates directly with an old district in the Red Hill mine; he hears there are steps of the evil ones who are carrying down lost spirits to fling them into the nether fire, and their sobbings and moanings. I'm going down to listen some day.'

'I hope you won't.'

'Yes, I shall; if other people go, why not I. There's no use saying more about it, Clemency; let me finish my pink tract.'

'Just one more question, Rolla. Do you think want of money is the great difficulty? Would my father consent to have the repairs made if some one—I, for instance, I am of age to-day—lent the money?'

'I don't suppose you could; for though you are of age, you have trustees and people, and they won't let you have a quantity of money at once. That's why I wished I was of age instead of you. Come, now, I'll make you a present of three years of my life, if you can devise a way of taking it.'

'You think, then, it is want of money that causes the difficulty?'

'Having money would set my father at liberty to see with his own eyes instead of Stubbs's, that is all I want. You know he never says anything, and one is kept in a perpetual state of excitement to guess what he thinks, but to-day, at the mine, he overheard me talking about going down with Evan, and I fancied I saw for a moment such a change come over his face—a look almost of horror—I thought he had it in his mind to forbid my going down; but no, it must have been my fancy; he does not care enough about me, for that. Why should he? I am a horrible blue-bottle fly to him, always buzzing in his ears, and not to be got rid of by just opening the window.'

'No, no; he does care for you, Rolla. We have done him injustice by not believing how much; I begin to understand him better, and am less afraid of him. I have made up my mind what I will do.'

That evening, when Clemency brought her father's cup of tea to his chair by the fireside, instead of moving away when she had delivered it into his hands, she took up a position on the hearthrug, and stood for several minutes full in front of him, with her hands clasped behind her, and her eyes attentively studying his face.

'Well!' he said at last, raising his eyes from the tea he was stirring.

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'Papa, do you remember that it is my birthday?'

'Yes, I do remember; if you like, I will wish you joy, though I don't see what good it can do you.'

'It does me good, thank you. But I want something more. I want you to let me ask you some questions.'

'Ask as many as you like; I don't promise to answer.'

'If I wanted to give away, or lend any of the money Aunt Bessie left me, could I do it after to-day?'

'Certainly not, without the consent of your trustees, Dr. Arnays and Colonel Edgecombe, and I should say they would not be at all likely to approve of your giving away your money.'

'Oh, dear, how tiresome. What's the use of having money if one may not do what one likes with it?'

'What would you like to do?'

'I should like to lend you some money.'

'And I do not wish to borrow from you, my dear; so we need say no more about it.'

'A few words more, please. If I could lend five hundred pounds, or whatever it would cost to repair the works at Red Hill, would you consent to the work being done?'

'Not on Rolla's opinion that it ought to be done, certainly.'

'But if a competent opinion agreed with his?'

'I can't answer on two ifs.'

'Papa, may I talk about this wish of mine with Mrs. Edgecombe? She knows more of what Aunt Bessie's real intentions were than any one else. Aunt Bessie appointed Colonel Edgecombe to act for Rolla and me, that she and he together might carry them out. If they were convinced that it would be for Rolla's good afterwards to let us have that money now, perhaps they would think of some clever way of managing it, and you would consent if they did.'

'They can't consent.'

'But may I talk to Mrs. Edgecombe?'

'I have never found a way of preventing either you or Rolla from talking yet.'

Mr. Franklyn's looks were not so ungracious as his words; and Clemency, in leaning forward to take his cup, stooped a little lower than was necessary and kissed his forehead.

'Mrs. Edgecombe has invited me to spend a day at High Combe next week, and she means to ask you and mamma and Rolla to dine in the evening. You wil go, to please me, papa?'

'It certainly will not be to please myself.'

CHAPTER XXV.

I would that you were all to me,
You that are just so much, no more,
Nor yours, nor mine, nor slave nor free!
Where does the fault lie? what the core
Of the wound, since wound must be?
—Browning.

Mrs. Edgecombe had had several short interviews with Clemency soon after her arrival; but she did not invite her to spend a whole day at High Combe till she herself had been nearly three months at home.

'You know I want to have you,' she had said once, and the idea of feeling herself neglected, or of doubting the kindness of her old friend never entered Clemency's mind. The truth was, that Mrs. Edgecombe's efforts to reconcile herself to her son's marriage with Sydney, were not so successful as to make her feel it safe to subject her temper to the trial of seeing the actual and the wished-for daughter, contrasted together for a whole day.

She still at times revolved in her mind the project that had consoled her on her return home, and while throwing herself into her son's pursuits and interests with all the energy of her character, made it an ultimate object to educate Sydney into a capacity for sharing them by-and-by. Meanwhile fresh little jars and misunderstandings arose each day, which made the first steps towards such an education extremely difficult, and after a time to cause them to be indefinitely postponed.

Sydney, not appreciating the benevolent designs towards her, which lay at the bottom of Mrs. Edgecombe's mind, naturally felt aggrieved when she found herself thrust aside from even the small share of her husband's confidence and companionship she had hitherto enjoyed. She had been extremely puzzled what to say to him when he had consulted her. She had found the long readings from incomprehensible poems, which he had inflicted on her during the first months after their marriage, very tedious, and was sorry that he objected to her counting the stitches of her beadwork all the time; but now, when she might have gone on counting beads the whole evening without any one finding fault, she was apt to let her work fall in her lap and listen sadly and wistfully to the discussions about books and politics, in which her husband and mother-in-law equally took it for granted she could have no interest.

'You must not let yourself be put down and made a nobody in your own house,' Lizzie said to her one day when, in the desolateness of her heart, she had been moved to lay her complaint before Mrs. George Serle, and Sydney was spurred on by even that amount of encouragement to make (as Lizzie advised) a stand against her mother-in-law's encroachments.

Unfortunately she had not courage to put herself forward as a sharer in the pursuits of her husband's leisure hours. She took her stand instead on a punctilious maintenance of her authority as mistress of the house, and became nervously alert to circumvent and resent any act of Mrs. Edgecombe's that seemed to entrench on the supremacy of her rule.

Mrs. Edgecombe had really no wish whatever to usurp Sydney's right place at the head of the household. Nothing could be further from her thought than to engage in a struggle for authority there; but she was careless and forgetful in what seemed to her unimportant matters, and she had long been in the habit of ruling everything at High Combe. She offended against Sydney's little punctilios now and then, and allowed them to become occasions for those ceaseless explanations and discussions about trifles, that are of all things most unfavorable to family peace.

'You surely don't suppose that it is my fault, Mrs. Edgecombe said one day when Colonel Edgecombe chanced to overhear a polite word-contention between his wife and his mother about some trifling household arrangement, and directed amazed looks at them both.

'You surely don't suppose that I care about such nonsense, or that I have any dignity to stand upon that can be affected by giving or not giving orders to housemaids, or by deciding what I am to eat for my dinner?'

She did not mean to injure Sydney when she let the hasty words pass her lips, and never knew how they, and the flash of scorn from her eyes that accompanied them, rankled in her son's mind.

In her opinion Sydney had far more than her due, and was by no means the person in the house who most deserved pity. She was amazed at the consideration and affection her son showed his wife, and almost grudged the patience with which he listened to her petulent or inconsequent remarks. He had not been quite so forbearing, she remembered, on the few occasions in their lives when, for his own good, she had had to oppose him, and it now seemed strange to her that the silly little wife, who did not even pay him the compliment of preferring his society to that of her own commonplace friends, should be treated with more tenderness that she, his mother, who for years had given him the utmost worship of her heart.

With so many sources of discomfort round her, Mrs. Edgecombe rather shrank from such a resumption of the habits of happier days, as having Clemency with her for a whole day at Combe would be; and when she welcomed her at last, it was with feelings very equally balanced between pain and pleasure.

They were alone in Mrs. Edgecombe's own sitting-room for the greater part of the morning. Both thought they should have a great deal to say after so long a separation, yet after the first hour or so, when the conversation turned chiefly on remembrances of Aunt Bessie, Mrs. Edgecombe found that the flow of talk ceased on her side. She was forced to be silent now on the one topic that really occupied her. In previous times, her plans and hopes for her son had filled up a larger space in her confidences with her young friend that she was quite aware of. New hopes were over, and complaints must be kept to herself. She felt as if a seal had been put on her heart, and that it could never flow out in happy confidence again.

'You must talk to me about yourself, Clemency,' she said at last, when a silence of some minutes between them began to be remarkable. 'I am not worth talking about. I have not been stealing sweets like Tom in the story-book, but I feel, like him, all over prickles;—very dangerous to come near, and distasteful to myself. Let me alone, and tell me all you are doing and thinking about.'

Clemency, who had been hoping for some such permission, launched at once into talk about Rolla and the Red Hill mine, and the plan which she had formed on her birthday. She was very much in earnest in wishing to gain her friend's interest, and win her to second her scheme, and she grew very animated and eager as she went on. Mrs. Edgecombe looked and listened, not taking in the words as much as the looks and gestures of the speaker, and as she gazed down on the bright face turned up to hers, a sudden bitter sense of loneliness came over her, and she was for a moment half angry that the one person who might have shared her disappointment, should be entirely engrossed in new interests.

'What a thing it is to be young,' she said, gently, but with a touch of discontent in her voice, when Clemency paused for her assent to the reasons in favor of her plan. 'The sorrows of middle-aged people are not picturesque, and that is the reason, I suppose, one hears so little of them, but I am disposed to think that, after all, they are the only really tragical griefs in the world. It is only when one has ceased to be young that one can receive incurable wounds; it is only then one finds one's hands empty, when the treasures one is clinging to are torn away. Yes, it is a great thing to be young. My dear Clemency, don't look pained. I can't bear to see the light die out of your face. I don't wish to lessen your interest in what you are talking about. I am attending, and you shall hear what I think soon—; but I am, as I said, a prickly, discontented old woman, and that was a cry of pain I could not keep to myself.'

Clemency took Mrs. Edgecombe's hand, and rested her cheek on it, as she answered:

'Yes, I know. I have known all along that you must have felt Aunt Bessie's death, and other things that happened that year, more than anyone else could.'

'You think so; but, Clemency, some people would say that the changes of that year had been harder on you than on me. You lost your best friend, and exchanged a perfectly happy home for one which must have many trials for you. A great deal seemed snatched away from you just then, yet it has not made you discontented.'

'At first it did; while I felt as if the blessings were snatched away, I did feel, as you said, my hands empty; but afterwards, by degrees, from thinking of many sayings of Aunt Bessie's that I had not cared for before, I began to see that the things I valued were not snatched, but gently drawn away, and that by leaving off clinging to them, I might feel I was giving them up of my own will;—that made such a difference I can't explain why, but it did. After that it seemed somehow as if all the best part was given back to me. Aunt Bessie and the old home seem sometimes to have come so much into the new, that I find I have more of them really than I used to have. When I discover some good quality, in my mother for instance, that Aunt Bessie always saw, and that I used not to believe in, I feel as if I were nearer Aunt Bessie than when she was alive, and so I do when I see a way of carrying out any of her wishes. Her great wish was that Rolla and papa should be drawn together; she used to blame herself for having separated them by taking us from home in our childhood. I think that the project I have been explaining to you would do more to bring about a better understanding between papa and Rolla than anything else could; it would help them to work together comfortably. Rolla's character has been wonderfully developed by the interest he is taking in this question about the mine, and now he would throw himself heart and soul into work, if he saw a hope of having the things he considers wrong set right. Papa would find out how really clever he is, and learn to trust him instead of the people who are betraying his confidence. Am I selfish, dear Mr. Edgecombe, to work round to my point again? I see you are smiling at me.'

'At your notions of selfishness, then, Clemency; it does not help me to give you up, to hear you talk in this way, or propound such schemes as these.'

'But I never said you were to give me up; indeed I do not mean to let you. I am just as much your god-daughter as when I was living with dear Aunt Bessie, and I expect you to help me all the same.'

'So I will. There, that is Walter's knock at the door. I did not mean that we should be interrupted till dinner-time, but I suppose he has letters for me. I will let him in, and you shall repeat to him what you have been telling me; only we must be careful not to confirm his opinion of woman's incapacity to understand business, by urging our plans if he pronounces them impracticable. Remember it is a question of can, not will. Proving ever so clearly that Aunt Bessie's wishes would have accorded with yours if she had been alive now, will not justify him in departing ever so little from what is written—remember that.'

Colonel Edgecombe proved a more interested listener to Clemency's history than Mrs. Edgecombe had been; he stopped her every now and then to ask questions, or to confirm Rolla's statements by rumors he had himself heard. He was quite ready to allow that some steps to remedy the evil which weighed so much on Rolla's mind ought to be taken, but he negatived Clemency's proposition as authoritatively as Mr. Franklyn had done. He assured her that she had not the power to assist her father in the way she wished; and then he went on to explain the obstacles, and Clemency listened with an intelligent but very sorrowful face.

'I see,' she said, 'there is no use saying more; you cannot help us. I can only echo Rolla's wish that he could give away three years of his life, and be twenty-one to-morrow. I don't know how many of mine I would not give for the same purpose—but there's no use talking more about it, I see.'

Clemency rose from her seat as she spoke, and walked to the further end of the room, to examine some Italian sketches that were scattered on the table, and Mrs. Edgecombe pushed her letters aside, and went up and spoke in a low voice to her son.

'Walter, you must think of some way of satisfying her. Could not I lend Mr. Franklyn the money necessary for this work. Rolla might repay me if he liked, by and by.'

(To be continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

BETTY'S PLAYTIME.

'Oh, pshaw!' said Betty, when mamma called her from play, 'somebody's always a-wantin' me to do something!' She ran into the house with a frown on her face.

'Betty,' said mamma, 'if you can't obey cheerfully'—

'Well, I always have to be doin' somethin',' burst out Betty. 'I never can play'—

'You may play this whole day long,' said mamma quietly.

'And not do anythin' else?' asked Betty.

'Not do another thing,' said mamma.

'Oh, goody!' cried Betty, and she ran and got her doll things and began making a dress for Cora May, her new dolly.

Grandma came into the room while she was sewing.

'Betty,' she said, 'will you run upstairs and get granny her spectacles?'

'Yes, ma'am,' cried Betty, jumping up in a hurry, for she dearly loved to do things for grandma.

'No, Betty,' said mamma; 'you keep on with your doll things. I'll get grandma's glasses myself.'

Betty returned to her sewing, but somehow it wasn't so interesting as it had been. She threw it down the minute Benjamin waked from his nap and ran to take him.

'Nursing is took much like work,' said mamma, taking the baby out of her arms; 'you must not do any to-day.'

Betty's cheeks turned rosy. She thought of the times she had grumbled when mamma had told her to hold baby. Now she would have given anything just to hold him a minute.

Mary Sue, Betty's best friend, came by to get her to go on an errand with her.

'I am sorry, but you can't go,' said mamma. 'Running errands is not play, you know.'

Jack came running in with a button to be sewed on. Betty put on her little thimble and began to sew it on. But mamma came in before she had it finished.

'Why, the idea of sewing, child!' she said, taking the needle and thread out of her hand. 'Run along to your play.

When father came home to dinner, Betty started, as usual, to open the front door for him. But mamma called her back.

'You forget, Betty,' she said, in her pleasant way, 'that you are not to do anything for anybody to-day.'

'Then I guess I'd better not ask her to drop my letter in the mail box,' said Cousin Kate; 'it might interfere with her play.'

'I'm tired of playin'!' cried Betty. She ran out to the kitchen. Callie, the cook, would let her help her, she knew. But, for a wonder, not even black Callie would let her do anything.

'I's agwine ter a fun'ral,' she said, 'an I's in a mighty big hurry to git off. But law, honey! I wouldn't hab you 'rupted in your play fer nuthin'!'

Poor Betty! She thought the day would never come to an end.

'O mamma!' she cried, as she kissed her at bedtime, 'do wake me up early in the morning. I want to get a good start. Helpin' is so much better than playin' all the time.'—Mary Callum Wiley, in the 'Morning Star.'

AMBASSADORS' PRIVILEGES

EXEMPT FROM SUITS IN ENGLAND SINCE 1708.

On July 27, 1708, the Russian ambassador, Mantueof, was arrested at the instance of Mr. Morton, a laceman of Covent Garden, for a debt of £100, and roughly handled by the bailiffs who dragged him to prison. The exasperated Muscovite demanded summary redress of the government, and his demands were supported by the ambassadors of other powers. All concerned in the affray were indicted for the offence in the Queen's Bench Court, found guilty, and sentenced to imprisonment; but this did not satisfy the demi-savage diplomatist, who withdrew to Holland, and thence forwarded a memorial of his injuries to the Queen, accompanied by a letter from the Czar, demanding the immediate execution of every person concerned in the outrage. The government deemed it necessary for the pacification of the Czar, and for the protection of all ambasasdors, to bring in a bill, by which not only the suit against the Russian ambassador and all claims against his bail were made void, and the sufferer fully indemnified from costs and damages in the case, but henceforth all ambassadors and their servants were rendered exempt from all suits against their person, or from distraint on their goods.

The jurisdiction of the court established by the above act has been invoked on only two occasions since. On Feb. 3, 1780, it met for the first time to try an upholsterer named Reilly, an attorney, and a bailiff, for being concerned in the issue and execution of a writ against Mr. Pizzoni, the 'Venetian Resident.' As Reilly was a close prisoner in King's Bench for the debt due to him from Pizzoni, the Lord Chancellor merely severely reprimanded the defendants. Emboldened by that light sentence, a few weeks later a tradesman procured the arrest for debt of a domestic belonging to His Excellency Count de Welderen, the Austrian Ambassador. Both defendants were sentenced to be conducted to the dwelling house of the ambassador with a label fastened to each of their breasts denoting the offence, there to ask pardon for the crime; the tradesman to be imprisoned for three months, and the bailiff to pay a fine of thirty pounds, and to be committed till he pay the same.

In view of the act of Queen Anne, it is passing strange that less than a hundred years ago the unburied coffins containing the remains of two bankrupt ambassadors to the Court of St. James's, were to be seen in Westminster Abbey. The coffin plates proclaimed the corpses to be those of Dom Pedro Ronquillo, ambassador from Spain to James II., and William III., who died in 1691, and of the Count de Briancon, minister from the Duke of Savoy to Queen Anne. Their Excellencies having never paid their debts they contracted here, their bodies were arrested by creditors till the relations should redeem them. These extraordinary relics were removed for interment in Catholic ground in the improvements that took place in 1821, after the coronation of George IV.

An ambassador's official residence is free from the local jurisdiction, but it is not an asylum, and a criminal taking refuge may be seized by the local authority if not delivered up by the ambassador. The affair of Don Pantaleon Sa during the Commonwealth has ever since been considered as a precedent in this respect. Don Pantaleon was a Portuguese nobleman, brother of the then ambassador, and holding a commission to act in that high capacity in the event of his brother's death or absence from England. In November, 1652, the Don was taking a walk in the New Exchange, where he became engaged in a vulgar brawl with a young Englishman, Mr. Gerrard. The next day the fiery Portuguese came to that not too reputable resort of fashion with fifty well-armed followers.

The few English gentlemen congregated there were severely handled, and a Mr. Greenway, mistaken for Gerrard, was killed by a pistol shot. The Portuguese then retreated to their embassy, followed by an enraged mob. Col. Whaley arrived with the Horse Guards, began to disperse the crowd, and demanded the surrender of the criminals. The ambasador, however, declared his house to be an inviolable sanctuary, and communicated with Cromwell. The Protector's answer was that if the murderers were not given up the soldiers would be withdrawn and the mob would be allowed to wreak its vengeance. So the Don surrendered himself, and in July, 1653, he stood his trial by a mixed jury of Englishmen and foreigners, which found him guilty. In consideration of his rank, the sentence of death by hanging was altered to beheading, and he suffered the latter penalty at Tyburn.

The three grades of diplomatic rank, viz., ambassador, envoy and chargé d'affaires, were settled by the Congress of Vienna in 1815, when also it was agreed that they should take precedence according to the dates of presentation of credentials, thus putting an end to a great contention. The great contest for precedence between the French and Spanish ambassadors came to a crisis in London in September, 1661. A new ambassador from Sweden was expected, and both the French and Spanish suites notified the government that they intended to dispute, by force of arms if necessity should arise, the claim of the other to head the customary procession behind the new ambasador's coach, starting from the Tower Wharf. Charles II. gave his consent to the proposed trial of strength, subject to the sportsmanlike proviso that neither party should have recourse to firearms, and isued a proclamation forbidding any Englishman, under penalty of death, from joining in the fray. On the appointed day, Sept. 30, the Spanish carriage, guarded by fifty men, arrived five hours before the Swede was due. The French coach came on the scene later, accompanied by one hundred men on foot and fifty on horseback, the latter carrying pistols and carbines. At the psychological moment a desperate struggle began. The French fired a volley and charged, but were beaten back. The Spanish carriage drove off next in order to that of the Swede, and the point of precedency was won and lost.—London 'Globe.'

SAVED FROM CONSUMPTION

Another Startling Case that Proves the Unquestionable Merit of "Catarrhozone."

Miss Louise Murphy, a well-known society belle, residing at 28 Monument street, Medford, writes: 'Kindly forward me three outfits of Catarrhozone which I have found most valuable for Catarrhal affections of the head and throat. Catarrhozone cured me of weak lungs and really saved me from consumption. I am recommending CATARRHOZONE above all other treatments, knowing what great curative powers it possesses. I know others also who have benefited by Catarrhozone.

In your case, Catarrhozone would be useful. Why not get it to-day. Complete outfit is sufficient for two months' treatment, and costs but $1; trial size, 25c., at all dealers in medicine.

SEEING LONG DISTANCES

MONT BLANC VISIBLE FROM ANOTHER MOUNTAIN 188 MILES AWAY.

One of the fast trains between Paris and Marseilles was just leaving the station at Dijon in October last when a passenger, in great excitement, called out:—

'There is Mont Blanc!'

The other passengers looked out of the windows and sure enough they saw away to the south-east the snowy upper part of Mont Blanc rising above the summits of the intervening Jura Mountains. It looked like a cloud floating in the air.

It was a sunless day, but the air was extraordinarily limpid, for all the dust in it had been washed out by the rain that had fallen every day in the month.

It is most unusual for Mont Blanc to be seen from the railway track at Dijon, 136 miles distant, in a plain less than 800 feet above the sea. It is visible at times from the heights around the city.

It is of interest to travellers in France to know that Mont Blanc is normally always visible from Lyons, 99 miles distant; Macon, 102 miles, and Chalon-sur-Saone, 114 miles. Whether or not the mountain can be seen from many points in south-eastern France from day to day is popularly regarded as a weather indication.

Of course, if you are standing on a considerable elevation and there are no obstacles in the way, you may see Mont Blanc from greater distances. The mountain is in view, for example, from the heights that dominate Marseilles.

Puy de Dome in France, 4,790 feet high, is 188 miles west of Mont Blanc, but the great snow mountain is visible from the top of the lower summit. The mountains of Forez bar the way between them, but it happens curiously enough that there is a deep depression in these mountains just along the line of sight between the tops of Puy de Dome and Mont Blanc and through this abrupt lowering of the range the snow mountain may be seen.

This is believed to be the greatest distance that can be seen with the naked eye in the climate of southern Europe. Here are a number of mountains and the distances at which they may be seen out at sea:

Vesuvius, before the last eruption, 87 miles; Ventoux, 105; Canigou, 128; Etna, 138; Teneriffe, 157; Fujiyama, 160; Cameroon, 165; Chimborazo, 191; Aconcagua, 201.

Most of the giants of the Andean cordillera, even those that are a considerable distance inland, can be seen from out at sea. The first view shows them only as little elevations above the horizon and the lower mountains around them are not in sight. But as the land is approached the great summits are gradually revealed in all their splendid proportions.—New York 'Sun.'

A UNIQUE CLOCK WEIGHT.

The most unique clock weight in Maine is that of the Baptist Church at Cherryfield, an old smooth bore cannon. The old cannon has an interesting history. It was one of the old smooth bore type and was brought by Gleason R. Campbell from Boston on one of the return trips of lumber vessels of A. Campbell & Co. It was brought to fire salutes, as the stirring days of the Civil War was at hand. After announcing many Union victories during the war, at the surrender of Lee, in 1865, it was taken out for a final and great salute. Robert L. Willey, a soldier of the war, who was at home on furlough, was in charge of the cannon, and through some mismanagement a premature discharge of the gun threw Mr. Willey high in the air, filled his face with powder and tore one arm off close to the shoulder. The old gun was then spiked by the angry citizens and did no more salute service. For some years it lay imbedded in the dirt near G. R. Campbell's store, and when the Second Baptist Church building was built, in 1873, a weight being wanted for the clock, the old gun was used. For thirty years it did clock duty until 1903, when it once more received a baptism of fire and fell in the ruins of the church conflagration that December. When the new clock was installed in the new church building in 1906, once more the old cannon mounted the tower to do clock duty. Some feel as if the old gun was a hoodoo, but without doubt it will spend many years in its present quiet duty.—Kennebec 'Journal.'

MIGRATION OF SEA FISH.

Considerable interest has been aroused on the west coast of France by the appearance of a number of fish hitherto unknown in those waters, though common in America—among them being the sheepshead and bluefish. Shad are also present, but this is due to their culture in the streams emptying into the Bay of Biscay. The transplanted shad appears to differ slightly in form and color from its American ancestors. —'Harper's Weekly.'

PLANT CATTLEMEN FEAR

POISONOUS LARKSPUR THAT GROWS LUXURIANTLY IN COLORADO FOREST LANDS.

(From the Anaconda 'Standard.')

The losses to the cattlemen in the Western States from larkspur poisoning every year have been so serious that the government is making a vigorous effort to find an antidote for the poison as well as to eradicate the plant itself. In the Gunnison national forest, Colorado, the losses to the stockmen last season from larkspur were conservatively estimated to equal almost five percent of the total number of cattle grazed upon that forest. Its effects are almost immediate. Death follows the eating of the plant within a few hours. For this reason remedies are of little avail, because the animals are generally dead before they are discovered.

Experts from the bureau of plant industry, in co-operation with the forest service, have made careful and painstaking investigations in the field with a view of lessening the losses as far as possible, while several different plans have been tried in hopes of completely destroying the plant.

Larkspur grows very luxuriantly in early spring. On the Gunnison forest in June, 1908, the forest officers counted more than 1,300 plants in blossom upon a single square rod. The plant seems to be more poisonous in hot, damp weather than in dry seasons, and it has been observed that when the ground is hard and dry, so that in eating it the stems break off, leaving the roots in the ground, it is not so deadly in its effects.

Since certain areas are well known to be badly infested with larkspur, the stockmen have been in the habit of herding their cattle from such places. As far as possible these areas will be fenced by the forest service. On other areas where it is not so plentiful the plants will be dug out by the forest rangers, and also mowed off to prevent seeding again.

It has also been found that the plant will not hold its own against certain kinds of grasses, such as timothy. A few acres sowed in timothy are being carefully watched, and it is believed that it is crowding the larkspur out. It seems probable that by sowing timothy on the mountain meadows the larkspur could be gradually smothered and replaced by a valuable forage plant.

If the plan is supported by good evidence this season timothy will be extensively sowed later on. Meanwhile upon this, as well as several other national forests where the losses from this plant are very serious, the building of fences to keep the cattle off the most dangerous areas is being pushed by the forest service, and will be continued as fast as funds are available for the purpose.

Mr. J. C. Thomas, of Crawford, Col., made an experiment in feeding larkspur some years ago to determine if possible just what part of the plant contained the poisonous properties. A yearling steer was fed a large quantity of the leaves with no injurious results. A few days later the same animal was fed a quantity of the roots and within ten hours it was dead, thus justifying the suspicion that the poisonous matter was contained in the roots.

CAUGHT A SEA BAT

STRANGE FISH TAKEN IN A SEINE OFF NORTH CAROLINA COAST.

(From the Wilmington, Del., 'Dispatch.')

One of the rarest specimens of the fish kingdom known to waters contiguous to the North Carolina coast was captured in a seine at Masonboro Sound by William Hewlett, a fisherman. The fish, which was brought to the city, is what is called 'the sea bat,' and it is a perfect reproduction of a leather wing bat on a large scale. The fish is about fifteen inches long, and about thirty inches across the back. Strange to state, it had a thin, threadlike tail about fifteen inches in length and on each side of the rear appendage were two perfectly formed gloved feet, with a smaller diversion having the exact appearance of a thumb, with the other part of the hand mittened. The mouth of the strange specimen was about five inches across and on each side of the mouth or the under side of the body there were five 'strainers' or holes through which the fish is said to rid itself of refuse products resulting from the forage it picks up at the bottom of the sea. The top of the fish was a dark slate color, and the under part of the body was white.

One negro fisherman more than 70 years of age, stated that this was only the second specimen of the sea bat he had ever seen in his long experience as a fisherman. The specimen, which had a truly uncanny appearance, will probably be sent to the State Museum at Raleigh.

SHARKS ON MASSACHUSETTS COAST.

(Boston 'Transcript.')

Further evidence of the increase of sharks in Massachusetts Bay was furnished by the officers of the Indra Line steamship 'Indrashama,' which has arrived at Mystic wharf. Captain Evans reported that he passed schools of sharks as he approached the coast.

They began to appear when the steamer approached within a hundred miles of Boston Light, and swarmed around the vessel for miles. The water was quiet and the animals appeared to be sluggish, hardly moving enough to get out of the steamer's path. But they followed her, evidently expecting to be fed. The crew said they had never seen so many of the big fish even in tropical waters, and their testimony is borne out by recent tales of the fishermen, whose movements the sharks have seriously impeded.

INDIAN GRAPE PICKERS

COME FROM RESERVATIONS TO HELP GATHER RAISINS IN CALIFORNIA.

(From the Los Angeles 'Times.')

With the approach of the grape harvesting and raisin making season the Indians from the reservations in the mountains back of San Diego begin to flock to the valleys where the vineyards lie. Among these the beautiful El Cajyon Valley with its broad acres of vines attracts many of the dusky people. Down the grades they come, bumping over rough places and raising clouds of dust in their rickety old waggons and carriages. Horseback, burro back and on foot they pass by in large and small parties. The conveyances are usually rather dilapidated affairs, purchased from the rubbish heap of some rancher or second-hand dealer, and patched together with baling wire, as is the harness. But sometimes a prosperous tribesman, the owner of a little place of his own, passes by, his waggon new and the women and children comfortably, though very gaudily, dressed.

Old carriages which have evidently seen better days are met with, the head of the family occupying the box and the women and children piled together with household effects, feed for the team and a few dogs. Frequently one sees a family of two, the wife mounted on the only horse and hubby 'hoofing' it at the other end of the leading rope—like the true gentleman he is.

They are a care free, light-hearted people, and this journeying at harvest time is a holiday excursion to them. Horse races, peon games and other pleasures dear to the Indian's heart are to be enjoyed between spells of hard but wealth-yielding work when the destination is reached and camp pitched. Old acquaintances among those from other reservations will be renewed, and an old feud or two settled, perhaps.

On the road from the reservation to the valley are many Indian 'hotels,' with excellent accommodations for man and beast. To the white man these establishments would seem mean, but to the Indian they are the most ideal of hostelries. They consist of a spring of water, some shady trees, a little dry firewood and some grass in which to stake the ponies. Once in camp at the ranch upon which he has been engaged to work the same old round of picking, turning, sorting, stacking and the rest of the various stages of raisin making will be gone through with, and the pay resulting therefrom spent on provisions for the family, and lost in betting on the races or at the fascinating game of peon.

LIKE MAN—LIKE TYPEWRITER

THE MACHINES AFFECTED BY THE TEMPERAMENTS OF THEIR OWNERS.

(New York 'Sun.')

'It is odd to note,' said the man who repairs typewriters, 'how the machine seems in many cases to reflect the personality of the owner and user.

'I have seen it a good many times, when I am going around in the course of my work. Take for instance a new and slightly stiff typewriter, owned by a man of nervous temperament and quick action.

'A man like that will have the machine working in a short time so that it will fit in with his characteristic action. The sort of man of whom one speaks inevitably as dashing off a letter is the kind I mean.

'He'll get the typewriter going for him so that it cannot print slowly. It will carry less volatile writers along with it when they use the machine by chance.

'Then, again, if a man has the habit of writing very slowly, perhaps with a heavy touch, it won't be long before the machine will begin to adapt itself to his customs. Some of these machines cannot be made to do their work save according to the scheme by which they have been trained.

'It's all very well to speak of machine-like accuracy, and so on, but machines apparently have their human side, because they are ready imitators and do their best to fit in with the peculiarities of those with whom they work.'

A NOVA SCOTIA ROBERT RAIKES

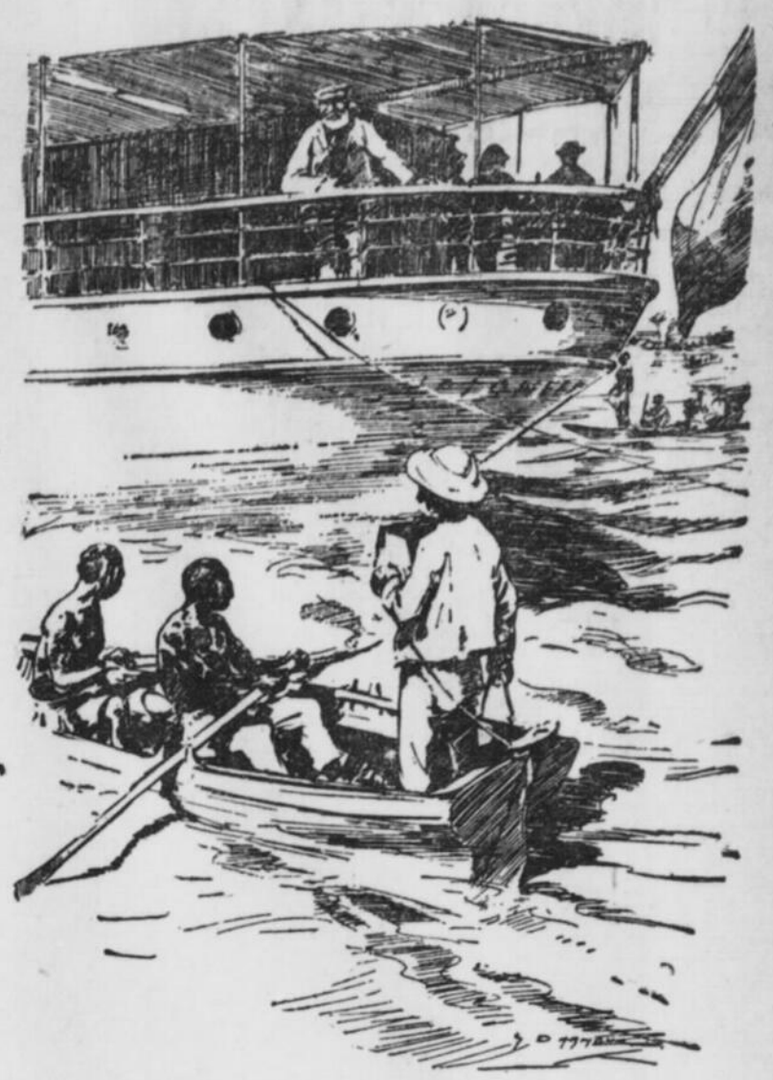
THE FIRST SUNDAY-SCHOOL WAS OPENED IN NOVA SCOTIA SEVEN YEARS BEFORE THE FIRST IN ENGLAND.

It may interest the readers of the 'Sunday-School Times' to know that the first Sunday-school in Nova Scotia was established at Lyons Brook, Pictou County, Nova Scotia, some seven or eight years before the Raikes movement in England—which began in 1780.

The 'Robert Raikes' of Nova Scotia was James Davidson, who came out from Edinburgh to Pictou in 1772. Soon after his arrival he commenced a day-school at Lyons Brook, about three miles from the place where the town of Pictou now stands (then a wilderness). In order to meet the religious wants of the people he collected the children on Sunday for religious instruction.

A newspaper published in Pictou fifty years later paid the following tribute to the work of James Davidson:—'Here this worthy man taught school seven days of the week, and, to our shame be it spoken, the Sabbath was more sanctified then, when there was no place of worship except the schoolhouse where James Davidson taught and prayed than it is now when churches are in abundance even at our doors.—'Sunday-School Times.'

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



SIGNS OF CIVILIZATION—A MIXED CARGO.

Agent (hailing newly-arrived steamer).—'What have you got for us?'

Captain: 'There's three hundred cases o' gin. And there's a couple o' missionaries!'—'Punch.'

LIKE AN AUTOMOBILE.

A large German woman held up a long line of people at the money order window in the Boston post-office the other day, and all because her memory went back on her. She wanted to send some money to her son, a sailor on a merchant steamer then in foreign water, but when she presented the application at the window the clerk noticed that the address was lacking.

'Well, where do you want to send it?' he asked. 'We can't give you the money order unless you know the name of the place.'

'Yah, dot's de trouble,' she replied. 'I didn't pring his letter und I can't remember der name of der town, but it's some place out by China, dot sounds like der noise an automobile makes.'

The two clerks looked at each other dubiously.

'What kind of a noise does an automobile make?' asked one.

'Honk, honk,' suggested the other,

'Yah, dot's it!' exclaimed the woman. 'Honk, honk, dot's de place.'

'Fill it in Hongkong,' said the clerk, and she paid over her money with a sigh of relief.

A Thorough Pill—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action, but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

NOT THE MOTOR'S FAULT.

A motor car was proceeding along a country lane. In it were seated two motorists, wearing the most correct thing in the way of fur coats, goggles, etc. On swinging around a curve they came full upon a groom who was exercising a couple of horses. As the animals appeared to be very restive the car was brought to a standstill, but the horses' terror only grew worse. One of the motorists called to the groom:

'Can't you get them past? We've stopped the car.'

To their surprise the man responded.

'Oh, it ain't the motor, sir! If you gentlemen will only get out and hide behind the hedge for a minute it'll be all right.—'Illustrated Bits.'

A Pleasant Purgative. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the whole alimentary and excretory passage. They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratifying effect they produce. Compounded only of vegetable substances the curative qualities of which were fully tested, they afford relief without chance of injury

'How is young Chunkett getting on in college?' 'Splendidly. He would have made the scrub team his first year if he hadn't been deficient in all of his studies.'—Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.'

A MATHEMATICIAN BY MISTAKE.

Professor Phelps used to tell with glee of the way he achieved a reputation for knowing a thing he hated. He took a walk with Professor Newton, who lived in the world of mathematics, and started off at once to discuss an abstruse problem. Mr. Phelp's mind could not follow, and wandered to other things. At last he was called back, when the professor wound up with, 'Which you see gives us X.' 'Does it?' asked Mr. Phelps, politely. 'Why, doesn't it?' exclaimed the professor, excitedly, alarmed at the possibility of a flaw in his calculations. Quickly his mind ran back and detected a mistake. 'You are right, Mr. Phelps. You are right!' shouted the professor. 'It doesn't give us X; it gives us Y.' And from that time Professor Phelps was looked upon as a mathematical prodigy, the first man who ever tripped the professor.—'Christian Register.'

Internally and Externally it is Good. — The crowning property of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has curative qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little, and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

THE SHAH NOT HORSE CRAZY.

When the Shah was in London they wanted to take him to Goodwood (the race-track); but he declined to go. 'That one horse can run faster than another,' he said, 'I am perfectly aware; which one it is doesn't matter to me in the least.'—Washington 'Star.'

A cough is often the forerunner of serious pulmonary afflictions, yet there is a simple cure within the reach of all in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, an old-time and widely recognized remedy, which, if resorted to at the inception of a cold, will invariably give relief, and by overcoming the trouble, guard the system from any serious consequences. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

'Prisoner,' said the judge, sternly, 'it looks a little suspicious when you hesitate before telling the Court your name.'

'Well, your honor,' answered the man who was arrested for speeding, 'I have been pretty busy learning all the numbers on my automobile. A man can't remember everything.'—Washington 'Star.'

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

'The singer has made great strides in the profession, hasn't she?'

'Yes, indeed. Formerly, when she received an encore, she sang; now she usually smiles.—'Town and Country.'

Warts are unsightly blemishes, and corns are painful growths. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them.

'How was the scenery where you spent your vacation?'

'The most expensive I ever gazed at.'—Detroit 'Free Press.'

The Boys' Page.

The Convincing of Dvorak.

(By Mabel Earle, in the 'Christian Endeavor World.')

'It's a dog's life,' Dvorak announced, getting out of his overclothes.

'What's wrong now,' queried Jerry MacMurphy.

'Wrong?' Dvorak repeated. 'You can spend your life here in this place, month in and month out, and ask what's wrong.

He swept his hand about the arc of the roundhouse windows, dimly outlined against the darkening western sky, and shook his clinched fist toward the huge bulk of 1,018.

The roundhouse is not an agreeable place at any time. The fog and steam and smoke of it catch at a man's throat and blind his eyes as he enters; the noise of it, when they are firing up the engines for the road, and the shriek of steam drowns out the rattle of coal and the clang of steel, is enough to drive a sensitive organization to stark lunacy. Possibly Dvorak was unusually sensitive at the close of his day's work. His friend looked at him anxiously, as the man shovelling coal up in the cab of 1,018 pulled the chain of the fire-box door, and the fierce glare leaped out across the shadows.

'Seems to get on your nerves, cleaning out flues,' said Jerry.

'Laugh, can you?' cried Dvorak. 'Look at my face. Look at my hands.'

'Yes, that's what I was laughing at,' Jerry interposed.

'I'm a man,' Dvorak went on, unheeding, 'made in the image of God the same as them, they'll tell you. What right have they to say that I shall slave my life out here, with my face black, and my lungs full of soot and fog and coal-dust? What right have they to say that I shall spend hours in the fire-box of one of their leaky old engines, choking and stifling in the dust, cleaning out the flues that are packed solid with soot and cinders, because they're too stingy to use a decent fuel——'

'Well, who says you shall?' Jerry inquired coolly. 'Walk up to the boss there, and tell him you want to quit. Nobody's tying you here. And, besides, I wouldn't blame choked flues or the kind of coal they use, when you know you're cleaning up after John Green's firing. If Timmy Malone had fired that engine with the same coal, we'd have had a different job.'

'Ah, you're young,' said Dvorak, with a profound sigh. 'When I was your age it didn't seem the same to me. You've done the same work I have to-day, and your heart's light, and your body's fresh, and you're ready to believe in all the world. That's it—the believing. It's not the same, as long as you can trust God or man.'

'Here, let's clean up a bit, and get out of this,' Jerry suggested.

There was a place for the roundhouse men to wash and make themselves decent before they went out to face public opinion. That much had been added to the comfort of life within the last six months. Jerry ventured to remind his friend of it as they struck out across the yards.

'Maybe they'll go on and do a lot more,' he prophesied hopefully.

'You don't know the world you're living in, boy,' said Dvorak. 'They've no care for us. If we were ground under the wheels of their engines to-day, there would be plenty of others to take our places to-morrow. Do you suppose they care? Couldn't they do something to save the boys that are killed every year, if they cared? A crumb here and a crust there, to keep us quiet—what is it to them? Do you know they kill off their men in this country faster than the boys go down on the firing-line in a war. They don't care. And nobody cares. That's the worst. They grind you down, and crush the soul out of you, till you're a beast, and you don't care, either. I know. When I was your age, I might believe I was made in the image of God. Now I'm just a machine. You will be, too, when the years have done their work with you. And you'll find out that there's no such thing as real justice or kindness or unselfishness on earth.'

'Shut up; I've got a mother over here on the ranch,' said Jerry.

For a moment Dvorak was silent. Then the bitterness broke out once more.

'Well, she does what pleases her, doesn't she?' he argued. 'She's good to you, she'd bear pain or hunger for you, because that'd suit her better. It's just another way of being selfish. We all are. O come, now, don't look as if you'd eat me. I won't say anything more about the mothers; have it your own way. But the men—the ones that do the work and go under the wheels—they're ground flat, I tell you. And, if there was ever any good in them, it's ground out. Just so the rich ones can get their dividends.'

Jerry began to whistle, looking up at the first stars. It was hard for him to shake off the horrible weight of conviction when Dvorak talked so. The older man had some education and a fluent tongue. He was not a strong young fellow, working his way up from the bottom round of the ladder. He had sunk from some position which Jerry could only guess at; yet his dark arguments had weight with the boy who liked him and pitied him.

Supposing it was true. Jerry wondered. Supposing the years of work and oppression did grind the soul out of men. If he should come to be what Dvorak was, at forty. He looked up at the stars again, shivering. And just then they turned the corner of the long platform, and Bob Francis met them with the news of the wreck at Canyon Siding.

There is no need of going into the particulars of that wreck. The story of it is written in every man's heart on the Mountain Division. It was the first serious accident in a record of two years, and it concerned Maclennan.

Jerry's heart went into his throat when Francis said 'Maclennan.' The gray-haired, big-souled engineer had been talking to him at the roundhouse only a day or two before. The strong, hearty voice with its slight Scotch burr rang in his ears yet. And now they would be bringing Maclennan back to the hospital—perhaps, after all, to the bleak cemetery up yonder on the hill.

It was so like Maclennan, as the story came out, fragment by fragment over the wire, while Cedar Hill waited! Jerry waited and listened with the others. He didn't care to go across the tracks to supper, not yet. Not until the relief train came in with the injured passengers and the man who had risked his life for them.

It was something wrong with the switch at the siding; just what, an investigating committee might determine later on. No time to save the train even by the most desperate heroism. The engine and four cars had gone into the ditch. Somehow Maclennan had dragged himself clear, and plunged into the work of rescue. He was lifting a woman through the window of the chair-car when a man at his side, catching sight of his shoulder through the torn blouse, cried out in horror, and urged him to give place to those better able to serve. Maclennan had answered briefly through set teeth, and had gone on with the work; but ten minutes later he had dropped unconscious on the rocks beside the embankment, scalded from throat to thigh by the steam which burst about him as the engine went down.

'In the image of God.' The words came back to Jerry as he waited with Dvorak on the long platform. Dvorak had said the divine likeness was crushed out of all men under the pressure of modern industrial slavery. But Maclennan had been a slave with the rest of them. It was only a month since he had taken the passenger run with its more desirable conditions. For years past he had known the injustice of long hours, and hard work, and daily dangers, which a more liberal policy on the part of the management could have reduced by half. And all those years the men of his own kind had known in him the strong, clean manhood which came out unshaken from every test, so that up and down the platform they were saying now, under their breath, 'It's like Mac.'

The relief train came in at last after hours of waiting. Jerry saw Maclennan's stretcher lowered to the platform. More seriously injured than any of his passengers, the engineer opened his eyes, and smiled at the boys, as the cool night air struck his face. A sob tightened in the throat of more than one man looking on.

'You said there was no such thing in the world!' Jerry muttered to Dvorak at his elbow. Dvorak made no answer. He pressed a little closer to the stretcher.

'Comfortable, Mac?' somebody ventured to ask, bending over that white face.

'I guess so. Right enough.' Jerry heard the answer; it didn't sound like Mac's voice. 'Say, did they get Pete out safe? And that old lady—the one with the little chaps——'

No such thing as unselfishness! He might be within an hour of death, perhaps, Jerry thought. Probably he knew it; he had faced death before. And his first conscious thought, even as his last supreme effort, was for the others.

The splendor of it swept through the boy's heart in a flood of light, transfiguring all life with its divine significance. In the image of God! Then the years which Dvorak counted so darkly could not of themselves gather power to crush the likeness out of a man. For Maclennan's hair was whiter than Dvorak's, but the impress stamped upon his royal self-forgetting was plain for all who had eyes to see.

Jerry turned away, stumbling down the platform and out into the maze of tracks, on his usual cross-cut to the boarding-house. Dvorak followed him, still silent. A switch-engine was pushing a string of empties up and down the yard. Jerry paused a moment while they passed, then stepped on toward the next line of track. In the flickering, shifting shadows under the electric lights, with the noise of the switch-engine in his ears, he did not notice the dark box-cars gliding down from the opposite direction. He set his foot on the rail; a huge black mass loomed up suddenly at arm's length; but it was Dvorak's hand that snatched him back into safety as the box-cars crashed past; and it was Dvorak's foot that slipped and caught under the wheels.

A week later they told Jerry at the hospital that he might go in to speak to his friend. All the ward, and all of Cedar Hill, were rejoicing that day in the news that Maclennan was improving, with an excellent prospect for complete recovery. Dvorak would recover—all that was left of him, but he must get along for the rest of his life on a wooden foot.

Jerry had expected to find him looking worn and white, but the face against the pillows was not the face of the man he had known. White it was, and pinched with pain; but the bitterness was gone from the eyes, and the hard, set lines from the mouth. Dvorak's laugh, as he wrung Jerry's hand, was the laugh of a boy.

'What am I going to say to you?' Jerry demanded. 'It's I that ought to be here. It was my carelessness. And you gave your foot for me. What can I do to pay you back? Man alive! You're the one that told me we were all machines, with the heart and the soul crushed out of us.'

'Never mind,' said Dvorak. 'I've not given so much, maybe. I've seen more than one fellow get about on a wooden leg, and fire an engine. It's hard lines if I can't do all that's coming to me in the roundhouse. And, besides——'

'I knew it wasn't true,' Jerry insisted. 'When I saw Mac's face, all that talk of yours went for nothing. And then you gave yourself the lie in ten minutes more. You'd have done the same for me if it had been your neck instead of your foot.'

'Do you think it wasn't worth while?' Dvorak flashed back, as the boy's voice quivered. 'Maybe I saw Mac's face myself. And just to know for one minute that I could——'

He broke off there. His old fluent speech failed him before the confession of that vision which had blotted the bitterness from his life. He could not find words to say that the moment of self-offering had brought its own supreme reward, in the mere knowledge that such offering was possible to him. It had been much to see the image of God in Maclennan; to find it in his own heart, marred and defaced, but undying, was infinitely more.

Jerry understood. But the men of the rail and the roundhouse have little to say about such things, even when they come back to each other from the gates of death. It was time for the boy to go, and according to all rule and precedent he must go with a joke.

'All right, then, Dvorak,' he said. 'I'll set it down that when you picked me out from under that box-car it was just another way of being selfish. You were doing exactly what you wanted to do!'

CLIMBING UP THE HILL.

Never look behind, boys;
Up and on the way!
Time enough for that, boys,
On some future day.
Though the way be long, boys,
Fight it with a will;
Never stop to look behind
When climbing up the hill.

First be sure your right, boys;
Then, with courage strong,
Strap your pack upon your back
And tug, tug along;
Better let the lag lout
Fill the bill,
And strike the farther stake pole
Higher up the hill.

Trudge, is a slow horse, boys;
Made to pull a load,
But in the end will give the dust
To racers in the road.
When you're near the top, boys,
Of the ragged way,
Do not stop to blow your horn,
But climb, climb away.

Shoot above the crowd, boys;
Brace yourselves, and go!
Let the plodding land pad
Hoe the easy row.
Success is at the top, boys,
Waiting there until
Brains and pluck and self-respect
Have mounted up the hill.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE BURNING DECK BOY.

Few people know that the 'Boy on the Burning Deck' is not a myth, but an actual fact, and still fewer know that the man who gave the order for the destruction of the vessel, on whose deck the aforesaid boy stood, was born in Jamaica Plain, and lived there till his royalist father, who objected strenuously to the American Revolution, transplanted him to England, where he served under Nelson in the battle of the Nile.

The boy was French, son of the admiral of the French ship 'l'Orient,' and that was the vessel that blew up with the immortal boy standing by the mainmast.

The boy's unconscious destroyer, Captain Benjamin Hallowell, was born in the old Boylston house, still standing at the corner of Boylston and Centre streets, in Jamaica Plain. The house was built in 1726 by the Roylstone, and afterward passed to the rabid royalist, Benjamin Hallowell, after whom the captain was named.

The old man lived in Jamaica Plain long enough to make himself unpopular when the American Revolution broke out. The son had been early sent to England for his education, and he became one of the seven American-born men to attain distinction in the British navy.

In the battle of the Nile Captain Hallowell had command of the ship 'Swiftsure,' which ran down the luckless 'l'Orient.' When Captain Hallowell gave the command for the French vessel to be blown up he knew nothing of the thirteen-year-old son of the French admiral, who, foolishly but heroically obeyed his stern father's order. 'Don't leave the vessel till I give you permission,' and his 'proud, though childlike, form' graced the doomed vessel, when she 'with fragments strewed around the sea.'

Captain Hallowell afterward heard the sad tale and was much moved by it. The boy called out three times in agony to his father, he learned, but stood resolutely by the mainmast, though his father lay cold in death.

So much moved was the captain that he had a coffin made in the boy's honor out of the floating fragments of the 'l'Orient' and sent it to his friend and patron, Lord Nelson, with the story of the boy's bravery, and expressing deep regret for the young hero's untimely end.

Nelson had the coffin placed in the cabin in remembrance of the boy, and Captain Hallowell himself told the tale to the then widely known poet, Felicia Hemans. Her sympathies were immediately excited and she immortalized the boy in her sentimental but immortal verses, and she named him wisely, 'Casabianca, White Soul.'—Newburyport 'News.'

HOW HE CLIMBED.

Suspended above the desk of a bank president is this motto: 'Do the hard things first.' Ten years ago he was discount clerk in the same bank.

'How did you climb so fast?' asked the unknown writer of this story.

'I lived up to that text,' he replied.

'Tell me about it.'

'There's not much to tell. I had long been conscious that I was not getting up with my work; it was distasteful to me. When I opened my desk in the morning and found it covered with reminders of the work to be done during the day, I became discouraged. There was always plenty of comparatively easy things to do, and these I did first, putting off the disagreeable duties as long as possible. Result: I became intellectually lazy. I felt an increasing incapacity for my work.

'One morning I woke up and took stock of myself to see what was the matter. Memoranda of several letters that had long needed attention stared at me from my calendar. I had been carrying them along from day to day. Enclosed in a rubber band were a number of unanswered letters which necessitated the looking up of certain information before the replies could be sent. I had tried for days to ignore their presence.

'Suddenly the thought came to me: "I have been doing only the easy things. By postponing the disagreeable tasks, the mean, annoying little things, my mental muscles have been allowed to grow flabby. They must get some exercise." I took off my coat and proceeded to "clean house." It wasn't half as hard as I had expected. Then I took a card and wrote on it: "Do the Hard Things First," and put it where I could see it every morning. I have been doing the hard things first ever since.'—'Presbyterian Record.'

Live with wolves and you will learn to howl.—Spanish Proverb.

'GRIT.'

Over in Scotland, there once lived a stout, tall, busy youth, who was known among his neighbors as the 'grit bare-legged laddie.' One day he called upon the village schoolmaster and said, 'I wish to attend your evening school.'

'And what would you wish to study if you came?' the teacher asked.

'I want to learn to read and write.'

The master looked into the lad's face, shrugged his shoulders in a knowing way, and said, 'Very well; you may come.'

The lad could not see in the future, nor had he any dreams of greatness. He had only a great desire to know. He was eighteen years old then, and could neither read nor write; but before he died he wrote his name among the great and honored men of the earth. He was George Stephenson, and became the great railway engineer.—'S. S. Evangelist.'

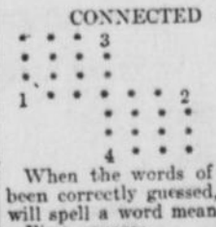
A GUN AND A BOY ON THE LABRADOR.

Last year, writes Dr. Grenfell, a friend sent me an old gun—a double-barrel twelve-bore breach loader—and I was able to give it to a lad of fifteen, whose mother is a widow, and to whom the gun meant not merely a toy, but a livelihood, if he is successful with it. The only condition attached was that it was to come up for inspection every annual visit I made, and to be confiscated if it showed neglect. The boy is a splendidly built little fellow, and he had kept the following diary, which, when I called this summer, he handed me to show what he had killed, though he had to be very sparing with his shot, as I could only spare him sixty cartridge cases.

'Arther Nowell receaved his gun from doucker grendfell the 10 of may and kill 2 parathur (partridges) the 11 i woes veary zlad of my gun i kill 30 parathur i loue (loon) i guse (goose) thir wos no hunt a fue (few) ducks an houngs (hounds).'

PUZZLES.

CONNECTED SQUARE.



When the words of each square have been correctly guessed, 1 to 2 and 3 to 4 will spell a word meaning serious.

First square:
A native of Denmark.
Any open or flat surface inclosed within any lines.
Not distant.
To acquire as the reward of labor.

Second square:
The place in which a bird rears its young.
Always.
Withered.
The general name of plants of a woody texture, having perennial branches supported upon a trunk.—N. Y. Tribune.

BEHEADING.

Behead to go up, and find part of the body.
Behead a material, and find a disguise.
Behead a kind of steps, and find a poisonous reptile.
Behead a dwelling, and find a river.
Behead a fish, and find a quantity of paper.
Behead a fruit, and find either.
Behead a flower, and find a liquid.
Behead a town, and find a girl's name.
Behead an article of furniture, and find having power.
Behead a wild animal, and find a long pole.

CHARADE.

My first is a branch of natural history.
My second is what dogs do at the moon.
My whole is an island, but to be sent there is not considered a pleasure.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

Book puzzle.—I-van-hoe, Ivanhoe.

Anagrams.—Godwin. William. Oliver, Evan. Timothy. Rosa. Ruth. Bridget. Dorothy. Hubert, Lydia. Thomas.

Enigma.—L. Can. Amy. Ape. Ale. Pie. Age. The. Ate. Ten. Try. Lamplighter.

Geographical Puzzle—Nottingham. Amsterdam. Paris, Lisbon. Egremont. Salisbury. Naples.

L. E. Wilton, Beaconsfield, sent in answers to the puzzles of last week. There were only two errors; the Geographical puzzle required some guessing.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Hummingbird Eccentricities.

(By Mary Pierson Allen, in 'Bird Lore.')

On the last day of May, 1908, I began to watch a Hummingbird's nest which had been discovered on a maple tree along the main street of our town. The first egg was laid on June 3, and the other one on the second or third day after. I had understood that the period of incubation was about two weeks, and did not look in the nest again until the 18th, when the second egg was not yet two weeks old, and behold, no eggs appeared. I was told that the nest had been looked at on the 14th, and no eggs were visible then. It would appear, therefore, that the birds had hatched only a trifle over a week after the second egg was laid. I could only guess at the presence of the little birds at first, for the nest was rather inaccessible, but soon the tiny bills began to show when the mother came with food. There seemed no danger that they would suffer from indigestion or gout, for they were fed very, very seldom. The male, as usual, gave no help to his mate, but she seemed equal to the increasing cares as her little ones grew to lusty birds.

When about three weeks old, one bird left the nest, sitting for hours on nearby twigs. For some time the mother fed both of her little ones, then deserted the one which was still in the nest. She may have come to grief, but I might be more inclined to be charitable had not the older bird left also.

From about two o'clock in the afternoon on the day when the first one left the nest, they were never seen again, and, after the deserted baby had cried for about twenty-four hours, he got out of the nest and soon fluttered to the ground. We offered him sweetened water in a spoon and he drank greedily. He was passed over to me and I took him home. His daytime cage was the parlor, where he sat by the window on a bit of stick held by a monkey-wrench, or flew about the room at will. At night I put his perch in a round food-screen and placed him by an upstairs open window. He was exquisitely fearless as he flew to my finger to eat honey from a spoon, or fluttered before a petunia into which I had poured sweetened water. He had his mother's zip-zip, which meant flowers or happiness, and a plaintive baby peet, peet, when he wanted food. I read up on diet and tried various kinds of food. The varieties of bugs which he was supposed to eat, he scorned, and I tried white of egg as a substitute, but think that the sweets agreed with him rather better. The little sprite had over fifty visitors from babyhood to old age, and from laboring men to the president of a university, who christened him 'Hugo,' possibly with a view to following out the law of contrast. He did well from Monday afternoon until Saturday morning, when he seemed for a time, quite poorly. I was frightened about him and took him out-of-doors on his tiny perch. He soon revived and ran his beak into the petunias and even flew a little way.

But how comes the marvellous part of my story. Several days before, I had heard of another nest a short distance out of town, and, on visiting it, had found a beautiful nest about fifteen feet from the ground. Before I had watched long, the dainty house-builder appeared with a bit of plant-down in her beak, and I supposed that the structure was not done. She alighted low in the tree and was partly hidden by the foliage. When I investigated, I was much surprised to find another nest partly built. It was a still greater surprise when I learned that the one bird owned both nests. This I could hardly believe until I saw the tiny mother go to the first nest and feed her one baby, and then go down and sit on her lower nest, which had slender guy-ropes of cobweb, and was only about seven and a half feet from the ground.

But to return to my worse-than-orphaned bird. I made up my mind, after he had shown signs of weakening, that I would take him to the mother who had but one baby, and, if a miracle came to pass, she might feed him. I flew for my horse and drove out of town to the other nesting-site. Little Hugo had quite returned to his old spirits, but I was afraid to try to keep him longer, and so set him free in the beautiful orchard where the little mother had two nests. Her baby had left its nest, but was keeping near home, and when the kind people who owned the place, and who helped me in my study in so many ways, cut down the nest, it had one tiny, unhatched egg.

Should any one doubt my veracity when I say that that mother adopted Hugo as her own, I could scarcely complain, for had I not been assured by an oculist that my eyes are normal, I could scarcely believe it myself. Moreover, the wee home-missionary has two eggs now in her lower nest, and, after feeding the two babies, goes and sits for a while on those eggs. Think of it—a mother four inches long, with a growing baby, two eggs and a summer boarder to look after! On Saturday afternoon I hurried back to Hugo, and spent hours watching the little family. It was then that I learned of his adoption. He was very tame, and came down to the handle of a spoon I held to drink sweetened water from the bowl. I go to see him once or twice a day, and he comes down to eat from the spoon each time and even allows me to stroke him. When good Mr. D., who owns the orchard, went out this morning, Hugo lit on his hat, and, when his food was ready, came again and ate from the spoon. When the eggs hatch, I am anxious to see whether the big baby and Hugo, who is about four days older, will be cast on the world, or whether the almost human little mother will feed all four.

STRENGTH OF BIRDS.

Birds can eat and digest from ten to thirty times as much food in proportion to their size as men can. If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume, he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen of chickens for breakfast, and six turkeys for his evening meal. A tree sparrow has been known to eat 700 grass seeds in a day. Relative to the bird's size, those seeds were as big as an ordinary lunch basket would be to a full-grown man.

A bird's strength is equally amazing. A white-tailed eagle, weighing twelve pounds, with a wing spread of six feet, has been known to pounce upon a pig weighing forty-two pounds, raise it to a height of one hundred feet, and fly off with it. The bird has covered a distance of half a mile before the pig's owner succeeded in shooting the thief.

Birds can and do work far harder than human beings. A pair of house martins, when nesting, feed their young ones each twenty seconds—that is, each bird, male and female, makes ninety journeys two and fro in an hour, or about 1,000 a day. It must be remembered that on each journey the bird has the added work of catching the worm.

Even so tiny a bird as the wren has been counted to make 110 trips to and from its nest within 420 minutes; and the prey carried home consisted of larger, heavier, and harder to find insects than were caught by the sparrows. Among them were twenty good sized caterpillars, ten grasshoppers, seven spiders, eleven worms, and more than one fat chrysalis. —'Young People's Weekly.'

In Norway, when fishing for cuttlefish, the fishermen employ an artificial decoy fish made of wood and formed nearly like a flat bottom boat, with pieces of glass set in the bottom and sides. It is of the size of the body of an average cuttlefish and is trolled after the boat. The cuttlefish grasp this decoy and are easily drawn aboard.—Selected.

A BIBLE STUDY CONTEST.

The older boys and girls who read this page will be interested in the Bible Study Club which has just started in the 'Witness.' Any one who really thinks things out for himself or herself has a chance of the medals and prizes; for the honors are won by the good sense of the replies rather than by the fine composition or learning shown. Only one question is to be answered each week, and the reply is to contain not over two hundred words. Be sure you read all about it in this issue. Cut it out and show it to your Sunday-school teacher. It will interest him, too, and your whole class might take it up. For apart from any honors to be won, every one who really follows these questions has his sure and certain reward in an increased knowledge of the Word.

SOME THINGS ANIMALS TEACH US

The woodpecker has a powerful little trip-hammer.

The jaws of the tortoise and turtle are natural scissors.

The framework of a ship resembles the skeleton of a herring.

The squirrel carries a chisel in his mouth, and the bee the carpenter's plane.

The gnat fashions its eggs in the shape of a lifeboat. You cannot sink them without tearing them to pieces.

A porcupine's bill is strengthened by ribs in the same way that the iron masts of modern ships are strengthened.

The diving-bell imitates the water-spider. It constructs a small cell under the water, clasps a bubble of air between its legs, dives down into its submarine chamber with the bubble, displacing the water gradually, until its abode contains a large, airy room surrounded by water.—'Child's Home.'

MEXICAN PAPAW FOR PAPER.

It has been suggested that the papaya, or Mexican papaw plant, may afford an excellent material for the making of high-grade paper, and the suggestion naturally attracts much attention in the districts where the plant abounds. The fibre runs the full length of the trunk, which, with the exception of the bark and a small core of pith, is composed entirely of this material. The plant is of rapid growth, for the stem attains a diameter of two or three inches to the first year. It is said that the papaya was brought to Mexico from the Moluccas by the Spaniards, and this raises, in connection with its proposed employment for paper-making, the question whether it might not be successfully introduced into Florida and California. Any new wood fibre whose use might tend to spare our northern spruce forests would receive a double welcome.—'Youth's Companion.'

THOSE NEW WATCHES.

Although we have been offering a watch for selling copies of the 'Canadian Pictorial' since that publication was first started, the greatest interest is being shown in our new watch offer. Besides the plain nickel watch we give for selling 20 copies, we now offer a plain gunmetal watch for selling 24, or a gunmetal watch with Canadian souvenir design in colored enamel on the back for selling 28 copies at 10 cents. We hope to give pictures of these watches shortly. The October Number is going rapidly. Orville Tuck, Ont., in sending in his returns for them, says: 'They sold in almost no time.' We can still supply old or new boys with a package of October issue. The fine picture of King Edward on the cover makes everybody want one. If you've not sold before, write to-day for some. Remember! this is a fine way to earn Christmas gifts, and have them by you when the time comes. Lots of things to choose from besides the watches. Let us send you a package to start on, and a full list of premiums.

Address, John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Block, corner St. Peter and Craig streets, Montreal.

PETER'S SHADOW

(By the Rev. Newton H. Marshall, M.A., Ph.D.)

(Hampstead, London.)

PART II.

From all this two considerations of very great moment emerge.

SINCERITY.

1. The necessity of sincerity. What is sincerity? We say that a man is 'sincere' when he makes a statement. He says, for instance, 'I would like to be a good man.' If that is the real thought that is in his mind, the real desire of his heart, we say he is sincere in this statement. But it is not merely in isolated statements, or even in general speech alone, that sincerity is to be desired. What is needed is sincerity all the way through, so that our unconscious influence shall not be in contradiction to any other elements in our life. The word sincere is of uncertain derivation. Perhaps those scholars are right who say that it meant originally 'without wax.' When a craftsman was fashioning a vase he filled up cracks and covered flaws with a sort of wax, so that the imperfect ornament looked perfect. So it was said that a good vase was without wax—sincere. It was just what it professed to be; it was sound all through. Now this sincerity is what we Christians should possess. We should be what we profess to be, and not profess to be what we are not. Insincerity is bound to be exposed sooner or later. Just as the vase which had been patched with wax sooner or later showed its flaws, so the Christian who is not sincere is bound to be found out. How? His unconscious influence is an indubitable revelation of his character. As the shadows show the man, so does the unconscious influence show the character. For a while, perhaps, we may deceive people, but men are sure sooner or later to perceive the discord between influence and profession. The influence is the true outcome and test of character, which no man can assume. Profession can be assumed, influence cannot. And this is really the heart of all hypocrisy—the contradiction of profession by unconscious influence. Now, just as hypocrisy was the sin which Jesus most vigorously denounced in ancient times, so it is that which most checks the progress of the Kingdom of God to-day. If in business a man's unconscious influence is hard, unsympathetic, self-assertive, tyrannical, his profession of Christianity will by-and-by become a stumbling-block to his business associates. I once knew a man of exemplary private life and greatest financial probity, who, nevertheless, was hard in business, and ground the last penny obtainable from his employees. All his influence in the factory was such that he was called 'The Screw,' and when workpeople give a name to their masters there is generally some solid reason for it. And it was a common thing for the men in his factory to joke on the Monday about what 'The Screw' had read at Church. Was it the Sermon on the Mount? Or, I. Corinthians xiii.? And did he take part in the prayer meeting? You see, his unconscious influence betrayed him. He thought that it was enough to be a churchwarden and to be kind at home. He had not learnt to worship God with sincerity. There was a flaw in his character, in that part of his character that was seen in business. And to that extent he was a hypocrite.

But hypocrisy is not merely an individual thing. It is possible for this contradiction between an unconscious influence and profession to attach itself to a whole society—to the Church of Christ. For instance, the wealthiest corporation in the world is the Roman Catholic Church. Wherever the Roman Church is found there is this sense of Mammon-given power. And this power of wealth is often unscrupulously used to crush liberty and uphold tyranny. Now the Roman Church is always professing that poverty is a virtue!

But while it is the easiest thing in the world to say that the estrangement of the populations of Roman Catholic Europe from Christianity is largely due to the blighting influence of the Roman Church, what are we to say about Christian Churches of England in view of the estrangement of England's population? A very large section of the nation have lost all real interest in the Christian religion. Why? Is it because our theology is bad? I doubt it. Theological distinctions are not understood by the public. But the great fundamental teachings of Jesus are known. It is known that Christians say that 'God is love,' it is known that Christians believe in the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. It is known that Christians assert that their Leader, Captain, Master, is Jesus of Nazareth, a martyred carpenter. It is known that the most sacred symbol of Christianity is the cross of Christ, and that our religion is the very apotheosis of self-sacrifice. For the outsider these are the things that count, and not little disputes about Church government, liturgies, rites, forms, ceremonies. And these great spiritual truths are the things that come naturally into comparison with the unconscious influence of the Church. Now, what is it that the working man outside the Church thinks about the Church? He says that there is an exclusiveness about us that repels him. He says we are small companies existing for the satisfaction of the social and religious needs of a knot of middle-class families. He says that the renting of pews does not harmonize with the freedom of the Gospel, and that cushions for the rich only is not in keeping with the Golden Rule. Now, you and I may be indignant at this. We may defend our various practices with great skill and irrefutable logic. But that does not bring us any nearer the results we seek. Granted that we are unconscious of any evil influence exerted by us, it is quite possible that that influence is nevertheless there. And in this particular form we may lack that sincerity which consists in a perfect harmony between profession and influence. And until that sincerity has been regained we shall never exert that healing influence which is to be used of God to save the world.

Let me put it in another way. John gives three sayings of Jesus which tell us how we may test our discipleship: (1) If ye abide in my word, then are ye truly my disciples; (2) Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit, and so shall ye be my disciples; and (3) By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye love one another. Now, people who are not Christians could not tell you about these texts, but they have a very clear notion as to the facts. Somehow they know that Christianity implies submission to the authority of Jesus, obedience to the Sermon on the Mount, abiding in His Word. They know that the Christian is not only to submit to the teaching of Jesus, but to realize it in his life; that he must bear fruit and make the world happier, brighter, and holier. They know, finally, that Christians ought to love one another, that the most peaceful society in all the world ought to be the society of Christians. Can we wonder that they compare our influence with this teaching? They like the teaching well enough. They reverence the Sermon on the Mount, they respect a noble life, and they agree that Christians would be deserving of emulation did they but love one another. But then comes our shadow, our influence! It is not the teaching, it is the influence that causes to stumble! The shadow is so often baneful, a curse and not a cure.

DEVOTION.

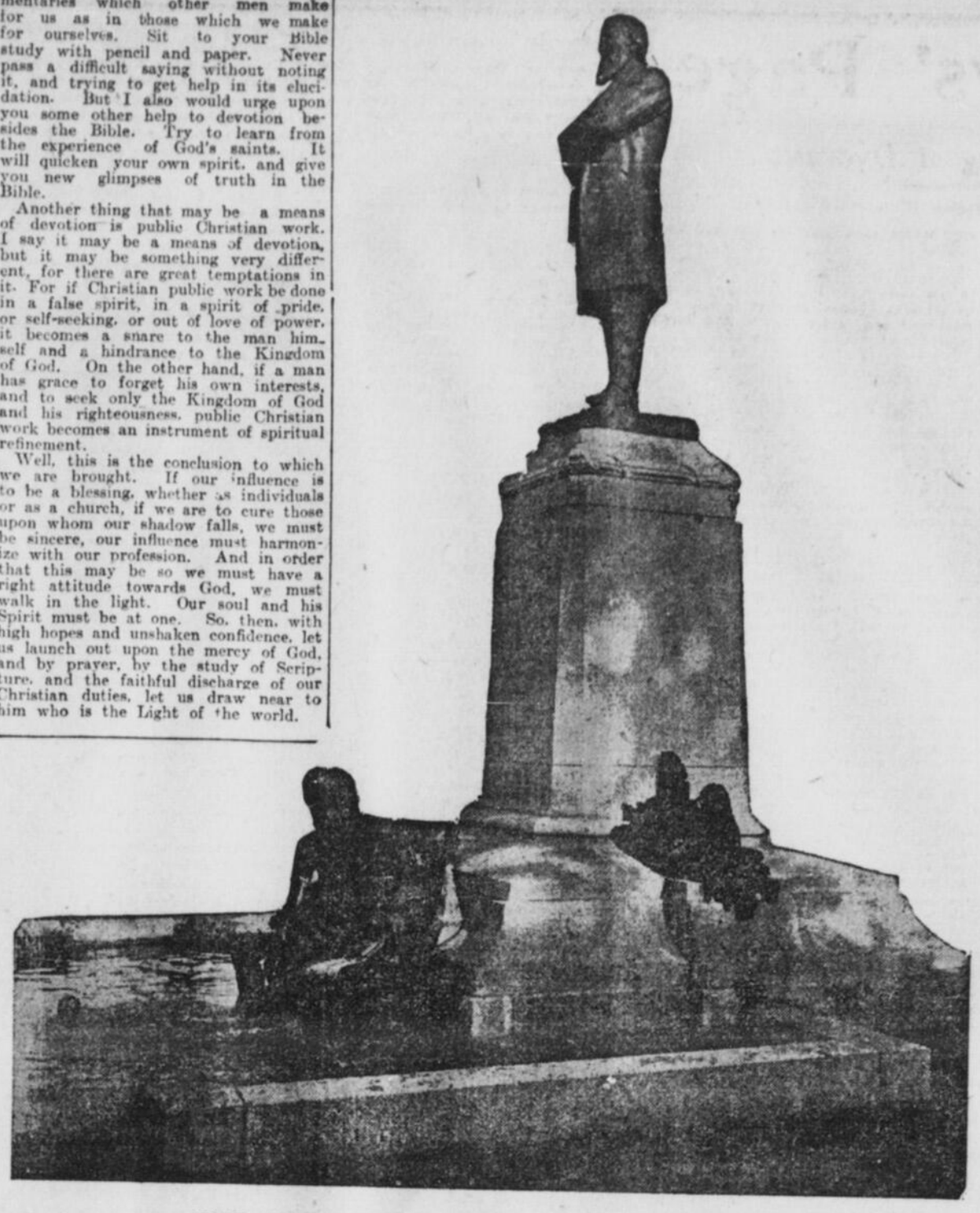
2. The need of devotion. But we repent of this bitterly! We long to be freed from all insincerity! We would indeed have all those notes of true discipleship which we cherish in our thought; we desire to submit to Jesus, to bear much fruit, ay, and even to love one another! We are full of shame and pain when we think that our influence denies our profession so often, and thwarts the merciful purposes of God. And so we must try to find a cure for our insincerity, for our lack of a proper and health-giving influence. We noticed just now that something more than our body goes to make our shadow, and that is our attitude to the light. And in the same way our influence is determined, not merely by our intentions, abilities, and activity, but most of all by our attitude toward God. It we would have a health-giving influence, free from all insincerity and hypocrisy, we must have inward harmony between God and our soul. Influence itself is unconscious. But its seat is in the consciousness itself. In other words, if we would have a healing influence we must draw near to God, we must be devout, we must cultivate devotion. And so I want to suggest some means of devotion. There is nothing new in them. They are as old as the Christian faith. But because these things are so commonplace they are often enough overlooked.

The first is prayer. Now we know that prayer should be confident and importunate. But in this particular connection another remark must be made. Prayer may be very earnest, continuous, and confident, and yet miss what is most to be desired. For it may be altogether wrongly directed. What we need is inward harmony between our spirit and God, and that must be reached, not by trying to force our wishes upon God, but by seeking that the Divine Spirit may organize and rightly direct our wishes. The thoughts of men are bewildering and unmanageable in their number and changefulness. How are they to be brought into harmony with the Divine thought? Here I have a mass of iron filings upon a sheet of white paper. I want to arrange them so that they may adopt some definite order, and fall into certain pleasing curves. Suppose I take a pair of tweezers and seek to arrange them by hand. It will be a terribly tedious business. I shall never succeed. My hand is not steady enough. I have not time enough, the little bits of steel cannot be placed accurately. But now I bring my sheet of paper with its mass of steel filings to where there is a magnet. I put them in the field of the maguet, and then swiftly and accurately the power of the magnet arranges the filings in clear and beautiful curves according to definite law. Instead of chaos there is order, instead of bungling there is harmony. So in prayer we should bring our thoughts to the mind of God, that they may be arranged and harmonized according to His will, and out of the turmoil may come grace and order. Prayer is learning to adopt God's thought. It is learning to say, 'Thy will be done.' It is putting ourselves in such an attitude toward the light that our influence may be Divine.

The second obvious and commonplace means of devotion is that of Bible study. We ought to read the Scripture daily, not in a perfunctory manner, but with set intention, with care, and with prayer. I am a great believer in commentaries, but not so much in the commentaries which other men make for us as in those which we make for ourselves. Sit to your Bible study with pencil and paper. Never pass a difficult saying without noting it, and trying to get help in its elucidation. But I also would urge upon you some other help to devotion besides the Bible. Try to learn from the experience of God's saints. It will quicken your own spirit, and give you new glimpses of truth in the Bible.

Another thing that may be a means of devotion is public Christian work. I say it may be a means of devotion, but it may be something very different, for there are great temptations in it. For if Christian public work be done in a false spirit, in a spirit of pride, or self-seeking, or out of love of power, it becomes a snare to the man himself and a hindrance to the Kingdom of God. On the other hand, if a man has grace to forget his own interests, and to seek only the Kingdom of God and his righteousness, public Christian work becomes an instrument of spiritual refinement.

Well, this is the conclusion to which we are brought. If our influence is to be a blessing, whether as individuals or as a church, if we are to cure those upon whom our shadow falls, we must be sincere, our influence must harmonize with our profession. And in order that this may be so we must have a right attitude towards God, we must walk in the light. Our soul and his Spirit must be at one. So, then, with high hopes and unshaken confidence, let us launch out upon the mercy of God, and by prayer, by the study of Scripture, and the faithful discharge of our Christian duties, let us draw near to him who is the Light of the world.



THE MONUMENT TO THE HON. JOHN YOUNG.

This memorial to one of the pioneers of the St. Lawrence route stands near the Inland Revenue offices, and, appropriately enough, within a stone's throw of the great steel sheds and elevating facilities that are making the Montreal Harbor worthy of the name.

MOUNTING A MAMMOTH

HOW THE RECENT FIND IN SIBERIA IS BEING PREPARED FOR RUSSIAN MUSEUM.

(St. Petersburg correspondence London 'Globe.')

After a journey lasting six months and costing £1,700 the skeleton of a mammoth found last January by some Yakuts in the sandy bed of the River Sangar-Yurach has reached St. Petersburg.

The skeleton was found 120 miles from the Arctic Ocean. The Governor of Yakutsk telegraphed at once to the Imperial Academy of Science, which sent off straightway a mission to fetch the interesting discovery to the capital. The specimen now brought to light is not of remarkable size, but some parts of its carcass have been preserved, which so far have not been found; unfortunately the teeth are absent and also some of the softer portions of the body. The carcass weighs only 257 stone, and it took six days for the remains to be prepared and treated properly by the experts, who had to work in an ordinary tent at a temperature of 30 degrees of cold.

The proboscis is found now for the first time in an uninjured state, and it has been put into spirits; the return journey to Bulun, a distance of 1,200 miles, took a fortnight, and the skeleton was carried on reindeer sleighs; from Bulun the skeleton was carried along the River Lena to Schegalov, and from Schegalov by carts to Yakutsk. It will take at least a year to mount the skeleton in the Zoological Museum here.

To Digest the Food

Bile in the intestines is as important to digestion as are the gastric juices in the stomach, and bile is only supplied when the liver is in active condition.

The serious and chronic forms of indigestion are cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills because of their influence on the liver, causing a good flow of bile to aid digestion and keep the bowels regular, thereby preventing fermentation of the food, the formation of gas and all the disagreeable symptoms of indigestion.

Long standing cases of chronic indigestion yield to Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills after all else has failed.

Here's the proof.

"I was for many years troubled with indigestion and headache and derived no benefit from the many remedies I used. A friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and after taking four boxes the result is that I am once more in the full enjoyment of the blessings of good health."—Mr. Duncan McPherson, Content, Alta.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmandson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

BIBLE TRUTHS

RIGHTEOUSNESS BY FAITH.

This is the great truth of the Bible. The just, the righteous, shall live by his faith. (Hab. ii., 4.) The Righteous Lord loveth righteousness. The upright shall behold His face. (Ps. xi., 7.) In the Lord Jesus we have righteousness and strength. He is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth, trusts, in Him. (Ro. x., 4.) Romans is the treasure house of this great doctrine. In that epistle it is referred to nearly seventy times. We need to get a clear view of this great truth, the foundation of the Christian Faith. We are saved, not by good works, but by God's grace through the death of the cross. We can get spiritual life in no other way. Three times we have this great fact stated, 'The just shall live by faith.' (Ro. i., 17; Gal. iii., 11; Heb. x., 38.) Faith is the confidence, the conviction of the reality of unseen things. We get life through faith and the life is sustained by faith. We are made righteous by God's grace. (Ro. iii., 24.) By faith. (Rom. v., 1, 9.) We live by faith. (Gal. ii., 20.) We have redemption through Christ's blood, the forgiveness of sins. (Eph. i., 7; Heb. ix., 12.) It is God who makes righteous. (Ro. viii., 33.) The shedding of blood, or death essential. (Heb. ix., 22.) The blood of Christ has been shed. It, and it alone can cleanse from the guilt of sin. It cleanseth from all sin. One trustful look to the once crucified Son of God takes away all sin, and the redeemed soul becomes righteous in the perfect righteousness of Christ. How long does it take to look towards a person? As quickly may the sinner look to Jesus and be saved. One look at the brazen serpent instantly healed every serpent-poisoned man. One look to the crucified Jesus instantly saves. Then the sinner becomes righteous, even as Christ is righteous.

SLAMMING AUTOMOBILE DOORS.

(From the 'Motor World.')

One of the errors to which nearly all automobile users are addicted is the slamming of tonneau doors. Probably the habit comes from the accepted practice of slamming the doors of broughams and other horse-drawn vehicles which are so constructed that it does not injure them.

With the ordinary type of touring car body, however, the door frames are not braced with sufficient solidity to withstand successfully the effects of repeated shocks from the door. As a result the frames of many bodies become loosened before their time. It is a good rule for the car, as for the house, that attention be paid to the injunction, 'Don't slam the door!'

ENGLISH SPARROW CLUB.

ITS MISSION IS TO RID THE COUNTRY OF THE PESTS.

(From the 'Forest and Stream.')

In Essex, England, the Elsenham Sparrow Club flourishes. It holds a meeting and dinner once a year, at which time the members give an account of their efforts toward keeping down the sparrow pest. Its president, Mr. Walter Gilbey, describes its work as follows:

'All the farmers and most of those who have gardens in the parish, which covers 1,830 acres, and some tenants of neighboring farms belong to the club, which was established seventeen years ago. The rules are very simple: Each member undertakes to kill one sparrow for each acre of his holding between Sept. 1 and May 1 and sends the heads to the local innkeeper, who keeps a record of them. If the member's tally falls short of the total he ought to send he is fined 1d. for each head lacking, the money going to a fund which is spent in refreshments at the annual supper of the club held at the inn. The sum raised by fines, however, is, I am informed, practically nil.

'Two sparrows an acre were killed annually during the first two or three years of the club's existence, and the average number of heads now sent in is about 3,000 a year. In addition the members kill a large number of young sparrows during the breeding season, but of these no record is kept.'

LABOR SITUATION IN GLASGOW.

A special correspondent of a London journal, who has been sent to Scotland to investigate the labor conditions in Glasgow, does not seem to think the situation so serious as has been represented. He says that in that city, as elsewhere, there has of late years been a large preaching organization in the Socialist cause. The increasing slackness of work in the city has provided the preachers with a text, and the opportunity has been seized to get recruits, and to emphasize the inadequacy of the present social and industrial systems by frightening the well-to-do through the elected municipal representatives. There has been no hunger-wrath, he says, about any of the demonstrations. The small crowds that listen to the street preachers are well fed and comfortably clad. There is no evidence whatever to connect the considerable number of unemployed workmen with the Socialist-Labor attempt to prove, by what is, after all, a very mild form of violence, that the state, as represented by the corporation, is not doing its duty, and is indeed incapable of doing so. As for the demonstrators' threats of worse to come, nobody, he declares, is really frightened by them. The police are being overworked in a way, but they are quite able to cope with any development of the agitation, and there are plenty of soldiers on the spot. At the same time he admits that the industrial stagnation is greater than it has been for several decades.—New York 'Evening Post.'

RUSSIAN VILLAGE FIRES

EDICT BY WHICH A GOVERNOR HOPED TO END LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

(St. Petersburg correspondence London 'Standard.')

The present is the season of village conflagrations which annually destroy thousands of the peasants' wooden houses, and besides ruining whole communities involve no small loss of life. Given the intense heat which renders the wooden hovels inflammable as touchwood at the end of summer, and the inevitable custom of every village that the ablebodied of both sexes spend all the hours of daylight in the fields gathering in the harvest, it would seem that nothing can be done to put an end to this terrible scourge.

Children and the helpless aged are locked up or locked out, as the case may be, for the entire day, and are left to shift for themselves. If one hovel takes fire nothing can save the whole village. The zemstvos have been fighting for a generation with this danger by the rational method of assisting peasants to roof their hovels with iron instead of straw, establish fire brigades, etc., but the process is a slow one.

Much amusement is being caused by an administrative attempt to deal with the evil in the good old way. The governor of Poltava has issued a fiat that any peasant leaving children without supervision shall be fined thirty pounds (which is thrice the average amount of annual taxation, collected with so much difficulty from an impoverished class!) or be imprisoned for three months.

The 'administrative order' issued under the provisions of martial law, is typical of much that is being done by incompetent provincial governors without the sanction and too frequently without the knowledge of their central organs of government. As is pointed out, if no fire occurs not one case in ten thousand of children being left alone at home will ever come to light, and in any case the harvest must be garnered, and can only be garnered by every ablebodied man and woman working sixteen and eighteen hours a day in the fields, which may be anything from one mile to ten miles away from their homes.

DID I DO MY VERY BEST.'

In a little seaside village
At the dawn of one cold day
Men espied a strange, huge vessel
On the reefs, not far away,
Foaming billows boomed and thundered
As they swept across her deck,
And alas! for those in peril
In that tossing, breaking wreck.

Soon the news spread o'er the village,
Then from many a cottage door
People rushed in sore amazement
And they hurried to the shore.
Could they save the souls out yonder?
Ah, alas! it could not be,
For no boat could launch in safety
From the shore in such a sea.

There among the anxious watchers
Standing near the breaking wave
Was a youth, a famous swimmer,
Who was very strong and brave.
There he watched the stricken vessel
Till his heart could bear no more:
'Boys,' he cried, 'I must go yonder,
I must bring those souls to shore.'

Casting off his outer garments,
Heedless of the cold and storm,
He attached a rope securely
Round his sturdy, agile form:
Tarowing one end to his comrades,
Standing there upon the beach,
He at once plunged through the breakers
Those poor helpless souls to reach.

From the shore they watched the swimmer,
Soon he reached the sinking ship.
See! he grasps a drowning woman
With a firm unyielding grip.
Hark! he's calling to his comrades
'Mid the breakers' angry roar,
And together with his burden
They now pull him safe to shore.

Then the brave and hardy swimmer
Plunged again into the sea
Where poor struggling, drowning mortals,
Near the wreck were seen to be.
One by one he grasped them bravely,
Heedless of the raging wave,
Till he'd saved ten helpless beings
From a cold and watery grave.

Then his strength was all exhausted,
He had scarcely power to stand
As he bent before a bonfire
Which they'd kindled on the sand.
As he stood beside that fire,
Shiv'ring in the chilly air,
Ah, he saw brave men and women
Who were struggling still out there.

'Boys,' he said, 'those souls are drowning,
I must go out there again.'
'No,' they cried, 'you're too exhausted,
Your attempt would be in vain.'
'But they're drowning, boys, they're drowning,'
Was the quick reply he gave,
And before they could detain him
He had plunged into the wave.

Once again they watched the swimmer,
And the watchers held their breath,
As they saw him going bravely
In the very jaws of death.
Soon he seized a drowning mortal,
Brought him safely to the shore;
Then another, and another,
Till he'd rescued seven more.

Then they pulled him through the breakers,
Ah, he now could do no more;
Weak and worn he staggered forward,
But he sank upon the shore.
Loving hands now raised him gently,
Bore him quickly from the beach
To his home upon the hillside
Lying near within their reach.

Then they took him to his chamber,
Laid him softly on his bed
Where he lay awhile unconscious
Pale and silent as one dead.
Soon they saw his lips move feebly,
As the sun sank in the west,
And they heard him faintly whisper:
'Did I do my very best?'

P. N. ESNOUF.

St. Lambert, Que.

The sale in England within six months of nearly twenty thousand birds of paradise and other birds of fine feathers in startling numbers, indicates that English women are not generally carrying out the Queen's wishes. It seems likely, however, that parliament will adopt the bill introduced by Lord Avebury forbidding the importation and sale of birds' feathers.

Saved Her Life!

Wife and Mother Restored to Her Anxious Family.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 7.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 23 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. 'My first attacks of backache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, to-day I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Lost properties have been instilled into my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank the day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills.'

Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

Home Department.

The Flower of the Cactus.

(By E. W., in the 'Presbyterian Banner.')

(Concluded.)

'I took arfter paw allus an' I 'low he thought mo' of me fo' it. My brother that died took arfter him, too. Paw never seemed jes' right arfter that thar happened. He sorter drooped. It was powerful hard.'

She patted the grass absently.

'Paw set a heap o' sto' by him. He was three years younger'n me. Ef he'd a' lived he'd be goin' awn fourteen now.'

Miss Wilcox's hand came down over the one on the grass. For the first time Sue's age had become a fact to her.

'Why, you're almost a woman!' she exclaimed. 'I was only seventeen when my mother died and left me with the care of everything. I was better off than you are though, for I had been to school and my mother had taught me all her ways. Wouldn't you like to go to school, Sue, or haven't you ever thought of it?'

'Yes, I have, an' paw thought of it, too. I 'low he'd a' sent me somewhar ef he'd lived. He allus taught me best he could considerin' the time he had fo' it. He said I was quick to learn.'

'He told me about you in the letter he wrote,' Miss Wilcox said. 'You were everything to him, Sue, and it's well you were. He had need of you.'

The two hands clung together. Miss Wilcox went on.

'In spite of our differences I loved your father. I haven't a harsh thought against him. And you are his child and my namesake. I may as well tell you, Sue, that it's on your account that I came down here. I want you to go home with me and live. I'm all alone and I'm getting old. You shall have an education and a chance in the world. It's what your father wanted for you, I know.'

She took a worn letter from the chatelaine bag at her side.

'This is your father's letter. I brought it with me because I thought you ought to see it. Don't try to read it now. Wait till you are alone sometime. It will help you to understand better what a good man, what a disappointed man your father was. You seem to have been his one hope in life.'

She pressed the letter into the girl's hand. She sat holding it tight, trying to think. It was almost as if her father had touched her or spoken to her. Her aunt talked on, but Sue listened more to the clear familiar ring in her voice than to the words. As the light failed, the fine face, kind as her father's but stronger, shone like a star upon her. There was a real star up there above her. A breeze like a sigh blew in from the arroyo. A horse came close up on the other side of the fence and whinnied restlessly. It was old 'Light,' whom the least sound disturbed. She had heard them talking.

Miss Wilcox rose and smoothed down her skirt.

'We must go in,' she said.

'Yes, we must go in,' Sue repeated after her.

She was in a dream, through which the influence of the letter in her hand and the woman at her side and her own girlish yearnings played confusedly. She did not feel the earth under her feet. Even when they entered the house she did not wake up.

A lighted candle stood on the table which had been cleared of the supper things. Outside on the piazza the old prairie-man sat smoking. The odor of his pipe drifted in through the open door and sweetened the room. Sue's mother came out from another room, where she had been putting the children to bed. She did not speak but she looked at the two suspiciously.

That night Miss Wilcox slept on the outer edge of a bed, on the other outer edge of which lay Sue. Miggy's restless, hot little body occupied the centre. Two paces away another bed held Sue's mother and the younger children. The room was breathless. The thin feather pillows rustled full of moths. Sue slept but Miss Wilcox lay with her face turned to the window watching for the stars to pale into the dawn. Once she raised on her elbow and looked long at the girl's unconscious face.

'You poor child!' she whispered.

When the first light came she dressed and went out of doors. Sue waking a little later, missed her and followed. Miss Wilcox stood leaning against one of the piazza posts. As Sue's soft 'Good mo'nin',' reached her, she turned and took the girl into the circle of her arm. With that caress Sue's whole heart went out to her.

'I'm goin away to-day,' Miss Wilcox said, 'and I want to take you with me.'

Sue was dumb. She looked away to the potato-patch, where she had worked yesterday, shut into her narrow world as that moth lying there was shut in to its chrysalis a little while ago. Her chrysalis had burst, too; she was free and had wings. The potato planting seemed an old, dim thing. How would it seem never to have to go dirty and ignorant and tired again, but just to grow and grow out all the best that was in her? Her father had wanted it for her. She wanted it for herself.

For the first time since her father died Sue had ceased to lead. She was letting someone think and act for her instead of thinking and acting for someone. And it was very delightful. While they stood thus together the sun burst out and the children, like birds, began to stir in their nests. Sue's mother, heavy-eyed and unkempt, came to the door and looked out. Miss Wilcox gave her good morning civilly and she murmured a reply.

'I want to talk to your mother, Sue, while you are getting breakfast,' Miss Wilcox said.

'I 'low thar hain't no need,' she said. 'I 'low yo' two have done all the talk'n that's neceseary. Ef yo' want the gal yo' take her. An' yo, Sue, ef yo' want to go with that woman yo' go. I consider I cyan live without either of yo'.'

She turned heavily and left the door. Miss Wilcox's lips were set in a pale line. But Sue knew her mother thoroughly.

'I reckon she means what she says,' she said.

'Then if she does you had better go,' Miss Wilcox said, quietly.

There was more pone and coffee and bacon for breakfast, but Miss Wilcox could not eat of it. Afterward Sue gathered her belongings together and tied them into a little bundle. She made her hair tidy and put on her best skirt and shirtwaist. And she read her father's letter. Her reading of it was no more real to her than any of the other things she did. It was as if she stood afar off and watched herself moving about.

Her mother sat in the rocking-chair and rocked and rocked with the baby on her lap. Miss Wilcox tried to talk to her but she would not hear. And at last Miss Wilcox gave up the effort.

The old prairie-man brought his horses from the corral and hitched them to the buckboard. Miggy and Paddy watched the signs of departure with childish interest. Sue was going away but they did not realize it. She had never gone away before. She looked strange and unusual in her best black skirt and waist with her hat on. They hung a little aloof from her. Moreover, Miss Wilcox's presence made them timid. Then their mother had not scolded them all that morning, which was an unheard of thing. Miggy and Paddy could not understand it at all.

The outfit was brought up to the door and Sue went to her mother. She put both arms about her and would have kissed her, but the Mexican woman pushed her off fiercely.

'I 'low you better save yo' kisses fo' her'' she cried.

'But, maw, I'm goin' away,' Sue protested, piteously.

'Wa'al, go! Who cares?'

She kissed Raffy instead. She did not cry. She could not, somehow, not even when Paddy clung to her at the last, repeating insistently: 'When yo' comin' back, Sue? Aw, when yo' comin' back?'

Through the window she could see her mother still rocking as she went to the waggon and climbed in. Miggy and Paddy followed her down the steps and stood looking at her with wide, wondering eyes. Miss Wilcox called to them, and when they came near enough she leaned down and thrust a greenish wad of something into Miggy's hand.

'Take that right to your mother,' she commanded.

'I guess we're ready, now,' she said sternly to the driver, and as the limp lash of his old rawhide swung out over the backs of the startled ponies and the buckboard whirled away, she looked back to see Miggy running into the house with the hand which held the money extended before her.

But Sue neither looked back nor spoke. She sat strange-faced and level-eyed, staring straight ahead of her between the twitching ears of the pinto broncho. And she still sat thus when the prairie came up, a grayish monotony of emptiness, between them and the ranch building.

It was thirty miles to Cottonwood as the crow flies and the outfit made good time. An hour and a half before noon the town rose out of the prairie, wondrous small but clear to the eye in the strong white light. A little later they could see that it was strung upon the black line of railway like a bead on a wire. They could even see horses and people moving in the streets.

All the way out Sue had sat in a kind of daze, only speaking when she was spoken to, but when Cottonwood came before her she roused up and her face seemed to clear a little. It cleared more and more the nearer they got to the town. It was as if she had been lost and was slowly getting her bearings.

Suddenly she leaned forward and laid hold of the reins.

'Stop!' she cried.

The driver looked over his shoulder at her uncomprehendingly. But Sue had turned from him to her aunt.

'Stop the outfit,' she said. 'I've got to go back.'

'But it's too late now,' Miss Wilcox said, soothingly. She thought the girl had forgotten something.

'No, it hain't too late.' The words came as fast as Sue's drawl would let them. 'I tell yo'—all, I've got to go back. I don't know what I done this fo' anyhow. I don't know what I done it fo'. I can't help it, Aunt Susan. I love yer but maw's my mother. An' the children—byan't yo' see they need me mo'n yo' ever cyan, po' lil things? I'm all the one thar is to take cyar o' them now. Maw hain't no good. She never was an', and she never will be, but I 'low it hain't her fault. An' I hain't got no call to leave 'em like this. I reckor I didn't see it rightly befo'. But I do now. It's all as plain as day. I know what paw wanted an' yo, but it's no use. I reckon my place is back thar whar I came from,' she motioned towards the ranch. Her aunt's pale, astonished face smote her. 'I wish thar was two o' me,' she said, sadly. 'One to go with yo' an' one to stay, fo' I did want that chance awful.'

The outfit had stopped at a word from Miss Wilcox. The driver sat waiting for the next order.

'Why, Sue,' Miss Wilcox said. 'I don't know what to make of this. I don't understand you.'

She got hold of her hand and kissed it.

'Don't try, Aunt Susan. Jes' let it go as it is, along o' me. Only don't yo' lay it up against me. I couldn't stand that nohow.' She was perfectly steady now. 'I've thought it all out an' I shouldn't take a minute's comfort up thar no matter what yo' done fo' me, knowin' they was down hyar needin' me. I 'low ef paw was hyar he'd see it the way I do an' let me go back willin'.'

Miss Wilcox's face was curious to behold, but there was that in Sue's voice and eyes that could not be argued with. She sat a moment thinking before she spoke.

'Well,' she said, 'I guess we'd better go on to Cottonwood. The train will be in at two o'clock if it comes at all. You can stay with me, Sue, till I go. We'll have dinner and the team can feed and rest. Afterward this man will take you home—if you still want to go,' she added, hopefully.

'I've got to go,' Sue repeated earnestly, and she never thereafter swerved from this decision.

Two hours later she stood on the dirty platform of the little station, saying goodbye to her aunt. Miss Wilcox took her by the shoulders and looked at her long and sadly.

'I hope you understand what you are doing, child,' she said. 'I don't think I do just yet. I shall help you and pray for you all I can, but you must remember there is a big distance between us. It breaks my heart to have you go back to the wretchedness and ignorance and struggle'—she was speaking plainly—'of that house. It's just a question of time whether you sink to its level or raise it to yours. Do you think you are going to be strong enough to raise it, Sue?'

Sue's face was illumined.

'I reckon I'm goin' to try,' she said, bravely.

She was smiling when her aunt caught the last glimpse of her face from the car window. Miss Wilcox put her head on the back of the seat and cried. But Sue, with the air of a soldier who has won a glorious victory by fighting hard for it, was already going homeward through the yellow peace of the prairie afternoon.

Home Thoughts.

'SCUSE A LITTLE.'

'Please say, "I guess you didn't mean to!"' sobbed a child pitifully when it was discovered in some childish misdemeanor, and the comforting words not only eased the sore heart's trouble, but plainly helped to a better life for the rest of the day, and perhaps for other days. A little boy in one of the kindergarten primaries in a country town a few years ago begged wistfully for a 'gold star' when he saw the other boys and girls all getting them. 'But,' said the teacher, 'you do spell so dreadfully, you know, and you don't half make your letters yet so I can read them!' 'Don't you s'pose that maybe you could 'scuse a little?' he pleaded; ''cause I'm doing just the very bestest that I can!' It is the cry our human hearts are always making. Often the world seems hard and cold and does not heed it. But we might heed it. We might turn every cloudy action round and find the silver lining. Wrongdoing is wrongdoing, in ourselves or in another, but we might at least see the worst deeds in the best light, and see what comes of it. That is the rule of fairness for a picture—why not for people's feelings? It was a sweet eulogy pronounced on a sweet woman by her grieving friends, 'She was such an excusing sort of person—always so good at finding excuses for everybody.'—'Congregationalist.'

MARIAN, PHILOSOPHER.

Marian returned from the picnic limp and bedraggled, but smiling as usual. The party had been caught in a sudden, violent shower, and her dress was ruined.

'Clear again,' she called, blithely, to the family, gathered on the piazza to await her. 'I've been wondering for two or three months whether this muslin would stand rain. Now I know, so I don't need to worry.'

The family, being well aware that Marian never did worry, showed no surprise at her summary dismissal of the subject. Aunt Rachel, a visitor, who had the unhappy habit of 'borrowing trouble' and dwelling upon small annoyances, could not quite understand her niece. But some illumination came a few days later, when the girl and the elderly woman, starting for the city with shopping in view, reached the railway station just in time to miss the train.

'My luck!' Aunt Rachel fretted. 'If we'd been a minute earlier we'd have caught it, and now, I suppose, we'll have to wait for twenty minutes.'

'Oh, well, let's be thankful it isn't forty minutes,' was Marian's calm rejoinder. 'Twenty minutes will give us a chance to go over our shopping lists and make sure that we haven't left out anything.' Then, seating herself comfortably, she prepared to make good use of the time.

Aunt Rachel stared and wondered. She wanted to know whether her niece was merely acting out her temperament, or whether she was following a reasoned and planned philosophy. But she did not speak then, and the question she might have asked was answered the next day, in her hearing—answered, indirectly, for the benefit of a girl who, like Marian, was a senior in the high school.

'O Marian!' gushed the other girl. 'Aren't you just distracted for fear the school committee will refused to engage Lauriat Hall for our graduation exercises?'

'Distracted?' repeated Marian, the philosopher. 'Of course not. Never am. If I should go to worrying it would hurt me, and it wouldn't have the slightest effect on the school committee. So I keep cool and hope for the best, as I always do.'

By that time Aunt Rachel understood, and she went away thoughtful—recalling, it may be, days of unhappiness caused by trifles, matters of such slight consequence that, looking back a week later, she could scarcely have told what it was that had made her wretched. Yet these small, unnecessary worries were large enough to waste time, weaken the nerves, and sap the strength and courage needed for the serious business of life.—'Youth's Companion.'

With the Children.

MOTHERS.

Mothers are the queerest things!
'Member when John went away,
All but mother cried and cried
When they said Good-bye that day,
She just talked, and seemed to be
Not the slightest bit upset—
Was the only one who smiled!
Others' eyes were streaming wet,

But when John came back again
On a furlough, safe and sound,
With a medal for his deeds
And without a single wound.
While the rest of us hurrahed,
Laughed and joked and danced about,
Mother kissed him, then she cried—
Cried and cried like all git out!
—Edwin L. Sabin.

TRAIN THE GIRLS SO THEY MAY SAFELY TRAVEL ALONE.

I read recently of a woman who had chaperonage thrust upon her during her summer travels, which reminds me of an incident in my own, said a resident of the Heights. I have told the story as a warning to my friends to train their children—especially their daughters—so that if necessity arises for them to travel alone they may do so without incurring unnecessary danger.

'The incident to which I refer is this,' said she. 'We took the Hudson River boat for Kingston late in the spring. After I had made sure that our trunks were aboard I talked with the captain, an old friend of ours, who, of course, called me by name. I noticed a woman and young girl standing near, but supposed they were looking after their luggage. Just as the captain left, the woman said: "O, Mrs. Blank," and touched me on the arm. I raised my lorgnette remarking: "You have the advantage of me, madam," and she said, "Oh, I don't know you. I just heard the captain speak your name, and I noticed that your trunks are addressed to Kingston, so I thought I'd ask you to look after my little niece. She has been visiting me for some time and now she has to go home. But her landing is some below Kingston, so guess you can look out for her. Good by." And she disappeared up the gang plank, then about to be raised.

'I said to the girl, "Your aunt should have put you in charge of the captain. She certainly had time enough to see him about it." I almost added, "I do not see why I should be burdened with the care," but thought in time "The poor girl is not to blame." "She spoke of that," said the girl, "but she thought it would be pleasanter for me to have a lady to look after me." I thought I would speak to the captain but he was busy so I did not have a chance. I wondered if he had "seen her first," and so kept out of the way—had overheard the aunt's authoritative tone to me. Well, as my son says, I "had the time of my life." The girl was about 16, and seemed to have absolutely no ideas of the proprieties of travelling or how to conduct herself. When one of the boat men came past and asked for space to move some rope she began a conversation with him. He was fortunately too busy to talk. Presently I was joined by another Brooklyn woman who happened to be on the boat, and while we were talking I lost sight of the girl for a minute. Then I heard her say, "I don't care if I do," and turning saw her in conversation with a young man. "We're going around to look at the boat," said she. I put a detaining hand on her arm and said, craftily, "Someone you've just met?" "Yes'm," said she, seeming to think his too evident admiration a tribute to her charm. "Then you will stay right where you are," I said pleasantly, but firmly, and to the young man, "This young woman is going about the boat with me, later. Good afternoon." He really grinned, but the girl was not pleased, as I explained correct form to her. However, she sat still and seemed somewhat awed. When we did go around the boat I got the child some candy, for after all she was young and so untrained that I felt sorry for her. But many times I found her exchanging glances with the young man.

'I found that her home was some distance from the landing place and must be reached by a short train ride. When the boat approached the dock I saw the young man go toward the gang plank. "He said maybe, he'd see me home," said the girl. Just then I saw two Sisters of Charity joining the crowd leaving the boat, so I grasped the girl by the hand, asked the Sisters their destination, which I found was beyond the girl's station on the line, explained the situation to them and was thankful to see their instant appreciation of it, and turned my charge over to their care. I gave the girl my summer address and insisted that she write to me at once after reaching her home. She did so, and really thanked me very prettily for my care of her, also expressing her mother's thanks, but adding, "Ma says she don't see why you had any need to be so careful about me catching a beau!"

'Now, that girl was very pretty, quite well dressed, very "country," and had evidently been brought up to think that "catching a beau" is the chief end and aim of a girl's existence, no matter who he may be or what the circumstances of the meeting. I could imagine how she and her friends talked over the whole affair of the boat and their comments.'—'Eagle.'

For the Housekeeper.

WELL KEPT HANDS

Over my sink are two bottles and a nail cleaner. One bottle contains five parts of lemon juice to one of alcohol which will keep indefinitely. The other contains the following lotion:

One-fourth of an ounce of gum tragacanth added to one pint of rain water which has stood three days, then one ounce each of alcohol, glycerine, and witch hazel, also a little good faint perfume.

After washing dishes or preparing vegetables, I apply a little of the lemon juice, then the lotion, and in a moment my hands are dry, soft, and very smooth. All stains disappear as if by magic, and the nails are cleaned easily. The time required is not over two minutes. This process repeated five or six times daily will certainly repay housekeepers, for what is there more indicative of refinement than well kept hands? Then, too, the expense of these lotions is comparatively nothing. Be sure to have them in a handy place.—'Woman's Home Companion.'

THE WASHING OF TAFFETA.

The news from Paris includes the item that half the silks being turned out for general wear are taffeta. This shows that the silk will be very much worn not only in linings and petticoats, but in dresses. A soft taffeta in good colors makes nice frocks for the schoolgirl in the between seasons, when even the thin wool goods are a bit heavy.

That taffeta launders well will be news to many who send soiled taffeta garments to the cleaner. Of course, the cleaner's is the place where all elaborate taffeta garments should go, but simple blouses and skirts or jumper or Princess slips may be laundered at home with borax, lukewarm water and a pure, mild, white soap. A plentiful supply of suds should be made, especially if the color be delicate, soap should not be applied directly to the silk. The garments should be allowed to lie about five minutes in the suds and then be gently squeezed and pushed up and down in the water, shaken out and put back again. Another suds should be prepared, into which the garment should go and the former procedure repeated, save that three minutes are enough to leave the garment in the soda before squeezing.

After this second suds the silk should be rinsed in three different lukewarm or cold waters without squeezing, and be taken out and hung dripping in a shady place until dry enough to press with a moderately hot iron. The taffeta should always be pressed on the wrong side, and lined taffeta frocks should therefore go to the cleaners. Of course something can be laid over the face and the silk pressed, but this is never satisfactory. Unlined taffetas of standard colors in good qualities are the ones that bear washing. Dark blues, reds, and blacks wash the best. Brown is always a tricky color, and greens are no better. Grays launder beatifully in good silks.—'Times.'

Selected Recipes.

CRANBERRIES.

Last Thanksgiving I dined with a dear old lady who is noted for her excellent cooking, says a writer in the New York 'Tribune.' Her cranberry sauce immediately captivated my eye by its rich color, and, later, when I had tasted it, I was forced to observe enthusiastically upon its delicious flavor. As I never remember having seen the receipt in print, I will give it for the benefit of those who may wish to try it:

Put the cranberries in an earthen dish (no other will answer) with sugar in the proportion of two cupfuls to a quart of berries and water to nearly cover them. Cover the dish tightly, set it on the front part of the stove for ten minutes, or until the berries pop furiously. Do not stir or uncover them while cooking. At the end of ten minutes, remove from the fire and set them away still closely covered, until wanted for use. If these directions are explicitly followed, I think you will agree with me that though there are many ways of cooking cranberries, this way is unequalled.

An old housekeeper says that cranberries cooked in her way will never fail to jell. She cooks a quart of the berries in two cupfuls of sugar and a cupful of water for ten minutes after the boiling begins. Then she strains them through a sieve and boils ten minutes longer. At the end of that time they are turned into a mould.

GREEN PEPPERS.

The basketfuls of green peppers to be seen now at the green-grocers' suggest all sorts of good things to the housekeeper and make her sigh that she cannot keep this most useful vegetable within reach the year round. Combined with almost any 'left-over,' the green pepper possesses possibilities for an unlimited number of appetising dishes. If the small ends are cut off and the seeds removed, the pepper may be filled with creamed salmon or creamed chicken and served hot for luncheon, or they may be filled with bits of celery or cabbage, mixed with mayonnaise, chilled, and served as a salad on lettuce leaves. They may also be cut into rather large bits, fried in olive oil, and served with chicken as a vegetable, or, cut very small may be added to chicken mince, to its great improvement.

Perhaps in no way do peppers contribute more pleasantly of their pungent flavor than when stewed with tomatoes and a bit of onion to a smooth consistency before being folded in an omelet. Any one who has not tried this dish has a gastronomic treat yet in store. This same mixture may also be poured over buttered toast and used as a luncheon dish, with or without the addition of eggs, as is preferred. The eggs, if added, are boiled just sufficiently to hold the whites firm. The shells are carefully removed and an egg put on each slice of toast. The pepper mixture is poured over and around as a sauce. A recipe is scarcely necessary for this tomato and pepper combination, as individual taste must decide the proper amount of each ingredient. A beginner may take two peppers to two medium sized tomatoes and half of an onion. After removing the seeds of the peppers, cut all into bits, add seasoning, and simmer for ten or fifteen minutes.'

Pickled Crabapples—Select perfect fruit, wash and remove the blossom end and stems; boil gently in water to cover, in which you have sliced half a lemon. Lay in a colander or on a sieve to drain. Put one quart of good cider vinegar in a preserving kettle with two pounds of granulated sugar, and when sugar is dissolved boil ten minutes. Put the apples into glass jars and pour the syrup over them and seal. If you desire add a few whole spices tied up in little cheesecloth bags, removing these before putting the fruit in the jars.

After a light frost lift the vines and hang in an outbuilding or in a cellar, or place large green tomatoes on a shelf in a cellar, and they will ripen in a month or more. Green tomatoes should be gathered after a heavy frost, before the sun strikes the vines.

Soy.—To four quarts of sliced tomatoes add ten medium sized peeled and sliced onions, four teacupfuls of sugar, a tablespoonful each of ground cloves and cinnamon, a heaped teaspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of salt and a tablespoonful of mustard powder. Boil slowly until the compound can be easily rubbed through a colander. Reheat, bottle and seal.

Whole Pickles.—Prick the skin of small tomatoes of even size and put into weak brine for twelve hours. Cook in half and half vinegar and water until a broom splint will pierce them. Drain, pack in cans and cover with a syrup of four teacupfuls of sugar, a quart of vinegar, a teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, ginger and pepper, tied loosely in a cheesecloth bag. Boil the syrup until moderately thick and pour over the tomatoes, first turning off the liquor in the bottom of the can. Fill to the brim and seal.

French Pickles.—Cut a piece from either end of a peck of tomatoes; slice and mix with sliced onions and a teacupful of salt. Drain in twelve hours, and cook about half tender in one-third vinegar and two-thirds water. Now drain through a colander with light pressure. Into three quarts of vinegar put two pounds of brown sugar, half a pound of mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls each of ground allspice and cinnamon, and a scant tablespoonful of pepper. Add the onions and tomatoes; cook fifteen minutes, lifting several times that they may cook evenly, and can hot.

Piccalilli.—Take eight pounds of finely-chopped tomatoes, a large head of cabbage, and four onions, chopped. Press and strain through cheesecloth; add three pounds of brown sugar, a quart or more of vinegar, a tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon and cloves, two level tablespoonfuls of salt, and pepper if liked. Cook tender and can when cold.

OUR BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

It is wonderful how the giving of a direct answer to a direct question serves to crystallize one's thoughts on any subject. Wonderful, too, is the feeling of ignorance we often have when we are challenged to give a direct answer to a direct question on a subject which we thought we were pretty familiar with. In this connection, we believe that the set of weekly questions on the S.S. Lesson, just started in the 'Witness,' will be found of great value to the older members of the home, whether they go to Sunday-school or not. It would be very profitable in more ways than one for the busy mother or father, occupied all week in such diverse tasks, to take a quiet hour or so on Sunday to think out the answers to these questions. The one written reply of only two hundred words or less will give zest to the study. Do not fail to read about it in this week's issue, and act without delay.

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BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

The King has instituted a 'Territorial Decoration' for 'long and meritorious services of officers of proved capacity' in the Territorial Force. It will consist of an oak wreath in silver, tied with gold, with a green riband an inch and a half wide, with a yellow stripe down the centre.

Surrey Chapel, the famous place of worship which Rowland Hill made circular, 'so that the devil should not have a corner in it,' is to let after being used as a warehouse for several years. It cost five thousand pounds to erect. Lord George Gordon was one of the subscribers to it, and the Duke of Kent attended Rowland Hill's services there.

The death has occurred at Exmouth of Lieut.-Colonel Ward, aged 78, who served with the 90th Light Infantry, and conducted himself with conspicuous gallantry in the Indian Mutiny. He accompanied Havelock to the relief of Lucknow, and was twice mentioned in despatches. He possessed the Turkish, Crimean, Sardinian and Mutiny medals.

Mr. W. A. Cadbury, of the well-known chocolate-making firm, has accepted an invitation of the Portuguese Government to visit the Sao Thomé cocoa plantations, and investigate the charges of slavery made against the cocoa planters of Portuguese East Africa. It is hoped that his report will terminate the boycott of Portuguese cocoa which has been observed in the British market.

The Royal Society for the Protection of Birds has appealed to the Board of Agriculture not to give its approval to sparrow clubs, which result in the destruction of many other kinds of birds. The Kent Fruit Growers' Association has passed a resolution calling the attention of fruit-growers, buyers, and others to the necessity of stopping the wanton destruction of birds, on account of 'the fearful ravages committed by caterpillars in the orchards.'

Sir Samuel Canning, the famous submarine-telegraph engineer, has just died at the age of eighty-five. He it was who established telegraphic communication between Britain and America in 1866. He had in 1858 been Sir Charles Bright's assistant in laying the first Transatlantic cable, and had been in charge of the 1865 expedition. Both of these attempts, however, were unsuccessful. Other cables which Sir Samuel —he received the honor of knighthood in recognition of his great services in 1866—established were that which connected Land's End with Alexandria, by way of Gibraltar and Malta, and the Gulf of St. Lawrence cable.

A forged advice note, transferring a supposed account, was received by the managers of several suburban branches of the London and South-Western Bank one morning. As the form was of the usual official character and bore the code word of the bank, which is altered each day, the notification was accepted at each branch and accounts duly opened. Later in the day a well-dressed man drove in a taxi-cab to nine of the branches, and by drawing cheques on his bogus account obtained money amounting to £2,320. He signed himself 'D. S. Windell.' The next day the fraud was discovered, and the police began to look for its perpetrator. The code word was probably obtained by robbing a letter-box at one of the branches.

Over two hundred people have just had narrow escapes from death in the English Channel. The pleasure yacht 'Argenaut,' bound for the Mediterranean, was run into by the 'Kingswell,' a collier, during a fog. All the passengers and crew were transferred in boats on to the collier, but as that vessel showed signs of sinking, they had to be re-transferred to the boats, a work of great difficulty. The 'Kingswell' towed these nine boats up the channel. In each of the boats a man stood ready to cut the rope should occasion arise. Presently the 'Kingswell' and her train were sighted by another collier, the 'South Moor,' and the wrecked ones were taken on board. This proved an even more difficult task than in the case of the 'Kingswell,' for the 'South Moor' was very light, and her iron sides towered high in the air. Then the 'South Moor' made for Dover, where the arrival of a grimy collier with her decks crowded with people and towing three boats caused a great sensation. The 'Argonaut' sank in deep water, and the passengers lost all their belongings.

SCOTLAND.

Bailie Brown of Alloa, the best known auctioneer in Scotland, has died at the age of 70. He was a native of Hawick.

Shipbuilding business on the Clyde is improving. The contracts placed last month were the largest for two years. Five steamers for the Russian Volunteer Fleet have been placed with the Greenock and Grangemouth Dockyard Company. A German firm was fifth in the list of tenders.

The Rev. Dr. Walter Chalmers Smith, senior minister of the United Free High Church in Edinburgh, and the last of a literary coterie which included Professor Blackie and Professor Masson, is dead. His collected poems have passed through two editions. Mr. J. M. Barrie was one of his Bible class students.

As the result of a foolish wager a Lanarkshire miner has been seriously injured. He made a bet that he could, single-handed, conquer a bull noted for its ferocity. He approached the beast, and, addressing it in anything but endearing words, boldly caught it by the horns. In a second the bull tossed him into the air. He was stunned, but, recovering, he continued the contest. The bull repeated the toss, and then calmly walked off, leaving the man unconscious.

Dr. Hugh Marshall, lecturer on chemistry and on mineralogy and crystallography, of the University of Edinburgh, has been appointed to the chair of chemistry in University College, Dundee, in the room of Professor Walker, appointed to the chemistry chair in Edinburgh University. Mr. Percy J. Herring, M. D., assistant in the physiology department of Edinburgh University, has been appointed to the new Chandos Chair of Physiology in the United College, St. Andrews, which came into existence at the death of Professor Bell Pettigrew.

An interesting relic of Sir Walter Scott has just been presented to the Edinburgh Town Council for the Corporation Museum. Mrs. Jean Anstruther, London, has given an original chessboard and box, with antique chessmen, carved in wood, and used and owned by Sir Walter Scott. The donor states that 'they were used by Sir Walter Scott at his weekly evenings in Castle street, when he was an elder of Duddingston Church, and during the so-called 'Golden age in Modern Athens,' when used to assemble Henry Mackenzie, Jeffrey, Lockhart, Christopher North, and Lord Cockburn, who had them in his possession, and at his death they passed to my late kinsman, Thomas Hutchison, Esq., Bellfield, Dudingston.'

IRELAND.

The Lord Lieutenant has deducted £1,699 from the proportion coming to Roscommon County Council of the Local Taxation Grant for the cost of the extra police in the county for one quarter. The County Council have decided to have the extravagant nature of the charges for conveying cattle-drivers to jail brought before Mr. Birrell.

Among the Donegal applicants for old-age pensions are three peasants who return their ages at 111, 103 and 106 years—Charles Kelly, Binbane; Bryan O'Donnell, Tower; and John McGinty, Townawilly. O'Donnell does not understand a word of English, and still wears the knee-breeches, swallow-tail coat, and caubeen soft hat of a bygone generation.

Speaking at a meeting in Belfast under the auspices of the Belfast Industrial Development Association, Sir Horace Plunkett declared there was a wholly new spirit growing up in Ireland, led by men who might be politicians, but who realized there were other things besides party politics within the sphere of civic duty. The Irish mind was becoming practical, and was steadily working out the problems of national wellbeing. The only sane line for their industrial undertaking to take was to develop out of existing ones in answer to the demands which the new life of the country was making.

On a recent Sunday the annual procession of the Gaelic League took place through the streets of Dublin, and was witnessed by large numbers of people. As in former years, it was largely composed of trades' bodies with their banners, schools boys, hurling clubs, and political associations like the 'Old Guard Union.' There was also a display of Irish manufactures carried on floats—bread, mineral waters, bricks, wickerwork, and woollens—and at intervals in the long line there were tableaux, representing different periods in Irish history from early times. The procession, in which there were about thirty bands, took forty minutes to pass a given point at a quick pace. Afterwards a meeting was held in the Phoenix Park. It was addressed by Dr. Douglas Hyde and a number of other prominent men in the Gaelic movement.

MODERN MEDICINE

ADDRESS BY THE DEAN OF LONDON UNIVERSITY MEDICAL FACULTY.

(Manchester 'Guardian.')

The principal scientific event of the opening day of the British Medical Association was the address in medicine, which was delivered by Dr. J. Kingston Fowler, Dean of the Medical Faculty in the University of London. Dr. Fowler took as his subject 'Modern medicine,' and his address was perhaps more oratorical and less austerely academic than many to which we have listened, but it was essentially characteristic of the spirit of these meetings, embracing as it did an excursion to the frozen plateau of modern scientific pathology, and not disdaining a discussion of the practical difficulties that nowadays beset the practitioner in his endeavor to earn a living. One of Dr. Fowler's objects was to correct the popular notion that while surgery had made extraordinary advances medicine had been practically at a standstill. Surgery, he contended, had had but one victory to win. The triumph over sepsis, had laid at its feet vast territories where the knife was scarcely known, but in some of which the physician had held a feeble sway. It was not so with medicine, which was required to attack separately problems of infinite difficulty presented by each disease and every organ of the body. He ventured to claim that, having regard to the wide field which it covers, the advance of medicine had during the last thirty years been even greater in the mass than that of surgery, although not so readily appreciable by the public. He looked forward confidently to the future to reveal still further the methods of nature in dealing with disease, not only in man but in the lower animals, in whose welfare, he remarked, we possibly take a more intelligent interest than certain of their self-constituted protectors. As one instance of this advance in practical medicine the lecturer took up the subject of what is known as vaccine therapy. Vaccination was the result of what was really an empirical discovery, but modern pathology has recently been interpreting its effects and showing how these are obtained, with the result that the same method which is actually nature's method of obtaining immunity is rapidly being extended with the best results to an ever-increasing number of diseases of microbic origin. Thus, said Dr. Fowler, while faddists and politicians have been, and still are, endeavoring to prevent the people of this country from rendering themselves immune from smallpox, vaccination has acquired a wider and wider meaning, until now the principle underlying its action has become the basis of the most advanced medicine of the day. The lecturer then proceeded to a long and technical discussion of the various theories of immunity and the elements in the blood by which it is obtained, and this led him to the question of consumption and its treatment. He declared his belief in the value of the sanatorium treatment, which has lately been questioned in many quarters, and even went so far as to suggest that the educational influences of sanatoriums may have had something to do with the introduction of the Daylight Saving Bill, a measure which, he said, ought to receive the support of a profession to whose care is entrusted the physical welfare of the people.

Leaving the purely scientific aspect of modern medicine, the lecturer proceeded to deal with medical education and the status and prospects of the practitioner of the present and the future. He strongly urged a more logical division of labor between the hospitals and the universities or other teaching bodies, which would relieve the former from the burden of teaching the preliminary science and other non-chemical parts of the medical curriculum, and at the same time place some amount of real university training within the reach of every medical student. But, as he showed by a quotation from the address in medicine delivered at the last meeting in Sheffield, in 1876, by Sir Edward Sieveling, the subject had then been long under discussion and was far from being settled, and it remains so still. Dealing with the abuse of medical charities and the injury this abuse inflicted on the medical practitioners, Dr. Fowler pointed out that last year 119,382 in-patients had been treated in the London hospitals, and in the same year there had been 6,019,203 attendances at their out-patients' departments. It would be interesting, he said, to know how many persons in London had received gratuitous legal advice during the same period. The lecture closed with the prophecy that in the years to come those who practise medicine will be held in increasing honor, and that of him who is faithful to its high traditions it will be true, as long ago it was of him who sought wisdom, that 'many shall commend his understanding, his memorial shall not depart, and his name shall live from generation to generation.'

THE GERMAN WORKMAN

A NEW VIEW OF HIM.

(New York 'Sun' Correspondence.)

The German workman has so often been held up as an example of competence and conscientiousness that it comes as a surprise to learn that his reputation is no longer deserved. In the consular report on the trade and commerce of the district of Frankfort-on-the-Main, just issued by the British Foreign Office, Consul-General Sir Francis Oppenheimer says there is a consensus that the German workingman is no longer as efficient, certainly no longer as physically efficient as formerly.

Though the daily working hours have been reduced and wages have increased, the workman accomplishes a less amount of work in the same time than formerly. The scarcity of labor has made the workman independent, the older patriarchal ties between employer and employed are a thing of the past, and the various insurances by which the workman profits by law have made him less keen.

It is no rare occurrence that he leaves work which demands a certain amount of skill and thought for ordinary routine work which is more easily accomplished. He absents himself from work for reasons which but for the insurance would formerly not have kept him at home.

'In spite of modern machinery and the abundant use of electricity, the wage sheets show considerably increased figures as compared with previous years. The disinclination to work, more especially among the younger generation of workmen, has become so notorious that it is mentioned as a characteristic of the times, for example in the report of the Chamber of Commerce in the important industrial centre of Oppein, in Silesia.

The British consul's indictment of the modern German workman is the most serious because, as he estimates, fully thirty-five millions out of a total population of sixty millions belong to the working classes.

FRENCH EARNINGS AND INCOMES.

Consul C. P. H. Nason, of Grenoble, submits some statistics concerning the earnings and incomes of certain classes of the French people in Paris, as recently published by M. Andre Lefévre, the president of the Paris Municipal Council. The Consul writes:

The annual income of the average Paris household is placed at about $730. In the fashionable quarter of the Champs Elysées, the annual average household revenue is said to be about $5,600; in the nearby Faubourg Saint Honoré, $3,700, while in the Madeleine district it falls to $3,500.

As to the incomes of certain professional men in France, it was ascertained that out of the 2,000 advocates practising at the Paris Bar only about two hundred earn over $2,000 a year, and only about fifty receive above $10,000.

The number of physicians practising in Paris is placed at 2,500, but only about one-half (1,200) of these make more than $1,000 a year. Dentists do somewhat better; a fashionable one can easily earn $6,000 while in some cases this figure is greatly exceeded.

In French families of the humbler class the living expenses in many instances are met only by the wife contributing to the common fund out of her marriage portion. Oftentimes this portion, or 'dot,' of a French girl is used in part to establish the husband in business.

Saleswomen in the largest department stores earn $60 a month. Male and female house servants receive, respectively, in the neighborhood of $20 to $8 a month. The bottom of the scale seems to be reached with the poor seamstresses who toil from dawn to dark in the making of children's clothes. One cent an hour is indicated as their stipend, but if exceptionally clever they earn 85 cents for twelve hours' work.—United States Consular Report.

The most beautiful of West Indian fruits is the akké, a bright scarlet globe. It is good to eat, but before it is ripe it contains enough prussic acid to kill a man.

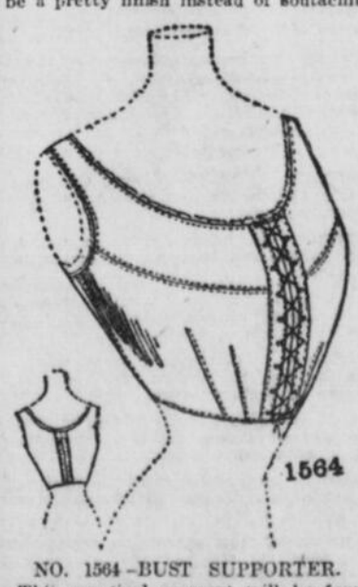
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NO. 1548—LADIES' WAIST.

This very simple model has the square effect that is becoming to some figures. It is to be worn with the high-waisted skirt, or the ordinary style. The material is grey chiffon broadcloth, with a little soutaching and chemisette and cuffs of figured lace. The pattern, No. 1548, is made in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure, and 4 yards of 24-inch or 2 1-4 of 44 inch material will be required for a 36-inch size. The design is a suitable one for velvet, silk, wool or washable fabrics, and may be greatly changed by using embroidered or braided bands in place of the tucks. Bias bands or straight rows of braid would be a pretty finish instead of soutaching.



NO. 1564—BUST SUPPORTER.

This practical garment will be found useful in preventing the spreading of the corsets under the arms and in protecting the waist linings or unlined blouses from the rubbing of side steels. It is feather-boned in the back, under the lacings and through the darts, and is finished at the neck and armholes with a very narrow edge. It is not intended to be worn as a corset cover, but would answer for that purpose with ordinary gowns or waists that were not transparent. For house gowns in the Empire or Directoire fashion the supporter might take the place of a foundation, the skirt and waist draperies being sewn directly on to it. Linen is really the best material for this garment, but anything firm will do. The pattern, No. 1564, is made in five sizes, 36 to 44, and 1 yard of 32-inch material will be required for a 38-inch size.



NO. 1545—DRAPED DIRECTOIRE SKIRTS.

This high-waisted model is particularly well suited to dressy costumes of cloth, crepe or velvet, whether with a coat or blouse. The slight drapery in front is far less trying than the plain panel, and many prefer the habit back to that with the broad flat plait. This style of skirt is hung from the fitted and featherboned foundation belt. The drapery is caught to a straight band and opens at either side. The pattern is made in five sizes, 22 to 30 inches waist measure, and 4½ yards of 52-inch wide material will be required for a 26-inch pattern. Perforations indicate the line for walking length. If this is used, material must be allowed below for hem. hem.



NO. 1011—A CHILD'S NORFOLK SUIT.

To give a child who is straight up and down some style without fussiness is the great aim of mothers who are on the lookout for new ideas. This model gives the desired width at the shoulders, and is full enough to flare prettily at the knees. It is of grey linen, with a bias band of red and white striped percale for trimming and a red silk tie and emblem. The pattern, No. 1011, is made in 4, 6, 8, 10-year sizes, and four and three-quarter yards of 27-inch material will be required for a six-year size.



NO. 1174—LADIES' OVERWAIST.

This unusual form of overwaist will be accepted as something decidedly new and different from the over-shoulder effects that have become so common. Our model, the third piece of a broadcloth suit in brown, has a frame of broadcloth with plaits and soft shoulder straps of brown silk in the same shade. These straps are drawn through dull gold slides, and the front is ornamented with rings to match, through which are drawn and laced silk cords with tasselled ends. Many changes could be made in the combination and style of the overwaist. The frame would be more elegant if covered with embroidery, and the plaited part daintier if of chiffon, with a border of fine tucks. The pattern, No. 1174, is in six sizes, 32 to 40 inch bust measure, and two and three-quarter yards of 21 inch material will be required for a medium size.

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For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For Skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children, give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address, Pattern Department, "Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead," "Witness" Block, Montreal.

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ORANGE LILY is a certain cure for all disorders of women. It is applied locally, and is absorbed into the suffering tissue. The dead waste matter in the congested region is expelled, giving immediate mental and physical relief; the blood vessels and nerves are toned and strengthened, and the circulation is rendered normal. As this treatment is based on strictly scientific principles, and acts on the actual location of the disease, it cannot help but effect a cure of all forms of female troubles, including delayed and painful menstruation, etc. Price, $1 per box, which is sufficient for one month's treatment. A Free Trial treatment, enough for 10 days, worth 35c, will be sent Free to any suffering woman who will send me her address. I will also obtain for her free medical advice from the eminent specialist, Dr. D. M. Cooney, President of the Cooney Med. Inst., about any special features of her case which she may desire information about. Inclose 2 cent stamps, and address MRS. F. A. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON.,

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FATHER IGNATIUS DEAD

FAMOUS PROTESTANT MONK PASSES AWAY AFTER A REMARKABLE CAREER.

London, Oct. 16.—Joseph Leicester Line, father Ignatius, monk and superior of Llanthony Abbey, Abergavenny, England, died this morning after a lingering illness.

The Rev. Joseph Leycester Lyne, called 'Father Ignatius,' was born on Nov. 23, 1837, at Trinity square, by the Tower of London, educated at St. Paul's School, then by the Rev. G. N. Wright, Ayscough Free Hall, Spalding, Lincoln, and Britannia House, Worcester; next at Trinity College, Glenalmond, Perth. He was ordained in 1860, to the curacy of St. Peter's Plymouth, and was then mission curate to the late Mr. Lowder at St. George's, in the East, but left him in 1862, to begin the attempt of restoring monasticism in the Church of England. He began at Claydon, near Ipswich, and moved to Norwich on Jan. 30, 1863. Next he moved to the Isle of Wight, to a house of Dr. Pusey's, at Chale; then to Laleham, Chertsey, for three years, and finally he purchased land among the Black Mountain, and built Llanthony Abbey, five miles beyond the old ruined Llanthony Priory. He was the author of many published sermons, poems, hymns; 'The Tales of Llanthony,' 'Brother Placidus,' 'Leonard Morris,' and 'Tales of the Monastery.' He also composed many pieces of sacred music (1860-82), and was editor of 'Llanthony Monastery Tracts.' There is a priory of nuns attached to the Church, as well as an abbey for monks, after the example of many of the old double monasteries of the Saxon Church. The monks claim to follow the ancient roll of St. Benedict, and use the Benedictine Breviary for Choir Office and the Sarum Missal of the Ante-Reformation Church of England. They wear the old English Benedictine dress.

The mission preaching of Father Ignatius attracted vast crowds, but of late years he had refused to preach in the Anglican churches, owing to the 'rationalism' permitted by the bishops. He remained, however, in loyal, though lay, communion with the English Church.

He visited the United States in 1890-91 as a 'missioner,' and stayed for some months. His preaching at Newport, Boston and New York, attracting large congregations. Then a controversy arose as to his status, and a license to preach in the Protestant Evangelical churches of Boston was refused him. He became involved in a bitter controversy with clergymen in New York, and in a fiery discourse denounced the late Bishop Potter and the Episcopal clergy.

In 1904 he set up a claim to have performed miracles. The chief one associated with Llanthony Abbey was that of Dame Mary Cecilia of the Order of St. Benedict, who had been afflicted with a fracture of an ankle joint which had lamed her for life. At the age of 20 her case was given up by many physicians, but she entirely recovered while praying, with a dried dock leaf in her hand, sent by Father Ignatius, with the monition, 'According to your faith be it unto you.'

When he was asked by the publishers of a biographical work to say what his recreations were he replied that they were eight services a day in the church of Llanthony Abbey.

COL. LAMB GRATIFIED.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 12.—Colonel Lamb, of the Salvation Army, has returned from Canada. He is especially gratified by the promise held out to emigrants to go to British Columbia, which he thinks is one of the most vigorous and prosperous provinces in the Dominion of Canada.

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS

Make War on the Houses of Parliament—Police Handle Multitude and are Pelted.

SEVERAL WOMEN SENT TO JAIL.

London, Oct. 13.

The appeal issued by the suffragists a few days ago for 50,000 persons to help them 'rush' Parliament at 7.30 o'clock this evening was the most successful stroke yet. Not less than twice that number responded to the call, and nine-tenths of these were young people who came to see the fun. There were also a few hundred of the unemployed and their sympathizers. Parliament was in a state of siege. A close, triple line of police was drawn around the three sides of the square in front of the building. The yard between the gates swarmed with police, and two hundred guarded the terrace in the rear against assault by water, which the women twice attempted. A small fleet of police boats also patrolled the Thames approaches.

All the mounted police in London and suburbs had been mobilized at this centre, and loads of hay were unstacked in the streets for the horses. The whole police force, together with cavalry, infantry and marines, numbering more than five thousand, was kept busy in restraining the pushing, struggling masses, especially about Trafalgar Square, where the Nelson monument loked down upon dense crowds in all directions, with 'busses, motor cabs and cabs, mostly filled with sightseers, trying to thread their way through.

The police kept the streets adjoining the House of Commons clear; elsewhere they endeavored to the best of their ability to keep the people moving. The crowd cheered, sang songs and hooted, giving voice to all the sarcastic remarks that a London crowd is capable of. There were aimed in a semi-good-natured manner at the suffragists, who, distinguished by their orange sashes, swarmed everywhere, distributing tracts.

A delegation of thirteen suffragists, which approached the police cordon and was formally refused admission to parliament, attempted to make a football rush, but the police repulsed the women with the least possible roughness. Two bodies of the unemployed, however, which approached the line, were driven off with little saving grace, one across Westminster Bridge and the other to St. James Park. The police were pelted with vegetables and some stones in a few minor skirmishes that occurred, but nobody was seriously hurt. Twenty-four suffragists and twelve of the unemployed were placed under arrest. Many persons fainted in the crush; a few were trampled upon, and taken to the hospitals.

ANOTHER STORY.

London, Oct. 13.—The climax of the woman suffragist campaign was reached to-night, when an enormous mob hemmed in Parliament and stopped the traffic in all streets leading to Westminister. For more than three hours the crowds scuffled good-naturedly with the police, interfered with theatre-goers, broke windows, and disorganized things generally in the centre of London.

It was eight o'clock when the House was almost somnolent, and the few members who were not dining were affecting to take an interest in the views of a private member on boys smoking cigarettes, when a sudden shock electrified the legislators into gasping numbness. A woman rushed to the centre of the floor. The paralyzed members were too amazed to cry for order or even to laugh. They had a momentary picture of an excited female, with outstretched arms, being suddenly lifted by a big attendant and carried like a bale of goods into the lobby. The whole incident occupied ten seconds, and after brief laughter the debate was resumed. Unfortunately for the suffragists, they are unable to claim that they outwitted the police or won a victory. The woman, by her own admission, acted without premeditation and committed a breach of honor, and thus achieved notoriety in doing what no other woman has done in the history of the British Parliament. She is Mrs. Symons, formerly an active suffragist, who has been at times employed as a secretary by Mr. Keir Hardie. In that capacity she is well known to the parliamentary police and atendants. She says that when she went to the House she had no idea of entering the Chamber, but while sitting in the lobby she became impressed by the contrast between the turmoil outside and the calm within, and felt an uncontrollable desire to wake things up. She, therefore, sent her card to Mr. Idris, a member, asking for an order of admission to the women's gallery. Mr. Idris, who is well acquainted with her, went to the lobby, greeted her and conducted her towards the Chamber, but while he was gone to get the order she dashed in. Mrs. Symons declared:—'It is really an exhilarating feeling to make a speech on the floor of the house. It was, strictly speaking, a breach of honor to do as I did, after being introduced by a member who is my friend, but a breach of honor is excusable on some occasions.'

Mrs. Symons has written to Mr. Idris, expressing sorrow if she annoyed him, saying: 'My action must have surprised you. It surprised me.'

As a result of Mrs. Symons's action an order was issued that hereafter women should not be admitted to the building on any pretext whatever, and in the future the historic grille will not screen feminine spectators.

London, Oct. 14.—A great crowd surrounded the Bow Street Police Court this morning when the woman suffragists and the men without work who were arrested yesterday during the disorders in front of the Houses of Parliament were arraigned. In the throng were many women wearing badges with the words 'Votes for women.'

The three leaders of the militant suffragists, Mrs. Drummond, Mrs. Pankhurst and Miss Crystabel Pankhurst, demanded a trial by jury. Their cases were postponed until Oct. 21.

A police superintendent testified that traffic had been disorganized for four hours, and that eight policemen had been injured by the demonstrators.

Miss Pankhurst acted as attorney for Mrs. Drummond and Mrs. Pankhurst, and her cross-examination of Superintendent Wells furnished much amusement for the spectators. Most of the other prisoners were ordered to give bonds for their good behavior, but preferred to go to jail instead. When one of them was offered her freedom on her personal recognizances, she said to the presiding magistrate: 'You won't get any of my money. I will go to prison. Down with Asquith.'

Another declared that she had not obstructed the police, far from it, it was the police who had obstructed her.

THE UNEMPLOYED AND LIQUOR

MR. CHAFIN TELLS OF THE ENORMOUS SUM SPENT IN SALOONS.

Schnectady, N.Y., Oct. 18.—Mr. Eugene W. Chafin, prohibition candidate for president, spoke three times in this city to-day. He was asked at one of his addresses, 'What do you suggest should be done to relieve the condition of the unemployed?' In reply, he said: 'The workingmen of this country spend a thousand million dollars last year in the saloons, for which their families received no benefit in food, clothing or shelter. If this money thus spent had been deposited in the banks, it might now be drawn out and there would be enough to buy up all the surplus manufactures in the country and set every factory in motion again.'

DR. GOLDWIN SMITH

ON THE RELATIONS OF CANADA TO THE MOTHERLAND.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 19.—Dr. Goldwin Smith, writing to the Manchester 'Guardian,' says strenuous efforts are being made by Imperialists to detach Canada more completely from her own hemisphere and attach her more closely to Great Britain, but with little success.

'We get on pretty well with the French,' he says, 'except when they become the instruments of the Papal policy, but I could give you strong and unpleasant proof, in connection with our war against the halfbreeds at Batoche, of the strength of the race sentiment in the French breast.

'The most lively movement of a political kind in that quarter just now,' he concludes, 'is one in favor of French nationalism, headed by that rising politician, Henri Bourassa.'

A CURIOUS CASE

MAN WITH FAMILY SAYS HE WAS DEPORTED FROM CANADA WITHOUT REASON.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 18.—Considerable attention has been attracted to the case of a man with a wife and seven children who applied to the Police Court for assistance, stating that he was deported from Canada five weeks ago after working there two years. The magistrate, inquiring the reason for his deportation, the man replied that he was given a surdden and inexplicable order to quit, but subsequently he stated that he was told it was because he could not show he had permanent employment. Inquiries are being made by the agent into the case. The West Ham Guardians paid £62 to emigrate the family, through the Salvation Army, who apparently sent him to Oshawa, Ont.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verse) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscriber should be given.

BIRTHS.

ARBUCKLE — At Portsmouth, Ont., on Oct. 9, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Arbuckle, a daughter.

ARTHUR — At Lauder, Man., on Oct. 6, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arthur, a daughter.

CLARK — On Oct. 15, 1908, at 55 Springhurst avenue, Ottawa East, to Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Clark, a daughter.

GRAHAM — At 31 Dundurn Place, Winnipeg, on Oct. 11, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Graham, a son.

HILL — At Napanee, Ont., on Oct. 10, 1908, the wife of Dudley L. Hill, Dominion Bank, of a son.

McCAIG — At 'Rosedale,' Allan's Corners, Que., on Oct. 10, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. D. McCaig, a son.

MINNS — On Sept. 28, 1908, at 'Kilallan,' Kilmacolm, to Mr. and Mrs. Oliver A. Minns (of 'Grangerside,' Bexley, Kent, England), a daughter, both progressing favorably.

RITCHIE — On Oct. 13, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred. E. Ritchie, of Outremont, a daughter.
Toronto papers please copy.

SPROULE — To Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sproule, 878 Somerset street, Ottawa, on Oct. 15, 1908, a son. Both well.

YUILL — At 212 Carlton street, Winnipeg, on Oct. 9, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Yuill, a daughter.

MARRIED.

ALEXANDER — FINDLEY — At Beechgrove Manse, S. Onslow, Que., on Sept. 22, 1908, by the Rev. H. T. Kalem, B.A., Andrew A. Alexander, son of the late James Alexander, of Meeches Lake, to Emma, daughter of James Findley, of Eardley, Que.

ATKINS — McMASTER — At the residence of the bride's parents, Winterbourne, Alta., on Oct. 7, 1908, by the Rev. David Flemming, Margaret J. McMaster to J. M. Atkins, Strathcona, formerly of Fenwick, Ontario.

BANKS — FULLER — At St. Simon's Church, Ottawa, on Oct. 12, 1908, by the Rev. Robert Gay, assisted by the Rev. E. C. Cayley, Ada Janet, youngest daughter of the late Charles Fuller, to Roland Winstanley, son of W. H. Banks.

CLUNIE — McOUAT — At the residence of the bride's parents, Lachute, Que., on Oct. 7, 1908, by the Rev. Thos. A. Mitchell, Dr. George A. Clunie to Annie Ethel McOuat, daughter of Thomas McOuat, all of Lachute, Que.

CRAIG — JEFFERSON — At the home of the bride's father, Beckwith, Ont., on Oct. 14, 1908, by the Rev. A. Fairbairn, Allan Crais, of Goulbourn, to Elizabeth Jefferson, daughter of William H. Jefferson, Prospect, County of Lanark.

ELLIOT — FIDLAR — At Toronto, on Tuesday, Oct. 13, 1908, by the Rev. Canon Cody, of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Janet Marion, eldest daughter of the late Major R. Potts Fidlar, of Toronto, to William Frederick, eldest son of William Elliot, of Westmount, Que.

FLEMING — WOOLVERTON — On Wednesday, Oct. 14, 1908, at St. Andrew's Church, Grimsby, by the Rev. J. Allan Ballard, Hamilton Fleming, second son of the late Rev. Archibald Fleming, of Perth, Scotland, to Florence Genevieve, only daughter of Edgar J. Woolverton, Echo Hall, Grimsby, Ont., Canada.

GIBSON — MacDERMOTT — At North Sydney, on Oct. 14, 1908, by the Rev. T. C. Jack, D.D., Robert James Gibson, of Halifax, and Monica, daughter of James MacDermott, Esq.

HANKS — BROWN — At Christ Church, Winnipeg, on Oct. 10, 1908, by the Rev. Mr. Lewis, Miss Edna A. Brown, daughter of P. Brown, Clifford, Ont., to Mr. H. H. Hanks, son of A. J. Hanks, Decatur, Illinois.

HULBIG — BOXER — On Oct. 14, 1908, at the residence of the bride's parents, 4837 Western avenue, by the Rev. Dr. J. Patterson Smyth, Frank Melvin Hulbig, of Toronto, to Emily Meta, youngest daughter of Sidney S. Boxer.
Western and Eastern papers please copy.

MACK — ARTHUR — On Sept. 30, 1908, at the home of the bride's parents, Rockburn, Que., by the Rev. Allan S. Reid, B.D., B.A., Maud Ellen Arthur to Andrew Pollock Mack, of Clyde's Corners, Que.

NORRIE — SCOTT — On Oct. 5, 1908, at Taylor Presbyterian Church, Montreal, by the Rev. W. D. Reid, John Orgill Norrie, of Montreal, to Izabella Scott, third daughter of the late Wm. Scott, Moss Side, Durrisdeer, Dumfrieshire, Scotland.

PECK — WHITE — On Oct. 12, 1908, at St. George's Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. J. M. Snowdon, Harry Carlyle Peck, of Goldfield, Nevada, to Isabel Mary, fourth daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Frederick White, C.M.G.

PELLATT — PERRY — On Oct. 14, 1908, at Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, by the Rev. W. G. Wallace, D.D., Reginald, son of Col. Sir Henry M. and Lady Pellatt, to Marjorie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Black Perry.

RODGER — AITCHISON — On Oct. 14, 1908, at the residence of the bride's mother, 108 Argyle avenue, Ottawa, by the Rev. W. A. McElroy, Robert MacKenzie Rodger, eldest son of Mr. Fred. Rodger, to Jennie Edith, daughter of Mrs. Mary Aitchison.

WALDIE — HERON — On Oct. 14, 1908, at St. Stephen's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. J. S. Broughall, Francis Emily, daughter of the late Major Heron, Ottawa, to Frederick Norval Waldie, son of the late John Waldie, 'Glenhurst,' Rosedale, Ont.

WALMSLEY — BUSCH — At St. James's Church, Kingston, Ont., on Oct. 12, 1908, by the Rev. C. L. Bilkey, Miss Eunice Pearl Walmsley and Rodney Busch, both of Simcoe Island.

WHITE — CORRIGAN — At Trinity Methodist Church, Toronto, on Oct. 14, 1908, by the Rev. Dr. W. F. Wilson, assisted by the Rev. John Locke, Florence Marion, only daughter of Mr. C. Corrigan, to Frederic W., youngest son of W. C. White, Blenheim, Ont.

DIED.

ANDERSON — In this city, on Oct. 18, 1908, at 453 Greene avenue, Margaret E. White, wife of Robt. Anderson, aged 57 years.

BEDEE — At residence of Israel England, Esq., Knowlton, Que., on Oct. 13, 1908, Mary V. England, wife of Moses H. Bedee, aged 45 years.

BOWER — On Oct. 16, 1908, suddenly, Dr. J. C. Bower, 110 Carling avenue, Ottawa, son of the late John C. Bower, Echo Drive, Ottawa East.

CRAIG — On Oct. 14, 1908, at Carsonby, Ont., T. C. Craig.

FLYNN — In this city, on Oct. 16, 1908, John Flynn, in his 86th year, native of Lismore, County Waterford, Ireland.

GOSSELIN — At Quebec, on Oct. 8, 1908, Dame Precille Namure, widow of the late Auguste Gosselin, formerly printer and hotelkeeper, aged 68 years.

GUITON — At Jersey, Channel Islands, on Oct. 12, 1908, Rolland Macdonald Guiton, eldest son of Mr. P. H. Guiton, of Cobourg, Ont., aged 31 years.

HORDER — In this city, on Oct. 18, 1908, Harriet Victoria, youngest daughter of William and Catherine Horder, aged 19 years, 8 months and 5 days.
Bristol, England, and Toronto, Ont., papers please copy.

HOUSTON — On Oct. 14, 1908, at the Western General Hospital, as a result of an accident, Alexander Houston, aged 42 years, late of Glasgow, Scotland.
Glasgow papers please copy.

HYNDS — In Kingston, Ont., on Oct. 12, 1908, James Hynds, aged 32 years.

LANG — At Dowanhille, Glasgow, Scotland, on Oct. 13, 1908, Janet Stuart Kennedy, widow of the late John Lang, and mother of Prof. W. R. Lang, University of Toronto. (Cabled.)

LOGIE — At Brockville, Ont., on Oct. 12, 1908, Anna Barbara, eldest daughter of the late Judge Logie, of Hamilton.

MASSEY — At her late residence, No. 515 Jarvis street, Toronto, on Oct. 12, 1908, Eliza Ann Phelps, widow of the late Hart A. Massey, in the 86th year of her age.

McARTHUR — At Maxville, Ont., on Oct. 7, 1908, Catherine McEwen, beloved wife of Ewen McArthur, of Maxville, Ont.
Interment at Maxville cemetery on Oct. 9th.

McNEILLIE — At Toronto, on Oct. 11, 1908, Ruth Duxbury, eldest daughter of J. K. McNeillie, aged 5 years and 6 months.

MOREL — On Oct. 16, 1908, at her mother's residence, 201 Bridge street, Hull, Que., Edna, youngest daughter of the late Francois Morel, late messenger of Supreme Court of Canada, aged 16 years.

NELSON — On Monday, Oct. 19, 1908, at 47 St. Mark street, Grace Montgomery Ellis, wife of James Nelson, achitect.

PRATT — At 254 Queen street, Ottawa, on Oct. 11, 1908, Mrs. Letitia C. Pratt, wife of J. L. Pratt, aged 72 years and four months.

PRICE — Suddenly, in Winnipeg, on Oct. 15, 1908, Henry Price, aged 65 years, formerly of Montreal.

REA — In this city, on Oct. 19, 1908, David Rea, aged 72 years.

RYAN — On Oct. 12, 1908, at her mother's residence, 129½ Scott street, Quebec, Josephine, daughter of the late James Ryan.

SCOTT — In Kingston, Ont., on Oct. 11, 1908, Captain John H. Scott, aged 69 years.

SCRIVER — At Alburg, Vt., on Oct. 9, 1908, Martha C. Clark, widow of the late Charles H. Scriver, aged 67 years, three months and nine days.

SMITH — On Monday, Oct. 12, 1908, at his father's residence, 'Thos. Gors,' Lachute, Que., John Guy Smith, of Indian Head, Sask., eldest son of John Smith, jr., aged 25 years, 11 months and 12 days.
Indian Head, Sask., papers please copy.

STRATHY — At Toronto, on Oct. 11, 1908, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Stuart Strathy.

WALKER — At Prestwick, Ayrshire, Scotland, on Oct. 1, 1908, the Rev. Thomas Walker, B.A., late Minister of Dalry, Galloway, Scotland, eldest son of the late Rev. W. M. Walker, of Ochiltree, Ayrshire, Scotland, formerly of Huntingdon, Que., and brother of W. H. Walker, Esq., M.L.A., Huntingdon.

WOODWORTH — In this city, on Oct. 12, 1908, John A. Woodworth, aged 72 years.
Funeral on Wednesday, the 14th instant, at 2.30 p.m., from 230 Mountain street.

YOUNG — At Baines, Ore., U.S.A., on Tuesday, Oct. 6, 1908, Henry Rumford Woolfall, aged 4 years, 10 months and 7 days, eldest and dearly beloved son of Harry and Jessie Young (formerly of Quebec city).

IN MEMORIAM.

BARRY-NEAVSEY — In loving memory of our dearly beloved daughter, Rena Barry-Neavsey, who entered into rest on Oct. 18, 1907, aged 19 years and six months. Sadly missed.

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O'LOUGHLIN — In loving memory of John Miles O'Loughlin, who died on Oct. 23, 1906, while visiting Toronto.
Interred in Mount Royal Cemetery, Montreal.

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