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, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1908.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS
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MOROCCAN PROBLEM.

Position of Abdul Aziz Appears to be Improving.

Casablanca, Aug. 30.—The position of Abdul Aziz, the Sultan of Record, who recently met with a heavy defeat at the hands of the forces of Mulai Hafig, appears to show improvement. Advices received here confirm the defeat of Caid Ghoui, one of Hafig's strongest adherents, by the Shragna tribesmen, followers of Abdul Aziz, and word comes along that Mtougi, one of the chiefs who recently joined the forces of Abdul Aziz, is sweeping all before him, having defeated the Hafidites' leader, Erraoui, killing forty of his men. Mtougi, according to the report has, now surrounded Morocco City.

Abdul Aziz, who at the time of his defeat fled to Settat, has arrived at Kasbah Rechid. In an interview he claimed that his defeat was unimportant, being entirely due to the treachery of his men. Prospects, he said, are already beginning to brighten, and he is considering the question of returning to Morocco City. If chief Mtougi is successful, it is likely that he will do so, but he would only march there with tribesmen of whose loyalty he is absolutely certain.

'Nothing is lost,' said the Sultan, 'he who knows how to profit by the lessons of the past is stronger in the future.'

REFORM IN CHINA

EDICT PROMISES A CONSTITUTION NINE YEARS HENCE.

Pekin, Aug. 31.—An edict was issued yesterday, setting forth in detail the stages that will be reached each year in the conversion in the form of government in China to the foreign system and assuring the people in the name of the Emperor that a constitution will be granted nine years hence. An edict issued last year promised a constitution within a decade.

TOWNSHIPS FAIRS

SHERBROOKE EXHIBITION—MISSISQUOI—STANSTEAD.

Sherbrooke, Que., Aug. 29.—The twenty-fourth annual fair of the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association opened here this morning, and closes next Friday evening. Mr. J. A. Cochrane, of Lennoxville, is the association's president for this year. To-day is practically a preparation day—exhibits still arriving on the grounds and entries coming in. The entries in all classes are large, and a good exhibition is certain.

A comparatively new feature is introduced into the programme this year, that of judging the horses and exhibiting them before the grand stand on Monday, which will be called 'Horse Show Day.'

The racing will begin on Tuesday afternoon.

The main building is well filled with attractive exhibits.

Bedford, Que., Aug. 29.—The annual fair of the Missisquoi Agricultural Association, which closed on Friday evening, was one of the most successful in the history of the county, the gate receipts exceeding those of last year by over three hundred dollars. In most cases the exhibits were the largest on record, and the quality was also generally excellent. The exhibits of dairy cattle showed considerable improvement over those of former years.

Ayer's Cliffe, Aug. 29.—The gate receipts at the annual fair of the Stanstead Agricultural Association were nearly double those of any other year in the history of the fair. Everything passed off satisfactorily, and the directors are much pleased wtih the big success scored.

THE LORD'S DAY ACT

Ottawa, Aug. 31.—Mr. W. D. Lighthall, K.C., has been appointed to represent the Department of Labor before the Railway Commission in the appeal which the Grand Trunk has entered against the Lord's Day Act. The appeal of the company referred to is to permit it and its workmen, in order to prevent undue delay to traffic, to do any Sunday work incidental to the continuance to its destination of freight in transit at the beginning of Sunday, notwithstanding that the cars containing such freight may not have a common destination, but may have to be switched, shunted, etc., at railway yards, divisional or other points for the purpose of being sent on to destination.

The Grand Trunk also desires an order to permit it to furnish a continuous railway service to manufacturers and others and to shippers of live stock, so that such persons may not be unduly hampered in their business.

FIRE RECORD

London, Ont., Aug. 29.—Fire broke out in the east sheds of the Canadian Packing Co.'s plant at Pottersburg this afternoon at 1.30 and at 3 o'clock the whole plant was practically destroyed. The blaze was a fierce one, owing to the amount of pork and other imflammable material in the plant, clouds of smoke were pouring from the buildings, and the fire was plainly visible in this city. The company was capitalized at $250,000, and the loss on the plant is estimated at 150,000. The insurance on the building and plant amounts to $150,000.

PEACE IS ASSURED

Says the Kaiser in a Remarkabel Pacific Speech at Strassburg.

Strassburg, Aug. 30.—The Kaiser made a remarkable pacific speech at a banquet here to-day. He said: 'I rejoice to be able to declare my deepest conviction that the peace of Europe is not in danger. It rests on too solid foundations to be easily upset by the incitements and calumnies provoked by envious and evil-disposed individuals. In the first place firm security rests in the consciences of princes and statesmen, who know and feel that they are responsible to God for the lives and prosperity of the peoples entrusted to their leadership. Moreover, it is the wish and desire of the people themselves to live peaceful lives and tranquilly pursue the development of the magnificent achievements of progress and civilization, measuring their strength in peaceful rivalry. Finally, peace is also assured and guaranteed by our power and land by the German nation in arms. Proud of the manly discipline and love of honor of her armed forces, Germany is determined to keep them at her level without menace to others, and to develop them as her own interests demand, favoring none and injuring none.'

ALFONSO IN LONDON

A POPULAR MONARCH.

London, August 29.—The arrival of King Alfonso of Spain is causing much interest among the admirers of the youthful monarch. His appearances on the street always attract large crowds. The King is finding the situation embarrassing. One afternoon he hailed a cab, driving off amid cheers. The proud cabman took a list of the places the King visited, and carefully followed the written instructions. When the King had finished his commissions he dismissed the cab and went into a restaurant. He was surprised to find the cabman at his elbow with a request that he sign his written itinerary. The cabman thus describes what followed:—'He smiled and asked me why. I said: 'It is not often we get the honor of driving the King of Spain.' 'All right, cabby,' he said, and borrowed a pencil and put his autograph on the paper. Nice gentleman I call him.'

DR. CHADWICK BANKRUPT

HUSBAND OF FAMOUS SWINDLER HAS LIABILITIES AMOUNTING TO $650,000.

Cleveland, Aug. 29.—Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick, husband of Cassie Chadwick, who died in the penitentiary, to which she was sentenced for colossal frauds, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. His personal debts he places at 31,750, while debts contracted through endorsing notes and cheques for his wife he places at about $650,000.

Among the notes endorsed is one on J. W. Friend for $500,000. Another is on Judge J. W. Albaugh, Canton, O., for $5,000. A note in favor of Herbert W. Newton, Brookline, Mass., for $90,000 appears in the schedule. A cheque drawn to T. C. Beckwith, the late Oberlin banker, for $5,000 is included, as well as several other notes and cheques for small amounts. He states that he does not know in what condition these payments stand.

In his personal accounts are bills for automobile repairs and an unoccupied room at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York.

Dr. Chadwick says that he has but $175 to pay these debts with. He asks that his medical instruments and books be exempt.

'LORD' ASTOR

London, August 29.—The issue of 'The Times' to-day contains an article headed 'Lord Astor,' which discusses the probability of William Waldorf Astor being raised to the peerage in the not distant future. The writer regards the honor as so imminent that he discusses the probable title which Mr. Astor will select, selecting Lord Astor of Cliveden, or Lord Hever of Hever Castle. There is a curious hint, however, that the title may be bestowed on young William Waldorf, who intends to stand as a candidate for Parliament on the Conservative side at the next general election. There has been no sign of a change in the King's strong antipathy to the elder Astor, which dates back three or four years.

STONY CREEK BATTLEFIELD.

Hamilton, Aug. 31.— John Gardner, secretary of the Wentworth Veterans' Association, received a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Brock, secretary to the Viceroy of India, on Saturday, stating that the Earl of Minto had subscribed £50 to the Stony Creek Soldiers' Monument Fund, and was pleased to learn that old battlefield sites in Canada were being cared for.

TORONTO EXHIBITION CASE.

Toronto, Aug. 29.—The special city auditors, in their final report on the shortage of Col. J. Knox Leslie, former treasurer of the Industrial Exhibition, say the amount is in the neighborhood of $25,000.

STATEMENTS ARE FALSE.

Sir Wilfrid Denies That There Has Been any Disagreement Between Himself and Sir Richard Cartwright.

Ottawa, Aug. 31.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier's attention was called by your correspondent to-day to allegations published in Conservative newspapers of the existence of a serious disagreement between him and Sir Richard Cartwright and of the prospective retirement from the cabinet of Sir Richard, of Sir Fred. Borden, the Hon. L. P. Brodeur, the Hon. A. B. Aylesworth and the Hon. R. W. Scott. With regard to the report of friction between himself and Sir Richard Cartwright the Premier declared that the suggestion was ridiculous, and, with all the other portions of this sensational gossip about prospective cabinet changes, absolutely void of any foundation in fact. The statement in a Toronto newspaper of the Hon. A. B. Aylesworth having telegraphed from Vienna 'that there is no betterment in his condition,' was also made out of whole cloth.

Sir Wilfrid was also asked if there was any truth in a report that Lord Strathcona was to retire from the Canadian High Commissionership in London with an earldom, and that his place was to be taken by Sir Montagu Allan. In reply the Premier said 'Lord Stratheona has not intimated to me any desire to retire from the Canadian High Commissionership. He did make such an intimation a few years ago but I begged of him to remain, and he was good enough to yield to my wishes, and so long as his health remains good I desire him to remain.'

A HEAVY SENTENCE

Ottawa, Aug. 31.—James Jenkins, an English immigrant, who was recently arrested by the Ottawa police on a charge of theft, was sentenced by Deputy Magistrate Askwith to-day to five years imprisonment in Kingston penitentiary. In imposing sentence the magistrate reviewed Jenkins's criminal record in the Old Country and in the United States, and expressed the opinion that he was too dangerous a character to be left at large. There are no less than nineteen previous convictions against him for theft.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK TRAIN

UNKNOWN MISCREANT TAMPERED WITH SWITCH AT JACQUES CARTIER JUNCTION.

A deliberate attempt to wreck a C. P. R. train was made at Jacques Cartier Junction early on Sunday morning, when a switch was tampered with, but fortunately without any serious results. A freight train which was passing the junction at a good speed was thrown on to a siding, although the signals indicated everything clear ahead. As there happened to be no cars standing on the siding at the time, no harm was done, but had the train passed half an hour later it would have collided with a string of loaded cars, and a serious smash-up would have resulted.

On bringing his train to a standstill, the engineer found that the lock of the switch had been broken and the switch reversed, stones being jammed into it so as to hold it in place to wreck a train. It was said yesterday that this was the third time this particular switch had been tampered with and the lock broken within the last few days, but this is the first time that it was not discovered until a train was affected.

Nothing is as yet known as to who was the perpetrator of the outrage, but every effort will be made to run down the miscreant.

EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS

CARDINAL VANNUTELLI GOES TO LONDON AS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE POPE.

Rome, Aug. 31.—Cardinal Vannutelli left yesterday for London, to represent the Pope at the Eucharistic Congress, which will open there on Sept. 9. Cardinal Vannutelli will deliver an address in Latin, before the congress, which will be a strong appeal to England to return to the unity of the Catholic faith. He will recall the bonds uniting England to Rome, from the time of St. Gregory, who called England 'Terra Angelorum' (land of angels) rather than 'Terra Anglorum' (land of Anglicans), to the time of Cardinal Vaughan, the founder of the new cathedral at Westminster, where the congress is to be held.

Although the King will not be mentioned, the Pope will send him his respectful homage as a wise ruler. Cardinal Vannutelli says that he expects the congress to be a great success, and an imposing demonstration of the Catholic faith. He regretted that Cardinal Moran, Archbishop of Sydney, will perhaps be unable to attend because of his detention in Australia by the reception to the American fleet.

Winnipeg, Aug. 30.—Another trainload of harvesters reached Winnipeg on Saturday night. It is claimed that more men are now in the field than can obtain employment, and the prospective arrival of more harvesters is not causing very much enthusiasm. Men are required on railway construction and the new arrivals will have opportunity to work if they so desire and are willing to accept any employment offered.

NEW QUEBEC BRIDGE.

Eminent Engineers Will Begin at Once to Consider Reconstruction.

EFFORT TO BE MADE TO HAVE NEW STRUCTURE READY BY 1911.

Ottawa, Aug. 31.—The three eminent engineers to whom the Government has entrusted the preparation of plans for the rebuilding of the Quebec bridge, met this morning in the Railway Department, and will proceed at once to the consideration of the duty assigned them. The chairman of the commission is Mr. Vautelet, of Montreal, who has associated with him in the consideration of this problem, Mr. Maurice Fitzmaurice, an eminent old country engineer, who was associated with Sir Benjamin Baker, the erector of the Forth bridge in Scotland, and Mr. Modjeski, of Chicago, who is recognized as one of the best authorities on bridge building in the United States.

In connection with the rebuilding of the Quebec bridge an effort will, it is said, be made to have the structure completed and in shape for use by the time that the Grand Trunk Pacific is ready for operation in 1911. It seems to be taken for granted that the bridge will be rebuilt where the old one stood, and it will be for the three eminent engineers, Messrs. Vautelet, Fitzmaurice, and Modjeski, whom the Government has appointed to prepare plans, to say also whether the present piers shall be used again, and also whether any portion of the steel made by the Phoenix Bridge Company for the old bridge shall enter into the construction of the new one. But if this is to be done and the new bridge is to be simply a modification of the older one, it goes without saying that the work can be completed in considerably less time than it would take to work out a complete new design and place it under contract. These are questions which the engineers will have to consider when they assume the important duties to which they have been called.

NO MORE BRITISH BANDS FOR CANADA

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 31.—Mr. C. H. Hassell, bandmaster of the Irish Guards, who never tires of sounding Canada's praises, expresses the fear that no more bands will be allowed to leave Great Britain to visit Canada. The Army Council, he says, are against such leave, also the officers of the regiments, who do not care to do without their bands for such a long time.

ANTI-BUCKET SHOPS

NEW LAW GOES INTO EFFECT IN NEW YORK STATE TO-MORROW.

Albany, N.Y., Aug. 31.—A number of bills, passed by the Legislature this year and approved by Governor Hughes, amending the penal code, the most important of which is the so-called anti-bucket shop law, go into effect to-morrow. The act aimed at bucket shops, prohibits the sale or exchange of securities when the contract is based merely on the public margin quotations and there is no actual bona fide receipt or delivery of such securities. It provides that brokers must furnish, upon written demand to any customer, an order for the actual purchase or sale of securities, containing the name of the persons or firms from whom the stock was purchased, and to whom sold.

A bucket shop is defined as a 'room, apartment, booth, office or store therein or any place where any contract prohibited by this act is made or offered to be made. Violation of the law is made a felony punishable by a fine of $5,000, or imprisonment for not more than five years or both. The Supreme Court is given power to dissolve a domestic corporation convicted of a second offence.

A FREIGHT WRECK

CARS THROWN FROM TRACK BY BROKEN RAIL.

Alexandria, Ont., Aug. 29.—A westbound freight train of the Canada Atlantic, which passed Alexandria at two o'clock this afternoon, met with a mishap about two miles east of Greenfield, which derailed nine loaded cars and so damaged the tracks that traffic was tied up and the line will not be cleared until early Monday morning. The train was travelling at a fair speed when a rail broke, throwing the fifth car behind the engine off the tracks. Eight more followed it, the rails being torn up for some distance before the train could be stopped. None of the crew were injured, and the cars were not badly damaged, so that the loss will not be very heavy. A wrecking gang was sent out as soon as possible, and the work has been going on all afternoon getting the cars back to the rails and repairing the latter. Passengers have been transferred at the scene of the wreck to specials sent from Ottawa and Montreal, so that passenger traffic is little delayed.

HOLLAND REPLIES TO VENEZUELA.

The 'Gelderland' Followed International Precedent at La Guayra—The 'Consul' in Curacao.

London, Aug. 31.—The reply of the Netherlands Government to President Castro's last note will, it is understood, be in substance that the Dutch cruiser 'Gelderland' did not salute the Venezuelan flag upon entering La Guayra, because, under international naval practice, a war vessel does not salute a flag in a foreign port if she had entered that port and saluted within a year. The 'Gelderland' had done this. Besides, it is declared, it was not known whether or not the forts would reply should the 'Gelderland' salute them, and all chance of further embarrassment was saved by the cruiser keeping within the international precedent of saluting once a year.

As for the alleged insults to the Venezuelan consul at Willemstadt, Island of Curacao, the gentleman so entitled, it is stated, was never accepted by the Netherlands Government as consul, hence he could not officially be styled consul, and was in Curacao simply as a citizen of Venezuela. The Dutch colonists at Curacao expressed great indignation when, following the arrest of a man distributing leaflets denouncing the Holland Government, the man said he was hired by the so-called Venezuelan consul.

In conclusion it is stated that the treatment of M. De Reus, who was expelled by President Castro, was irregular, according to international etiquette, as President Castro, instead of sending M. De Reus his passports and expelling him from the country, should have informed the Netherlands Government that her minister was no longer persona grata and should have requested his recall.

Caracas, Venezuela, Aug. 24, via Port of Spain, Trinidad, Aug. 27.—The Civil Court of First Instance to-day handed down a judgment declaring the French Cable Company guilty of complicity in the Matos revolution against President Castro, and condemning it to pay damages of $5,000,000. In addition the company must pay a further amount to be assessed later by experts. The company may appeal from this decision. It is practically a duplication of the decree against the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company. The British minister to Venezuela has been in conference lately with President Castro.

A GOOD SUMMER

WEATHER CONSISTENTLY FINER AND WARMER THAN LAST YEAR.

The continuance of the beautifully fine weather that has been enjoyed during the summer that is now fast dwindling to the fall is giving a happy justification for the preference of those who decided on a late vacation. The thermometer reading at noon today was 71, being only two degrees below the heat of yesterday afternoon, and ten degrees less than the hottest recorded during the month—81 degrees on both the twelfth and the twenty-second. Except for a comparatively cold spell between the twentieth and the twenty-seventh, during which time the mercury went down as low as 53, there was nothing except a few storm showers to cause the suggestiveness of a chill to the workers at home and holiday-makers away. The highest temperature recorded in August last year was 89, and the lowest 51, with a mean temperature for the month of 65.90.

In marked contrast with the late spring of last year—it was unseasonably cold until the middle of May — was the early summer of this year. By the middle of May the readings of the thermometer made one's fancies lightly turn to thoughts of vacations and at a time when, in the previous year, one was shivering with the mercury at 27, this year summer suits and straw hats were being bought.

As the month advanced from the nineteenth to the close, the mercury was reaching the sweltering heights of 78, 80 and 81. Eighty-one was the highest record for the month, on the twenty-ninth.

The hottest record during the summer was 92, on July 7, beating the previous warmest, on June 8, by six degrees. The hottest days last year were on August 11 and 12, when the mercury reached 89. The mean for the month of June was 68.21, and for July 73.64, as compared with averages of 63.23 and 67.57, respectively, for June and July last year. Taken as a whole, the summer of 1908 compares very favorably in every way with the same season last year.

DROWNED AT KINGSTON MILLS.

Kingston, Aug. 31.—Four young men from Gananoque reached Kingston Mills on Sunday on a week's cruise up the Rideau. They could not get through the locks till to-day, and so camped on the Cataraqui river, in which they later took a swim. James Birmingham, aged 27, jumped in, took a dive and never reappeared. His body was recovered about eight o'clock and brought to Kingston and afterwards sent to Gananoque for burial. He was the son of a widow. Birmingham was regarded as a good swimmer. He was secretary of the Gananoque Yacht Club.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

A Hindu named Gossans, in prison in Alipur jail, was murdered Monday by two fellow-prisoners. Gossans had revealed a widespread conspiracy to murred Lord Minto and other high officials.

Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, chairman of the sub-committee of the national monetary commission, which was appointed by President Roosevelt, reached Berlin Sunday. For several days, assisted by Messrs. Reynolds, of Chicago, and Davidson, of New York, Senator Aldrich will be engaged in conference with the managers of the Imperial Bank and other financiers. After that he will go to Aix-les-Bains for a short holiday. The object of the visit of the American committee abroad, is to obtain more complete information with reference to the monetary and banking systems of the leading commercial nations.

The liquor men of Atlantic City, N. J., decided on Sunday to obey the mandate of Governor Fort, in which it was ordered that all places where liquor was sold should be closed on Sunday, and also that if this order was not obeyed to the letter he State troops would be called out to enforce it. As a result 220 saloons were closed throughout the day.

Letters have been received by Mrs. Fraser, wife of the Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, from the Prince and Princess of Wales, conveying the thanks of their Royal Highnesses to the ladies of the Province for their beautiful gift of a mink coat to the Princess.

ONTARIO IMMIGRATION

WHAT THE PROVINCE WANTS ACCORDING TO SIR JAMES WHITNEY.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 25.—Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, interviewed by the 'Morning Post,' declared the number of unemployed in Canada was due to city workers emigrating. He had no complaint to make respecting Salvation Army emigrants. He wanted farm laborers, men with sufficient money to acquire improved farms in the province, and men to settle in the great wheat belt.

AIRSHIP CONTEST

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 29.—Three balloons started late this afternoon in the international balloon race, held under the auspices of the Columbus Aero Club, and a fourth will start to-morrow, a shortage of gas preventing the inflation of the last entrant before dark. Two of the balloons which started are sailing away towards the northwest, and one has landed after a night of two hours and five minutes. The first balloon to start was the Iroquois. The Iroquois got away at 3.50, and landed at Amlin, 13 miles from Columbus, at 6.55, without mishap. The pilot of the Iroquois dropped a note shortly before he started, saying he had thrown out most of his ballast, and would be unable to remain up more than an hour. The Queen Louise, with Lieut. J. J. Bennett, of the British Army Balloon Corps, as pilot, started at 5.50. It sailed slowly away to the northwest, and had not been reported early to-night. The Ville de Dieppe was cut away at 6.20, and was soon lost to view in the darkness. The Chicago was not inflated when darkness fell, and it will start to-morrow afternoon.

Hammondsport, N.Y., Aug. 29.—Two experimental flights were made with the airship June Bug here last night. The tail, or rear plane, was entirely removed, leaving only the vertical rudder back of the propeller. The stability was plainly decreased, but both landings were made without accident, demonstrating that with practice the machine can be handled in winds and with greater speed than when the tail is used.

A PUBLIC NUISANCE

TORONTO PAPER'S RAFFLES SCHEME RESULTS IN RESPECTABLE CITIZEN BEING 'HELD UP.'

Toronto, Aug. 29.—Charles C. Nelson, 25 years, a machinist, who gives no address, was arrested in front of the Gayety Theatre this afternoon, charged with pointing a revolver at W. L. Stoneburn, of the Oldsmobile Company. Nelson identified Mr. Stoneburn as 'Raffles,' for whose identification money is offered by a newspaper, as he left the theatre to enter his auto, in which his wife was awaiting him. Mr. Stoneburn protested that he was not the man, and begged Nelson not to make a scene. Nelson persisted that he was right and attempted to climb into the auto. He was shoved out. Then he drew a nickel-plated revolver, unloaded, and pointing it at Mr. Stoneburn, cried: 'You will come with me.' Here Constable Thompson took a hand in the proceedings and landed Nelson in the Court street station. The man said that he had purchased the revolver, anticipating trouble with 'Raffles.'

WIFE'S LEAP FOR LIFE.

Woman Jumps Into Her Husband's Arms.

By a leap from the second story of a burning building, at 1 o'clock on Thursday, Mrs. Manhood saved her life. Mr. Fred Manhood, coachman to Mr. Tancrede Trudel, who lives in the house above the stable on 3rd avenue, Viauville, was awakened by the smell of down stairs into the stable to see what was the matter.

In a moment he saw that the stable was on fire in such a manner that but little hope could be entertained of saving the horses and vehicles. He immediately ran down the street, first of all calling to his wife to remain upstairs, and then sent in an alarm for the fire brigade.

On his return to the house he found that the staircase was ablaze and the wife's escape cut off.

Manhood then ran into the yard to look for a ladder, but could not find one, and as a last resort, shouted to his wife, 'Jump, and I will try and catch you.' Mrs. Manhood, with great presence of mind and pluck, jumped, and landed safe in her husband's arms.

In the meantime both sections of the fire brigade had arrived on the scene, but too late to save the building or any of the horses and carriages inside. A motor car was also destroyed.

The firemen prevented the flames from spreading to the adjoining buildings, however, and by four o'clock the flames were under control.

Fortunately most of the damage is covered by insurance.

BIG STOCK YARDS FIRE

ABOUT $150,000 DAMAGE DONE AT TORONTO—ANIMALS BURNED.

Toronto, Aug. 26.—With terrible speed fire swept through the Union Stock Yards in West Toronto last evening, and within an hour about $150,000 damage was caused. Besides a considerable portion of the yards, several dwelling houses, all of them occupied, were burned, together with most of their contents. Over seventy lambs were destroyed, six bulls, and a team of horses. The entire west half of the big yards was consumed, and it was only by the hardest work on the part of the West Toronto and city firemen that the C. P. R. property adjoining was not also destroyed. While no very definite figures regarding insurance could be obtained, it is thought that that placed on the burned area would come to $75,000. Some of the officials of the Union Stock Yards Company last night expressed the opinion that the fire was of incendiary origin.

ROBBED THE MAILS

THIEVES, WHOSE LAIR WAS DISCOVERED NEAR TORONTO, BROKE INTO MIMICO POST-OFFICE.

Toronto, August 29.—Later developments into the find made two miles up the Humber on Tuesday by County Constable Simpson, shows that the gang of robbers whose lair was discovered have gone as far as robbing the mails.

Mr. George Whitworth, who happened to be in the vicinity of the place where the launch containing the stolen goods was found in the bulrushes, ran across a mail bag sunk in the mire by means of a stone. The bag contained about forty letters addressed to people in Mimico and vicinity, as well as an outgoing mail. The robbers got but little, however, for their trouble, there being but a dollar in the whole mail.

Mr. Henderson, chief postal inspector, said last night that the robbery had been committed on June 21 at the Mimico post-office, and that the one bag had been the only thing taken. It contained neither money orders nor stamps.

The county police were on the lookout for the men all day yesterday, but none of them have been found.

SHOT AT BY POLICE

WITNESS GIVES INTERESTING EVIDENCE AT INQUEST AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 28—Sensational evidence developed at the inquest held in the City Hall to-night on the death of James B. German, whose mangled remains were found on the railway tracks near Tecumseh street early on Sunday morning. Chester Gray, who earlier in the day was charged in the Police Court with trespassing on the G. T. R., through his counsel, declared that he and German had been fired at while walking on the tracks on Saturday night. He had been arrested, but German had broken away, and another shot was fired as he fled. Thereafter German was not seen alive again. He repeated this story with more detail at the inquest. There were at least two shots fired, he said, One came from under a car and almost immediately afterwards German and himself were ordered by a man who came from under the car to hold up their hands. As he was pointing a revolver at them they complied. The man was G. T. R. Constable William O'Brien. The other G. T. R. constables came up and were proceeding to handcuff German and Gray, when the former ran, and another shot was fired by O'Brien. Gray declared that the revolver was then pointed at German, but he did not think at the time that he was hit, and does not know anything on the point.

O'Brien gave evidence, in which he frankly stated that he fired two shots. Both, he declared, were fired in the air, the first to call the other constables to his assistance, the second to try to scare German into stopping. He was absolutely emphatic in his declaration that the revolver was not pointed at German. There had, he said, been considerable tampering with the freight from cars in the vicinity, and he said he saw two men tampering with a car on which were cases of whiskey. The seal of this car was afterwards found to have been broken and the door shoved back some distance. The actions of the men caused him to fire the first shot. G. T. R. constables, he said, carried revolvers for the purpose of attracting the attention of their comrades when assistance was required in making arrests.

Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

MAPLE SYRUP AND SUGAR

DOMINION CHIEF ANALYST FINDS NOTEWORTHY INCREASE IN PERCENTAGE OF GENUINE SAMPLES.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—The Department of Inland Revenue has issued a bulletin on the results of analyses which were made this season of 71 samples of maple sugar and an equal number of samples of maple syrup gathered at different points throughout the Dominion. Of the maple syrup sixty-two were pronounced genuine and six adulterated, whilst three were sold as compounds. The chief analyst finds a noteworthy increase in the percentage of genuine samples, which is especially marked in the case of maple syrups The percentage of genuine syrup in an analysis made three years ago was only 18 percent., whilst this year's examination gave 87 percent. genuine. This result has been obtained through strict enforcement of the pure food laws.

A CURIOUS STORY

THAT MAY BE TAKEN WITH A GRAIN OF SALT.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 28.—J. Bidwell Mills, near whose home Police Constable Barron was shot in 1903, caused a sensation here this afternoon when it was announced that unless the police at once took action in the case he would lay an information against a suspect The police say burglars did the job. Mills intimates it is a man in high life.

FRAUD CHARGED

THIS MAN IS SAID TO HAVE SECURED $550 BY MEANS OF A CLEVER SCHEME.

Toronto, Aug. 28.—Richard Ford, aged 33, two years out from the Old Country, was arrested to-night on a charge of fraud. His arrest revealed a clever scheme, as a result of which he is said to have obtained $550 and perhaps more. Formerly employed in a mercantile house in this city. Ford, it is said, by the use of the telephone and his adroit address when he called, secured from the Canadian Express Company's office here pads of money orders such as are by arrangement sold to firms dealing with the company. Ford, it is said, 'phoned to the express company, using the name of a wholesale firm, to the effect that they were sending a man for a pad of money orders, which would be paid for in due course. A few minutes later he called, and on the strength of the message got the pad. He then filled out orders payable to different persons and signed to them the names of Toronto firms, posted them to London, Detroit, Brantford and elsewhere, and called at the express company's branches at these places in succession, represented himself as the man to whom the orders were payable, produced the necessary stub and got the money, the amount in each case being $20. It was not until a few days ago, when the express company's agents here called upon the firms whose names had been used for the money paid out by their branch agencies, that the game was discovered The detective force was notified and Ford's arrest was made to-day. He is a married man.

N. B. MASONIC GRAND LODGE.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 25.—The Masonic Grand Lodge of New Brunswick in annual session here to-night re-elected Col. J. D. Chipman, of St. Stephen, grand master; and elected Andrew McNichol, of St. John, senior grand warden; Chas. Robinson, St. John, junior grand warden; the Rev. M. E. Fletcher, St. John, grand chaplain; F. J. Knowlton, St. John, treasurer; Robt. Clerke, St. John, tyler. Visiting brethren were banqueted by the St. John men to-night.

SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—A young Barnardo girl of seventeen, living with a farmer's family a few miles from here, who had admitted the theft of money from her employers, attempted to commit suicide by taking Paris green. The prompt action of her mistress in administering an emetic and rushing her off to the hospital saved the girl's life. Shame at the thought of being sent back to the Home probably caused the act.

FRUIT EXHIBITION.

The annual meeting of the Pomological and Fruit Growing Society will be held at the Macdonald College early in December. A fruit exhibit will be held. Prizes for the best five and twenty varieties, and the best seedling will be given.

ONTARIO RIFLE MEET.

Good Shooting in Several Competitions.

Long Branch, Ont., Aug. 25.—Between three and four hundred marksmen are competing at the annual meeting of the Ontario Rifle Association, which opened to-day. Among them are the famous British Columbia sharpshooters, Captain McHarg and Sergt. Fred. Richardson, several times Bisley winners, and men from Montreal, Quebec and the Eastern Townships, Sergeant Northover, from Halifax, and Sergts. Mortimer and Dymond, of Ottawa. B team of the Royal Grenadiers won the Canadian Club battalion team match to-day, while the Walker prize of $25 is tied for by Sergt. T. Mitchell, of the 13th Regiment, and Sergt. W. A. Smith, of the G. G. F. G., with a score of 35. The cadet team match for the Pellat challenge trophy and $70 in prizes, resulted as follows:—first, Guelph Cadets, $25, score, 192; second, Dundas Cadets, $20, score 190; third Seaforth Cadets, $15, score, 182; fourth, Hamilton Cadets, $10, with a score of 178.

Long Branch Ranges, Aug. 26.—This will be remembered among the Ontario riflemen as the day of sixteen possibles, seven in the Osler, three in the Bankers and six in the Mackenzie match. Active service men everywhere were jubilant at the phenomenal scores in the Osler, as it goes to show that without the aid of orthoptics or fancy sights good scores can be made. There was no team shooting to-day, and the star performer was Sergt. W. A. Smith, of the G. G. F. G., Ottawa. He has now shot seven times and has on five occasions had the white disc denoting a bulls eye, hoisted seven times in succession. He led off this morning with two possibles in the Osler and the first stage of the Bankers. The light bothered him in the second stage, but he recovered later in the afternoon at the 800 yards, in the Mackenzie, and kept the Mimico from the Industrial School, who was operating the target, tired with the monotony of signalling bulls. Lieut. Mortimer, using the Ross rifle, took second place in the Bankers, and secured sixteen bulls in an extra series. Sergt.-Major Dymond was one of the famous seven in the Osler competition. Brig.-General Otter and Brig.-General Cott, commanding the western division; and Col. W. C. Macdonald, chairman of the executive of the association, visited the range this afternoon.

The Osler match, 7 rounds, to be fired at 500 yards, orthoptics and peep sights barred, for $100, presented by E. B. Osler, and $223 by the association, $6.40 each—Lieut. G. A. Church, C. A. S. C.; Sergt.-Major J. L. Dymond, R.C.R.; Sergt. A. Graham, 48th Regt.; Q. M. Sergt. Lettice, 5th C. G. A.; Major R. Rennie, Q.O.R.; Sergt. W. Smith, G.G. F.G.; Pte. R. Storrar, 48th Regt., 35 points each; all possibles.

Bankers—The leaders in the prize money winner in the Bankers' match, seven shots, at 500 yards and 600 yards, for 100 prizes, aggregate value, $410—$20, Sergt. J. Battershill, 90th Regt., 67; $15, Lieut. G. Mortimer, C.A.S.C., 67; $12, Sergt. W. A. Smith, G.G.F.G., 67; $10, Capt. W. H. Forrest, 6th, D.C. O.R., 66.

Mackenzie match, 7 shots, at 800 yards, for 85 prizes, total cash prizes, value, $355, $100, presented by Lieut.-Col. Wm. Mackenzie, and $255 by the association—$11.15 each, Maj. G. Hayes, R.O.; Sergt. S. Macdonell, 7th Regt.; Capt. G. A. McMicking, R.L.; Lieut. C. Meiklejohn, 43rd, D.C.O.R.; Staff-Sergt. T. Mitchell, 13th Regt.; Sergt. W. A. Smith, G.G.F.G., 35 points each, all possibles.

Special prize, value $25, presented by the employees of any chartered bank of Canada, making the highest score in this match—Won by Pte. R. Storrar, 48th Highlanders, 68.

Long Branch Ranges, Aug. 27.—Sixty marksmen survived the straight tests of the 500 and 600 yards preliminaries in the City of Toronto matches, and competed in the finals to-day. The sensation of the match was undoubtedly the performance of Lieut Elmitt, who secured eleven successive bulls, including his sighter. He, however, only had 64 to come down on, and was beaten for the gold medal and first money by Corporal Copping, of the Victoria Rifles, B.C., who had added 48 at the 800 yards range to his previous aggregate of 68, making a grand total of 116 out of an aggregate possible of 120 out of an aggregate possible of 120. Lieut. Elmitt was second with 114, and Pte. McInnis, who uses a Ross, and Capt. McVittie, of the Highlanders, both scored 113.

In the first stage of the Tait-Brassey match, Lieut. Mortimer, of Ottawa, and Pte. McInnis, of Calgary, both scored possibles with the new Ross. The other possibles of the day were furnished by the scores of Lieut. Sartin and Staff-Sergt. Stevenson, of the Duke of Cornwall's Own, in the match founded to commemorate the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Canada in 1891. Major King secured first prize money and the silver medal with two scores of six bulls and two. In the same competition five marksmen tied for the bronze medallion, and the tie will be shot off to-morrow.

At the semi-annual meeting of the association a formal resolution of sympathy was passed and ordered to be forwarded to Mrs. Henderson, everyone joining in lamenting the death of a good rifleman and friend of the association, the late Col. Henderson. The association unanimously passed a resolution to have a rule amended to bar what has come to be known as the Mortimer position. Sergt. Larsen, of the United States contingent, thanked the association for the courtesy shown them while competing in the O. R. A. matches.

While operating a target at the 800 yards range this afternoon in the Duke of Cornwall and Yorks' match, a Mimico schoolboy named Williams, was struck by a bullet. He was in the concrete well behind the target when a spent bullet, hot from its flight through the air, ricochetted and struck him on his bare arm. So heated was it that it seared the arm, but beyond that the lad was unhurt.

Sergt. Russell, of the G. G. B. G., believes that he owes a miss which came among a string of bulls to this mishap.

The leaders in the city of Toronto match (second stage), 10 shots at 800 yards, was as follows: Sixty men, with highest scores at 500 and 600 yards competed for 130 prizes, total cash value $640, and a gold medal, $400 given by the city of Toronto, and $340 added by the association—$25 and gold medal, Corp. G. Copping, 3rd V.R.C., 116 points; $25, Lieut. T. F. Elmitt, 43rd Regt., 114 points; $20, Capt. J. McVittie, 48th Regt., 113 points; $15, Corp. D. McInnes, 16th C.M.R., 113 points; $12, O. R. Sergt. J. Phillips, 10th Regt., 112 points; $10, Lieut. E. M. Nicholls, 12th Regt., 112 points.

Duke of Cornwall and York, seven shots at 600 yards, seven at 800 yards, for 122 prizes, total cash value, $500, and silver and bronze medallions of present Prince and Princess of Wales—$25 and silver medallion, Major W. C. King, 46th Regt., 68 points; $20, Pte. G. Milligan, 48th Regt., 67 points; $15, Lieut. T. F. Elmitt, 43rd D.C.O.R., 67 points; $10 each, Q.-M.-Sergt. E. H. Price, R.C. R.; Sergt. J. R. Ferguson, 48th Regt., 67 points.

SCOTTISH AGRICULTURALISTS

VISIT THE PROVINCIAL COLLEGE AT GUELPH, ONT.

Guelph, Ont., Aug. 27.—The Scottish agriculturists who are now touring Canada arrived in Guelph yesterday, and spent the day at the Ontario Agricultural College inspecting the provincial institution and being shown around by President Creelman and his staff. They had lunch at the college, and expressed themselves much impressed with what was being done. One of them stated that Canada was ahead of Britain in the matter of agricultural education, and expressed the hope that the Imperial Government would awake to the importance of the great benefits of such institutions as Canada could boast of.

SHOT HIS COUSIN

BOY DIDN'T KNOW GUN WAS LOADED—LITTLE GIRL'S EYE PUT OUT.

Toronto, Aug. 29.—Careless handling of a shotgun which was not supposed to be loaded was the cause yesterday afternoon of an accident which, though it may not prove fatal, will disfigure for life eleven-year-old Edna Irwin, of Cambray, Victoria County. The little girl was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Chippel at Fairbank, and about three o'clock yesterday afternoon was out playing with her cousin, Fred. The latter had a shotgun with him, and, in fooling, pointed it at the little girl, saying, 'I'll shoot you.' Edna answered back, 'There is nothing in it, is there?' and just as the boy said 'No,' the gun went off. He was but a short distance away, and the full charge of bird shot entered the little girl's face and left shoulder. Part of her left ear was shot away, and her left eye was put out, and the flesh on her shoulder and chest badly torn. She was hurried to the new Salvation Army Hospital, at the head of Bathurst street, where she was attended to by Dr. Perkins and Dr. Conboy. All efforts to save her eye were useless, and at one time it was feared that her wounds would prove fatal.

TYPHOID AT PETAWAWA

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—The Militia Department is advised that of the eight cases of typhoid fever which have been discovered in the Royal Canadian Artillery camp, now in progress at Petewawa, not a single case was contracted there. Seven of the patients came from Quebec, and one from Toronto, and the opinion of the medical officers in charge of them is that in each case they had brought the germs of the trouble with them to Petewawa.

A GUNNING FATALITY.

Edmonton, Alta., Aug. 26.—An unfortunate accident occurred on Friday last when Gustave Baltanz, a young man from Stillwater, Minn., shot himself, causing instant death. He was out in the Paddle River district with a companion. The two men were walking along with guns in their hands. Baltanz laid the gun on the ground, and stooped to lace his shoe. When he picked up the gun the trigger accidentally caught in the bush, and the weapon discharged. The man received the full charge of shot in his breast, and death resulted instantly.

A CROSSING ACCIDENT.

Huntingdon, Aug. 25.—While Lambert Vallée, aged 56, and his son, Donat Vallée, aged 24, of Ste. Barbe, were driving into town this morning, on Cemetery street, their horse took fright at a passenger train approaching on the N. Y.C.R., going south, and ran into the train. The horse was killed, the vehicle smashed, and the elder man seriously injured. His son escaped with a slight injury to one leg.

KILLED COMPANION.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 26.—Frank B. Dick, aged 16, son of Hazen J. Dick, a St. John druggist, was accidentally shot and killed by a companion in the woods near St. George, N.B. He and his brother were on a holiday, and with Bert. Cameron, aged 19, of Masserene, near St. George, went into the woods with a rifle. Cameron was withdrawing the cartridges, as the lads were about to return home, when the hammer of the rifle caught in Cameron's clothes and was jerked back, falling with sufficient force to discharge the weapon. The bullet struck Dick in the left side just below the heart, and death was almost instantaneous. The body will be brought here to-morrow.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT SAULT STE. MARIE.

Loss of Over $100,000 in Premises of Lake Superior Corporation.

ABOUT 3,500,000 FEET OF LUMBER DESTROYED.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Aug 28.—Another disastrous fire visited the premises of the Lake Superior Corporation yesterday, entailing a loss of over $100,000. The fire started in the lumber piles of the saw-mill, which is a subsidiary company of the Lake Superior Corporation. The lumber burned is the property of Millar & McCool, the Commercial Lumber Company, and the Saginaw Lumber Company.

Had a strong west wind been blowing the saw-mill and veneer mill would have fallen a prey to the flames. As it was, the firemen of both 'Soos' and the department of the Lake Superior Corporation had a hard time in coping with the situation, and it was only by the most strenuous efforts that the flames were controlled and prevented from spreading along the water front. It is figured that about 3,500,000 feet of lumber was destroyed, and it is unofficially stated that it is worth $30 per thousand. The lumber is all insured.

A DEN OF THIEVES

STOLEN PROPERTY DISCOVERED IN A CAVE NEAR TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug., 26.—The discovery of a cave on the banks of the Humber, which has been the headquarters of a bad gang of thieves who have infested the neighborhood for weeks, is being closely followed up by High Constable Ramsden and County Constable Simpson. A lot of stolen property has been recovered and returned to the owners, and now a search is being made for the cave dwellers, who made their escape in a launch belonging to Mr. A. E. Ray, of this city.

The four men are believed to be Englishmen, new to this country, and are now thought to be in hiding somewhere in the vicinity of Hamilton, Port Credit or Oakville. Their home beneath the ground was discovered by the owner of the property, who called the attention of County Constable Simpson to the gang. A search was mode of the place, and from a memorandum book found in the place it is believed they are the men who stole the launch from Mr. Rae. Another stolen launch was found at the bottom of the Humber, where it had been 'scuttled' by the thieves and abandoned to avoid detection.

The cave dwellers are also believed to have made a cowardly attack upon a young girl who, with a young man, happened to step out of their boat close to the cave. The girl and the young man were badly assaulted by the gang, who were frightened away by the approach of a launch. The city police are assisting in the recovery of the stolen property and the hunt for the thieves.

THE NATIONAL T. AND L. CONGRESS

WILL CONVENE AT QUEBEC ON SEPT. 15.

The National Trades and Labor Congress, of Canada, will meet in the City of Quebec on Tuesday, Sept. 15, and continue in session until the end of the week. The president, Mr. George Marcis, will preside. Among the questions to be discussed are, the Lemieux Act, the appointment of a permanent organizer for Canadian Labor Unions, and the suggestion to change the name to, 'The Canadian Federation of Labor.' Mr. T. J. Griffiths, general secretary of the National Council, went to Quebec yesterday in the interests of the organization.

LABOR UNIONS

DR. PELLETIER REITERATES HIS VIEWS.

Sherbrooke, Aug. 27.—The position taken by Dr. Pelletier with reference to the labor union question was further discussed at a meeting held at the Monument National. Speeches were made by Dr. Pelletier, Mr. C. C. Cabana and Dr. Rioux. Dr. Pelletier reiterated and repeated the statements made by him at the meeting in Victoria Park. The position taken by him was that the interference of the international unions was not necessary for the protection of the workingmen in Sherbrooke. His position was attacked by Mr. Cabana, who made a speech in favor of the pretentions of the union.

FRANCO-CANADIAN TREATY

STRONG INFLUENCES AT WORK AGAINST ITS RATIFICATION.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—Strong influences are at work against the ratification of the new Franco-Canadian treaty of commerce by the French Senate, and it is extremely doubtful, under the circumstances, that the treaty will pass into law in its present form. It has been stated that the arrangement has aroused the hostility of the French agriculturists, and moreover, that the French exporters of silks, wines, embroideries, laces, etc., are disappointed to learn that whatever advantages the rates of the Canadian minimum tariffafford to French commerce, will also be extended to Switzerland and all of the other countries of Europe with which Britain maintains favored nation treaties. But in addition to these influences the new Franco-Canadian treaty is most distasteful to those who are endeavoring to arrange a reciprocity treaty between France and the United States. The arrangement which Messrs. Fielding and Brodeur obtained in Paris embraces concessions which French negotiators are not prepared to give to the United States, and this is being urged as a reason why the new treaty with Canada should either be held over for the present or modified in such a way as to remove any cause of complaint on the part of the United States Government. Still another influence adverse to the ratification of the Franco-Canadian treaty in its present form is trat of the Compagnie Generale Transatlantique, which is engaged in the steamship business between New York and the French ports. The French Senate does not meet again until October, so that it will be some little time yet before the fate of the treaty is decided.

RECONCILED IN MONTREAL

RUNAWAY WIFE WENT BACK TO HAMILTON WITH HER HUSBAND.

The reconciliation of a Hamilton man to his fugitive wife in Montreal furnishes the Hamilton 'Herald' of Thursday with the following story:

This morning a pathetic scene was enacted on the Central market, when Mrs. Syer, whose disappearance some days ago caused so much excitement in Bartonville, returned with her husband. Mrs. Syer was taken around to her relations by her husband, and one and all welcomed her back again. No questions were asked. Her mother and sisters just opened their arms to her, and said they were glad she had returned.

The welcome she received was too much for Mrs. Syer, and before everybody she burst into tears. Her husband was also very much affected, but showed that he was pleased the missing wife had decided to return to ner home and children.

When Mrs. Syer wrote to her husband earlier in the week she gave the address that she was stopping at in Montreal. Her husband did not hesitate about what was the best thing to be done. He took the night train to Montreal and had an interview with his wife. She intimated that she wanted to go back to her children and husband, and the latter just said, 'All right, we'll go home to-night.'

Husband and wife reached the city yesterday, and the first thing they did was to go and see their relations and friends, who were all in town for the market.

COUPLE TOOK POISON

WOMAN'S SCREAMS ALARMED LANDLADY, WHO FOUND THE MAN UNCONSCIOUS.

Frederick Minto and Nellie Burton, a young couple who lived in a boarding-house at 93 Cadieux street, were taken to the General Hospital Wednesday suffering from the effects of carbolic acid poisoning. Both were unconscious when brought to the institution, but after several remedies had been tried they regained consciousness, and it is thought will be able to leave the hospital to-day.

Mrs. Avelair, the landlady, said she thought they were husband and wife. They had been living with her for three months and seemed quiet people. She was therefore surprised yesterday to hear the woman screaming, and when she ran to their room found them both lying on the floor. Minto was unconscious, and the woman was calling 'I want my Fred, I want my Fred.' Shortly afterwards she became unconscious.

After Minto had recovered in the hospital he stated that he had taken the carbolic acid by mistake, as it was next to a bottle of cough medicine he had been using, but he could not explain why the young woman took it, unless it was that she became excited when she saw the effect it had on him.

FIRE AT HOTEL DIEU

LIGHTED TORCH USED TO DRIVE BEES FROM ROOF OF CHAPEL.

The Hotel Dieu narrowly escaped a serious fire last Thursday. The small outbreak that did occur originated in a peculiar way. Bees had made a hive under the roof of the chapel attached to the main building, and in order to rout them out a lighted torch was used this morning. The flame caught the roof, and the firemen of the eastern division had to be called out. Fortunately their prompt work confined the fire to very narrow limits and effectually extinguished it before its existence was known among the patients in the adjoining hospital ward. Damage was done to the extent of two hundred dollars.

ROBBERS USED CHLOROFORM.

Chatham, Ont., Aug. 25.—Frank Mero and family, of Tilbury, awoke this morning with headaches and the odor of chloroform in the house. Later Mero discovered he could not find his clothes, which he afterwards found outside the house, with his watch, Merchants' Bank pass-book, and $27 gone. Robbers had entered by a parlor window, chloroformed the family, robbed them, and escaped.

HOSPITAL COOK KILLED.

Cornwall, Ont., Aug. 25.—Miss Lennie McNamara, a cook at the Cornwall General Hospital, was fatally injured last night, and died this afternoon in the hospital. Miss McNamara, in company with Nurse Skelton, was crossing Pitt street, when a farmer's horse, frightened by a band on a passing street car, bolted, and both were knocked down, Miss Skelton escaping with a bad shaking but Miss McNamara's head was injured near the base of the brain. She was about thirty years of age, and a daughter of Richard McNamara, of Apple Hill, and a sister of J. E. McNamara, of the Commercial Hotel, Martintown.

ST. EUSTACHE BANK ROBBERY.

Vault of Branch of Banque Provinciale Dynamited.

Six burglars, by the use of dynamite, wrecked and robbed the vault of the St. Eustache branch of the Banque Provinciale on Saturday between one and three o'clock. There was about ten thousand dollars in currency of different kinds in the bank, and it is estimated that the robbers secured about half of that amount. The remainder was buried under debris resulting from the explosion.

The money taken was practically all paper, and this may lead to the detection of the robbers.

The bank carries insurance in a leading English company, and as soon as word of the robbery reached Montreal the local representatives of the company and the provincial detectives were notified. The company provided a powerful motor car and one of their representatives with members of the provincial police force were soon speeding towards Ste. Eustache. No expense will be spared in the effort to run the robbers to earth. The police all over Canada and adjoining states have already been wired to be on the lookout for the cracksmen.

L'ASSOMPTION AGRICULTURAL SHOW

The flourishing town of L'Assomption was all astir Thursday on the occasion of the annual exhibition of the Agricultural Society of the county, and the weather being splendid, crowds flocked in from all parts of the surrounding districts, while a large contingent of visitors came from Montreal.

In the afternoon, nearly five thousand persons were in the spacious and well-laid-out grounds, the number and variety of the vehicles, and the gay dresses of the ladies making a pleasant scene, full of life.

The exhibition itself was a splendid display, doing great credit to the organizers, as well as to the farmers of the county. The horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, were all in good condition, and of a class that elicited much well-deserved praise from the visitors. The agricultural products and the articles exhibited by those at the head of different industries in the county, also gives evidence of the progressive spirit of the people, placing them in a position to compete favorably with any district in the province. The handicraft work, the fancy work, and the homespun articles exhibited in the main building called for special attention, and testified to the industry and good taste of the women of the county.

The exhibition was formally opened by the Hon. Jules Allard, Minister of Agriculture, who, after congratulating the farmers on their splendid display, spoke on improvement of public roads, showing the advantages to be derived from the adoption of the new law allowing the maintenance and care of the thoroughfares to be placed under the immediate control of the municipalities.

Short addresses were also delivered by the two members for the county, Dr. Laurier, M.P., and Mr. W. Reede, M.P.P.; A. Geoffrion, M.P. for Vercheres; J. Lafontaine, M.P.P. for Berthier; L. J. Gauthier, ex-M.P.P.; A. Marion, N.P., and J. Seguin, N.P., who all expressed their satisfaction with what they had seen, and referred to the importance of the farmers' work in this agricultural province.

The last speaker was Mr. Louis Archambault, advocate, Montreal, prospective candidate at he coming elections, whose declaration of continued devotion to the Liberal party was received with much favor.

Votes of thanks were passed to the Hon. Mr. Allard, to the president and officers of the society, and to the visitors.

Much credit is due to the president, Mr. Nap. Lachapelle; the secretary, Mr. T. J. A. Masson, and the other officers, for the order that prevailed throughout the whole day, this being due in a large measure to the strictly enforced banishment of spirituous liquors from the grounds.

BAPTIST UNION

MARITIME PROVINCES CONVENTION ADOPTS REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON THE SUBJECT.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 24.—An important feature of the Maritime Baptist convention to-day was the adopting of the report of the committee of the Canadian Baptist Union as follows:

'At the last meeting of the convention you instructed your committee on Canadian Baptist Union to take into consideration the constitution of the proposed "Dominion Baptist Union," and report such changes and additions as they deemed advisable. They considered the whole question in a meeting of the joint committee, at which Messrs. H. F. Laflamme, J. C. Brown, J. C. Sycamore, J. A. Brown, E. Bosworth, W. T. Stackhouse, D. D. Harkness, H. C. Creed. Joseph McLeod, H. C. Newcomb, J. H. McDonald, C. W. Ross, F. W. Emmerson, J. L. Fash, G. R. White, A. J. Brown, S. W. Cummings, W. J. Hitchcock, J. W. Manning and A. Cohoon were present. Your committee recommends that for the present the objects of the union be foreign missions, such home misisons as require Dominion appeals, publication and Sunday school work and the subjects of temperance, moral reform and Christian stewardship, that the working out of the details of the organization for the conducting prosecution of these several enterprises be left to the delegates who shall assemble at the first meeting of the union. Your committee further recommends that the first meeting of the union be held in Ottawa in October, as near the time of the meeting of the convention of Ontario and Quebec as the joint committee may be able to arrange, and that the delegation be as far as possible as indicated in the proposed constitution.'

The adoption of the report was followed by the joyous singing of 'Blest be the tie that binds.'

Toronto, Aug. 27.—The project to unite all the Baptist associations of Canada into one body is making rapid progress. The Ontario and Quebec, Maritime, and Manitoba and North-West conventions have already passed approving resolutions, and it is arranged that a joint committee, representing all the Baptist conventions, shall sit in Ottawa in October during the sessions of the forthcoming Ontario and Quebec convention, and there arrange for the organization of the united society which it is proposed to call the Dominion Baptist Union.

For the present the objects of the union are foreign missions, such home misisons as re a Dominion appeal, publication, Sunday school work, temperance reform, moral reform and Christian stewardship.

AGAINST BOXING BOUTS

METHODIST MINISTERS OF ST. JOHN, N.B., TO ASK MAYOR TO GRANT NO MORE LICENSES.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 27.—The Methodist ministers' financial district meeting last night passed a resolution against boxing exhibitions, and appointed a committee to ask Mayor Bullock to grant no more licenses. This action is the result of the Littlejohn-Foley bout here on Tuesday night. One of those at the meeting said he was surprised that a 'Methodist mayor' would sanction such an exhibition.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 28.—Mayor Bullock and the officials of the Methodist Church are in a clinch. The latter censured the Mayor for licensing a boxing bout, declaring such events were low and degrading. Mayor Bullock replies that according to the law they are permissible and he will continue to sanction them. Leading men, he says, attended this week's bout, among them being Solicitor-General McLeod, who shook hands with the boxers.

MINING ENGINEERS

VISIT GLACE BAY—COAL FOR THE MONTREAL LIGHT, HEAT & POWER COMPANY.

Glace Bay, N.S., Aug. 26.—About fifty mining engineers visited Glace Bay this afternoon as guests of the Dominion Coal Company, about twenty-seven going down in one of the shafts. Among those present were Mr. James Ross (president) and a number of mining engineers from Great Britain, France, Belgium, and one from China. The visitors returned to Sydney, where they were tendered a banquet.

HIBERNIANS IN SESSION

THE POSITION OF THE ORDER IN POLITICS.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 25.—The biennial A. O. H. convention for New Brunswick and Nova Scotia is in session here to-day, with a large attendance. A procession to the cathedral, attendance at mass, and a sermon by the Rev. J. J. McLaughlin, of Richibucto, provincial chaplain, were features of the morning. In the cathedral also a welcome was given by Bishop Casey. Returning to the convention hall, the delegates were welcomed by Mayor Bullock, on behalf of the city, and by the presiding officers of the other Catholic societies. Business sessions were held in the afternoon and evening, and the ladies' auxiliary held a reception to-night. The annual meeting of the auxiliary was also held to-day.

Mr. M. McDade, former provincial president, said in their desire to keep politics out of the order, he doubted whether the Hibernians had made their influence felt in political affairs as much as they might have done. He was opposed to the discussion of politics from a partisan standpoint in the division rooms, yet experience had taught him that Catholic interests could best be served by supporting Irish-Catholic candidates in every constituency where it was possible to elect them. The French had made great strides because they were not afraid to exert their influence in favor of their own people. Hibernians everywhere should learn a practical lesson by the example set them by members of the order in Northumberland, where, by co-operation with the French and Orangemen of the county, they had made the Hon. John Morrissey a great political factor in the county, and indeed in the whole province. The Hibernians might very well take a leaf out of the books of the Orangemen and the French people of the province, and be prepared to make alliances, even though such required a union with those who were regarded in some quarters as extreme Protestants. In the sister province, particularly in Halifax, there was an unwritten agreement between Protestants and Catholics that there should be a fair division of political patronage, and in that way no man was discriminated against because of his religious beliefs. As a matter of fact, both parties put up a Catholic and Protestant in every election for the Dominion Parliament.

Mr. McDade was heartily cheered at the close of his address.

BURDEN OF INSANE ASYLUMS.

A deputation from the County of Quebec called upon the Hon. Charles Devlin on Tuesday, to ask that insane asylums be kept at the cost of the government instead of being burdened upon the municipalities.

SHIPS' OFFICERS ROBBED.

Thieves Ransacked Officers' Quarters on SS. Torgorm and Stole $450.

TWO OF THE CREW WHO ARE MISSING, ARE SUSPECTED.

A daring robbery was perpetrated on board the SS. 'Torgorm' on Thursday night, or early Friday, thieves having visited the officers' quarters and ransacked them from top to bottom, taking all the valuables they could lay their hands on.

Captain Falconer is the heaviest loser, as one of the drawers in his dresser was pried open, and some very valuable papers stolen, besides two gold watches and about fifty dollars.

It is supposed that the second mate's room was the next place visited, for when he awoke at seven o'clock in the morning his cash-box was also missing, and his gold watch, which was in his vest hanging over his bunk had disappeared. The first and second stewards's quarters were also gone through, and small sums of money and several valuable trinkets, which they had picked up as souvenirs, in their wanderings around the globe, were also stolen.

The thieves got away with about four hundred and fifty dollars' worth of plunder.

The case was reported to the Shipping Federation Company on Friday, and they have placed a detective on it in hopes of running down the thieves. It was learned in the afternoon that two of the crew were missing from the ship, and suspicion rests on them.

DR. McLENNAN DEAD

MEMBER FOR INVERNESS, N.S., IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS PASSES AWAY.

Halifax, Aug. 28.—Death occurred at Inverness, N.S., to-day of Dr. MacLennan, representing Inverness county in the House of Commons. He was 64 years of age.

Dr. Angus MacLennan was born at Broad Cove, N.S., on May 3, 1844. He was educated at the Inverness Grammar School; St. Francois Xavier College, Antigonish; Dalhousie, Harvard, and Pennsylvania universities. He was first married in 1874 to Miss Maggie Jane Frizzle, who died. He then married Miss Mary Agnes McDonald. She also died. In 1901 he married Miss Katherine McNeil. He was elected to the Nova Scotia Legislature in 1883, and was first returned to the House of Commons at the general elections in 1896, and was re-elected in 1900 and 1904. He was for sixteen years a member of the Municipal Council of Inverness, and was for twenty-five years coroner and health officer for the town of Inverness. He was a Roman Catholic and a Liberal.

RESCUER JUST IN TIME

LITTLE BOY HAD SUNK TWICE WHEN SWIMMER REACHED HIM.

Heroic behaviour on the part of John Fitzgerald, 18 years of age, saved the life of five-year-old Burt Kiemn, whose parents reside at 6 Jardine street, Point St. Charles. The little boy was playing on the banks of the canal opposite the Canada Sugar Refinery, with three other children, and in reaching for a piece of wood that was floating in the canal he lost his balance, and fell into the water.

The shouts of the little fellow's companions attracted the attention of young Fitzgerald, who was walking along the bank of the canal some distance further up.

Turning around he saw the child struggling in the water, and without a moment's hesitation he ran back and jumped into the rescue. Fitzgerald was none too soon, for the little fellow was going down for the third time when he was caught by his rescuer. The water is eighteen or twenty feet deep where the lad fell in.

'CHOICE TOMATOES'

A TRIAL IN NOVA SCOTIA FOR BREACH OF ELECTION ACT.

Truro, N.S., Aug. 27.—The trial of Alonzo R. Bayne, charged with breaches of the election law last November, was resumed to-day before Stipendiary Crowe.

The Crown has been joined with Fulton, the prosecutor in this case, and this gives it a more pretentious character. Counsel on both sides took up most of the time of the court with arguments over questions, which the stipendiary in most instances allowed, but several times he refused the prosecution to go the limit. One witness, who had been let go by the prosecution, was wanted a second time. The court refused to have him recalled.

The witnesses testified that nobody appeared to know who had received cases of goods marked 'choice tomatoes,' that came to unknown parties just before the election were taken delivery of by it seemed nobody could remember whom.

George W. Stuart, chairman of the Conservative committee, swore that he had known Bayne about a month before the election in connection with mining matters. He was called up and talked with Bayne over the telephone. Bayne was at Five Islands and Bayne wanted him to ask Frank Stanfield when he was going to send a lot of small streamers that was promised him. Stuart says he replied he knew nothing about them. He supposed the streamers were printed matter. Later he asked Stanfield about them and got no information. There was further evidence about the carrying of a satchel to Five Islands, which may have had liquor or something else.

Ralph Aston swore he had one of these, which he said he thought came from Frank Stanfield, but he did not know, and was ignorant of its contents.

Truro, N.S., Aug. 28.—The preliminary examination of A. R. Bayne, charged with corrupt practices in the Colchester by-election, was concluded to-day, and Magistrate Crowe reserved his decision for a week. The attempt of the prosecution to connect John Stanfield with Bayne's practices absolutely failed. There was no evidence whatever that he had anything to do with that person's use of whisky and money; not even in the most indirect manner was Stanfield connected with Bayne. The latter himself made a statement to the court to-day, in which he distinctly said that in the campaign he had no connection whatever with Stanfield. The magistrate took a week to frame his judgment.

PUBLIC HEALTH ASSOCIATION

DR. HODGETTS SHOWS THAT CANADIANS ARE AGAINST SELF-DESTRUCTION.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 26.—The American Public Health Association opened its convention here yesterday morning with a short general session, which was addressed by President Lewis, after which the association devoted itself to sectional work. The feature of the session of the vital statistics section was an address by Dr. Hodgette, Toronto, upon mortality statistics for Canada during the last decade. He created almost a sensation by quoting figures to show that suicides in Canada were remarkably few—147 in a population of five million. Many of the delegates could scarcely credit the reliability of the statistics, but Dr. Hodgetts showed that they were taken from government returns, and proved that the people of Canada were against self destruction. One delegate observed that in the city of two hundred thousand from which he came there were one hundred and twelve suicides last year.

A general session was held in the afternoon and in the evening a public meeting was addressed by Mayor Ashdown, Premier Roblin and President Lewis.

THOSE RIOTOUS HARVESTERS

STORY OF ABUSE OF A WOMAN OFFICIALLY DENIED BY THE C. P. R.

Winnipeg, Aug. 26.—The C. P. R. officials positively deny the sensational story of the abuse of a woman by drink-crazed harvesters alleged to have occurred on a harvesters' excursion train between Winnipeg and Toronto ten days ago. The authorities are looking further into the case, however, and the author of the sensational story will be found if possible. No person has been seen who claimed to have actually witnessed the outrage.

STEAMER ASHORE

St. John, N.B., Aug. 28.—A Campbellton despatch says that the British steamship 'Domira,' Captain Glover, bound for Cork, with lumber, went ashore at Battery Point last night. The cause is not known, but it is supposed to have been an error of judgment of the pilot. The steamer is resting easily and efforts to refloat her will be made. The steamer's deck load will have to be taken off. No damage to the hull is reported.

RELIEF OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN FERNIE, B.C.

Having made careful inquiry into the loss sustained by our church at Fernie, B.C., in the late conflagration that swept the town, along with the adjacent forests, by advice of men of the west who are fully informed of the situation, we feel constrained to set before the whole Presbyterian Church in Canada the urgent need of quick relief.

The loss of church and manse.. ..	$8,500
less insurance	3,500
Leaving a balance of loss	5,000
Debt on manse	800
which a homeless, ruined people have no way of meeting.	
The pastor's loss of personal effects	2,000
Funds necessary for ordinances for a year for a people in personal distress	3,200
	$11,000

Eleven thousand dollars is the closest estimate to rescue this suffering congregation from destruction. This takes no note of the personal losses of the members or their homeless condition. We urgently, tenderly call upon all presbyteries, sessions, pastors, and individual members of our beloved church to take the quickest means of responding to this call.

Presbyterians do not need Scripture quotations to impress the duty of bearing one another's burdens, and so fulfilling the law of Christ. No service is dearer to God, nor sweeter to men. Send contributions from east of Lake Superior to the Rev. Dr. Somerville, Presbyterian agent, Confederate Life Building, Toronto. From west of Superior to the Rev. Dr. Farquharson, Presbyterian agent, Winnipeg. Send as quickly as you get congregational or private contributions.

FREDERIC B. DUVAL.
Moderator of the General Assembly.

'TEMPERANCE' HOTEL SOLD LIQUOR.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 26.—Wm. Mahon, keeper of the temperance hotel at Frankford, near this city, was tried on two charges of selling liquor without a license. He was found guilty, and on the first charge was fined $50 and costs, and on the second $75 and costs.

KEIR HARDIE'S SOCIALISM.

A Talk on Recent Political Developments.

Under the auspices of the local Trade and Labor Council, the noted British labor leader, Mr. J. Keir Hardie, M.P., addressed a representative gathering of the workingmen of this city, making special reference to the C. P. R. strike.

Mr. Keir Hardie thanked the audience for the warmth of their welcome. He said he came to them bearing the fraternal greetings of the organized labor movement, not of England, but of Great Britain—for he was first of all a Scotsman—to the kindred movement on this side of the Atlantic. He did so not because they were all citizens of the Empire, but because they were all members of that great and growing fraternity which had striven to make the world a better place for all colors, classes and conditions of men to live in.

Through the good offices of some of his friends he had seen the sights of this city. He sought to be initiated into the conditions of life in the commercial capital of the Dominion of Canada, and had found here, what he had never failed to find elsewhere—that at bottom there was a great deal of human nature in Montreal.

Difference of languages and creeds sometimes tended to divide men into separate camps, but he believed that the differences were only superficial, and that there was an underlying oneness of the human race which would one day make of it a great human family.

It was patent to the most casual observer, continued Mr. Keir Hardie, that the present is a period of unrest. 'I have never,' he said, 'in all the course of my life received so much good advice as I have to-day. I have been warned from every point of the compass not to say certain things lest I offend certain circles. I have not come to Canada to offend any one, or to give offence to any one. Neither have I come to Canada to seek to please any one.

'When I received the invitation of the labor organizations of Montreal to address this meeting I accepted it in good faith. I have never once hid my light under a bushel. My opinions are well known to all, and I am here to-night to do what I have tried to do all the years of my public life, to speak out what I believe to be the truth.'

Mr. Keir Hardie's candour evidently pleased his audience, for at this point they interrupted with a storm of cheering which lasted several minutes.

Mr. Keir Hardie then referred to the woman suffrage movement. The most remarkable movement of the past hundred years was seen amongst them. 'I notice,' he said, 'that a section of your press has not got beyond the stage of sneering at the movement in Great Britain; but the sneers won't hurt it. It will go forward, and those who want to see their own sex uplifted and improved will give their strong support to the cause of womens' emancipation. If I take what has happened in Great Britain during the past half a dozen years as typical, it will serve to concentrate my argument. Twelve years ago the working class in Great Britain was practically without representation in the House of Commons, but there was no organized movement such as could obtain fair representation of the working classes. Now they have a party big enough and strong enough to dominate the state in the interests of the workers.

'That is a recent development. Every trades union in Great Britain is now affiliated with the Labor party. Half a million of the pick and nower of the working classes of Great Britain are contributing four cents a year to finance the Labor party. We have no payment of members in the Old Country; no election expenses; and for my part I am in no hurry to see these reforms, so long as the workers have to find the finances to pay the members of parliament.'

Running briefly over the programme of the Socialist party in Great Britain, Mr. Keir Hardie said the important point to be remembered was that the head of the state in Great Britain had now been turned away from the radicalism of the Manchester school, with its arid doctrine of 'each for himself and the devil take the hindmost,' and was being steered towards the haven of social reform which, when the voyage was ended, would mean, not only to the British Islands, but other nations besides, that the haven of security would be reached, and that poverty, slums, hungry children and narrow-chested men would all have disappeared, and would only remain as a dream of a black and bitter past.

Waiting for an outburst of cheering to subside, Mr. Hardie took up a subject on which, quite apparently, the thoughts of the major part of his audience had been centred all evening. The meeting, he said, had nothing whatever to do with the strike now going on in Canada between a great railway and a section of its employees, but he could not refrain from saying a few words on it. On the one hand, there was a corporation worth twenty or thirty millions of dollars, and on the other hand 8,000 men were idle. He asked where was the equality in these conditions? 'Where is the Conservative party to-day in regard to the strike? Where are all your Liberals to-day when the strike is on? When these men want your votes they have to hoodwink and beguile you, but when the strike comes they remember they are members of the masters' class.

'If there are any strikers here to-night, let me say to them, as one who has had to strike as a working collier, remember you must stand together until the strike has been won. You came out as one man; keep that position, my friends. The man who deserts the battlefield is called a coward and a traitor.'

'Canada is a vast country,' concluded the speaker, 'and the land and industrial affairs of a country, instead of being privately, should be publicly owned and used for the common good.' Finally, Mr. Keir Hardie urged his audience to go forward, holding socialism before them as their goal.

Ottawa, Aug. 26.—Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., leader of the Labor party in the British House of Commons, arrived in Ottawa to-day, and was received by Messrs. Edgar Empey and P. M. Draper, on behalf of the Allied Trades and Labor Council, whose guest he will be during his stay in Ottawa.

CONGESTION OF HARVESTERS

ACTUAL HARDSHIP IN STORE FOR MANY MEN WHO HAVE GONE WEST.

Winnipeg, Aug. 26.—All advices from rural centres indicate that there is a congestion of harvesters, and another train load came in on Monday night. It is difficult to see just what arrangements are going to be made to handle them. Threshing has not yet begun, and will not begin for some time, and until it does there is going to be no work for hundreds. This means actual hardship for men who are not prepared for such circumstances, as they are face to face with starvation, which no one here imagined could possibly occur.

The commissioner of immigration has made careful inquiry, and confirms the reports of a congestion of labor. Some men have come in here from Moose Jaw, having walked or beaten their way back amidst great hardships. The condition is serious, the problem a regrettable one, and it is terrible to think of men being induced to come west to face actual starvation or charity.

CHINESE TO BUILD SCHOOL

THEIR REASONS FOR IT IN VANCOUVER.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 26.—The local Chinese have subscribed among themselves sufficient money to build a school for their young children. A site has been purchased in the centre of the Chinese quarter, and a substantial building, three stories high, will be constructed. The insults which they state have been heaped upon themselves and their children is the reason for their segregating them.

KILLED AT BRANDON

GEORGE H. YOUNG ATTEMPTED TO BOARD A MOVING TRAIN.

Brandon, Man., Aug. 27.—A fatal accident occurred at the C. P. R. depot yesterday afternoon. Just as the Miniota express was pulling out George N. Young, of Peterborough, Ont., attempted to board the train as it was moving but slipped and fell between the wheels and was instantly killed. Young came west with the harvesters a few days ago.

WOMEN IN OPIUM DENS

PROSECUTION IN VANCOUVER UNABLE TO SECURE A CONVICTION.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 27.—That white women are taken to Chinese opium dens, and that white men who use opium are used by the wily Chinese in the procuring of victims, was demonstrated very clearly at the Police Court this morning. Unfortunately, the woman in the case, having the backing of the Chinese in the matter of money, had good counsel, and she got off. She also deliberately 'bluffed' the prosecution and the court in regard to the giving of the name of the man who took her to the Chinese den, and the police are now comparatively helpless as regards bringing him to book.

INDIANS THREATEN TROUBLE

THEY OBJECT TO BRITISH COLUMBIA FISHERY REGULATIONS.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 27.—A hundred Indians at Salmon Arm, south of Kamloops, are threatening to go on the warpath, fearing that they are about to have their fishing right taken away from them. Mr. Hussey, superintendent of the provincial police, leaves this evening for the scene, the local authorities stating that it has got beyond their control. The situation is a serious one. On Wednesday two Indian chiefs were summoned by the Dominion Government fishery authorities for setting fish traps illegally. They were convicted and sentenced to pay a small fine. A band of fifty Indians swept down on the court house, rescued the chiefs, and made off with them. Constable Fernie, at Kamloops, was despatched to the scene, but he reported that the Indians were very uneasy. Chief Hussey has received instructions to assuage the passions of the red men, by peaceful measures, if possible, but to bring them to terms if they will not prove amenable.

MEDICAL ORGANIZATION.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—Dr. H. Lesueur, of Montreal, was the speaker before the annual meeting of the Ottawa District Medical Association, held in Hull this afternoon. His address was on the X-ray and its application to medical science. In connection with his address, he touched upon the importance of the French medical practitioners forming a solid organization. Up to 1902, he stated, practically no organization on their part had existed, and it was essential that they should put forth to attain this end in their own interests, in order that they might be able to take a place among the associations of the Dominion. The association passed a resolution, supporting the executive of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec in its efforts to establish a provincial board of examiners. Dr. E. S. Aubrey, of Hull, was re-elected president.

PICKETS FOUND CHEQUES.

Mail Bag Robbery Discovered by Strikers on Patrol.

'SOO' EXPRESS HAD BEEN ROBBED AFTER LEAVING WINDSOR STREET STATION.

That the Royal Mail was robbed between Windsor station and the Glen yards on the Canadian Pacific Railway, on Wednesday night was a piece of news that was reported to the railway and post-office authorities Thursday by strike pickets.

These men, who were patrolling near the Glen yards, found two mail bags ripped open, and a large number of letters lying around, a short distance this side of the Montreal West station. Amongst the cheques found were several signed for the Canada Sugar Refining Company, one of them being for $1,400. This was dated Wednesday, Aug. 2.

As soon as the strikers' pickets made this discovery they reported it, and the bags, letters and cheques were taken to the post-office, where they were placed in charge of Mr. L. J. Gaboury, the assistant postmaster.

The matter was at once turned over to Inspector Bain, and an investigation set on foot, which has so far resulted in the securing of very little information.

The train robbed was the 'Soo' express, leaving the Windsor street station on Wednesday night at ten o'clock. This train does not carry registered mail, and it is stated that the mail car was made up in the usual way and locked before the train left. As the train is now far in the west, nothing is known as to whether the mail car was broken open or not, but it is thought that the mail bags were abstracted before the train started, and were carried to the Glen yards on the blind baggage and there ripped open and searched.

IMMIGRATION RETURNS

CANADA THE MOST FAVORED LAND OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN EMIGRANTS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 27.—Immigration returns indicate that Canada is easily the most favored country with British and foreign emigrants. Despite the restrictions during July over half of the English, nearly two-thirds of the Scotch, over three-fourths of the Irish emigrating went to the Dominion. The figures for the half year show a total of 65,385 emigrants having left the British Isles, as against 125,236 for the same period a year ago.

SEA MONSTERS AT WAR

CONFLICT BETWEEN WHALE AND PORPOISES WITNESSED FROM LINER.

The Dominion line SS. 'Canada,' which arrived in port Friday afternoon from Liverpool, reported having witnessed a fight at sea between a school of porpoises and a whale. According to the version given by the officers of the ship and some of the passengers, the mid ocean fray was of a desperate character, and was finally ended by the killing of the whale.

While nearing the banks of Newfoundland, the officer on the bridge caught sight of a commotion in the water, about a mile ahead. When the ship came closer it was seen that a whale was surrounded by a large school of porpoises.

The whale kept continually diving down to try and get rid of his pursuers, and by the time the 'Canada' reached the scene of the conflict it was half over. The porpoises would continually dart under the whale, which only arose to the surface a sufficient length of time to blow a stream of water many feet in the air before diving down again.

Before the vessel lost sight of the conflict the whale was seen on the surface, apparently dead.

LIQUOR MEN PUNISHED.

London, Aug. 24.—Twenty hotelkeepers charged with selling liquor after hours during the Old Boys' reunion, appeared before Police Magistrate Love, and pleaded guilty to the charges preferred against them by Inspector Galpin. The cases were not heard publicly, and no evidence was taken, the guilty ones simply appearing, paying their fines, aggregating $1,050, with costs. All paid without demur.

IMMIGRANTS AT DETROIT.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 24.—By a change which has already taken effect, Detroit immigration officials will in the future be stationed at the ferry dock on this side of the river to intercept newcomers into the United States at Detroit. The change is for the benefit of the public. Under the old arrangement immigrants who were turned back at the border were put to the expense of shipping furniture across the river and back again. The change is designed to save this expense.

'AFFINITY' MAN LET OUT.

Goshen, N.Y., Aug. 27.—After spending two nights in the jail here on the charge of beating his wife, Ferdinand Kinney Earle, of 'affinity' fame, was released on $2,000 bail. Immediately leaving the jail he began a search for his wife, Mrs. Julia Kutner-Earle, whom he married after inducing his first wife to go to France and get a divorce from him. Earle stopped only long enough to say: 'I am going to find my wife, no matter where she is. I know that if I can talk with her for ten minutes she will forgive me, and everything will be all right again. This whole trouble has been twisted and I have been misrepresented.'

FINDER TO KEEP DIAMONDS.

Supposed Owners Waive all Claim to Lost Jewellery.

AUGUSTUS V. COOPER WILL BE $10,000 RICHER BY HIS FIND.

Ten thousand dollars' worth of rings and diamonds picked up at the C. P. R. station will become the property of their finder, Augustus V. Cooper, who was discharged from custody a few days ago on a charge of stealing them.

This is the effect of a communication received from Mr. Ulric Lafontaine, joint clerk of the Crown, who is returning from England, where he was sent as a special commission to inquire into the case.

Mr. Lafontaine, in his letter, states that Mr. and Mrs. Burrows, of London, the supposed owners of the diamonds, refuse to give evidence, and waive all claim to the jewels.

The diamonds are at present in the possession of the police.

MAXIM'S GUN SILENCER

SUCCESSFUL TEST SAID TO HAVE BEEN MADE AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 24.—The first official test of Hiram Maxim's gun silencer was made by the officers stationed at the United States armory here to-day. The test, it is said, proved the claims of the inventor. The device was attached to the regular army rifle, which is manufactured here. The test was made on the regular range, relays of signalers being stationed at intervals. It was found that, while the discharge of the unequipped rifle is audible 7,700 yards, with the silencer this distance was cut down to 1,500 yards. Further tests were made to determine whether the silencer interfered with the velocity of the bullet, and it was found that this interference was slight, reducing the velocity not more than five or six percent. The tests were made with a rifle fitted with a barrel somewhat shorter than the regulation. Other tests will be made in a day or two, with a rifle with the regular length of barrel. Mr. Maxim came from his home in Hartford, Conn., to oversee the trials.

CANNIBALISM

MEMBER OF NOMADIC TRIBE IN SIBERIA DEVOURS BODIES OF BROTHER'S WIFE AND FOUR CHILDREN.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 26.—Details are given in Yakutsk newspapers of a revolting case of cannibalism among the nomadic tribe of Lamuts, living on the River Korkodin, in extreme northwestern Siberia. One of the nomads, driven desperate by hunger, devoured the bodies of his brother's wife and four children. A party of hunters came upon the deserted encampment, found the remains of the bodies and reported the case. There was no vestige of food on the premises.

SVEN HEDIN EXPEDITION

EXPLORER OF THIBET REACHES RAKA.

Simla, Aug. 25.—A letter dated May 8 has been received here from the head servant of Sven Hedin, in which he says he left the explorer at Raka. He adds. 'There has been no illness. I expect to see you at the end of September. Sven Hedin is very happy.'

Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer, led an expedition into Thibet. Raka is about 230 miles from Lhasa, the capital.

THE LATE MR. JAMES ROSEVEAR.

(From a Correspondent.)

On Tuesday, Aug. 18, 1908, at his late residence, Hillcrest,' in the Township of Hope, county of Durham, Ont., there passed away, in the person of the late James Rosevear, J.P., in his eightieth year, one of the oldest and most universally respected residents of the country.

Deceased was born in Cornwall, England, and at the age of three years came with his family to Canada, his parents settling in the township of Hamilton. For over forty years he has been a resident of the township of Hope. He was a most successful farmer, many of the younger generation profiting by his example and advice. In politics he was a lifelong Conservative, and a Methodist in religion.

He was the last of seven brothers, the oldest of whom, John, was for many years representative of Durham in the Ontario Parliament. His widow, daughter of the late Conrad Dafoe, to whom he was married in 1855, one daughter, Mrs. T. B. Chalk, of Port Hope, and one son, Howard S., of the Collegiate staff, Lindsay, survive him. One daughter, Adelaide, wife of the late A. A. Stevenson, of Port Hope, predeceased him.

The funeral on Thursday, Aug. 20, was conducted by the Rev. W. H. Clarke, of the Port Hope Methodist Church, and was very largely attended by relatives and friends.

DROPPED DEAD AT MUSKOKA.

Bracebridge, Ont., Aug. 24.—Mrs. Sophia Ludeke, wife of Christopher Ludeke, professor of music, of Cincinnati, Ohio, dropped dead at Hamil's Point, Muskoka, to-day, where she was visiting with Charles Batte's touring expedition. Her body was taken to Port Carling by canoe and sent to her home to-night.

A. Y. M. C. A. APPOINTMENT.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—Mr. Herbert E. Wilson, secretary of the boys' department of the Young Men's Christian Association here, has accepted the general secretaryship of the Y. M. C. A. at Marshalltown, Iowa.

KILLED BY TRAIN.

Mr. Alex. Milton, Chief Accountant of Paymaster's Office of C.P.R., Winnipeg, and Two Section Men Lose Their Lives.

Winnipeg, Aug. 25.—Alexander Milton, chief accountant in the paymaster's office of the C. P. R. with headquarters here, and two section men, were run over and killed last night by transcontinental train No. 97, at Eagle River. Mr. Milton was assigned the task of going over the line to Fort William every month, distributing the pay cheques to the employees along the route. He was on one of these regular trips when he met his death. Several of the men were at work on the track and on the siding. He had handed a number of cheques out and was in the act of handing out more, when No. 37 came along at fair speed and Milton, and the two men who he was about to pay, stepped from the main line track to the side track. The train came down the latter right of way and crushed them under the wheels, killing them instantly.

LINER KILLED A WHALE

MONSTER TRIED TO CROSS BOWS OF THE 'KENSINGTON,' AND WAS CUT TO PIECES.

The Dominion line SS. 'Kensington,' now in port, had a queer experience on the voyage from Liverpool. When off the banks of Newfoundland a large sperm whale was noticed racing alongside the liner.

For about half an hour the big animal kept pace with the ship, and then suddenly it forged ahead and tried to cross the bows of the 'Kensington.' This was a fatal move on the part of the whale, as there was a slight shock and all that was left of the animal were the fragments. The sea for some distance around was stained with blood.

This is the first instance on record where a whale has been run down by a liner going at full speed, although they are frequently seen on the northern route, but as a rule keep a good distance from the vessels.

WOMAN MOB LEADER COMMITTED SUICIDE

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 26.—Mrs. Kate Howard, one of the leaders in the recent riot in this city, committed suicide today by swallowing acids soon after being placed under arrest. She died as she was being led into the jail. Before the special grand jury now in session many witnesses testified that Mrs. Howard was one of the ringleaders of the mob that wrecked Loper's restaurant and café. She was the first person indicted, and was held on several counts in the sum of $10,000, which she furnished. When she was released she said she would never be arrested again. To-day, after another indictment was returned against her, charging murder in connection with the recent lynchings, Deputy Sheriff Kramer was sent to Mrs. Howard's rooms. Mrs. Howard received the officer at the door. She secretly swallowed a large dose of poison, then said: 'I am ready to go now.' She accompanied the deputy to the jail, two blocks away, and was just entering the door when she fell dead.

TROOPS LEAVE.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 26.—The Seventh Regiment, 700 strong, left for Chicago, its home station, this morning, and Springfield is now without a soldier guard. The Seventh was the last regiment ordered to Springfield, and is the last to be relieved. Governor Deneen and the local authorities are satisfied that Springfield need not fear another outbreak.

THIEVES STOLE DIPLOMAS.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 24.—Thieves stole four diplomas from the office of Dr. MacKenzie last night. It was evident that the thieves were after nothing else, for the papers were carefully stripped from the cardboards in the frames and will probably be used for fraudulent purposes with the name erased.

FATHER SENDS SON TO JAIL.

Edward Lyons, of Hibernia street, was sent to jail for six months Wednesday by Recorder Weir on a vagrancy charge, preferred by his father. The father, in leaving the witness-box thanked the recorder and made the statement that if his son bothered him when he came out there would be a man for the grave and a man for the gallows.

RAILWAY TELEGRAPHER ARRESTED.

Aylmer, Ont., Aug. 25.—The G. T. R. night telegraph operator who has been relieving here the past week, disappeared last night, causing considerable confusion to incoming trainmen, one of whom walked in ahead of his train to discover the cause of the trouble. This morning it was found that $75 and a revolver were also gone. The man was arrested in a neighboring town, and is now in jail here.

DOMINION SHAD COMMISSION.

Halifax, Aug. 25.—During the past week Prof. Prince, commissioner of Fisheries, and Mr. S. F. Morrison, members of the Dominion Shad Commission, have proceeded along the north shore of Cobequid Bay, which has long been famous for its shad and salmon fisheries. Great public interest has been manifested, and at Folly Village, Great Village and Bass River the sittings of the commission were largely attended.

A DARING HOLD-UP.

Hotelkeeper Shot by Highwaymen at Midway, B.C.

BLOODHOUNDS FROM SPOKANE WILL BE USED TO TRACK THE DESPERADOES.

Phoenix, B.C., Aug. 27.—The town of Midway, twelve miles from here, was the scene of a sensational hold-up last night when Charles Thomet, of the Midway Hotel, was shot and killed by highway men.

Two masked men entered the hotel at 9 o'clock and, at the point of a gun, four men, including Thomet, were told to throw up their hands. Thomet, being behind the bar, put his hand on a revolver and opened fire on the intruders, wounding one. The strangers retaliated, Thomet receiving a bullet in the shoulder and abdomen, after which he staggered through a side door into a room.

The desperadoes got into the room through another entrance and shot three more bullets into the body of the dying man. They then made their escape. Bloodhounds are being brought from Spokane to the trails of the criminals. One of the desperadoes is thought to be seriously wounded.

OLD AGE PENSIONS

MR. LLOYD-GEORGE ON THE GERMAN SYSTEM.

London, Aug. 26.—Mr. Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, has returned to London. He said, when it was suggested that he discussed naval programmes in the course of his stay in Germany, that he had gone to that country simply to investigate the German system of old age pensions.

'Punch,' commenting on this, says:—'Now that his recommendation to grant pensions has been adopted, he naturally feels that he ought to seriously study the question.'

It seems, according to Mr. Lloyd-George's statements in an interview, that he did not find the German system to be of such a Socialistic character as he and his friends advocate in Great Britain. He said: 'Employers will tell you that nearly all their workmen are Socialists.' Referring to the pension system, he said: 'What a gigantic scheme is theirs compared with ours. Thirty-four million pounds are distributed in pensions every year. But,' he added, 'of this the state pays £2,800,000, the cost of administration only. For the rest, £14,000,000 is sick pay. The workmen contribute two-thirds. Eleven million pounds is paid to the aged and incapacitated, masters and men contributing equally. Nine million pounds is paid for accidents, which expense the employers must meet.'

RUNAWAY PROVED FATAL.

Quebec, Aug. 27.—Charlesbourg road, near this city, was the scene of a fatal accident about 6.30 last night, in which a man named Zotique Pelletier was the victim.

Pelletier, who was employed by his brother, Lucien Pelletier, proprietor of the saw mill at Riviere Jaune, was on his way from this city with a heavy load of provisions, and when nearing the foot of Chairhues Hill, got off to examine his load and, in jumping on to the whiffletree, his horse became frightened and bolted. Unable to climb up on the load while the horses were running, the unfortunate man kept his dangerous position as long as he could, but the jolting of the heavy conveyance caused him to fall beneath the wheels which passed over his chest, crushing him frightfully. People hastened to his assistance and in all haste conveyed him to a doctor resident some two miles from the scene of the accident. Here everything possible was done for him, but he expired while being conveyed to his home at Riviere Jaune. The unfortunate victim leaves a wife and ten children.

CHARGE NOT PRESSED.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 26.—Frank Hall, Cornwall, who was arrested yesterday afternoon, charged with cashing a forged cheque at J. B. McLeod's drug store, was released this morning. Through the intervention of friends the charge was not pressed, and one of drunkenness was not proven, and Hall was dismissed.

WANTED AT CORNWALL.

Cornwall, Aug. 27.—About twenty minutes after he received a telegram from Brockville this morning, asking him to keep a lookout for Frank Hall, who was wanted there for obtaining money under false pretences by cashing a $12 cheque in J. H. Buell & Co.'s store, Chief of Police Smyth had Hall under arrest. Smyth was on his way to the O. & N. Y. station on other business, and captured Hall as he was getting on the Ottawa express. Hall is the fellow who was arrested at Kingston on Tuesday for cashing a $20 cheque. He managed in some way to get this charge settled, and came on to Cornwall. It is said that he managed to have cashed here a $20 cheque drawn on the 'National Bank of Montreal' when visiting here a fortnight ago.

THE LATE REV. CLARENCE McCULLY.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 7.—The funeral of the late Rev. Clarence McCully, who died at Montreal, took place this morning and was largely attended. The service at the Bishop's chapel was conducted by Archdeacon Armitage, the Rev. Mr. Draper, who went from Montreal with the remains, and other clergymen.

STOWAWAYS SENT TO JAIL.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 25.—Six stowaways of the C. P. R. steamer 'Monmouth,' who were deported from Quebec, have been sent to jail in Bristol.

POLITICAL PREPARATIONS.

Many Federal Candidates Now Nominated.

MR. R. L. BORDEN AND MR. CROSBY ACCEPT IN HALIFAX.

Ottawa, Aug. 26.—From present indications it would not be at all surprising if the day appointed for the forthcoming general elections was the fourth anniversary of the Government's sweeping victory of 1904, that is to say, November 3. If popular report is well founded that the elections are to be held in the first week of November, the choice would be between the second, which is a Monday, and the two days following.

The 1908 voters' lists, which will be employed for the purpose of the approaching general election will contain the names of fully 250,000 more voters than were entitled to take part in the election of 1904. The printing of the lists is now under way and, with full staff at work in the Government Printing Bureau, excellent progress is being made. It is anniunced that the Liberal tour of Nova Scotia will begin on Sept. 3 at Sydney. The Hon. Mr. Fielding will have with him for his tour through Nova Scotia the Hon. W. Paterson, the Hon. Charles Marcil, and the Hon. Charles R. Devlin.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—Dr. J. L. Chabot and Mr. Thomas Birkett, ex-M.P., were tonight chosen as the candidates of the Liberal-Conservative party in Ottawa for the forthcoming general election.

WEST MIDDLESEX.

Glencoe, Ont., Aug. 24.—At the convention of West Middlesex Liberal-Conservatives here to-day, Mr. Robert McLaughlin, of Mosa, was chosen candidate for the next Dominion elections. Mr. Robert McLaughlin is a prominent cattle dealer and farmer, and is well-known throughout the riding.

VANCOUVER.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 25.—Mr. W. W. B. McInnes was given the unanimous nomination as Liberal candidate for this constituency at the party convention tonight. The meeting was not a very enthusiastic one, dissension being apparent. Mr. McInnes received a majority of the votes on the first ballot. Messrs. J. H. Senkler and J. W. D. Farris were also put up. The two latter withdrew, and the nomination was made unanimous.

SOUTH HURON.

Hensall, Ont., Aug. 25.—At the South Huron Conservative convention here today, John Shermitt, of Stephen, secured the nomination for the Dominion elections.

RICHMOND

Richmond, Que., Aug. 27.—Mr. E. W. Tobin, the present federal member for Richmond and Wolfe, has been unanimously re-nominated as candidate in the Liberal interests at the forthcoming elections. Mr. Tobin is a general merchant and lumber dealer, and has represented the constituency in the House of Commons since the general election of 1900. He is a native of Brompton Falls, Que., is of Irish descent, and is a Roman Catholic. The convention at which Mr. Tobin was re-nominated was held here yesterday, and was largely attended. The Hon. Sydney Fisher and the Hon. Jacques Bureau, the member for Three Rivers and St. Maurice, and the Hon. William Paterson, the Minister of Customs, addressed the convention, and each had a hearty reception.

RICHELIEU.

Mr. E. A. D. Morgan, advocate, of Sorel, was chosen as the Conservative standard-bearer at the elections in Richelieu.

HALIFAX.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 26.—The adjourned Liberal-Conservative convention for Halifax met this afternoon. At the meeting last week Mayor A. B. Crosby, who was nominated as the colleague of Mr. R. L. Borden, and who took a week to consider, signified his acceptance of the nomination. A letter was also received from Mr. Borden, stating that he also would accept the Halifax nomination.

SOUTH OXFORD.

At what is described as the largest and most enthusiastic convention ever held under the auspices of South Oxford Conservatives, at Mount Elgin, Mr. Donald Sutherland, ex-M.P.P., was tendered, and accepted, the unanimous nomination to represent the riding in the forthcoming general elections.

GLENGARRY

Alexandria, Ont., Aug. 27.—A largely attended meeting of Glengarry Conservatives was held in the Alexander Hall today at which Mr. J .F. McGregor was chosen as the federal candidate. Among the speakers was Mr. Donald Macmaster, K.C., an old Glengarry boy, who met with a most hearty reception at the hands of the residents of his native county, many of whom had known him from the days of his youth. His speech was brief, but pointed, and showed that although he now resides on the other side of the Atlantic, he is still in touch with Canadian politics.

Prior to the mass meeting the nomination of a canrdidate for the federal election was tendered to Mr. Macmaster, but the latter, in thanking the delegates for the honor they desired to confer upon him, explained that he was pledged to run in the constituency of Chertsey, in England, and that pledge must be kept. In that case, although he regretted it, he felt compelled to decline the nomination. At the public meeting a resolution was adopted expressing regret that Mr. Macmaster was unable to accept the candidacy for the county, and also voicing the pride which Glengarrians felt at the distinction he had attained politically and professionally.

Messrs. C. A. Harwood, J. D. Reid, M.P. for Grenville, and a Plante, M. P. P. for Beauharnois, also spoke.

Alexandria, Ont., Aug. 29.—Glengarry Liberals held their nominating convention to-day, and the honors went to Mr. J. A. McMillan, ex-M.P.P., on the second ballot. Four names were before the convention: Mayor Munro, of Alexandria; R. R. Sangster, of Lancaster; Mr. J. A. C. Huot, merchant, of this town, and Mr. McMillan.

MEGANTIC.

Inverness, Que., Aug. 27.—The Liberals of Megantic County, in convention here this afternoon, unanimously chose Mr. F. T. Savoie, M.P., as Liberal candidate.

WEST ELGIN.

Mr. T. W. Crothers has been nominated by West Elgin Conservatives for the House of Commons.

NORTH NORFOLK

A Liberal convention in Almonte renominated Mr. T. B. Caldwell, M.P., for North Norfolk. There was no opposition.

BRANT

Paris, Ont., Aug. 29.—At the meeting of the Brant Conservative convention held here, Mr. J. P. Nunan was nominated for the House of Commons. Mr. Nunan has been prominent in politics for several years, having been reeve and councillor in his own township.

PEEL.

Brampton, Ont., Aug. 29.—The Liberal convention for the county of Peel, to select a candidate for the next Dominion election, was held here. Mr. E. G. Graham, barrister, of this town, was the unanimous choice of the convention.

NORTH ESSEX.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 29.—By a unanimous vote the convention of the North Essex Conservative party on Saturday afternoon nominated Mr. Oscar Edward Fleming, a Windsor attorney, as candidate for the Dominion House of Commons, to oppose Mr. R. F. Sutherland, Liberal, the present Speaker of the House, who is seeking re-election.

HALTON.

Milton, Ont., Aug. 29.—At a convention of the Liberals of Halton, to-day, Dr. W. S. Harrison, member of the board of control of the city of Toronto, and a former resident of the county, was nominated as the party candidate to carry the standard of Liberalism in the coming election.

GASPE.

Three hundred delegates from the county of Gaspé assembled at Percé, Friday, to make the choice of the Liberal candidate for the next federal elections. Only one name was proposed, that of the present member, the Hon. R. Lemieux, Postmaster General, who was unanimously proclaimed the standard bearer of the party. The minister being unavoidably absent, his brother, Dr. Lemieux, M.P.P., who is now visiting the county, thanked the electors in his name.

MR. JEROME WINS

ALL CHARGES AGAINST DISTRICT ATTORNEY DISPROVED UPON EVIDENCE, FINDS COMMISSIONER.

Albany, N.Y., Aug. 24.—Mr. Richard L. Hand, of Elizabethtown, who was appointed by Governor Hughes to take testimony and report his findings upon the charges filed against District Attorney William Travers Jerome, of New York county, by a minority stockholders' committee of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, in a report submitted to the Governor to-day, finds that not one of the series of charges is proved, but that all are disproved upon the evidence He recommends the dismissal of the charges. A request was made for Mr. Jerome's removal. Governor Hughes has not acted upon Commissioner Hand's report:—'My conviction upon the whole case,' says the report, 'is that the respondent has been shown to have discharged the onerous duties of his office with zeal and ability, having the public good as his motto, and that no incapacity, indifference, or neglect of duty have been shown in any case.'

A QUACK IN TROUBLE.

Winnipeg, Aug. 25.—The jury inquiring into the death of William James Robinson, of Kamsack, Sask., found that S. W. Axtell had been criminally negligent in assuming the responsibility of the case, being, in the opinion of the jury, unskilful and unqualified as a medical man. Evidence went to show, that the family was not aware he was unqualified, and also that he had signed the death certificate, which only a qualified medical man is entitled to do. A warrant was issued for Axtell's arrest.

ENGINEER RUN OVER.

Campbellton, N.B., Aug. 24.—Robert Connell, I.C.R. engineer, had one leg cut off below the knee and the other foot cut off by the engine of the Ocean Limited here to-day. He jumped on the engine when it was moving and fell, the wheels going over him. He was hurried to Campbellton hospital.

BIGAMIST SENTENCED.

London, Ont., August 25.—George Henderson, from Edinburgh, was sentenced to-day to one year in the central prison for bigamy. He married a West London girl since coming here, although he left a wife and family in Scotland.

WEST INDIAN NEGROES STRANDED IN VIRDEN, MAN.

Went as Harvesters, But Were Refused Work—Arrested as Vagrants.

Winnipeg, Aug. 28.—Sixteen negroes from Barbadoes are stranded at Virden, and are a public charge on the town. Mayor Clingan, of that place, has wired the authorities here for advice on the matter, and is at a loss to know what to do with them. The negroes came West with the harvesters' excursions as farm laborers, but the farmers' wives in the district are afraid to have them working on their places. They came direct from Barbadoes and reached Virden on August 17. Since that time they have been idle and now are destitute. The citizens of Virden have been providing for them, and now want the C. P. R. to carry them away from the town.

But this is not the only trouble with negroes. A party of forty negroes were brought by the C. P. R. from Halifax to work as farm laborers in the West, and they were left at various stations. Virden got sixteen of them and Estevan six, but the remaining eighteen have not been accounted for. Shortly after their arrival in the town they were arrested and cast into jail as vagrants. They appeared before the magistrate and were fined $1.50 and ordered to leave town the same night. The men, however, were able to pay their fines and they were released from jail.

As the men appeared to be above the ordinary class of negroes the citizens of the town interested themselves in the case, and they were all given work in the coal mines of Roche Percee, ten miles south east of the town. A private citizen, named Davis, has also taken an active interest in the case, and an indignation meeting of the citizens is being called, when the matter will be thoroughly investigted.

Davis states that the negroes are most respectable and are extremely sensible. One of the party broke down and wept when he realized their position. They are subjects of Britain and the people declare an injustice has been done and that the matter should be thoroughly cleared.

THE SEVENOAKS MURDER

BLOODHOUNDS WILL BE USED TO TRACK THE MURDERER.

Sevenoaks, England, Aug. 25.—There has been no arrest in connection with the murder of the wife of Major-General Luard at a summer house in a forest near here yesterday. The woods have recently been infested with tramps. The police have been furnished with the description of a man reported to have been seen leaving the woods yesterday, and they are looking for him. They will try to pick up his trail with bloodhounds.

Sevenoaks, Aug. 26.—The inquest over the remains of Major-Gen. Luard's wife, who was murdered near here on Monday, has been opened, but the evidence thus far has not helped to unravel the mystery surrounding the murder. The old general, who presented a pathetic figure, broke down as he related the discovery of his wife's body. He said that in the course of their last walk together they met nobody, and that his wife had no enemies so far as he knew. The physicians who held the postmortem examination agreed that the wounds could not have been self-inflicted. The inquest was then adjourned for a fortnight.

NEW YORK'S HOMELESS

TWO HUNDRED MEN AND WOMEN SEEK SHELTER AT THE MORGUE DURING STORM.

New York, Aug. 27.—Driven from the city parks and streets by the storm, two hundred homeless men and women last night sought shelter in the city morgue, at the foot of East 26th street. During the height of the storms, such numbers applied for shelter that every bed, chair and bench in the municipal lodging house was occupied long before the usual hour, and hundreds were turned away. The situation eventually became so grave that the officials opened the morgue to the homeless, and began to give out tickets to all who desired them. Some, when they learned that they would be obliged to sleep in the same building with the dead, turned back into the street and the storm, but others, not so superstitious, went in and slept soundly. At six o'clock this morning the homeless were again turned into the streets by official order, and the morgue was once more reserved for the dead.

HOUSEBREAKERS SENTENCED.

Simcoe, Ont., Aug. 25.—George Snelgrove was to-day sentenced to three years in Kingston penitentiary, and C. Buckley to four years, in Alexandria, Toronto, for housebreaking.

MAISONNEUVE'S $500,000 LOAN.

Mr. Joseph Morin, advocate, and Mr. Oscar Dufresne, alderman of Maisonneuve, have returned from Quebec, and they state that the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council had sanctioned the by-law authorizing a loan of $500,000, which was recently voted by Maisonneuve. Mr. Morin was also interested in getting the sanction for a loan of $99,000 for Ville St. Paul.

ONTARIO I. O. F.

London, Ont., Aug. 26.—Chatham has been selected for the thirty-second annual convention of the High Court of Ontario, I. O. F., next year. The contest was a keen one between Stratford and Chatham, but the latter won out on a standing vote. Mayor Stewart, of Hamilton, wired the meeting for the convention.

FLOODS IN THE SOUTH.

Loss of Over $2,500,000—Many Persons Drowned—Mills Shut Down in Augusta, Ga.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 26.—The floods in the Carolinas and Georgia culminated to-day in the breaking of the big dam six miles from Augusta, which diverts the water from the Savannah river into the canal at that point. The great flood of water let loose soon found its way into the city, and to-night from Fifteenth street to the eastern boundary Augusta lay under from six to twelve feet of water, which is gradually rising. The big bridge across the Savannah river went down in the rush of waters and the dam at the lock seven miles above the city collapsed, adding to the flood.

At 5.30 to-night it was learned through the single wire of the Georgia Company, working partly into Augusta, that the large cotton warehouses and wholesale grocery warehouses of the Nixon Company were burning. The Union Depot is under ten feet of water, and in the residence district on Green street the water is six feet deep and slowly rising. The Sacred Heart Church is in six feet of water.

The report of the fires in the Nixon warehouse cannot be confirmed, but passengers returning from near the vicinity of Augusta, and a telegraph operator who said he could not get near enough on account of the water, said that the fires were burning in the vicinity of the big warehouses owned by the Nixon Company.

Despite the fact that the water stands six feet in the residential district of the city, and is deeper in other portions, there has been no indication that the people are suffering, beyond being marooned in the upper stories of their dwellings.

Many business houses have been abandoned. The newspapers were unable to issue their regular editions to-day. Street car service has been abandoned. The damage in the state may reach $500,000.

A despatch from Camden, S.C., reports two lives lost and 19 missing as the result of the washing away of the steel bridge over the Wateree river at that place. Wire communication has been destroyed and it is not possible at this time to verify the report.

FLOODS ARE WIDESPREAD.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The Weather Bureau says: 'The heavy rains that have fallen continuously since Sunday over the Carolinas and Eastern Georgia have caused widespread floods of the most dangerous and destructive character. The Savannah river at Augusta will likely reach a stage of 38 feet or six feet above flood stage by midnight on Wednesday, and there is grave probability that the entire city will be flooded. Telegraphic communication with the outside world has been cut off, and no reports have been received since Wednesday morning. The Catawba river, of North Carolina, and the Wateree and Pedee rivers of South Carolina have exceeded all previous stages by several feet, while Eastern North Carolina reports indicate the greatest flood ever known in that section. The rainfall was particularly heavy in the vicinity of Raleigh, N.C. The losses and damages are enormous. Railways have annulled trains, bridges have been washed away, roads rendered impassable, and large areas of crops destroyed.'

ENORMOUS DAMAGE.

Columbia, S.C., Aug. 26.—Reports received from all sections of the state indicate that the present flood is the most damaging ever recorded in South Carolina. Many of the dams along the rivers, erected for the protection of the fertile bottom lands, have been swept away, and the large corn crops along the different streams are a total loss. The total loss of life thus far reported is five. It is impossible to estimate the damage to the farming in this part of the state, but it will run into the millions. It is estimated that the damage to the cotton crop alone is ten times greater than the total loss of property resulting from the great flood of 1903 in this section.

FIRE ADDS TO LOSS.

Augusta, Ga., Aug. 27.—Flood waters at Augusta began receding this afternoon. They reached the height of forty feet, probably as high as the flood of 1888, which caused damages amounting to a million dollars. Rain has ceased in the upper valley, and there is no danger of further losses. The damage is approximately $750,000 to $1,000,000, and consists of damage to stocks of goods, and private property, losses on the streets, destruction of city bridges and one railway bridge across the Savannah river and breaks in the canal banks. Those dependent on the canal for power are eight large and small cotton mills. Thousands of mill operatives will be idle for several months.

While the flood was at its height five fires broke out, adding to a night of terror.

Norfolk, Va., Aug. 27.—The continued storm has not only paralyzed commerce and brought untold troubles to the railways coming into Norfolk from the south, but has added increased losses to the severe damage sustained by farmers to their growing crops.

Columbus, S.C., Aug. 27.—The rivers throughout South Carolina continued to rise to-day, as a result of Wednesday's rains in the upper part of the state, and the added loss in private and public property will run up into the millions. The estimated loss in the neighborhood of Columbia alone done by the day's high water is more than $300,000. The railroads are almost completely tied up.

Spartanburg, S.C., Aug. 27.—The damage in Spartanburg county from high water has fallen heaviest upon the railways, the Southern and Charleston and Western Carolina, whose lines have been cut in every direction. Twenty-five bridges in the county have been wiped out, and all bottom land crops are completely wiped out. The loss in the county will reach $500,000.

THE CITY SUBMERGED.

Fayetteville, N.C., Aug. 28.—This city, with a population of 10,000, and situated on the Cape Fear river, is almost entirely submerged because of the floods last night and early to-day. Three thousand persons are homeless in the city, and an appeal has been issued for relief.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 28.—A call for assistance, a loss of a million and a half of dollars in Augusta alone and of a million in other cities in South Carolina and parts of Georgia, and thirty lives lost summarizes the flood conditions in the South to-day.

Reports of damage from points in South and North Carolina are coming in slowly. Bridges have been washed away in South Carolina along the Southern Railway and until midnight last night it was impossible to secure communication with any point out of Atlanta.

It is not expected that the death roll will be increased, although there are many unverified rumors of others killed. In South Carolina the loss of life will reach probably twenty. In North Carolina probably half a dozen whites and as many negroes have been killed.

Every mill in Augusta where loss of life occurred has been shut down, and there will be no manufacturing operations for weeks. Five thousand persons have been thrown out of employment in Augusta and the list will be swelled to twenty-five thousand when the mills in other Georgia cities and in South and North Carolina are considered.

Trinidad, Col., Aug. 28.—A flood in the Cimmaron river, following a cloudburst, washed away a number of dwellings at Folsom, NM., last night. Fifteen persons are reported to have been drowned. Eleven bodies have been recovered. Ten mile of track and twelve bridges on the Colorado & Southern Railway were washed out. Trains have been laid out forty-eight hours. Meagre advices received here to-day say the entire town was swept by the flood. Several houses were swept away completely, and nearly every house in the town was damaged. The advices say searching parties have been formed, and that it is expected that many more bodies will be found. The property loss is estimated to exceed $100,000.

Dan B. Wenger and two children are reported among the drowned. Other known dead at Folsom are: T. Wheeler and wife, whose bodies were found buried in the sand. Their house was washed away, and it said that in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler their two children and Mrs. Wheeler's sister were drowned. Miss Lucy Creighton and Miss Rooks are also reported to have been drowned.

WIRELESS WEATHER REPORTS

A WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT OF DR. POLIS AT AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

Berlin, Aug. 28.—Dr. P. J. H. Polis, director of the Aix-La-Chapelle meteorological observatory, has achieved a remarkable feat in connection with weather reports by wireless messages from aboard the Hamburg-American steamship 'Auguste Victoria,' on her last voyage from New York. Speaking of what he had accomplished, Dr. Polis said: 'I succeeded in taking wireless weather reports a distance of 800 miles from the American, and twelve hundred miles from the European coasts, and, with the assistance of wireless reports from passing vessels, I was enabled to draw up correct weather maps for a distance of 800 miles ahead.

COST OF LITIGATION

REMEDIES SUGGESTED BY SPECIAL COMMITTEE OF AMERICAN BAR ASSOCIATION.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 27.—The American Bar Association last night, by a sharp division of the vote, adopted a report of the special committee appointed a year ago to suggest remedies and formulate proposed laws to prevent delays and unnecessary cost in litigation. This action puts the body on record as favoring the restriction of appeals by the higher courts to cases where actual prejudice is shown, rather than on purely technical grounds. The report contained a bill to be presented to Congress making proposed amendments to several sections of the act regulating judicial procedure in the courts of the United States. They covered appeals both in civil and

NEW LIEUT.-GOVERNOR

THE HON. J. M. GIBSON TO BE APPOINTED FOR ONTARIO.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—Formal announcement will be made in a few days of the appointment of the Hon. J. M. Gibson, of Hamilton, as Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

It is understood that Col. Gibson's acceptance of the governorship will carry with it his retirement from the important business enterprises in which his name now figures.

KILLED BY A CABLE.

Port Credit, Ont., Aug. 25.—Captain Peter McMahon, of Toronto, was almost instantly killed here yesterday while superintending the building of a wharf of the Port Credit Brick Company. While he was out on the lake in a scow a cable snapped, and the end, flying back inflicted a terrible blow on the unfortunate man's head and shoulder, killing him instantly.

A MINE DISASTER.

Thirty Men Perish in Oklahoma—Fire Destroyed Hoisting Shaft.

McAlester, Okla., Aug. 26.—Nearly thirty miners are believed to have perished in Hailey-Ola coal mine, No. 1, at Haileyville, 14 miles east of McAlester, this evening, when fire destroyed the hoisting shaft and cut off air from the men below. It is impossible to enter the mine.

After the miners had gone down in the cage a fire broke out, occasioned by the ignition of a barrel of oil which a miner was trying to divide. The flames spread at once to the hoisting shaft and the air shaft, when all communication with the top was cut off. The first indication the people at the surface had of the trouble was the flames and smoke coming out of the top of the shaft. Hundreds of miners rushed to the scene and tried to get into the air shaft, but this was impossible, as flames and smoke were coming up that way with such force as to drive them back. Then an effort was made to operate the cages running up and down the hoisting shaft, but it was found that the cages, the cables and the guides had been burned. There was absolutely no help for the imprisoned miners. They have been there under the fire since 8 o'clock this morning, and there is no hope that they are alive. The property loss will reach $50,000.

At 8 o'clock to-night 25 bodies had been taken from Hailey-Ola mine.

FIFTY-ONE DROWNED

LOSS OF THE BRITISH STEAMER 'DUNEARN' IN A TYPHOON.

Tokio, Aug. 28.—News of the sinking of the British steamer 'Dunearn' and the loss of all but two of the fifty-three members of her crew in the typhoon which raged on Aug. 26 off the Port of Goto, on the Island of Kiuhiu, has reached here in a report received from Moji, a town on the same island.

The names of the survivors are Wm. Phillips, an engineer, and John Landon, a seaman, both of whom were picked up by the Japanese steamer 'Sakyo Maru.'

The 'Dunearn' was bound from Nikolaiesk, Asiatic Russia, to Singapore, and put in at the port of Katratsu for coal. Again putting to sea on Aug. 24, the ship ran into the centre of a typhoon, which sent her to the bottom.

The two survivors are prostrated from exposure and hardship, and a subscription has been taken up for them among the crew of the 'Sakyo.'

The 'Dunearn' was a steel screw steamer of 2,200 tons, commanded by Captain J. Graham. She sailed from Hamburg for Nikolaiesk, on May 27, and arrived at the latter port on Aug. 21.

KING PETER A CONSPIRATOR

HE IS CHARGED WITH PLOTTING AGAINST MONTENEGRO.

Budapest, August 28.—In a volume entitled 'Finale' the notorious revolutionist, George Nastitch, who was responsible for the conviction of some 50 prisoners concerned in the plot against Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, points to King Peter of Servia as the organizer of a bomb plot for the extinction of the Montenegrin dynasty.

As a result of Nastitch's disclosures, Prof. Valerian Pribitschewitch and his brother, Lieut. Milan Pribitschewitch, have been arrested for high treason, and a Croatian deputy to the Hungarian Parliament of the same name has attempted to commit suicide in prison. Since the publication of the volume a week ago, twenty-two arrests have been made in Croatia alone, and several persons have fled to Roumania and other countries.

Nastitch states that the aim of the conspirators who are directed by King Peter and his son, is to incorporate Montenegro and the Slav provinces of Austria-Hungary under the Servian power. Many Slav officers and privates in the Austrian army have been won over, and the work is going steadily on. The author gives a long list of names, including those of dignitaries of the Servian Court, the President of the Belgrade Parliament, Capt. Nenadovitch, a relative and intimate friend of King Peter, and many well-known Servian merchants, army officers and civil servants, including the Director of the Servian State ammunition factory at Kragjevatz, who is alleged to have manufactured the bombs that were to have killed the Prince of Montenegro.

Nastitch does not name the man who has inspired this movement. 'I will not name that adventurer,' he writes, 'who imposed upon Capt. Nenadovitch, Lieut. Sab and the other dark-intentioned South Slav creatures of Belgrade the task of hurling bombs at the first and greatest Southern Slav of the present day, His Royal Highness Prince Nicholas of Montenegro. My readers will guess who this abandoned wretch is, and the whole world will be aware that it is the same criminal who assassinated King Alexander and Queen Draga, thereby branding the forehead of the Servian nation for ever with the brand of shame!'

BETRAYED BY FINGER PRINTS.

Toronto, Aug. 25.—Some time ago a man giving the name of James Jenkins was arrested in Ottawa on a charge of picking pockets. The police there inquired of the Toronto police for any particulars that would lead to his identification. The Toronto police had a description and the finger prints of the man who had served a sentence here. They sent the finger prints to the police authorities in London, England, who today notified them that they recognized the finger prints and general description as those of a man who has served sixteen sentences in Britain for picking pockets. They wired the Otawa police to this effect.

BODY FOUND IN TRUNK.

Proves to be That of S. J. Rosenbloom, of Windber, Pa.

WIFE AND DAUGHTER CONFESS THAT SON IS THE MURDERER.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 24.—According to the detective authorities of this city, Mrs. Bonnie Rosenbloom and her daughter Eva, confessed to-day that the body found in the trunk at Belle Mawr, near Camden, N.J., on Aug. 16, was that of Sam. J. Rosenbloom, of Windber, Pa., husband of the elder woman, and that he was killed by their son, Alexander Rosenbloom, at their home in Windber, Pa., last November. The woman said her husband had been killed because he had beaten them.

Mrs. Rosenbloom, who is 57 years old, and her daughter, who is sixteen, were arrested this morning at their home on East Baltimore street, where they have lived since leaving Windber in July. They profess ignorance of the son's whereabouts. No formal charge has been preferred against them.

New York, Aug. 24.—Joseph and Louis Adler, brothers, living at 120 Monroe street, were arrested to-night by the New York police in connection with the murder of Samuel J. Rosenbloom, a merchant of Windber, Pa. The arrest was made at the request of the chief of police of Windber.

The Adler brothers, it appears, formerly worked in the Rosenbloom store at Windber. They admitted this after their arrest to-night, but claimed they went to work in the store only after the disappearance of the merchant. Both declared they knew nothing of the merchant's disappearance, except the fact, told them by his son, that he was taking a vacation. Another development in the murder of the merchant was made public here to-night by the police. It appears that a young man who described himself as S. J. Rosenbloom came to the office of Dr. Sapiro here, late in November, 1907, for treatment. He exacted from the doctor a written statement to the effect that S. J. Rosenbloom was under treatment. This statement was found in the desk of the murdered merchant at Windber. The photographs of Alexander Rosenbloom, the son, were shown to the physician here, and he identified them as those of the man who came here and claimed to be S. J. Rosenbloom.

The climax of the doctor's part in the case came recently when a young woman called at his office and asked about the visit of Rosenbloom to the doctor's office. She asked Dr. Sapiro to give her a minute description of the patient, and then, according to Dr. Sapiro, she exclaimed: 'That was my brother; he killed my father.'

The police here say there was a large insurance on the father's life, which is thought to have some bearing on the case. This, it is understood, was made payable to the missing son, Alexander.

AN AMATEUR 'BLACK HAND' MAN

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 27.—Vancouver has a 'Black Hand' scare, although the police are convinced that no Italians had anything to do with it. The man under arrest gives the name 'Jerry Cullen.' He is a ferocious looking one-eyed individual, and speaks with a Liverpool dock accent. On Tuesday, Mr. A. G. Main, grocer, corner of Napier street and Park Drive, received a letter, the signature to which was a rudely drawn hand, in which he was told that unless he left $200 in $10 bills at the corner of his barn on the following night he and his family would be blown off the face of the earth. The letter said that there were eight men after him, and that they would stand for no fooling. Mr. Main reported the matter to the police, and a watch was set, and the man Cullen was arrested while poking around at the corner of the barn where the money was to have been left. At the Police Court this morning he was remanded for further investigation.

CIGARETTES BARRED ON RAILWAY.

Mr. F. B. Eastey, superintendent of the Arkansas division of the Rock Island Railway, has issued a bulletin notifying all employees that cigarette smoking will not be permitted and that the violators will be discharged.

COAL WILL BE DEARER.

The price of coal will be advanced next Tuesday, Sept. 1, to $7 a ton, net, an increase of twenty-five cents a ton over coal ordered this month. Coal delivered in bags will cost twenty-five cents a ton more. The price is twenty-five cents a ton higher than last year.

SENT TO THE REFORMATORY.

Port Arthur, Ont., Aug. 28.—A. W. White and George Ranson, 11-year-old boys who set fire to a house yesterday morning, in the police court to-day went back on their confession by telling the ingenious story that they were forced to it by threats of the police, but other incriminating evidence was produced, and Ranson, who had been up previously four times, was sent to the reformatory, while White was let go on suspended sentence, his parents giving bonds.

RUSSELL SAGE'S WEALTH.

New York, August 27.—The late Russell Sage's estate is valued at nearly $64,153,800. This fact became known to-day for the first time through the signing of the order for the transfer tax payable to the state. Of this amount Mrs. Sage's share under the terms of the will left by her husband, who died July 22, 1906, is $63,000,000. Among twenty-nine other relatives of Mrs. Sage $650,000 was divided. From the estate the state receives in taxes $667,538.

ZIA BEY IN LONDON.

Late Head of the Sultan's Secret Police Will Settle in Canada.

London, Aug. 25.—Zia Bey, the fallen head of the Turkish secret police, has arrived in London. After the proclamation of the constitution he hid for two days. Then the Sultan wrote him to fly from the country without an hour's delay. He made his way to Smyrna, but was attacked on the way in the dark. He shot his assailant dead on the spot. He reached Smyrna, and sailed thence for Marseilles and London. He is a clean-shaven man, and when seen was wearing a straw hat. He said: 'Turkey has seen the last of me forever. During my term I was the means of ruining ministers, officers and civilians. At the bidding of my superiors, 170 Turks, members of some of the most honored families, disappeared with a motion of my hand,' giving a sinister meaning to the word 'disappeared.'

He added that Izzet Pasha, who is also in London, is reputed to have saved £1,500,000 of his fortune, the greater part of which was invested in the United States, through Greek financiers. Zia says he wishes the new régime well. He regrets that his record forbids hope of forgiveness. Thousands of persons suffered through him.

'Under my direction more than 400 well-paid secret agents were constantly working. It did not matter who was to be removed. Orders from the Yildiz Kiosk were implicitly obeyed. False reports, from which there was no appeal, were submitted to the Sultan. The Porte, as an administrative machine, ceased to exist 25 years ago. All power was centred at the Yildiz Kiosk. I do not blame the Sultan or the chamberlains entirely. Their powers rested on a sort of working agreement, which enabled a manipulation of the resources of the empire solely as private revenue. The Sultan has at least $4,000,000 invested in Germany, Austria and France, which he received from a heavy percentage of bribes paid by the contractors in war stores and in clothing for the army and navy. The end came quicker than most of us expected, owing to the strides made by the army in the last six months.'

Zia Bey proposes to buy a small country estate in Canada.

London, Aug. 27.—Mohammed Dumoulin, one of the founders of the Young Turkey movement, who is now in London, has given in an interview an interesting account of the organization. He says it has nothing whatever to do with the so-called Young Turks of Constantinople, but was formed as a secret society in 1904 as a last resort to free Turkey from the thraldom of the secret police, through whose machinations thousands of the best men in Turkey disappeared. According to his estimate, forty thousand men have been so disposed of. He relates one incident of his own knowledge to the effect that forty men were brought from the tower to the shores of the Bosphorus one evening. He heard them screaming at night time, and next morning all had disappeared. On another occasion while lying in the Bosphorus, a vessel while weighing anchor drew up several corpses. The captain of the steamer, he said, received a large bribe from the police not to mention the matter.

'The Sultan has been wrongly blamed for this condition of affairs,' he said. 'He is surrounded by a camarilla and can trust nobody and, had he attempted to reform the government alone, he would undoubtedly have been assassinated.'

WHERE PAPERS ARE SCARCE

AN APPEAL FROM THE LEEWARD ISLANDS FOR LITERATURE.

The Rec. E. M. Johnson, secretary of the Methodist Sunday School Association of the Leeward Islands, West Indies, who is now in Montreal, is making an appeal for assistance for the Sunday schools in that part of the world. He has under his care 55 schools, with 6,175 scholars of all ages, the great majority of whom never see a religious periodical of any kind. Mr. Johnson asks that the schools in Canada or any friends should send him all their surplus papers or any papers no longer required. Already many schools and individuals have promised their assistance, but more must help if the effort is to be effective. The Rev. A. Lucas, of Sackville, has kindly consented to act in the interest of this cause in New Brunswick, and Mr. J. R. Nutter in this city. Mr. Johnson is anxious to form a circulating system in connection with the Sunday school work in his district by which the most needy schools will be supplied with papers, and he asks the Christian workers in this city and province to assist. All papers should be forwarded to the Rev. Mr. Johnson, Dieppe Bay, St. Kitts, B.W.I.

OTTAWA DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—The Ottawa District Conference met here this evening and appointed a successor to the Rev. P. L. Richardson, district chairman, who goes to the Wesleyan Theological College. The Rev. E. J. Mavety, of Bell Street Church, was the choice.

MR. GOYETTE PROMOTED.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—Mr. Henry Goyette, police magistrate of the city of Hull, was appointed by the Quebec Government to-day to succeed the late A. N. Talbot as stipendiary magistrate for the district of Ottawa, which comprises the counties of Wright, Pontiac and Labelle. His new appointment, which is in the nature of a promotion, necessitates Mr. Goyette giving up the position of magistrate of Hull, and his resignation as such was forwarded to Quebec to-day.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

It is probable that announcement will shortly be made from Ottawa of the disposition which is to be made of the three Boer field guns which were sent to Canada by the Imperial authorities as trophies of the South African campaign. The Militia Department has been distributing the supply of Mauser rifles which it received among the corps which were represented in the Canadian contingents in South Africa. But as only three guns were allotted to Canada it will be impossible to satisfy all the requests which have been made from Canadian cities for these souvenirs, and the expectation is that one will be assigned to the city of Montreal, another to the city of Toronto, and that the third will be retained in

The Rev. Dr. W. E. Norton, superintendent of Baptist home missions in Canada, has been granted an extended leave of absence on account of ill-health. The Rev. E. T. Fox will attend to Dr. Norton's duties.

The West Toronto Council has approved the idea of annexation to the city of Toronto. A committee of council was appointed to act with a citizens' committee in conferring with the Toronto Board of Control as to terms.

A slight fire has occurred at the Royal Mint, Ottawa. The officials being away, the armed policemen at the gates absolutely refused to open the gates to the firemen, owing to the order that no outsiders are allowed within the Mint. The chief of the fire brigade, however, ordered his men to climb over the railings; this was done, and the fire extinguished.

A new town is to be built at the junction of the Grand Trunk Pacific and the T. & N. O. Railway. It is to be called Cochrane, and is now being surveyed and laid out, a thousand acres being reserved for this purpose by the government and the commission. Proper allotments for school, park and public building purposes will be made.

Edward Smith, a blacksmith, of Chisholm, committed suicide by hanging to the limb of a maple tree outside of his home. He was 60 years of age.

A new townsite has been opened by the C. P. R., on Stewart Lake. It will be called Muskoka, will be a summer resort, and is 130 miles from Toronto. Here will be located a round house, machine shop, water tank, coaling plant, division yards and a railway station.

While working on the G. T. R. tracks at Toronto, James German, a brakesman, was struck by a train and killed. The body was badly mangled.

Joshua Wairibout, William Leach, and Andrew Fogarty, hotelkeepers, have been sentenced, at Owen Sound, to four months' imprisonment for breaking the license law. The magistrate expressed regret at having to pass this sentence, but as they had been previously convicted, he was bound to send them to prison. Others found guilty had to pay fines ranging from $60 to $100, while some saloon-keepers failed to appear.

The Dominion Concourse Association proposes to let loose 4,000 pigeons in front of the grand stand at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, to-day. These pigeons are from all parts of Quebec and Ontario.

A correspondent at Port Arthur reports that Alfred Holverson, on Tuesday made four attempts at suicide. He first tried to jump off the docks, then to strangle himself with bed clothes. The police arrested him, and on the way to the station he slashed himself with knife, and, later, while in the cell, he tried to strangle himself with his fingers.

Frank Hunter, aged 50, a farmer, living near Dorchester, was buried in a gravel pit while digging gravel, and when taken out was dead.

Owing to some boys crying 'Fire,' a panic was caused in St. John's Presbyterian Church, Toronto. The Rev. C. L. Perry, the preacher, called upon those rushing to the doors to take their seats, and this with the singing of a hymn, averted what might have been a serious matter.

Harry Branton was killed by one of the big cars belonging to the Southwestern Traction Co., at St. Thomas. He was sitting on the corner when the cars ran close to the curb, and he was struck and thrown beneath the wheels.

Six Chinamen left Brockville and attempted to secure free entry into the United States. They were landed all right, but Deputy United States Marshal Smith and Chinese Inspector Wright of Ogdensburg were on the lookout and nabbed the Celestials a few minutes later.

The total assessment of Kenora for the year is $2,360,114, an increase of about $200,000 over last year. The business assessment is $236,080, and the taxable income $238,935. The population is given at 6,257, which is a considerable increase over the figures of last year.

At to-day's meeting of the Railway Commission the question of rules and regulations for handling and conveying explosives on railways will be considered, with the object of securing uniform and effective regulations.

It is stated in Sault Ste. Marie that the Canadian Pacific Railway has placed an order with the Lake Superior Corporation for 85,000 tons of rails.

Captain Peter McMahon, of Toronto, was instantly killed at Port Credit by the breaking of a cable while superintending the building of a wharf of the Port Credit Brick Company.

It was definitely decided on Wednesday that there will be no extension of the winter fair building at Guelph this year. A deputation saw Mr. Matheson at Toronto, when he explained that the eastern sections of the province objected to the granting of money to Guelph, and it had been with great difficulty that a grant of $20,000 had been secured towards the extension of the building. Under the circumstances it was impossible to give more money to meet the advance in estimates. Guelph has promised $10,000, and it was agreed that the matter be adjourned until next year, and in the meantime efforts will be made to raise another $10,000.

At a meeting of the Canadian Council of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, held in Toronto, on Wednesday, the plans for the autumn campaign were largely settled. The council expects to introduce the movement to all parts of the Dominion by holding a series of meetings covering a period of six weeks, and extending from Halifax to Victoria, beginning on Sept. 13. Meetings will be held in the following important centres: Halifax, St. John, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg, Regina, Moose Jaw, Calgary, Edmonton, Vancouver and Victoria.

On Wednesday the Court of Revision, Toronto, heard the appeal of several post-office officials as to the power of the city to levy a tax on their salaries. The assessment was confirmed.

By the collapse of a scaffold in the condensing room of the gas works on Eastern avenue, Toronto, on Wednesday, Fred Wabigton, aged 18, of 104 Ontario street, received injuries from which he died at the General Hospital. There were four men on the scaffold at the time of the collapse, one of whom was not hurt at all and the other two received but slight injuries.

Evan, the two and a half year old daughter of Mr. A. C. Austen, manager of Winona Club, Hamilton, was drowned in a tub of water on Wednesday.

The results of the scholarship examinations in connection with the recent junior matriculation examinations of the Toronto University show that Robert H. Fraser, a student of the Chatham Collegiate Institute, headed the list for the entire province of Ontario, winning no less than nine scholarships.

QUEBEC.

According to a report from Chicoutimi, a man named Onésime Gagné, while at work in the mill of the Battle Island Paper Co., got his arm entangled in the shafting of a machine. Before he could be extricated, his whole body was drawn in and he was whirled around and so badly crushed, that he died within a few minutes after the accident. The unfortunate man had his arm torn from the body and his spine fractured. Deceased was a married man, and the father of a family.

A deputation has waited on Premier Gouin with the object of securing a subsidy for a new railway to traverse the county of Arthabaska. The proposed line will start from a point near the I.C.R. at St. Leonard Junction, and run through the villages of St. Clothilde, St. Albert de Victoriaville, Arthabaskaville, St. Paul de Chester, Fecteau Mills, St. Audrien to Dudswell Junction on the Quebec Central.

A mad bull caused great alarm in St. Roch on Tuesday. It ran through the streets to the consternation of pedestrians, and was eventually shot.

Master Deeprose, says a Coaticook correspondent, pluckily rescued a boy, 16 years old, in Lake Massawippi, who was tipped out of a duck boat. He had sunk twice and Deeprose rescued him, although he is only 12 years old, and brought him to shore.

Mrs. Joseph Martel, of Jeune Lorette Village, committed suicide by taking paris green. For a long time she had been suffering from brain disease.

WESTERN CANADA.

The body of Miss Edith Turnock, one of the victims of the triple drowning accident at Winnipeg Beach, was recovered on Tuesday. The funerals of Messrs. Herbert, Lamourin and David McGifford, the other victims, were held on the same day at Winnipeg and were largely attended.

Mrs. Jenkins, a colored proprietress of a rooming house on Prior street, near Westminster avenue, Vancouver, has been murdered by a colored man efter a quarrel about room rent. The woman was found by another roomer in a pool of blood.

Another party of Adamites attempted to enter Canada at Twin Lakes, says a Lethbridge, Alta., correspondent. They were, however, turned back by a Dominion immigration agent.

A Winnipeg despatch says that the relatives of people who lost their lives by the destruction of the steamer 'Premier' at Warren's Landing, Lake Winnipeg, asked the Minister of Marine to make an investigation into the circumstances. It is alleged that there was serious neglect by those responsible for the boat's management. Commander Spain of the wreck department will hold the inquiry.

While bear hunting at Lake Buntzen, 20 miles from Vancouver, Harry Brown was fatally shot. He fell as he was going to shoot a bear, and his gun being discharged, the buckshot lodged in his right arm and breast.

Mr. Theodore A. Burrows, M.P. for Dauphin, was thrown from a gasoline railway velocipede on Tuesday at Valley River, Man., receiving several severe cuts and bruises.

Daniel McLean, ex-sheriff of Portage La Prairie, and at one time Provincial Secretary in the Greenway Government, died on Tuesday at Winnipeg, aged 55.

Another drowning accident is reported from Fort Alexander on Lake Winnipeg, in which Joe. Houston, jr., provincial constable, and Bruce Buril, on J. D. McArthur's drive, lost their lives. Messrs. Houston and Buril were out sailing, when the boat upset in a whiripool. Two other men were in the boat at the time, but they were unable to render any assistance.

Tuesday two locsation parties left Winnipeg for the north in connection with the preliminary survey of the Hudson's Bay Railway. These parties comprise thirty men, who will be in charge of Messrs. Murphy and Law.

The Dominion regulations imposing a three weeks' close season on salmon fishing came into force in British Columbia on Monday, the result of which is that the fishermen will be unable to continue their occupation, and the dealers will have difficulty in filling eastern orders. Three months ago an effort was made to remove the close season by petition to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, but without success. Arrangements are already being made to send men away to Bute and Toba Inlets, where fishing with seven-inch mesh nets is permitted.

Two children of Peter Good, a farmer, living near Ethelbert, were burned to death on Sunday night. The fire caught in the upper story, where the children were cut off from their only chance of escape. The children were aged respectively, six and three years of age.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Abner Foshay, of St. John, met instant death by falling from an I.C.R. motor car running between the Union Depot and Fernhill. He was acting as fireman, and was leaning from the window, when he fell alongside the track. The driver stopped the car; but Foshay was found dead.

A despatch from St. John reports that one man (Ernest Trueman) was killed and two injured in Yarmouth Sound, while employed in putting a new superstructure under a seven-ton buoy. Without warning the two hooks which held the chain to the buoy gave way and the buoy sank in the sea. These men were thrown into the water; one was not seen again and the others were rescued. They, however, were very much bruised.

While Mrs. D. A. Martin, wife of the postmaster at Montague, P.E.I., was preparing dinner, her clothing caught fire from the kitchen stove. Being alone she ran outside. A strong wind was blowing and enveloped her in flames before help could arrive. She was very seriously burned and died two hours later.

Dillie, aged three years, daughter of Frederick Hill, was seriously burned while playing with matches while in bed at Halifax. Her father was in an adjoining room, and though he rushed quickly to the rescue of the child, he was unable to reach her before she was burned about the lower portion of the body.

Indications point to an unusually large number of exhibits at the St. John fair. Many P. E. Island men have entered stock, particularly the sheep breeders, and Nova Scotia farmers have also sent in heavy entry lists.

Consumption is on the increase in Newfoundland. In 1901 there were 654 deaths from consumption in the colony. In 1902, 710 people succumbed to the disease, while in 1906 the figures had gone up to 933. Recently all the school teachers of the island were called together in convention, and given instruction by experts as to the best methods to prevent the spread of the disease.

At Campbellton, N.B., Robert Connell, I.C.R. engineer, had one leg cut off below the knee and the other foot cut off by the engine of the Ocean Limited. He jumped on the engine when it was moving and fell, the wheels going over him.

As a result of an energetic campaign on the part of the Lord's Day Alliance, all Sydney, N.B., drug stores are closed on Sunday. A meeting of physicians and druggists has been called to take action.

MONTREAL NEWS.

When the recent fire at Stanley Hall was in progress Mr. J. Bithel tried to gain admittance to the building, as his mother was living there. He got into a dispute with Constable Berrard, the result being a fight, in which Bithel was clubbed, and the constable got hurt. A summons against Bithel was dismissed by Recorder Weir, who adversely commented upon the use of the club by the constable.

Mr. Cameron, a Scottish police official, here on a holiday, has been robbed in Montreal of $200.

Lieut.-Col. Labelle, who has just returned from England, where he commanded the Canadian team at Bisley, expressed his regret that an officer should have interfered with Lieut. Spittal when he was shooting in the King's Prize. The truth of the matter was the officer wished to show his authority as much as possible. Irrespective of this, Lt.-Col. Labelle said that the British people were very hospitable, and he enjoyed himself immensely.

The city and the Street Railway Company have failed to come to terms as to the removal of the snow, and the former has entered two actions, one against the Montreal Street Railway Co., for $20,598.21, and the other against the Terminal Railway Co., for $1,091.73. Those actions relate to the disputed claims of the city for the cost of removing snow from the streets where the companies' tracks are laid.

Robert McMillan, of 65 Seventh street, Lachine, was found dead at the foot of his steps, in the rear of his house on Tuesday morning, with several bruises over his left temple. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of accidental death, caused by falling down the stairs and breaking his neck.

The St. Louis Council on Tuesday accepted a conditional offer of Hanson & Brother to purchase $625,000 debentures at $98.05.

As the result of further negotiations over the kosher meat troubles, twelve of the Hebrew congregations in the city, out of fifteen, have united, and a board of ecclesiastical authority is to be appointed, before whom slaughterers will have to appear before a permit to slaughter cattle for the Hebrew community will be granted.

The town of Delorimier will be annexed to Montreal about the end of October. Both St. Louis and Maisonneuve have declined the city's terms to form part of greater Montreal.

The drivers of one of the city ice companies have gone on strike.

After considering 40 tenders, the commission appointed to look after the business of the school for higher commercial education, has awarded the contract for the new building to Mr. J. Borque, of Hull. The price is $390,000.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

The Japanese dockyard at Nagasaki is working to its fullest capacity in the effort to increase the fleet of auxiliary cruisers. There are at present being turned out three 14,000 turbine steamships, which will make 21 knots, and which will ply between San Francisco and Hongkong, via Japan. These three boats will use oil for fuel, a distinct departure for ocean liners. In addition to these boats, the Japanese are building four large steamships, which will run from Japan to England, via the Suez canal. All these vessels will be at the service of Japan in case of war. The dockyards at Kobe and other places are also running at their full capacity.

There was a grand review in Centennial Park, Sydney, N.S.W., on Tuesday, in which 600 men of the Royal Navy, 3,000 men of the American fleet, 7,000 of the naval and military forces of New South Wales, and 4,000 cadets took part. It was the largest ceremonial parade ever witnessed in Sydney. The United States marines have addressed a letter of thanks to the people of Sydney, in which they say:—'If other places think they can surpass Sydney's welcome, they must take the ships ashore.'

The London 'Daily Chronicle' says that a few days ago Frederick Selous, the noted elephant hunter, received a letter from President Roosevelt asking him to make arrangements to obtain in his country Mr. Roosevelt's outfit for his African tour.

A highwayman, wearing a black mask, on Tuesday held up and robbed the passengers of seven coaches in Yellowstone Park, Wyoming, at a point only a few miles from the Old Faithful Inn, near the upper basin. The coaches left the hotel in the usual order, at intervals of a few minutes, and were held up one after the other as fast as they came in sight.

All the schools in Christiania, Norway, have been closed owing to a serious outbreak of smallpox.

In a room in West 37th Street, New York, where detectives on Tuesday arrested Mrs. Minnie Curtis, charged with complicity in several important jewellery robberies in this city, was found more than $15,000 worth of jewellery, fine silks, furs and various other articles of wearing apparel. The arrest was said to have been made on information given the police last night by Harry Hill, who asserted that he was a brother of former Congressman George Hill, of Paterson, N.J., and who was arrested on Monday in Paterson on a charge of robbery.

The Netherlands Government Tuesday received an unofficial copy of the second note sent to it by Jose de Jesus Paul, the foreign minister of Venezuela, in connection with the difficulty which has arisen in the West Indies between the two states. The original of this communication has not yet come to hand. The cabinet met in the morning and considered this note at length. The general tenor of it does not give the Netherlands Government much encouragement to persevere in its attempts to reach a peaceful settlement with Venezuela.

The correspondent of the London 'Daily Telegraph' at The Hague is of the opinion that there can be no question of war between the Netherlands and Venezuela as advocated by the hotheads, for the latter has no navy worth mentioning, and, apart from the Monroe doctrine preventing the Dutch from landing, the warships of the Dutch could do nothing against the steep cliffs of Venezuela and their colonial army is far too small to effect anything. The only course left, the correspondent says, is a blockade which would hit Castro in his only weak spot, his purse. When the President at Venezuela found that every additional day of blockade was reducing the revenue from import duties, he would soon come down.

A despatch received in Paris from Morocco states that the Sultan, Abdul Aziz, despite his defeat by Mulai Hafig, refuses to abdicate. Nevertheless there are rumors that he will make a pilgrimage to Mecca and retire to Damascus. The scatered troops of Abdul Aziz are beginning to reassemble at Settat, where the Sultan of Record has taken up his quarters.

Ferdinand P. Earle, the artist who, last summer, prevailed upon his wife to get a divorce so that he might marry his 'affinity,' was arrested at his home, near Monroe, N.Y., charged with assault on his wife on or about Aug. 16. The complainant was Mrs. Inez Barry, an aunt of Mrs. Earle. After he had been arraigned before Judge Carpenter at Monroe, the prisoner refused to give bail, preferring to be locked up. Earle pleaded guilty to the charge and was held for the grand jury.

Admiral Li, of the Chinese navy, with his flagship and several gunboats, sailed from Wu Chow Tuesday for Canton, taking with him as prisoners sixty of the mutinous soldiers from Kong ku, where a thousand men revolted on Aug. 12, killing their commander and several others, routing a force of loyal soldiers and looting the village.

After lingering for a month between life and death, Max Magnus, the lad who was shot by Walter Mulock, died on Tuesday afternoon at St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto. Mulock was arrested at the time on a charge of shooting with intent to kill, but Magnus exonerated him of all blame, saying that the affair was an accident.

The St. Louis and San Francisco passenger train No. 206, running between Birmingham, Mo., and Kansas City, was wrecked on Tuesday near Brockville, Mo. The fireman was killed, two other members of the crew hurt, and several passengers are reported injured. According to a despatch received at the offices of the general manager at St. Louis, nobody was injured.

It is confidentially asserted that the Japanese Government has decided to postpone the international exhibition, which was to have been held in 1912, for a period of five years, or until 1917. No official announcement of this decision will be made until the various governments interested are informed.

It is stated that at a secret sitting the Argentina Chamber of Deputies approved the scheme for the proposed new armaments, which includes the building of two powerful battleships, a flotilla of torpedo boats and destroyers and the purchase of a reserve of guns.

The St. Petersburg newspapers state that Count Leo Tolstoy's condition is very grave. He has been suffering for some time past with dilatation of the veins of his feet, which more recently became complicated by an attack of influenza, accompanied by great weakness.

The part that union labor will play in the Democratic national campaign, and the plans that have been formulated by officers of the American Federation of Labor to swing the labor vote to Mr. W. J. Bryan, were subjects of discussion at a series of conferences Wednesday at Washington, between Messrs. Norman E. Mack, national chairman; Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation, and their associates. Mr. Mack announced before his departure for New York at midnight that he had approved the plans devised by Mr. Grompers and his associates to aid in Mr. Bryan's election, and that within a few days he would announce the chairmen of the various labor bureaus which will be established in several of the larger cities and conducted under the National Committe and the American Federation of Labor.

A new cable company, with a government subsidy, was founded at Berlin on Thursday. Its headquarters will be at Cologne. The new cable lines will be laid down between Germany and Brazil, via Teneriffe, with branches to Liberia and the German colonies on the west coast of Africa.

The German War Department, according to a semi-official statement, has invited Mr. Wilbur Wright, the American aeroplanist, to carry out his experiments in Berlin.

It is now believed that the vote at a secret sitting of the Argentina Chamber of Deputies on Wednesday authorizing an expenditure approximating $65,000,000 on naval armaments, will be rendered practically nugatory by modifications in the amount and the form of disbursement to be set forth in a bill which will be introduced and undoubtedly passed by a hostile majority in the Senate.

The recent census gives the total population of the Panama canal zone as 50,000, of which 25,000 are employed by the Isthmian Canal Commission and the Panama Railroad. Of the population, 6,863 are Americans.

Mulai Hafig, the usurper in Morocco, has been proclaimed Sultan at Mazagan. The representative of the late Sultan Abdul Aziz fled for refuge to the French consulate.

The Portuguese Chamber of Deputies has passed the extradition treaty between the United States and Portugal. The treaty provides for extradition for twenty-two specific offences. It excepts political offenders, but specifies that the authors of attemps against rulers shall not be considered as such.

District-Attorney Franklin B. Coles, of Nassau County, N.Y., announced Friday that he would be prepared to enforce the anti-betting law when racing is resumed at Belmont Park in October. 'There will be no favors shown at Belmont Park,' said Mr. Coles, 'and persons breaking the law will be treated the same as anyone else charged with a crime.' At the next meeting of the supervisors of Nassau County, Sherin Joseph Foster will ask for a special appropriation to employ sufficient deputies to cope with the situation and see that the law is carried out to the letter.

At the Warrior Run colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., Friday, a runaway mine car struck a train of mine cars on which were twenty men. Five of these men were killed and six seriously injured.

SCOTS DOCTOR'S PLIGHT

ROBBED OF HIS MONEY, OUT OF WORK, AND ARRESTED FOR VAGRANCY.

Edward Clayton, whose manner of speech gave evidence of a better past, was charged before Recorder Weir yesterday with vagrancy. He was arrested on Dominion square on Tuesday.

In explaining his conduct to the court Clayton said that he was a medical doctor of a Scottish university. He had been in Vancouver, where he had done exceedingly well, and came east six weeks ago with another man en route for England on a business proposition. This man had taken his money, baggage and everything he possessed, and left him stranded. He had made every effort possible to obtain employment, and had something to go to when arrested. He had friends in the city but he had not notified them of his condition.

He was allowed to go on the understanding that he would communicate with friends whom he named.

BOY'S FATAL SPORT

SON OF FORMER MONTREALER KILLED IN WINNIPEG.

Harold McKay, aged 15, the youngest son of Mr. G. D. McKay, president of the dry goods firm of Messrs. McKay, Williams & Co., and formerly of Montreal, where he was with the John Murphy Company, dry goods, for about a quarter of a century, was killed almost instantly in Winnipeg, last Tuesday. The lad had been in the habit of exploding small calibre cartridges with a hammer from the window of his bedroom at his home, allowing the bullets to strike against an opposite wall, where they did no damage. The boy had been warned of the danger, but continued the practice with fatal result. The bullet had grazed or entered the heart, traversing the breast from left to right.

NEW COLONIZATION PROJECT

MR. DEVLIN'S STAFF STILL BUSY WITH DETAILS.

The Hon. Mr. Devlin was at the government offices yesterday. To a 'Witness' representative the Minister of Colonization stated that there was at present considerable activity in his department, in connection with a new project of colonization, the details of which are not yet ready for publication.

Professor Dulieux is presently investigating the mineral resources of the Chebogomog district, and Mr. Obaliski, superintendent of mines, has been instructed to accompany on their tour the foreign mining engineers now on a visit to Canada.

G.T.P.'S INAUGURATION.

Vice-President From England to be Present at Opening of Line.

SIX HUNDRED MILES READY FOR HAULING OF WHEAT.

Mr. Alfred W. Smithers, vice-president of the Grand Trunk Railway system, is to make the annual inspection of the system, in place of Sir C. Rivers Wilson, who is unable to come to Canada for his usual tour this spring. He has delayed his visit until this fall, because he was anxious to be present at the inauguration of public traffic on the prairie division of the Grand Trunk Pacific, which is expected to take place within the next week or so. In fact, it is hoped that the company will have 600 miles of their line, from Battle River to Winnipeg, ready for the hauling of the wheat crop that is now being harvested.

It is known that he is anxious to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the progress that is being made with the new Grand Trunk's development in the west, so that he may make an exhaustive report to the shareholders in England on his return.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—It is understood that in the tenders recently received for the remaining portions of the National Transcontinental Railway (Grand Trunk Pacific), there are two sections in Northern Ontario, aggregating about 200 miles, for which no valid tenders were received. The Messrs. Fauquier have a section now under construction running westward from Lake Abbitibbi. Supplies for this portion of the line have been taken in over the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway. But the sections which the Transcontinental Commissioners desired to place under contract lie further to the westward, and are even more inaccessible than the one which is now building from Lake Abbitibbi. Doubtless this is why contractors were timid about bidding thereon, and it is probable under the circumstances that the Commission will allow a little time to elapse before calling tenders for this portion of the road anew.

MILES OF IRON

HUNDREDS OF ACRES IN LAKE SUPERIOR COUNTRY COVERED WITH LAYER OF ORE.

For a stretch of a thousand miles along the line of the C. P. R. in the Lake Superior country—and no one knows how wide the strip is—the ground is covered with a layer of iron ore. This coat of mail, said Mr. L. O. Armstrong, of the C. P. R., in telling of his recent explorations in the northern region, varies in thickness from a fraction of an inch to a few feet. The C. P. R. is drilling all over the place in a search for the concentrate—the main bed of ore, or 'mother lode,' as the gold miners say—which is said to exist wherever there is a large outcropping, but which, nevertheless, is hard to discover.

Electrical smelting on a paying basis Mr. Armstrong believes to be in sight, and before many years the manufacture of iron and steel will be Canada's foremost industry. Mr. Armstrong puts iron ahead of gold as a benefit to a country, because its mining and its manufacture into all kinds of articles and implements provides profitable labor for countless numbers of workmen. Officials of the C. P. R. have been invited to witness tests of electrical smelting this week, for which success is claimed in advance.

THE FOOL AND THE MATCH.

Toronto, Aug. 25.—Blas Shero, a young Spaniard, employed in a cigar factory, while on his way to work this morning, dropped a match with which he had lighted a cigar into the bung hole of one of a number of barrels belonging to the E. Harris Company, Limited. The barrel was empty, but it had formerly contained black Japanese varnish, and in a moment there was a violent explosion. The head of the barrel blew out and part of it carried away Blas's straw hat, and splinters laid open his lip and inflicted a deep cut in his chin. Blas had to be taken to the hospital.

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.'

BRADY (MARTHA), last heard of living in West 35th street, New York Son asks.

LIPTROTT (ELIZA), was in Ontario about ten years ago; supposed to have married a man named Bushley. Brother George asks.

LITTLEHALES (FANNY) left Wolverhampton for Canada about thirteen years ago. Brother Frank asks.

MORTON (GEORGE) was sent to Canada by the Sheffield Union School in 1900; not since heard of. Mother asks.

MOUNTER (GEORGE F.)) was living in Clapham six years ago; supposed to have gone to America. Sister Clara asks. (Mother dead.)

ROWLEY (THOMAS), left Birmingham for Canada 25 years ago; last heard of at Arthur's Post, Ontario. Brother Charles asks.

YOUNG (HANNAH), née AMES, last heard of twenty years ago in Canada Nephew George asks.

DEYARMOND (FREDK. W.), about 38 years of age. Left home sixteen years ago. Last heard from eight years ago. Was leaving Idaho for California Father dead. Mother asks. Write to P. O., Glenbervie, Upper Stewiacke, Nova Scotia.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

'THE CITY OF SINS'

OPEN-AIR WORK IN BUENOS AYRES.

(Jessie Ackermann, in 'The Christian World.')

'This room could tell heart-tragedies if walls could speak,' said the energetic missionary at the Sailors' Home in Buenos Ayres, as he invited me to a seat in his office, where we were to plan a busy day for the morrow, that I might see missionary work in full swing in what has been called 'The City of Sins.'

The very atmosphere of the room breathed unspeakable, indefinable heartache. It was not simply the number of small boxes to be sent for later, nor the large colored handkerchief with the four corners barely meeting over the crowded contents struggling to be released. But yonder, in one corner of the room, was a small bookcase. Upon the shelves were packs of letters from almost every country of the world. Some of these had been there months and months awaiting their owners.

I opened the glass door, took up bundle after bundle and reverently replaced them. I tried to sum up the love, anxiety, heart-longing or joy they represented. But they far outmeasured the possibility of either thought or imagination. Traced in scrawling letters, with trembling, probably aged hand, many suggested the mother-love following a boy over the perils of the sea. The fine strokes of youth and vigor told other stories, until the very room seemed peopled with the writers and unknown senders. There was a soul-touching pathos about it all. It was real, it was true, and represented pulsating life, to which the wildest fiction is a stranger. This work in that home is probably productive of greater results than any effort being carried on for foreigners in that country. Men come from all parts of the earth, and are not only housed in clean, comfortable surroundings, but Mr. and Mrs. Fellows, who live on the place, use every effort to make it a real home. This is the secret of their success along spiritual lines.

The whole country presents boundless opportunity for live, energetic mission work. The churches are practically deserted. How to reach the people is one of the great questions in those countries, as elsewhere. To learn the extent of attendance in the Roman Church on Sunday nights, a census was recently taken, with the result that in a city of a million and a quarter souls less than 2,000 people were found in the Spanish-speaking places of worship. Sunday is purely Continental in character. This feature, however, only increases the possibility of missionary effort, for the people may be reached in the open. There are more than seventy parks in Buenos Ayres alone. These are crowded every Sunday. Each appears to be a recognized rallying-place for particular sets and classes. Permission has been given to hold meetings in all of these places, and it is possible for Protestants to have a hearing if they are willing to return to the methods of the early Christians and go to the people. But the Gospel in that land will never be heard unless the missionary goes to the seashore, to the parks, the market-places and the bazaars. The church-building, as an evangelizing agency, is a flat failure, at least in the great cities. Open-air preaching has been tried, and the results have been wonderful. It is a new and novel method and attracts great crowds. Any preacher could surround himself with hundreds of people in five minutes, and, as they are most intelligent, a respectful hearing is usually possible.

The success of this movement gave rise to the idea of tent-preaching. The first one was pitched outside the city and was crowded every night for five months. The work was given up after that time because the utmost strength of all available help had given out in the long-sustained effort. Once or twice a rowdy element tried to break up the meeting, but the police promptly dealt with the offenders and the rights of the speakers were established at the outset. The tent method has been tried in many of the countries now with most satisfactory results. Persons interested at the meetings are followed up and visited in the homes, or turned over to churches toward which they naturally incline.

In Bolivia, which is but recently opened to evangelistic work, schools having been the usual missionary agency, the tent-preaching opened with splendid promise. The tent seated some two hundred, and for six weeks the place was packed. In fact, it became necessary to put up the sides in order that those pressing from without could hear. The common people heard gladly, but leaders of the Roman Church instigated opposition which ended in an attempt to burn out the missionaries, tent and all.

The working classes in all the cities here may readily be reached in large numbers at once. It is not a matter of visiting one family at a time. The peculiar construction of the houses renders goodly numbers available at once. The centre of the house consists of a large and open court. From this, in all directions, numerous rooms, each of which is occupied by a family numbering from four to thirteen, extend. A stranger, setting foot into the court, is at once surrounded by scores of women and children. If the visit is after working hours, there are also numbers of men. These people are not so poor or utterly poverty-stricken as in the large tenement-houses of England, but are more or less herded together because of the fearful rent rates. They are, as a rule, properly clad and well-fed; and, because of this open court, where waashing and cooking may be done, a degree of cleanliness is possible. Women missionaries who knew the language would be not only well treated, but listened to most attentively. The possibilities in this direction are boundless. The temperament of the people is easily appealed to, and the truths of the Gospel might overthrow the prejudice and superstitions from which they are gradually emerging.

Like the common people everywhere, I found a marked degree of charity among them. I called in one room where I found thirteen people living. A mother-widow, now pretty well up in years, went out washing and office-cleaning. But this means she earned two pounds a week, but the rent of the room was thirty shillings a week. She had eight children. The eldest girl was married, and with her husband and one child occupied the room, making eleven. In one of the rooms a widow had recently died, leaving two small children. These had been adopted by this good woman, and when I called I found her, after a day of hard work, rocking both of the little orphans before she tucked them away in the already crowded place for the night. I call that woman's heart soil already ploughed, harrowed and fertilized for Gospel seed that would yield fruit tenfold. Tens of thousands are equally prepared. But—where is the sower?

A pressing need to missionary work in South America is a religious newspaper. So far as I can learn, there is not a paper of that kind, either Roman or Protestant, published in any one of the Republics. The people all read. There are 190 newspapers and periodicals daily or weekly, published in nine languages in Buenos Ayres. These are all carried on with so great a profit to the owners that not one of them could be induced to sell the plant. With so vast a reading public a religious paper would, I am sure, take its place in circulation among the masses. In talking the matter over with English-speaking leaders of Christian work, they all lamented the loss of so powerful an agency in their work, but, as yet, no one has arisen to finance such an enterprise.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

In order to impress on the church at home the opportunities and needs of Narowal, North India, the Rev. W. P. Hares wrote on March 9, to the 'Missionary Gleaner':—

We have Christians in 116 of our 250 villages. And the work is growing. I have appealed time after time to my brethren for help, but the only answer I have got is that I must train my own men. That's all very well, but is this great opportunity to be allowed to pass while I find and train men? During the last two years I have personally interviewed and enrolled over 1,500 people as learners. To teach these and the 1,200 baptized Christians I have had seven helpers, the best paid of which drew Rs. 16 monthly! We have besides twelve schools to teach. And I have no clerical helper, European or native. There is much to encourage and be thankful about, but it is hard to have to leave much undone that ought to be done, for the simple reason that it cannot be done. Only to-day one helper asked how he was to arrange his Sunday work. I insist on them coming once to church, and he wants to hold four services in four different centres in his district. There are three churches, and good congregations in each village. What can I do? My wife and I have been out in camp continuously since Christmas, and have still 150 villages to visit.

HELPING OTHERS.

'In all things be men,' is the motto on the badge of the Srinagar High School, North India, and strenuous efforts are made to inspire the boys with a spirit of Christian manliness by fostering their sports and encouraging them in helping others. The latest report issued by the principal, the Rev. C. E. Tyndale-Biscoe, is entitled 'Odds and ends in school life,' and is written in his usual breezy style. The following paragraphs will be read with interest:

The boys have taken about 200 sick people on the lake for fresh air during the summer months. . . The hunting ground which yields the greatest amount of sport is the mission hospital, through the kindness of the doctors and nurses, who allow the convalescents to be carried off, for a change of air; but it means a tramp or paddle of two or three miles from the boys' homes to the hospital, then the trip on the lake, and again the tramp home, so that their work of love takes them several hours. It is a most pleasing sight to see several Brahman boys helping a blind or lame Mohammedan down the hospital hill, and placing him carefully in the boat. The boys sometimes treat their passengers to tea, and often in the summer evening you see a boat-load of sick coming homewards joining in the chorus of the boys' songs as they paddle citywards. Our aim in all sports is to impress upon the boys that athletics are only a means to an end, and that end is not winning prizes, pots, or honors for themselves, but to make muscle and increase strength for the sake of their weaker neighbors; and what is more, many of the boys are gripping the idea to some purpose. . . .

About six months ago we started a mixed school of girls and boys, or rather I might say it started itself, for I never thought that parents would send their daughter to a boy's school, and that run by a Sahib. This is, however, very much a fact, the ladies of the Mission having taken over the supervision of the girls' classes. The girls are learning things quite foreign to them, viz., obedience, cleanliness, and how to mend their own clothes, for in this country it is the men who ply the needle, and that always with the left hand.—'Church Missionary Gleaner.'

REAL FACTS ABOUT SCIATICA.

Like other parts of the body the sciatic nerve is subject to an inflammation known as sciatica, and the pain it excites is almost beyond endurance. No remedy in existence can equal Nerviline in curing sciatica. The instant effect of Nerviline is simply grand—it penetrates the tissues, soothes the irritated nerves, dispels all pain. Not for a thousand dollars could anything stronger or better be used. Wherever there is rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago or sciatica, that is where Polson's Nerviline should be—because it surely will cure.

DR. GRENFELL'S LETTER

THE TRADING QUESTION ON THE COAST.

SS. 'Strathcona,' at Sea,
July, 1908.

Dear Mr. Editor,—The curse of this district is the method of trade. The settlers don't get cash for their produce. There is no telegraph, road, railway, or communication with other harbors, and the prices of their necessities of life are very high. For inferior flour they are paying now $7.40 a barrel; for molasses, 45 to 50 cents a gallon; for oleomargarine, 25 cents a pound, etc. Clothing and shop goods are even more expensive, according to their account, and if that in their houses and on their backs is any gauge of the quantity and quality they can afford, either they are very near the truth or they have no right to live there, as they are unable to obtain a sufficiency for decent existence. I may say that I don't believe this at all. I believe they can live well, and it only wants someone to come and extend among them the co-operative and other efforts that have been introduced further north, and then the people could be comfortable. The coast is beautiful. Caribou are plentiful. Firewood falls at their doors. Some of the best trout rivers we have are here, and salmon and lobsters, at any rate are plentiful enough near the bottom of the bay to aid very materially the income of a settler, even if he cannot live by attending to any of these. One man aboard to-day caught last winter also two good silver foxes, which fetched him five hundred dollars, and there is always a chance of fur in winter. There is grass enough everywhere to keep sheep and a cow; and the gardens give all the potatoes and turnip, and other vegetables a settler can want. One man yesterday told me he seldom gets less than fifty barrels of potatoes from his garden, and already he and his boys have caught four hundred quintals of codfish, worth nearly two thousand dollars. As soon as that fishery is over, he leaves for the head of the bay, walks to the line eighteen miles south through the country, and takes the train to Bay of Islands, where they earn about one hundred dollars a man by Christmas, by shipping to American vessels, which are catching herring. By this he beautifully exemplified the real secret of the impossibility of getting ahead on that section of coast. For when I asked him why he went through all that, walking back in January over the snow, when he earned enough to live at home, he said: 'Oh, that's where I gets my money. They pays all cash.' 'But,' I said, 'if you don't owe your trader any money, and he owes you a balance won't he pay cash?' 'Not a cent, zur,' he replied. I had this same answer from over twenty families yesterday and to-day. What happens to the balance then? They holds it over till next year, zur.' 'Have you any accounts to show me, then, how much you owe or is owed you?' 'No, zur.' Not one did I see. And even when dealing with the same merchant for years have never had a single account given them from the very start. When I upbraided the man for this criminal negligence of his duty to his family, in not better looking after their affairs, his wife took up the defence by saying: 'Tom's head be as good as an account book, zur. He minds what he's had.' What could noe say but that unfortunately no one else would mind what his head contained, though there seemed plenty of room in it, as far as I could guess? I added: 'When it comes to settle a disputed point in a law court, the spare room in Tom's cranium wouldn't count for much.' 'Perhaps not, zur,' she said, scrutinizing that appendage as if I had depreciated an asset of some value. A cash medium is essential if the poor man is to have a chance, and our series of co-operative stores have shown this beyond a question. Two more will be started this summer. One this last year, with a capital of only $1,500, paid up, did $11,000 worth of business last year, paid thirty percent, and put by a nest egg to reserve in addition.

We are now seriously considering a co-operative trading schooner, that should extend the benefits of participating in the profits of their own trade to the smaller and more distant places. The fault of keeping these people in this white slavery is largely the people's own. Talking to a man who has just come on deck, I said, 'I see you have a trap, Tom, at last. How much did you pay for it?' 'I don't know, zur,' he said, 'but I heard some un say the marchant charged her at three hundred dollars.' 'Don't you keep accounts, then?' 'No, zur, Mr. X takes what I catches, and then he gives me the things. He keeps the accounts hisself, zur! With this arrangement he seemed perfectly contented.

All along the straits and gulf shore, the fishery has been better than usual, and fleets of schooners lie near every point of cantage. On some grounds, trawls and boats were so thick that a cod was to be congratulated on his piloting if ever he reached the shore, and only the immense shoals pressing one another along could account for the fact that the big traps set from the shore were doing well.

The Twelfth of July happened this year on a Sunday. It is a great day with Newfoundland fishermen, as it commemorates the crossing of the Boyne by William of Orange. As they couldn't celebrate on a Sunday they improved the occasion by celebrating on Saturday and Monday, and having a parade thrown in on Sunday, with a service where any one could be got to preach to them. There happened to be a little church where we lay for Sunday, near the lighthouse, that all passengers going to Montreal via the Straits of Belle Isle will see on the south shore. As it would not hold half the people, we robbed it of its seats, and, as is our custom, every fine Sunday, held service on the rocks. The long, orange-bedecked procession winding slowly round and about till it came up to the selected site, the gaily beflagged schooners lying idly in the water below, and the stretches of green amidst the lichen-colored rocks under a blazing sun, made a scene not as a rule conjured up when one speaks of the Labrador fisheries. Our own steamer having lately been presented with a new code of signal flags, was dressed from bowsprit to truck, and truck to gaff-end; and as we left and entered the harbors next day perfect salvos of gun-firing greeted her. We were warned in one harbor to give a blast on the whistle before leaving to warn the fishermen, with the result that would, I am sure, have struck terror into William's enemies. One enthusiastic family of father and mother and eight children had arranged themselves on a hilltop against the sky line. We could see the tall father wave a flag when the family—girls and all—advanced a few steps in open order and fired a volley. To arm the entire force it had been necessary to call in the service of the family heirlooms, and I felt somewhat relieved when I perceived, after several volleys, the smaller Amazonian soldiers were retiring into private life again.

The insistent question of Eskimo dogs or reindeer for the Shore came up rather amusingly the day we had been crossing the Straits to the north shore, along which a wire runs. The news of our arrival is always immediately an item in the chit chat that goes on between the various offices. After about thirty miles we ran at last in to see a man with rheumatic fever, who had a great number of planters working under him. No sooner was our anchor down than off came the usual invitations to go east and west, north and south at the same time. Among them was this one: 'My cow badly torn by dogs. Please advise immediately.' It was a new problem to a general practitioner to have to treat a cow by telegraph, especially in Labrador. We had, however, to call in near this place, as we had dropped there the previous fall a teacher from Canada who wished to winter in Labrador. We found things worse than the telegram had indicated, for at this place live all the cows in Labrador. They are three in number, live on a long promontory, and are shared by the lighthouse and some fishermen who have a large seal fishery. A pack of Eskimo dogs had come over from ten miles away in the night, and had nearly killed all three. After being driven off, they had returned to the attack, and even then had been clever enough to get the third cow and escape with only a charge of shot in one. The wolf nature is a persistent trait.

WILFRED T. GRENFELL.

'WITNESS' LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the launch:—	
'Back River' .. .. ..

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

SEPTEMBER, 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.

ONTARIO POWER BY-LAW.

Toronto, Aug. 29.—Two writs were issued to-day against the City and Hydro Electric Commission for the purpose of preventing the carrying out of the power by-law and any contract with the Hydro-Electric Commission.

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 1, 1908.

It is pleasing to observe that the cordiality of the welcome extended to the United States fleet by New Zealand and Australia has led the press of the Republic to make a generous response. It is acknowledged by our cousins over the border that they are proud of their British origin. Although less than a third of their people come of the early nineteenth century stock, and while their Anglo-Celtic strain is largely crossed deeply by others, nevertheless they boast the blood allegiance that Australia boasts, English, Irish and Scottish. The New York 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser' voices this sentiment in these kindly words: 'Language and common laws, history and institutions, and, above all, a common consensus of rights and wrongs, have kept us Anglo-Saxon to the core. And no matter what floods of immigration come to us, they all seek the same high level. The blood tie is more than a relationship. It is a civilization, and it is that which Australia celebrates this week.'

Zia Bey, chief of the Sultan of Turkey's secret police, proposes to buy a small estate in Canada. What Bey means in his case we do not exactly know, but we shall call him colonel. He seems to emulate that good man Mr. Croker, who, after a career, sought the retirement of a gentleman in an English country place. Only as Colonel Zia's career needs a vast deal more whitewashing than Mr. Croker's, he is going to buy his small estate in Canada, and live a retired and respectable life. Croker did not obey the behests of any despot but himself, and he never dropped cargoes of persons who were not wanted into the harbor, nor did he ever bowstring seventy-one respectable heads of families whose 'disappearance' was desired either by himself or some other authority, while Colonel Zia tells about such achievements with the most naive simplicity. On the whole, we would not advise him to come to Canada and buy a small estate, if he does not want to live in more seclusion than any mortal could like, and be discussed on the house tops by the yellow press as the greatest horror since Blue-beard. Being a landed gentleman in Canada does not at the very best count for much in the way of respectability, even when there is no sinister mark on the escutcheon. It is a lonely life indeed for any one who does not want to enter into the every day life of the people on equal terms. For a man with Colonel Zia's record, it would be an unspeakably bad way of seeking happiness. If the colonel must come here, we advise him to go into politics. There is where notoriety is capital, where his experience, machine experience, would be of value, and where whitewash is always on tap.

The Baptists of New Brunswick have not been content with declaring it to be the duty of all good citizens to cast their votes only for candidates who, irrespective of party considerations, and independent of party pressure, will support the most advanced temperance legislation possible. They have added a protest against government control of the traffic. We should gather from this that the idea of government control had gained a footing of some sort in that community. The convention declares the government control system to be 'fuller of danger to the temperance sentiment and advanced temperance legislation than any existing system of authorization and so-called regulation of the traffic.' If the declaration had been that it would be a greater offence to temperance sentiment and a greater injury to the principles of those who regard the traffic with abhorrence, and who do not want to be made parties to it or partners in it, the proposition would have been more self-evident. That it would make advanced legislation less likely is not so obvious, especially in view of the experience of South Carolina, which thoroughly tried the one and then warmly, and with remarkable unanimity, embraced the other, followed by other southern states. The resolution confines its objection to government control of traffic for beverage purposes, which is, we think, wise, as it might be found a necessary concomitant of any effective system of prohibition for the government to assume the control of the sale of alcohol for any legitimate purpose. At all events that is left an open question.

A negro who killed somebody, presumably a white man, was tried and sentenced to death, we are told, with record-breaking speed the other day. It took the grand jury thirty minutes and the petty jury ten. There is a case of one Rice—a rich man who killed another in the most cold-blooded way and for the most selfish ends—who has kept his case before the courts for five years, and who means to get off yet. It took two years to try Thaw, who had murdered a man in full view of thousands of people, and to discover that he was a victim of a brain storm. Was there no one to advance the brain storm theory in the case of the poor negro? or perhaps the African race is immune from neurotic imbecility. Shall we have the brain storm theory again in the case of Hains and his brother—telepathic in this case, catching two victims of the luxurious life at the same moment? When the elder Weller's 'Halibi' is out of the question, your brain storm is your only wear.

Mr. J. Keir Hardie has spoken. He has given his views once more to a Montreal audience to an accompaniment of 'unbounded enthusiasm and continued applause.' Mr. Hardie describes himself as the bearer of fraternal greetings from the organized labor of Great Britain to the organized labor movement on this continent, and he made the extraordinary statement that he is the bearer of that message 'not because they 'were all citizens of the Empire, but because they were all members of that 'great and growing fraternity which had 'striven to make the world a better 'place for all colors, classes and conditions of men to live in.' This almost takes the breath away in its misstatement of the bearing of organized white labor towards the negro in the United States, towards Asiatics on the Pacific coast, in Australasia and Africa and towards colored labor generally elsewhere. Mr. Hardie, himself, however, has the right ideal in this regard, for he holds that while differences of language and creed tend to divide men, 'the differences are only superficial, and there is 'an underlying oneness of the human 'race which would one day make it a 'great human family.' Mr. Hardie cannot spread this gospel too freely among his friends in Springfield, Vancouver, Sydney, Melbourne, Durban, Capetown and elsewhere.

Mr. Keir Hardie cannot be very well posted as to the strike of the Canadian Pacific Company's mechanics. He would spend his time more profitably on his present visit than in advising the men to stand pat, and promising them that 'the trades unions of Great Britain will 'see to it that this dispute is not lost 'for want of funds.' It would seem that the strike is already lost and was foredoomed to failure from the first, partly because economic conditions were dead against it; but even more so, because there was no justification for it and public opinion has not approved it. Mr. Hardie has so strong a belief in Socialism as a panacea for all ills that he told his last night's audience, as he has told many other audiences, that the head of the state in Great Britain was being steered toward the haven of social reform, which, when the voyage was ended, would mean 'not only to the 'British Islands, but other nations be-'sides, that the haven of security would 'be reached, and that poverty, slums, 'hungry children and narrow-chested 'men would all have disappeared, and 'would only remain as a dream of a 'black and bitter past.' It is a Utopean forecast, a very elysium, a poet's vision. And it is all to be brought about by some economic cure-all that those who most consider the possible least understand, and that those who most love personal liberty least like. But does Mr. Hardie expect to hasten his benign era of millennial happiness by reminding his audiences that 'part of 'the art of successful war is to deceive 'the enemy,' and by urging that 'while 'the strikers are fighting you men should 'supply them with the sinews of war,' and other barbaric similes? Does not such talk as this inevitably keep alive the fires of ill-will and discord? Mr. Hardie should be the last man continually to employ the language and the metaphors of war in relation to trade. Good-will goes farthest in the end, for what is accomplished by threats and violence is not infrequently overthrown by violence.

But although Mr. Keir Hardie used the epithets and similes of war when addressing his audience upon the Canadian Pacific strike he is not really possessed of the war spirit in other ways. On the Saturday before he started for Canada, for instance—which was his fifty-second birthday—there appeared in the 'Labor Leader' an article by him entitled 'Socialists and war,' in which he replied to fears expressed by Messrs. Blatchford and Hyndman, two other socialists, of a German invasion. In that article, Mr. Hardie declares that the threatened German invasion is 'a 'deliberately manufactured scare con-'cocted by the ghouls of both countries 'who live by preying upon the credulity 'of the public.' Mr. Hardie goes on to assure 'our German Socialist comrades' that the Labor party stands for peace, and that it is even prepared, should occasion arise, to co-operate with its German friends in 'thwarting the malig-'nant designs of the small group of in-'terested scaremongers who, in both 'countries, would like to see war break 'out.' But, says Mr. Hardie, 'we can 'kill the war spirit before it is born,' and he promises, 'if need be, an indus-'trial movement for stopping the output 'of war supplies, arranged and carried 'through jointly by the organized Labor 'movement in both countries simultane-'ously.' Such action, he affirms, would surely be effective, and he closes with this enthusiastic peroration: 'To Herr 'Bebel and our German comrades all, 'hands all round and pledge deep the 'toast, Hoch! Hoch!! Hoch!!! for 'the international solidarity of Labor 'and the destruction of war spirit.' That is surely much better work than giving warlike advice to men who ought to be peaceably at work earning money for their wives and babies, and promoting instead of retarding the progress of the country.

The 'Westminster Gazette' demands the establishment of meteorological stations and lighthouses along the Labrador coast that the fishing craft in those waters might have all possible warning of approaching gales, and that they should have some guidance when seeking refuge. We have heard it said that the one thing to do with the poor people of Labrador, who seem to live a life of the direst hardships, and always in the presence of death, is to bring them away from so inhospitable a coast and plant them where the conditions of life are more tolerable. Deportations of that kind are not always possible. Wherever the world is habitable at all there will be found people to inhabit it. But the question would not be solved at all by removing the people, for that coast is frequented by innumerable fishing and sealing craft from every Atlantic shore, and it would be all the worse for these if there was nobody ashore. It seems to be a matter of primary humanity to have a coast that is so much visited properly lighted. The question is to whom the appeal, for so large and expensive a service, is made. The coast belongs to Newfoundland, which is a very small country to assume so large a burden. For a population of about half the size of that of Montreal the lighting and weather-watching of two thousand miles of very broken coast line is no small contract.

A way has been found in the State of New Jersey for putting a stop to the excessive speeding of automobiles. It appears that the size and power of these machines are growing, many of them being as high as one hundred and twenty horse power, veritable locomotives with proportionate size and weight. An owner of one of these big autos, accused of exceeding the legal speed limit, pleaded in excuse that it was almost, and sometimes quite, impossible to hold the machine down to the rate of progress fixed by law. Accepting this as a valid defence, the state authorities decided that the only way to remedy it was to refuse to license such machines or permit their use on streets and highways. As other autos of less power are also run at high speed, the principle of this decision was extended so as to include all automobiles and revoke the license of any that may be caught exceeding the speed limit. It has been found that the imposition of a mere fine has failed to check the speed mania, therefore, the only way is to stop it altogether. When a man is deprived of the means of gratifying his hobby, he cannot risk his own life, or endanger the lives of other people. If automobilists knew for certain that they would be put to great business inconvenience, or their pleasure seriously interrupted, by suspension of their license for two or three months, they would be more careful in observing the speed limit, and there would be fewer accidents recorded.

That pensioners live long is a generally accepted proverb, perhaps because their active career having closed their early demise is popularly expected. At any rate, the pensioned war veterans of the United States and their widows, the widows especially, furnish astonishing proofs of longevity. In 1904 there were about a million of such pensioners all told. Last year the number fell to 951,687. The year previous there were 999,446, and a further decrease is expected this year, to the satisfaction of the Republican leaders, who were getting scared at the rate the pension rolls were swelling, even forty years after the war in which they mostly had their origin, when one would have supposed impaired lives would have been for the most part extinct. Since 1866, after the close of the civil war, to 1907, the total expenditure for pensions in round numbers was $3,600,000,000! This is nearly four times the amount of the interest-bearing public debt. In recent years the annual disbursements for pensions has been about $140,000,000. or, as Mr. Roosevelt might illustrate, more than the annual cost of the navy, and would build fifteen battleships every year. Over a million a year is paid to persons residing abroad, those in Canada numbering 2,573, and drawing $367,510.30 annually. There are two pensioners of the war of the Revolution still living. They are the daughters of soldiers who fought under Washington. The last widow of that war died last year in Vermont. At present there are more than five hundred widows of the war of 1812, but no veterans. This curious fact is accounted for by the habit these soldiers had of marrying young women in their old age. No doubt the prospective pension was an inducement for the ladies, but it is an obvious and essentially immoral abuse of the pensioning privilege. These payments taken all together are a heavy toll to continue to pay for strife, and should impress the nation in the right way.

THE NATION'S MAINSTAY.

The most absorbing problem of agricultural statesmen to-day, as we gather from the expressions of the members of the notable Scottish agricultural commission, now visiting the country, is, as one of those gentlemen put it, how to save the country from the city. The trend of population cityward has been going on ever since civilization became sufficiently organized to enable people to live without personally cultivating the soil, but it has been going on during the last century, and this at an alarmingly accelerating rate, until instead of the bulk of the nation being in the country, as it used to be, it is getting to be in the cities. Those who note that agriculture is the only unsubsidized industry in the country, while all others are confessedly carried on at a loss, and that therefore it is agriculture that pays all the subsidies and supports all the others, cannot but deplore this change on purely economic grounds, apart from the conviction which is, we think, still generally held, that, from a moral as well as a physical point of view, it is wholesome to spend one's days in touch with the beauties of nature rather than in the unlovely street. When it is considered that the brightest lads usually leave the farm, and that as a rule a minimum of intelligence is brought to bear on the production of the country's principal wealth, which, with different treatment, might easily be doubled, one would say that the greatest service that could be rendered to a country is to awaken in its people a sense of the importance, dignity and essential joyousness of country life. In the words of a sage, recorded in 'Gulliver's Travels,' whoever makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before deserves well of mankind. These are considerations naturally evoked by the commission's visit to Macdonald College, and by a remembrance of the widely ramified methods by which Sir William Macdonald, with the co-operation of Principal Robertson, has been seeking to inspire the people of Canada with a love of their country's soil, and to render them competent to make the most of it.

Besides filling country life with intellectual joy by means of education, from the elementary school to the college and rendering it more properous by technical knowledge, there are many things that could be done, and that are being done; but all too slowly to render farm life less lonely and to remove some of its burdens. In some countries the telephone is in every farm house. This could probably be made to pay, but whether or no, such facilities would be a small return for the burdens the country lays upon the farmer. Rural mail delivery is perhaps beyond the possibilities of our finances, especially in the present state of the roads. It would be well spent public money if made a premium on thoroughly well kept roads, for there is nothing that lessens rural distances or adds so much to the money value of rural industry as good roads. Good schools should also be provided. The system of local taxation for education and local control is the simplest way of dealing with a very contentious question, but it is very discouraging and very unfair to scattered populations, among whom it costs many times as much money per scholar to provide as good schools as the towns and cities have. It is only fair that rural enterprise in this line should be encouraged and stimulated by substantial assistance from a common fund. On the other hand such assistance should be made the occasion of thorough inspection, and the exaction of a given standard. The present difficulty of schooling is one of the principal causes for the moving of families or members of families to the centres of population.

In being betrayed into these remarks, however, we are only touching on a subject worthy of the most solicitous study. This, it would seem, is about to be given it in the United States. The task of one of President Roosevelt's numerous commissions is to gather information and give advice concerning the conditions of the farmers throughout the country, with a view to enable him to make recommendations to Congress for their improvement. Those who have read the stories of Mr. Hamlin Garland and other authors about farm life in the United States, which is pretty much the same as in Canada, will understand why such an inquiry should be made. Farm life, as it is, is not the most joyous of occupations. It is very hard work indeed, and very exacting as to time and energy. Like the commission with which Canada is just now being honored, Mr. Roosevelt's commission is composed of men in intimate association with farmers, being made up of the heads of agricultural colleges and the editors of agricultural papers. The suggestions these may make concerning the means available for supplying the social deficiencies of farm life, and improving the conditions of existence in the country, will be looked for with the greatest interest. Meanwhile, what are these two nations doing to encourage farm life? The national policy of both is to subsidize the towns enormously at the ultimate cost of the farmer, whose business, dependent for its prices on a foreign market, cannot be subsidized. It has been to forbid the return cargoes by which the farmer's products would be paid for, and by which his heavy freight charges would be largely met. This commission will find itself confronted with the fact that one great cause why people desert the farm for the city is the deliberate and enormously expensive stimulation of city industries at the expense of the farmer, a process by which agricultural life is made needlessly burdensome. The commission will fail to go to the root of the matter if it does not report this as one of the removable causes of the acknowledged evil which it is appointed to investigate.

SELF SEEKING AND LOYALTY.

While there is no question as to the good intentions of the Toronto Branch of the Navy League, there is every reason to question its judgment. The rejoicings in Australia over the visit of the United States fleet are the subject of many and varied comments, but expert opinion to-day seems to be at one that the day of the small fleet is past, that to be formidable, overwhelming and concentrated force is necessary, and that it would be worse than idle for Canada and the other big colonies to build their own fleets, which must necessarily be small, and therefore would in time of war need protection rather than contributing to it. Thus pronounces Mr. Archibald S. Hurd, the naval expert, in the 'Fortnightly Review'; thus pronounces the 'Daily News'; and thus emphatically pronounces common sense. The defence of the empire can only be met adequately by concentrated fleets, and 'a local ship or two and a body of 'reservists would be not merely useless 'but dangerous in the event of war.' It is for Canada to do her share in contributing to such a fleet, as the 'Witness' has urged over and over again, and as we reiterated when discussing the Toronto Navy League's proposal to assist in imperial naval defence by building up a Canadian navy.

Yet the Toronto Branch of the Navy League boasts in its literature that since its formation in 1895 it has 'consistently 'opposed a direct cash contribution by 'Canada towards the up-keep of the 'Royal Navy,' holding that 'Canadian 'money should be spent in Canada, mak-'ing naval preparation go hand in hand

'with Canadian development of a truly 'Canadian maritime policy, the encour-'agement of Canadian shipbuilding, the 'proper equipment of Canadian national 'ports, and the employment of our 'maritime population than whom no 'finer seamen exist.' That is to say, apart from other objections, our action in this matter, for years to come at least, must consist of fine rhetorical phrases and subsidies to shipyards. Nevertheless, the Toronto Branch, in another place, asserts 'There can be no 'doubt that the welfare of Canadian 'national interests is absolutely 'bound 'up with our remaining a part of the 'British empire,' and also that on all 'hands, whether we like it or not, the 'race for the acquisition of sea-power 'is going on.' The Branch solemnly asks the question: 'What would be the ef-'fect upon our national destiny if the 'command of the sea were lost by the 'British fleet?' and answers it by asserting that such a disaster would spell the break-up of the empire.

Furthermore, those 'Canadians who re-'gard such a contingency with complac-'ency' and 'flatter themselves that Can-'ada is immune from attack' by reason 'of her exceptional political and geogra-'phical position,' are told that they 'per-'sistently ignore the fact that Canada has 'immense commercial interests afloat in 'every quarter of the globe, and espe-'cially in the North Atlantic, the inter-'ference with which would ruin our mer-'chants and farmers.' Apart from this floating commerce, no nation, in this day of grace—or so the Branch says—is likely to be allowed to retain the natural resources possessed by Canada unless she demonstrates her readiness to defend them, and 'the one hope we have of being 'allowed to work out our national des-'tiny lies in the prolonged life and sea-'supremacy of the British Empire.' After that, it would be supposed that the Branch would not only be willing but anxious to spend money where it would do most good. But the Branch is not built that way: 'We hold that Canadian 'money should be spent in Canada,' and virtually says that it must be spent in the sacred cause of tariff protection as well. And as for our oversea commerce, let us console ourselves with the fact that 'a system of coastal defence by tor-'pedo vessels of great speed, and sub-'marines, would go far towards protect-'ing trade seeking or leaving Canadian 'ports.' We have given the Branch credit for meaning well, but the road to perdition, we are told, is paved with good intentions.

SIR REGINALD'S TILT.

In the beautiful English of the reporter, we are told that Lieutenant-General Sir Reginald Pole-Carew 'scored' the treatment of the delegates to the last imperial conference by the home government, and stated that the present government of Great Britain must be ousted before the closer union with the colonies can be effected. Such is the language of a speaker very much engrossed with his own side in politics. The colonial delegates were treated with the utmost deference and consideration. It was the delegates themselves who balked at the very idea of joint imperial action, and the country the speaker is visiting was pronounced in this attitude. We have small sympathy with the offishness of Canada which this attitude of her premier represents, but we think he did represent the prevailing sentiment in Canada when he declined to take a single step in the direction of any joint control of imperial affairs. In theory, we agree heartily with Sir Reginald when he favors an imperial council, consisting of representatives from the homeland and the colonies to direct the foreign policy of the empire. In practice we see, with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, great difficulty in carrying out such an arrangement. The colonies would have to contribute towards the army and navy in some proportion to their share in the council, or their share in the council would need to bear some proportion to the share they were willing to take in joint imperial defence. To neither of these positions would Canada very readily consent. She has got along so far very well, trusting entirely to Great Britain for her foreign protection, and making no scruple about demanding the vindication of her rights, no matter at what imperial risk or cost. It is the colonies rather than the Mother Country that have to be won to such a relationship.

The question is, which party in Britain is most likely to win them—the party of pooled privileges or the party that speaks the heart and soul of the people? The party hitherto called Tory or Conservative has exchanged those names for Unionist, a phrase born of the Irish question, but which has now come to mean Imperialist. Their specialty, under this name, is the idea of bringing the empire together, an excellent idea, of which they have no sort of monopoly. They propose to do this by machinery rather than by winning the consent of the peoples. Their uncompromising attitude towards Ireland has been on these lines. With the colonies, however, the question is at a different stage from what it is with Ireland. There the consent of the country itself is the last thing looked for, while in the colonies it is a necessity of the situation. It should be remembered that it is also so in England. It is the people who must be won to the larger view of a federated empire in which the colonies shall have share, and it is not by increasing the pull of the privileged classes by protection, beginning with onerous burdens on foodstuffs, nominally in the interests of the colonies, that the hearts of the fathers are going to be won to the children, or those of the children to the fathers. Those who need most converting are, however, the colonists, already, without any more cosseting, the spoiled children of the empire. It is they who in matters of race and of protection positively refuse to think imperially.

GIVE, GIVE.

The author of a widely-distributed pamphlet entitled 'Canada's Wool and 'Woollens—The Problem of Clothing the 'Canadian People With Canadian Wool 'Manufactured by Canadian Woollen 'Mills,' asserts that 'textile manufactur-'ing, which is as naturally associated 'with sheep husbandry as one color is 'complementary to another, is an indoor 'occupation eminently suited to the cli-'mate and circumstances of Canada.' If such is the case, such manufacture ought to be flourishing here, since it is protected thirty percent against England, thirty-five percent against the United States and thirty-five percent plus the surtax of a third of that duty against Germany. All of which, when spent on making unprofitable Canadian production possible, is actually waste and represents money that might as well be thrown in the sea for any good it does. The anonymous writers of the booklet, however, goes on, in spite of this industry being so eminently suited to 'the climate and circumstances of Canada,' to say that its ultimate collapse is inevitable if the customs tariff is not further raised. And the threat is made that if this is not done our woollen industries must close 'by 'the same law which enabled the United 'States boot and shoe manufacturers to 'close up the factories at Nottingham 'and other boot and shoe towns until 'the English manufacturers were forced 'to adopt American machinery and me-'thods.' This is really rich, for the poor author does not see that he thus gives his whole case away. The fact was that the English boot and shoe manufacturers were behind the times as compared with United States manufacturers, and that the competition of the latter made them exercise their brains, put in up-to-date machinery and practice other economies. By minding the same lesson England regained her once waning sugar refining and has within the past few years recovered her threatened flour manufacturing. The poor machinery in many of the woollen mills of Canada is notorious, and if the manufacturers of woollens here cannot get along with their present high duties they had better prepare to close up or down, as we have the example of even a Conservative journal telling the leaders of that party that the country will not stand for any more customs taxation on the woollens it wears and uses in so many other ways.

But our author blandly concludes—in a paragraph which, in addition to its other virtues, deserves a high place in schools where composition in the English language is part of the course—it would be such a useful 'awful example,' whereby pupils might be taught how English should not be written: 'These facts and 'suggestions are placed before the people 'of Canada with the firm belief that if 'these conclusions are translated into 'action, and a technical school devoted 'to textiles is established to keep it 'abreast of the world's progress, such a 'policy will, with the other blessings of 'heaven, place Canada in a position of 'complete independence so far as the 'essential things of this material life are 'concerned.' For technical schools, of course,, we hold up both hands, but we should be very sorry to see the author's facts and suggestions and conclusions and policy 'translated into action'—so far as a higher tariff is concerned. As for the desire for 'complete independence,' that is impossible. While we have anything to sell to other countries we must of necessity buy as well. As the farmer is the great exporter, and depends upon exporting, the attempt not to buy is most of all to his detriment. Nor is it good for countries, any more than for men, to live for themselves alone. The preachers of the doctrine of trade isolation and selfishness have not a high mission in life. It is time the insinuation and assertion that 'trade is war' were sternly frowned down by all civilized people. Privilege appears in many different garbs, and is supported by much false reasoning, but the jingo sophistry that those from whom you buy are your natural enemies, instead of your best friends, is surely one of the most pernicious.

THE STRIKE.

Apart from strictly moral considerations, it is a very practical question whether a strike is, or is not, the best means for securing the object sought by the strikers. The literature on the subject is of enormous volume and necessarily includes trade unionism. But for our present purpose it is only required that we should consider the question of strikes and to what extent these have succeeded. The strike is the most powerful, as it is the most ancient, of means for enforcing the demands of the wage earners. The first recorded general strike of craftsmen in Europe occurred in Germany in 1329, the next in France ten years later. In the following century there were many strikes. In the time of Cromwell there was a strike of shoemakers in England. The first strike in the British American colonies, now the United States, took place in 1741. Thenceforward strikes were common on this continent, the object in almost every case being either for more wages or shorter hours, or for both. The third annual report of the United States Bureau of Labor, 1887, records 1491 strikes down to 1881. Of these 1089 related to wages; 316 succeeded, 154 were compromised, 583 failed, and 487 had their issue unknown. This is not a record of success to encourage striking, though the moral effect should not be overlooked, for the fear of a strike and of its effects always has a moderating influence on employers.

The statistics of labor given in the census returns of Great Britain and the United States for the two decades from 1881 to 1900 show a curious similarity in the number of strikes ordered by labor organizations and in their results as regards success and failure. The British returns include both strikes and lockouts under one head, and only give the number of hands thrown out of employment, without reference to success or failure. From the United States returns we learn that during the two decades there were 14,457 strikes ordered by labor organizations, and 8,326 not so ordered. Of the former the percentage of success was 52.86, of partial success 13.60, of failure 33.54; of the latter 35.56 percent succeeded, 9.05 partly succeeded and 55.39 failed. From these figures it appears that only a little over one-half the number of strikes regularly ordered by the unions succeeded in gaining the object sought. It is to be presumed that strikes are more numerous on a rising than on a falling wage market, and, in any case, unless wilfully provoked by employers only take place at times when their promoters count with certainty on success. Against the recorded successes has to be counted the financial loss endured by the unions and the privations suffered by the members and their families. There are no statistics giving the loss sustained by the public, through the dislocation of business, or the waste of time and deprivation of wages suffered by the strikers. There can be no doubt that, if such statistics were available, they would show a stupendous and irreparable loss to all concerned. Some idea may be gained, however, from the census returns of the two decades under review. The total number of hands thrown out of employment was 6,105,694, as a result of the total of 22,793 strikes. Of these hands 2,137,136 gained their object, 2,945,381 failed entirely, those who compromised numbered 1,020,443, and the unrecorded settled or unknown, 2,734. Thus it will be seen that strikes which involved over six million breadwinners and their families must have had a tremendous effect on social and business conditions, while to nearly three million workers failure must have meant loss and misery not to be computed by statistics. These figures, taken from government official returns, show conclusively that while a strike may succeed, the chances are a gamester's odds in percentage that it will fail. To this must be added loss of time and wages and the suffering and deprivation such loss inevitably entails.

Altogether apart from the moral merits of any disagreement such considerations as these make experienced labor leaders, who are not mere professionals living by agitation, ponder long before resorting to a strike. Many things must be thought over in the industrial conditions of the time. The elements that make for failure, as well as those which seem to promise success, will be carefully weighed as nothing but mischief to the cause would come from a strike that would fail. The forces that have to be reckoned with are not alone the power wielded by employers, but include social, business and industrial conditions. Invention and machinery are constantly replacing manual labor in different trades. There are times, too, when there are more hands than jobs, and when capital can much better afford to lie idle than to go on, while labor cannot afford to do so. At such times work often goes on, so as not to disorganize the enterprise and cause distress among the workers, but a strike at such times simply serves the turn of the employers by saving them from unprofitable expenditure. There are ways in which labor combinations have succeeded in raising wages and reducing working hours without cost to the employer or to the consumer; for between certain limits it has been found that high pay and the prospect of an early cessation from work are such incentives to industry that the produce of labor is actually greater than under a system of long hours and low pay. This, however, is not a result looked upon with favor by labor unions whose underlying idea of the highest morality often is, not to accomplish the most for mankind, but to employ as many as possible at a given amount of work, or in other words, not to do the most but the least for the money. This is, however, no way to promote the general prosperity, nor is it in accord with a man's duty to mankind, and it is not likely when thus plainly stated that many labor men would consciously endorse it. To sum up the original question as to the practical advisability of strikes it may be said that a strike should never be made unless the workers have a reasonable certainty that industrial conditions and their own resources are such as to insure success.

WHAT OF THE NEAR FUTURE.

Only a little while ago, complaints were general of the dearth of money; now, it is just the other way about. Then enterprises were expanding everywhere; now opportunities for employing money are limited. Speaking to a London journalist the other day, a great banker remarked upon the plentifulness of money and the difficulties of finding avenues for its profitable employment. 'There is no trade doing,' he said. 'Bankers do not want the money; they 'cannot employ it. It fills their strong 'rooms, but is of little more advantage 'to them than a bag of sovereigns on a 'desert island.' At the same time, according to the last report of the Local Government Board, dated July 24, there are 2,736 more paupers in London than at this time last year, and the return of pauperism has risen from 24.1 to 24.7 per thousand of the population; while in 208 trade unions, with a membership of over 650,000, the percentage of unemployed has risen within twelve months from 3.6 percent to the alarming figure of 8.2 percent. With so much unemployed capital, under ordinary circumstances, London would be looking to this continent for an outlet; but at the present time American bank reserves are plethoric, and money has been as cheap as one percent. The late panic, followed by general contraction of business, was the result, as is now generally recognized, of excess—too much speculation, over-expanded credits, excessive issue of stocks and bonds, increases of wages, making production expensive, and inflation, in the United States, especially, of bank liabilities—leading to a disregard of sound and careful business methods. Capital was frightened—there is nothing more timid than capital for some time after it has got a scare—and it will take it some time yet completely to recover its equanimity and seek further adventures. In other words, whenever the wheels of progress stop or slow-down, it takes some time to revolve them at any great speed again.

In the case of the Canadian banks, we find the note circulation less by about six and a quarter million dollars, or nearly nine percent, for July this year as compared with July last year, and less by nearly a million and a half for July than for June. It is also found that while Canadian bank deposits increased about seven million dollars for July as compared with June, the current loans shrank by nine million dollars during the same period. That is sufficient evidence of comparatively dull times, and while the large harvest will call for money just as imperatively as in generally brisk times, the question arises as to what will happen when that crop is marketed. If trade 'picks up after the elections,' as is very generally predicted, the money that is expected to flow into the country from the sales of our agricultural products will find plenty of uses, and labor will be in full swing again; if not, it will be a hard winter for many people, while the bank coffers will be stuffed with idle gold. September begins the autumn season, and it is then that the ultimate consumer of merchandise gives definite evidence of what are his needs. As a writer in the New York 'Evening Post' remarks, midsummer is not a safe period for such a test. Jobbers and retailers in the mercantile industries will buy from wholesalers in the summer months on the basis of what they expect the demands of the general public will be when the shops display their autumn bargains. Their guess may be right or wrong. They have bought sparingly this summer, which may be assumed to measure their belief that the public will do the same. 'If this turns out to be so, the trade of 'the season is over, and merchants may 'as well devote themselves to planning 'for 1909. If, on the other hand, the 'individual shopper shows next month 'or in October the capacity and will for 'abundant purchases, then the retailer 'will have to make haste in replenishing 'his stocks, which are in no condition 'to meet such a demand.' Bearing upon this, so far as the United States is concerned, is the fact that in July alone 34,950 more laborers left the country than arrived in it, in that only repeating the story of the five or six preceding months. There has been no such reverse current in Canada. Indeed, we have gained largely in the west by the arrival of desirable citizens from the south of the border, citizens who will be profitable consumers and do their part in bringing about a return to more active conditions.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

As time advances and the drift of political feeling in the several states becomes more clearly defined, the situation as regards the presidential election in November grows more and more interesting. The main feature is that Mr. Bryan's chances seem to be improving, especially in the central and middle west. In the states thus designated, national politics have been obscured by local issues. These have been so hotly contested by factions in the Republican party, known as Progressives and Reactionaries in some states, a division on tariff lines, and as Dry and Wet in others, a division on prohibition lines, that fear is felt of one or other going over in bulk to the Democrats. A writer in the New York 'Sun,' of decidedly anti-Bryan leanings, who is in the storm-centre he describes, observes that the strength of Roosevelt in the middle west and the weakness of Bryan in the central states are the chief assets of the Republican party in this campaign. Yet he thinks it is within the realm of possibility that one of the two Republican factions might drift over to the Democrats 'en masse,' and thus change the complexion of several states to an alarming extent. The greatest local issue has been the temperance question, in both its moral and economical aspects, and the Democrats have so managed as largely to include the liquor element with the Republican party, causing the Dry and Wet split in its ranks. Hence the fear that the Dry, or radical, element will go over to Bryan.

It would be remarkable indeed were the temperance question to become in any measure a deciding factor in the campaign. It is a question, however on which many people are in earnest and prepared, if need be, to disrupt party affiliations. Another feature favorable to Bryan throughout the middle west and central states, noted by the 'Sun' writer, is the very marked movement of Democrats who have been outside the party since 1896 back to their old partisan alignment. This has already placed Indiana in the column of doubtful states. In Missouri and Kentucky the same return of old Democrats to their first love is reported and there really seems a probability of the party becoming reconsolidated at last in favor of Bryan in those states. They were normally Democratic in former times, so that the reversion is not unnatural under existing circumstances, and, if the movement is general, it casts a serious doubt on the final result. It seems as though the Mississippi river is the dividing line between parties to a large extent. East is Republican, West is Democratic, the Southern States being conceded to Bryan and some of those on the northern border considered doubtful. The confusion of parties in the middle west and central states is strikingly described by the quoted saying that 'Roosevelt has Bryanized the Re-'publican party,' and by the admission that 'it is impossible to discriminate 'between a Roosevelt Republican and a 'Bryan Democrat, either in the length 'of his hair, the volume of his voice, 'or the geography of his platform and 'principles.' This seems to mean that there is no difference between the ordinary Democrats and the moral Republicans, who have been voting together on local issues against the Wets and Standpatters. Both are harmonious in their radicalism.

It was at such a time that Mr. Bryan planted both feet on tariff reform as the essential difference between him and Mr. Taft, and then Mr. Taft, in replying, committed the blunder of planting, as it were, one foot on the Dingley tariff, while appealing to the Radical sentiment by favoring tariff reform. The 'Sun' writer warns his party that 'a reactionary break by Mr. Taft, a standpat tone in the Republican national campaign, a glorification of the East — and instantly the grumbling, and the murmuring, and the growling of the Radicals in Wisconsin, Nebraska, and Kansas might be transformed into a perfect avalanche of hostility.' Among the weak points of Mr. Taft personally is his most notable record as the man who protected the Roman religion in the Philippines when the people of the islands would have overturned it, and who had negotiations with the Pope with regard to the properties of the friars. This will draw to him the Roman Catholic vote, but will alienate the Orange vote and those who have strong Protestant feelings. Another is his lukewarmness to use the mildest term on temperance legislation, and the support he is receiving from the beer men. How far the scare of the 'Sun' writer is genuine, and how far its purpose is to encourage subscriptions to the Taft campaign fund cannot be known.

WHO PAYS THE WAGES?

The aim of the unionist seems to be to raise the price of everything on the public as well as on himself, so that he may be paid such wages as he demands, for such hours of work as he chooses. What the farmer, and the farmer's man, who get up at half-past four in the morning will say to this remains to be seen. One of the Valleyfield mill hands, in giving evidence before Mr. Mackenzie King, expressed the conviction that if the duty was higher the workmen would, or at least could, be better paid. He thought that, though of course a general increase of duties would raise the price on every one, still the workman's increased wage would, or at least might, be worth more to him than he would lose. In other words, the money would be taken by law out of the hands of his fellow-sufferers to make him better off. There is a similar notion in the minds of some of the present strikers. 'The 'party,' says one of the workmen to a 'Witness' reporter, 'which will promise 'to empower the Railway Commission to 'raise freight rates will have the support 'of the railway men, and the party which 'opposes such a policy will have the solid 'vote of the railway employees against 'it. What will the general consumer say to that? What will the merchant say to it? But above all, what will the farmer say to it, for he is the one on whom ultimately everything falls? He has not only to pay the increased cost of higher freights on inward transportation, but, what is far more serious to him, he knows that the railways have to depend ultimately on his product for their maintenance as, though people may economize in other things, that is the thing which must be carried, no matter what the charge. He knows, too, that whatever is charged on his product comes off the price he gets for it; that therefore by whatsoever hand the freight is paid, it is he who pays it. We know of no limitation resting on the Railway Commission, except the necessities of the public, as to what it shall recommend about freight rates. Only it has no power to enact freight rates. That is what is now asked for it. What this man's theory means, whether he sees it all or not, is that he wants the law to take money out of other people's pockets to satisfy his demands as to payment for work and the amount of work he will do for the pay. The condition of things which this man desiderates, namely, that the Railway Commission should act as a taxing institution to secure good wages to railway men, shows the difficulty of any interference with freedom of contract. The price that any class of people shall be paid at the expense of the rest becomes at once a matter of politics, and the price of everything will come to depend on whether the seller or the buyer of it can best intimidate legislators by the largest and best organized vote.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Speeches at the International Free Trade Congress—Tariff Effects in Germany and the United States—Manchester 'Guardian.'

'The New Protection' in Australia—H. T. Burges, LL.D., in the 'Independent,' New York.

Bryan's Speech of Acceptance—Omissions in the Platform—The 'Sun,' New York; the 'Times,' New York.

Turkish Joy Widespread—The Rev. Dr. Greene Writes from Constantinople About Altered Conditions—The 'Evening Post,' New York.

Russia Waking Up Under Third Duma—The 'Times,' New York.

The Tsar's Rule—Russian View of Tolstoy's 'Tremendous Indictment'—W. T. Stead, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Melody in the Courtroom—'Evening Post,' New York.

Art at the Franco-British Exhibition—H. Heathcote Statham, in the 'Nineteenth Century,' London, abridged.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Joy and Pleasure—Poem, by W. H. Davies, in the 'Nation,' London.

The Incommunicable Soul—The Poems of Mary E. Coleridge—The 'Saturday Review,' London.

The Art of Opening—The 'Nation,' London.

High Places—A Summer Vesper Sermon—By Lyman Abbott, in the 'Outlook,' New York.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Diet and Efficiency—The 'Independent,' New York.

Humor and Psychology—New York 'Times' Saturday Review.'

Power on the Farm—Changes to Come—'Evening Post,' New York.

The Passage of a Brilliant Meteor and its Explosion—By the Abbe Moreux, Director of the Observatory at Bourges, France, in the 'World,' New York.

New Researches in Fermentation—'Scientific American.'

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

$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.

LITERARY REVIEW.

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

The memory of Stephen A. Douglas, Lincoln's mighty rival fifty years ago, is reviewed in a full and serviceable biography by Allen Johnson (Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada, $2.50.) Douglas was born in Vermont, passed his young manhood on the prairies of Illinois, and married a cultured southern woman. The three seeming accidents of fortune are significant in any interpretation of the man and of the background of his life and thought. Born at Brandon, Vermont, in 1813, the younger son of a struggling physician, he was taken in charge upon the father's early death, by an uncle, a farmer and bachelor. Stephen had been led to aspire to a college education, but his hopes were cast down when later the uncle married and confessed himself unable to pay for his ward's education. The boy was fourteen years of age, and in an excess of young independence and assertiveness, apprenticed himself to a cabinetmaker. At sixteen he had a consuming appetite for political philosophy, warmly admired Andrew Jackson, and discussed with acumen the politics of Adams and Clay. Cabinetmaking was abandoned in favor of the classics; the workshop for the lecture hall. In the intervals of college study he worked in the law office of a firm of attorneys, and was intimate with local politicians. The next few years found him studying law in Cleveland, drifting from Cincinnati to St. Louis, penniless in Jacksonville, Illinois, teaching school and still studying law at Winchester, a settlement on the Illinois River. Finally his hard-won goal was reached, and he was admitted a member of the Bar. By 1835 he had been chosen state's attorney over the head of an older rival, and was the recognized leader of a strong Democratic section determined to get more effective control of the party nominations. 'The judge of our circuit,' one wrote, 'is S. A. Douglas, a youth of 28. He is a Vermonter, a man of considerable talent, and, in the way of despatching business, is a perfect "steam engine in breeches."'

At Washington the man's forceful personality brought him quick recognition. His election to Congress in 1843 found him but thirty years old, with a record behind him of which men of fifty might be proud. The confidence of his colleagues was well displayed when they at once made him chairman of the Committee on Territories. The post suited his ambitions for a continental republic, ocean bounded, and was one of great importance, inasuch as the West was then just entering the era of stupendous expansion with which in our generation we are more or less familiar. Upon the question of abolition he at first took a neutral stand; mildly sarcastic at the expense of southern gentlemen who became violent in their denunciation of the abolitionists whose cause they thus unwittingly helped, he yet assured them that their constitutional rights would be recognized and guarded. He declared that while he appreciated their indignation against the abolitionists, for whom he had no sympathy, he did not appreciate and could not sympathize with their extreme measures, which displayed a lack of self-control and of a due sence of the decorum usually attributed to southern gentlemen. When in 1847 Douglas became junior senator for Illinois, several great national questions clamored for decision. American troops were in occupation of the city of Mexico; the cession of a portion of Mexican territory, and the vexed problem of the justice of bringing into the Union another slave state involved tortuous discussions, ethical and political. Even Douglas, no longer able to treat with assumed indifference the existence of slavery, was logically forced to admit that national expansion and slavery were at enmity. California was calling for admission to the Union; transcontinental railways were being projected and demanded state assistance; great commercial possibilities awaited nurture and development. His break with the Democratic party followed, when, contrary to his intentions and his sense of honor, a slavery constitution was foisted upon Kansas, for whom he had stood sponsor. Throwing in his lot with the Republican party, he found his political life jeopardized by the naming of Lincoln as 'the first and only choice of the Republicans of Illinois for the United States Senate.'

Lincoln at this period—1858—was a seasoned politician, an aggressive and successful lawyer. His integrity was unimpeachable; his hatred of slavery and his dislike of the negro were characteristic. As for Douglas, Lincoln declared the party could not support him: 'Douglas could not oppose the advance of slavery, for he did not care whether slavery was voted up or down. His avowed purpose was to make the people care nothing about slavery.' Douglas, on the other hand, drew his great strength from his persistent championship of state sovereignty—the betrayal of which principle by the Democrats in the case of Kansas caused his instant and indignant withdrawal from the leadership of the Democratic party. John Brown's raid upon Harper's Ferry intensified the terrific campaign of 1860, and rendered doubtful to many minds the value of any appeal to the ballot. The secession of South Carolina brought the nation face to face with the dread alternatives of war or disruption of the Union. 'Are we prepared for war?' Douglas demanded. 'I do not mean that kind of preparation which consists of armies and navies, and supplies, and munitions of w[illegible] are we prepared in our hearts for war with our brethren and kindred. I confess I am not.' Secession was 'wrong, unlawful, unconstitutional, and criminal,' he declared, yet for the moment secession was a fact; possession was lost, how regain it? Not by war with brethren and kindred! The noblest height to which Douglas rose was in his final renunciation of partisanship for a broad and wholesome patriotism, and the determination, along with Lincoln, to 'get done what the people desire to have done.' Henceforth the two rivals were friends, and Douglas was called on in full confidence by Lincoln for advice and support. The new note found utterance in his memorable speech at Springfield: 'When hostile armies are marching under new and odious banners against the government of our country, the shortest way to peace is the most stupendous and unanimous preparation of war.' A few weeks later, worn out by worry and overwork, he succumbed, and was laid at rest.

ALSO RECEIVED.

'Gotty in Furrin Parts,' by A. E. Copping; 'The Pursuer,' by Morice Gerard (London: Hodder & Stoughton); 'Drelma,' by George Whiteley Ward; 'Zoe's Revenge,' by M. Y. Halidom; 'The Meeting of the Ways,' by J. D. Baxter; 'The Prodigal City,' by Tristram Coutts; 'A Suburban Scandal,' by Gurner Gillman (London: Greening & Co., Ltd.); 'The Moslem World,' by Samuel M. Zwemer, F.R.G.S. (New York: Young People's Missionary Movement); 'Century Magazine,' 'Scribner's.'

LITERARY NOTES.

AMERICAN FICTION.

It is not yet very long since the marked success of his 'Susan,' and now Ernest Oldmeadow takes the opportunity of introducing to his readers another one of his heroines in 'Aunt Maud' (the McClure Co.). This is a diary written by Aunt Maud's niece, but the reader must not imagine on the strength of that description that the young girl is making fun of the dear old lady, for there is no dear old lady in question. 'Aunt Maud' is thirty-three, good looking and a match-maker, and why Irene is so concerned about Aunt Maud in her diary is that it is Irene's match that her aunt is making. In spite of Cupid's being so put out of business, there is no lack of his peculiar sentiment and the course of true love whirls round many a little eddy and over many a litle obstruction, largely of Irene's own placing, before Aunt Maud breathes quite freely. This is a pleasant little summer story.

Whatever of disappointment there may be that Mr. Edwin George Pinkham has fallen short of his intended masterpiece in 'Fate's a Fiddler' (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.) there must be a certain amount of gratitude for the places in his story where he seems about to get upon the road to his goal, and gratitude too for the story itself. The story is told in the first person by Sumner Bilbus, the son of an eternally hopeful book dealer of Boston, distinguished by the Christian name of Bermandsey, and it is the book's characterization that is at once its strong and its weak point. The book noticeably loses in power towards its close, but it came near to being one of the talked-of successes.

HISTORY.

The history of any regiment in the British army would be capable of stirring a justifiable pride in the bosom of the Britisher who might read it, but none more certainly than that given in 'A Short History of the Black Watch,' by A. G. W. (W. Blackwood & Sons). From its beginnings in 1725 up to the present day, wherever the fight was hard and the victory worthy, the Black Watch has held its own. The names which it bears on its colors are such as to rouse British enthusiasm by their mere appearance in cold print. There are twenty-five in all, and Corunna, Waterloo, Alma, and Lucknow are among them. The toll the Black Watch has paid to victory has been heavy, but they have never been slack in its payment, and their latest record, that obtained in South Africa, continues the same long story of honorable achievement.

Another glance backward at the military glories of Britain is that afforded by 'A Journal of the Siege of Gibraltar, 1779-1783,' by Captain Spilsbury, 12th Regiment, and edited by B. H. L. Frere (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.) But Captain Spilsbury is not concerned with heroics, and is nothing if not practical. There are many particulars in this journal as to fortifications, armament, etc., and it is well illustrated by plans. The long drawn-out difficulties of the siege, however, speak simply for themselves, or rather, for the fortitude of the men who were often needlessly called upon to suffer hardships.

THE HOLY LAND.

It does not require religious interest to make such a book as Dr. Selah Merrill's 'Ancient Jerusalem' (Revell) of very real fascination, but where the religious interest is, this study will be of a value equal to its fascination. Dr. Merrill was for sixteen years United States consul at Jerusalem, and, those years included, he has been engaged in the interests of the American Palestine Exploration Society for over thirty-five years in the exploration and study of the remains of ancient Palestine. Bound up as it is with old and new world history both, Jerusalem is unique in its story and no city has triumphed over more distressing difficulties. Dr. Merrill's style is simple, straightforward, and accurate, and his book is one that every Bible student should have.

Somewhat along the line of a vindication of Turkish ways and rule in Palestine is Dr. H. W. Dunning's (Ph.D.) 'To-day in Palestine' (London: T. Werner Laurie), and rather opportune for a desperate cause, if it is to make any difference to present impressions. However, apart from the question of good or bad government, where Dr. Dunning is one against many, this is the account of one who has travelled often and thoroughly over the land, and that, too, under peculiarly favorable circumstances, for Dr. Dunning has considerable knowledge of colloquial Arabic, and was at one time instructor in Semitic languages in Yale University. He has made ten journeys to the Holy Land, and gives much information about the present condition and ways of the people.

OTHER LANDS.

If the world is really in a state of having no workable opinion at all on the matter of the management or mismanagement by the Japanese in Corea, it may surely be put down to the very emphatic no-middle-course views expressed by its friends or opponents. To the one, Corea is a gem in the Japanese crown of righteousness, its present condition a matter for the world to marvel at; to the other it is a hideous example of misused power, and its present state of misery so black a blot on the world that the powers should rise in united indignation against it. To this latter class belongs F. A. McKenzie's story of 'The Tragedy of Corea' (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.), but in reading it the reader should remember that the other side of the question has been seemingly as forcibly presented. Mr. McKenzie does admit that Japan's intention was good, but goes on to prove that it started rapidly downhill in practice.

It is difficult to define the nature of the seeming missionary biography, 'George Grenfell and the Congo,' by Sir Harry Johnston, G.C.M.G. (London: Hutchinson & Co., 2 vols.). Sir Harry Johnston undertook the work at the invitation of the Baptist Missionary Society of England, and all the numerous notebooks, survey sheets, draughts, and similar memoranda of the noted missionary were placed at his disposal. He has made of his book, from these and other scurces, much more of an encyclopaedia of matters African than a missionary biography such as might have been expected, but in doing this he has made a far more worthy memorial to the great mind and heart of the man who made of Africa a field for a full life's work. Grenfell, who died some two years ago, found one of his bitterest disappointments in the failure of the Belgian Government in the Congo Free State, from which he had hoped so much. He had entered into its early establishment with the greatest enthusiasm, in the same way that he worked whole-heartedly for anything that promised the betterment of African conditions. He was one of the finest examples of the practical, effective Christian that the century has to show, and it is little wonder that his biography has carried his biographer deeply into all matters that affect Africa. The book is splendidly illustrated.

OF INTEREST.

The position of Cyprus on the highway of travel through the Mediterranean has made it the observed of all observers along this route, and many have been the great travellers who have found there their stopping place for a time. 'Excerpta Cypria' (Cambridge University Press) is a collection of what 'eighty different writers have left in twelve tongues' concerning the little island, translated and described by Claude Delaval Cobham. This meeting of the opinions of the centuries on one common ground is quite a unique idea.

A curious little experiment has been quite successfully made by Richard Le Gallienne in his poem in rubaiyats called 'Omar Repentant' (Mitchel Kennerley). Much as the real Omar might be chagrined to see such a strong temperance poem appear under such a heading, he would have little cause to quarrel with the verse itself. The poet has chosen a particularly difficult subject, picturing the aged Omar as turning on his way to warn the young man from treading in his path, describing the evils of the wine he had once praised, but the poem is peculiarly graceful, and some of its phrases have a haunting power in the memory. In the picture of man's descent along the pleasant way, the fall of high powers, and the mockery of pleasure's promise, the author never forgets or transgresses the dignity of the style he has chosen.

In considering the present plans of the United States publishing houses for the coming season, the New York 'Tribune' thinks the outlook 'abundantly gratifying.'

The forthcoming season may not be madly crowded with new books, but neither on the other hand will it be sparsely supplied. It is interesting, by the way, in the light of the lists now in hand, to observe how thoroughly we have abandoned practices which once seemed established beyond all change of change. Fiction is duly represented, but it is not put in the foreground, nor is it exploited in notable quantities. The 'best seller,' as a speculation by itself, has seen its best days, if it has not altogether disappeared. Biography and travel have come very conspicuously to the front. . . . . A special development of the last two or three years, emphasized this fall, has reference to dramatic literature. The publication in book form of plays in prose or verse, acted or unacted, has become almost as much a matter of course as the printing of novels.

CLASS IN MANNERS

INSTRUCTION FOR THE SHY AND AWKWARD IN OLD TIME SOUTHERN SCHOOLS.

(From the 'Youth's Companion.')

The father of Alexander H. Stephens, the Vice-President of the Confederate States, was an 'old field' teacher, and one of his schoolroom exercises, which the pupils called 'learning manners,' evidently made a deep impression on little Alexander, writes Louis Pendleton in his biography of the statesman. The plan was no less admirable than quaint.

It is related that about once a month on a Friday afternoon, after the spelling classes had got through their tasks, the boys and girls were directed to take seats in rows facing each other. Then the boy at the head of his row would rise and walk toward the centre of the room and the girl at the head of her row would do likewise.

As they approached the boy would bow and the girl drop a courtesy, the established feminine salutation of those days, and they would pass on.

At other times they were taught to stop and exchange verbal salutations and the usual formulas of polite inquiry.

These exercises were varied by meetings in an imaginary parlor, the entrance, introduction and reception of visitors, with practice in 'commonplace chat.'

Then came the ceremony of introductions. The parties in this case would walk from opposite sides of the room in pairs, and upon meeting, after salutations of the two agreed upon, would begin making known to each other the friends accompanying them, the boy saying, 'Allow me, Miss Mary, to present to you my friend, Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith, Miss Jones.' After Miss Mary had spoken to Mr. Smith she would in turn introduce her friend.

These exercises, trivial as the description may seem the Vice-President of the Confederacyt says, 'were of great use to raw country boys and girls, removing their awkwardness and consequent shyness and the painful sense of being at a disadvantage or the dread of appearing ridiculous.'

TOURISTS BLAMED FOR BULL FIGHTS.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske is quite correct in assuming that it is chiefly the patronage of American tourists that keeps alive the cruel sport of bullfighting in Mexico. More especially is this true of those Mexican towns near the American border, where bull rings exist. The northern tourist will inveigh against the cruelty of the practice, and yet he is the very one for whose benefit the bull fights are given. It is supposed that the tourists want to see at least one of these typical Mexican exhibitions, just to see what they are like, and as successive waves of tourists continue to come, so each time there are several hundred 'Americanis' to witness the bloody slaughter of bulls and horses. It is a fact that Mrs. Fiske herself saw one bull fight before she began her unrelenting war upon them.—Brownsville (Texas) 'Herald.'

THE FASHION IN NAMES.

Babies are the victims of fashion like their elders. Whatever happens to be the namephase of the period in which they made their advent, to that are they doomed. Just now Elizabeths and Jameses are being literally christened by dozens, and Peters are, alarmingly prevalent.'Lady's Pictorial.'

GERMAN DENTAL DECISION.

According to Consul General Richard Guenther the district court at Frankfort recently rendered the following interesting decision in a suit between American dentists practising in that German city.

A firm composed of two leading American dentists here about eight years ago had taken an assistant, contracting with him that in 1908 he would be admitted to the firm as a member upon certain stipulated conditions, among which was the payment of a considerable sum of money. Should he fail to fulfil the contract the assistant was not to be allowed to practise dentistry for the next two years within a radius of 100 English miles from Frankfort unless he paid to the firm 30,000 marks (about $7,000).

The assistant, after unsuccessful negotiations with the firm to permit him to practise on payment to it of a lesser sum, brought suit in the district court for the abrogation of the contract, claiming that such stipulations for preventing competition were against good morals and public utility. He rested his claim upon a decision rendered in a similar suit between authorized dentists by the Supreme Court of the empire, the highest legal tribunal in Germany, which had so declared.

The District Court adopted this view and decided in favor of the plaintiff, holding that it is against the public interests when a dentist, in his feeling of responsibility, incumbent upon the exercise of his profession, is handicapped by stipulations which treat the professional activity from the point of view that it is solely a money making matter. Stipulations of this sort must therefore be considered as being injurious to the public good, and for this reason they should not be sustained.

This decision will give satisfaction to the public at large, as well as to aspiring American dentists. Germany and other European countries offer excellent chances of success to dental graduates. American dentists in good practice in the leading European cities have a larger professional income than their colleagues who practise in the United States.—United States Consular Report.

BACK WOOD DAYS.

(Verses by the late David Airth, of Renfrew.)

I often think on backwood days,
When scrimp o' meat and scant o' claes,
Wi' naught but tawties meal or maize
To fill the waime.
And hard it was the funds to rais
To get the same.

Nae houses then wi' stoves to warm,
But open shanties like a barn,
While roun' the fire they did a' swarm,
Like hiving bees;
The auld folks whiles would spin a yarn,
The bairns to please.

They could na knit at night, nor spin,
The 'oo' was scarce, the light was dim—
Sometimes they'd join a sang to sing,
To pass the time,
Until the shanty wa's would ring
Wi' ranting rhyme.

I've seen the youngsters sair put tae
Wi' hackit feet and legs sae blae—
Ae through frost and snaw frae day tae day,
They limpt and ran;
And aft for them my heart was wae
When night was cam.

As roun' the chumbly they did creep—
Tired wi' their fun they fell asleep;
But soon were roused to wash their feet,
And sent to bed;
Puir things how they would sab and greet,
Wi' hearts like lead

How parents for their weans did then,
Folks little nowadays do ken,
To clad them a' frae stern to stem,
Was nae sma' task,
And how they could provide for them,
You weel might ask.

For luxuries they had to want,
They werena fashed wi' folk o' rank;
Nae Trust and Loan and Merchants Bank
To draw upon;
Yet aye got something i' their thank
To help them on.

I mind it weel, the times were tough,
While folks could hardly get enough,
And what they got was poor and rough,
To make a living;
But for their work they took such stuff
As they were given.

No flouring mills were near to them,
Where they their wheat and corn could send,
Yet tried a' schemes to serve the end,
Wi' patient willie,
They ground a' that they needed then
In coffee mills.

A toilsome job it was at' night,
To shell the corn and grind it right
And poke the fire to raise a light
So they might see;
Each took his turn wi' a' his might,
Baith big an' wee.

For a' their little wants and needs,
They carried on their backs like steeds,
And implements for planting seeds
That they did grow;
The cultivator for the weeds
Then was the hoe.

Nae mowers then to cut the hay,
Nor reapers down the wheat to lay,
Where one could sit the livelong day
And tune his whistle,
A kind o' work, or rather play,
That needs no gristle.

Oh, neighbors! they were neighbors then,
Though shy to borrow, free to lend,
Weel ane anither's wants did ken,
In times o' need,
In turns their lads and lassies send
To plant the seed.

But men were honest in those days;
Their actions spoke their loudest praise,
They scorned a' mean deceitful ways
To gain their ends,
Nor money would they beg or raise
To ruin friends.

Those pioneers o' whom I write,
Their forms are bent, their heads are white,
An' others gone to mansions bright
Beyond the sky,
Where all, I hope, will reunite
With them on high.

Note.—The above sympathetic description in rustic rhyme of conditions with which few are now acquainted, even by tradition, will interest many in the pioneer heroes that are now 'awa'.' The locality described is the Ottawa and St. Lawrence valleys.

TORTURED BY ECZEMA.

A Pitiable Sight to See How These Little Girls Suffered—It Seemed Impossible to Relieve Them Until Dr. Chase's Ointment Was Used.

Young children seem especially liable to eczema. Not only is the suffering from the itching, burning skin intense, but there is always the danger of eczema becoming chronic, spreading over the entire body and lasting for years.

There is nothing better for eczema than Dr. Chase's Ointment. Bathe the afflicted parts well, and apply

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Watch your weight when taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food; it builds you up.

night and morning, and the soothing, healing influence of this preparation will bring relief quickly and soon make a cure, leaving the skin smooth, soft and natural. Here's the proof:—

Mrs. E. St. Amour, 293 Richelieu St., Montreal, Que., writes:—"For fifteen months I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for my two little girls, Angeline and Antoinette, who suffered dreadfully with eczema. Their hands were all covered with itching sores, and although we tried all sorts of salves and lotions it seemed impossible to obtain a cure.

"Then we heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and began to use it. As the result of this treatment my two little girls were completely cured. I do not believe there is a better ointment than Dr. Chase's, for I have seen it tested in this case of my little children. It was a pitiable sight to see how they suffered, and the cure is perfect."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is useful in a score of ways in every home; it will heal all itching and sores, but not injure the most delicate skin. 60 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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.

VOTING BY MAIL—COMPULSORY VOTING.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your correspondent from near London, Ont., says that 'it is absurd to think of such a thing' as voting by mail and compulsory voting. It is possible that he concluded that it was absurd before he thought about it, and consequently did not give it further thought, for had he done so he might have discovered that there was nothing absurd about it. A statement of the facts now generally known about the powers and performances of electricity would have been considered utterly absurd if told to a company of ordinary farmers when I was a boy.

I am not sure that compulsory voting is practised in any country, although it has many advocates, but voting by mail has been adopted in several European countries and in the District of Columbia, where soldiers, sailors and officials' public duties prevent the possibility of their coming to the poll to vote. These are privileged to send their votes by mail. But voting by mail has one serious defect, for it is very difficult to prevent bogus votes from being sent by mail. John Smith, who has a legal right to send his vote by mail, may not want to vote at all, but some other person may vote in his stead; or perhaps John Smith may send his vote and the man who is personating him may also send a vote, and the deputy returning officer has no means of identifying the right vote from the false one. In a former article which appeared in the 'Witness' some time ago, I described what I believed to be a means for greatly improving our present antiquated and unjust system of electing members for parliament. Let me repeat here what I then said regarding voting by mail. Should any voter be absent from home, sick, or otherwise prevented from coming to the poll on election day, he will write at once to the deputy returning officer, stating the facts of the case, and requesting him to forward by mail a blank ballot for his use. This ballot, after being duly marked, shall be sent in a registered letter addressed to the head returning officer, who shall take note of the same and add it to the other votes cast for the person indicated thereon.'

The deputy returning officer should forward to the head returning officer the letter which he received from the absent voter who wanted a blank ballot, together with the number of the ballot sent to him. On a fixed day, at least ten days after the polling day, the returning officer shall, in the presence of competent witnesses, open all the letters from the absent voters, and also all the letters regarding them which he received from the deputy returning officers, and thus render voting by mail as secure from 'crooked work on behalf of the deputy returning officer as would be the case were the vote given in the usual way.

Compulsory voting would effect another great improvement besides doing away with the cost of bringing voters to the polls. It would teach the voters to think and act for themselves quite independently from the dictation of political bosses and election bummers, who now compel a man to refrain from voting at all, or else vote for their man. Able, honest and independent men could be elected to parliament without spending one dollar of money or demeaning themselves by truckling to party leaders, or cajoling unreasonable electors. As matters now stand it would be almost impossible to elect such men in any constituency in the Dominion, but there would be no difficulty in securing their election were all their friends throughout the Dominion permitted to vote in their favor.

D. C.

FIGHTING FORMOSAN TRIBES

ABORIGINES WILLING TO GIVE UP ENEMIES' SKULLS, BUT NOT ARMS.

(From the 'South China Morning Post.')

Several weeks ago ten communities of the Nan-Ow aboriginal tribe in the Giran province of Formosa proposed to the government to submit. Upon this the government gave them the following items of conditions under which the government was disposed to admit their submission:

1. The aborigines concerned should hand over to the government those skulls which had been cut off the bodies of the other tribes whom they killed and are keeping in their houses according to their habits.

2. Their arms and ammunition should be surrendered to the government.

The aborigines agreed to the former condition, but many of them objected to the latter, and thereupon they gave up the idea of submission. Since then they are again offering resistance against the government troops, appearing here and there in the vicinity of the Aiyu line (a guard line established by the government against the unsubjugated aborigines), but the government troops having finished the construction of their guard house, telephone lines and wire entanglements, and thus almost attained their object, are now chiefly paying attention to their guard service, attaching less importance to their submission.

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Avoid strong cathartics—when you need physic take a tested family medicine like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Mild, act in one night, make you feel well next day. That's how Dr. Hamilton's Pills work. 25c per box.

A FAMOUS INDIAN FIGHT.

Where Red Cloud Wiped Out 83 Men.

GENERAL CARRINGTON, WHO COUNSELLED YOUNG OFFICER AGAINST PURSUIT, RENEWS MEMORIES.

(From New York 'Tribune.')

General Henry B. Carrington and a few other survivors of old Fort Phil Kearny recently revisited the scene of the Fetterman 'massacre' in Wyoming and took part in exercises commemorating the slaughter of eighty-three men by Red Cloud's Sioux in 1866. As in the Custer battle, there were no survivors to tell the story of Fetterman's annihilation. The bodies of the men who were led into a trap now rest on the brow of Custer Hill, which has been converted into a national cemetery. The government has erected an impressive monument of bowlders where Fetterman and his men fell, and there is a bronze shield thereon, telling of the tragedy in a few simple words.

The Fetterman monument is on top of what is known as Massacre Hill, between Sheridan and Buffalo, Wyo., a few miles

RED CLOUD,
Indian Chief who trapped Fetterman, now dying from old age.

north of the site of old Fort Phil Kearny, which was the first outpost of civilization in that part of the west, and where General Carrington was practically besieged for two years by the great chief, Red Cloud, who is now near death from old age on a Dakota reservation. Fort Phil Kearny was established on the old Bozeman trail, over which many pioneers were pushing their way westward in the 60's. Travel over this trail was very dangerous, and hardly a waggon train passed through the hunting grounds of the Sioux without being attacked. When the fort was established Red Cloud and his warlike braves were furious and renewed their attacks on the white men with redoubled vigor. General Carrington himself superintended the building of the fort. He made a strong stockade, which surrounded the buildings and parade ground and constituted an impregnable defence. Red Cloud was too crafty to try to assault the fort, but he laid constant siege to it, and nobody dared venture beyond the stockade without a heavy guard of soldiers. In the first six months after the establishment of the fort the Indians killed 154 persons, including citizens and soldiers. There were fifty-one demonstrations near the fort, and every train that passed on the trail was attacked.

CAPTAIN FETTERMAN'S BOAST.

The Indians particularly delighted in making life a burden to the wood-cutters. Near the fort was a hill called Sullivan's Hill, on which a sentry stood all day long, watching for signals from the wood-cutters. If an unusually large force of Indians attacked them, the wood-cutters would signal for more help and an additional detachment would be sent from the fort. On Dec. 21, 1866, the lookout signalled that the wood train had been corralled and was attacked in force about a mile and a half from the fort. A relief party of forty-nine men from the 18th Infantry and twenty-seven troopers from the 2nd Cavalry was ordered out. Captain W. J. Fetterman, who had little experience in Indian fighting, but who was a brave if somewhat impetuous officer, asked to be put in charge of the relief party. General Carrington acceded to his request and gave him positive instructions to relieve the wood train and drive back the Indians, but on no account to pursue the Indians beyond Lodge Trail Ridge, a long, high ridge near the fort, extending from Sullivan Hill. With Captain Fetterman's party went two civilians, Wheatley and Fisher, both armed with new breech-loading, rapid-firing rifles, which they were eager to try in Indian warfare.

Fetterman had made the boast that with eighty men he could ride through the whole Sioux nation. He now had eighty-three men, and the sequel proved how little he knew of the Sioux as fighters when he made his boast. The Indians who were attacking the wood-cutters were soon apprised of Fetterman's approach and immediately withdrew, allowing the wood train to break coral and go on its way unmolested. The Indians seemed to realize that the man in command of the soldiers was not an experienced fighter. They kept just out of range and taunted the soldiers and made insulting motions, and, in short, tried by every means to keep the command following them. In this they succeeded. Fetterman was so eager to punish the redskins that he forgot his orders and pursued the Sioux across Lodge Trail Ridge. Once over this ridge he was in the power of the Sioux. Red Cloud had posted hundreds of Indians in ambush.

General Carrington soon found that something was wrong. He had despatched a surgeon with an escort of four men to join Fetterman's party, but the doctor soon returned with the information that the wood train was all right, but that when he attempted to cross the valley to join Fetterman he found it was full of Indians, who were swarming on Lodge Trail Ridge, and that there was no sign of the soldiers to be observed. The alarm caused by this information was deepened when the sound of heavy firing was heard from over Lodge Trail Ridge, indicating that a fierce battle was in progress. General Carrington despatched fifty-four infantrymen to relieve Fetterman, and a little later forty men were sent out, reducing the garrison at the fort to a very small number. Indeed, so small was the number of defenders within the stockade that General Carrington released all the prisoners from the guard-house, armed all the quartermaster's employees and citizens and then mustered only 119 men, not enough to defend the walls in case of attack.

The wives and children of the men in the first detachment were nearly crazy with anxiety, and this deepened when an orderly galloped in from the relieving party and stated that the valley on the other side of the ridge was filled with Indians and that no sign of Fetterman was to be seen. General Carrington ordered the two relieving parties to consolidate, and told them to unite with Fetterman. He ordered in the wood train, which gave him fifty-four men to spare for the relieving expedition. Later in the afternoon Captain Ten Eyck's men returned with details of the appalling disaster. In the waggon were forty-nine of Fetterman's men, leaving thirty-four unaccounted for. Ten Eyck had remained on the defensive on the brow of the hill, though the Indians had tried by every means to make him follow them into the valley. He found the bodies of the soldiers where they had fallen, and there was evidence of a terrible conflict on the hill. The soldiers had taken refuge behind some huge rocks, and the forty-nine men he had brought back were found in a space about six feet square. They had been shot full of arrows, scalped and mutilated. Captain Fetterman and Captain Frederick Brown, the post quartermaster, were found side by side, each with a bullet wound in his temple. Evidently they had stood face to face, and each had shot the other dead rather than be taken alive by the Indians.

FEARED ATTACK ON THE FORT.

The weather was bitter cold, as it was late in December, and there was no telling when the Indians, encouraged by their success, would make a determined assault on the fort. But the next day General Carrington went in person to the scene of that battle with a force of eighty men, after leaving strict instructions as to signals to be fired from the fort in case of an attack. The women and children had been placed in the magazine, and an officer was left in charge of them pledged not to let the women be taken alive if the general did not return and the Indians captured the fort.

General Carrington found bodies strung along the road to the western end of the trail furthest from the fort. The two civilians who had accompanied Fetterman were found behind a couple of rocks. By the side of one were found fifty shells, and nearly as many at the side of the other, showing that they had made a desperate fight. Wheatley had no less than 105 arrows in him.

Lieutenant Grummond was found some distance from the others behind a pile of rock, with every evidence of a terrible struggle having taken place on the scene. The bodies of the remaining soldiers, which were stripped of clothing, were taken back to the fort.

The weather was almost insufferable, and men and women were forced to clothe themselves in furs made from skins of wolves. As soon as possible relief was sent to the fort.

General Carrington was relieved of command pending investigation, but eventually he was absolved from blame, as it was proved that he had given Fetterman distinct orders not to venture into the trap which Red Cloud had sprung so successfully. The government finally decided to abandon Fort Phil Kearney, and as soon as the post was vacated the Sioux swept down upon it and burned it to the ground. To-day little or nothing remains on the site of the old fort. Only the embankment on which the walls were placed remains. The bodies of Fetterman's men remained in the burying ground near the site of the fort until a few years ago, when they were taken up and reburied on Custer battlefield.

General Carrington was deeply interested in going over the scene of his early experiences. It was planned to have him meet this old foeman, Red Cloud, probably the greatest chief the Sioux ever knew, but the old warrior was too feeble to be there.

Just before the abandonment of Fort Phil Kearney Red Cloud received ample punishment for the Fetterman slaughter. Captain James Powell, who had been detailed to guard the timber cutters at the fort, repulsed Red Cloud and his warriors in what was known as the 'Waggon Box fight,' a short distance from the fort. Red Cloud had assembled about three thousand warriors, and determined to make a direct assault on the fort. As a preliminary move he intended to annihilate Powell and his wood guards. No less than five hundred Indians made an attack on the wood train, but Powell promptly corralled the waggons, and behind this fortification he and his thirty-one men defended themselves.

Unknown to the Indians, the soldiers were armed with a new rifle of the rapid-fire type. There were plenty of these guns, and one frontiersman, a crack shot, had eight loaded weapons at his elbow. He kept these eight guns busy for three hours. The first charge was repulsed, the Indians falling in great numbers. Four times the Indians charged, only to be mowed down by the 'bad medicine guns.' Finally, Red Cloud made a last charge, but it was only for the purpose of getting the bodies of those who had fallen. Red Cloud himself afterwards said he lost 1,500 followers in that fight. The defeat disheartened the Sioux and caused Red Cloud to lose the prestige he had gained in his defeat of Fetterman.

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LEGAL VIEW OF BROKEN HEARTS.

CURIOUS BREACH OF PROMISE LAWS IN OTHER COUNTRIES.

(From Tit-Bits.)

England is the best place—from the plaintiff's point of view—for a breach of promise action. All other countries seem to regard with grave suspicion any attempt to recover monetary compensation for the loss of a prospective husband, and unless the plaintiff has a very strong case indeed it is never worth her while to carry her grief into the law courts.

In France breach of promise cases are rare, for the simple reason that the law requires the plaintiff to prove that she has suffered pecuniary loss. Now this is not an easy thing to do on the part of the lady, especially in a country where a girl without a dot—that is a marriage portion—has a poor chance of finding a husband. Holland and Austria have adopted the French system, and the result has been about the same. Breach actions are rare, the injured damsels or their relatives usually taking the law into their own hands.

Practical Germany, as might be expected, has perhaps the best method for solving this problem. When a young couple become engaged they have to go through a public bethrothal ceremony that ought to knock all the shyness out of them. In the local town hall the pair declare their affection, willingness to marry, etc., ending by signing a collection of documents that apparently leave no loophole for escape.

But if either party to the contract wishes to withdraw another journey is undertaken to the town hall and another collection of documents signed, witnessed and sealed. Then the authorities determine the question of compensation—should it be claimed. In this connection it may be said that the man can, and often does, claim a solatium for his wounded feelings. The usual award is one-fifth of the marriage dowry. It is easy to understand, when all this is remembered, how loath the young people of Germany are to break their betrothal oaths.

As the law of Italy offers little or no protection whatever to jilted damsels and swains it is not surprising that the stiletto should be the favorite mode of deciding breach of promise cases. The Italian law demands that the person suing for 'breach' shall produce a written promise to marry from the defendant: otherwise the action cannot proceed. This difficulty is almost insurmountable, and the Italian judges are seldom troubled to adjudicate between one time lovers.

To bring an action for breach of promise of marriage against a reigning monarch is an achievement, but it has been done, and by an English lady. It is now fifteen years since Miss Jenny Mighell sued the Sultan of Johore, and as there was a doubt whether the dusky one was actually a reigning monarch the case was allowed to come into court. But the judge quickly disposed of the action by ruling it inadmissible for the reason referred to and Miss Mighell was nonsuited.

It is remarkable that one of the two actions which have brought verdicts of ten thousand pounds each to the plaintiffs should have had for its defendant the editor of a matrimonial paper. The second case was between a well known actress and the eldest son of an earl.

ANTI-RACE TRACK GAMBLING

GOVERNOR HUGHES INVITED TO DINNER BY KING'S COUNTY GRAND JURY.

New York, Aug. 28.—Governor Hughes has been invited to attend the dinner of the recent King's County Grand Jury, which will be held at Tappan's Hotel, Sheepshead Bay, on Sept. 3, in celebration of the partial success of the jury's efforts to stamp out race track gambling. The hotel is in the heart of the district affected by the enforcement of the Hart-Agnew laws. County Judge Dike and other officials, including clerks and members of the district attorney's office have been invited.

The jurors in the invitation to the Governor said:

The idea of this dinner is to show our sympathy and fraternal feeling in relation to the efforts made by the honorable Governor and the legislature to stamp out race track gambling in our great state.'

THE CALL OF AFRICA.

There is one profession—and only one—that a man cannot be trained into or kicked into, or driven into, unless he's born into it as well. By this I mean that unless he has a natural love for it he'll be worse than useless in it, for he will never be able to stand the gruelling he's bound to get in it. That is my profession—ivory hunting. You can make a lawyer, or a merchant, or a banker, or even a doctor or a sailor out of almost any man of average intelligence, but you cannot make a hunter out of him unless he was born a hunter.

Many a time I've come back from a trip, leaving half my men and all my ivory rotting in some deadly African swamp, half dead with fever, swearing that I'm done with the business for good. And some bright day, in six months, or even in three, the smell of the jungle gets into my nostrils; through all the roar of the street traffic I hear the squeal of an elephant or the coughing roar of a lion's challenge—and that settles the business. Back I go again, knowing precisely what is coming—the sweating days and the chilling nights, the torments of insects and of thirsts, the risks and hardships and the privations. For once Africa has laid her spell upon a man he's hers forever. He'll dream of her—of the black tangle of forests he's broken through, hot on the trail of a wounded bull tusker; of the parched and blistered veldts he's crossed under the blazing sunlight; of the nights, those moonlit haunted nights, when he's watched beside a runaway, waiting for the game to come down to drink, and listened to the ripple of the water on the flats, the splash of a crocodile, the stealthy snapping of branches all around him, the scurry of monkeys overhead; listened to the vast black silence, into which all smaller sounds are cast as pebbles are dropped into a pool.—Berkley Hutton, in 'Everybody's.'

CAN'T SELL DIRT AS POTATOES.

Steps are being taken by Kansas authorities to regulate the question of how much dirt will be allowed on potatoes which are marketed in that state. If too much dirt is shovelled into a sack of potatoes, it means, according to the Kansas law, adulteration of the potatoes. A ruling of this kind has been made by the Kansas State Board of Health. The violation comes under the pure food and health laws, which require that full net weights be given in selling foodstuffs. Dirt, according to the new ruling, will not hereafter be permitted to go in as a part of the net weight of potatoes.—'American Grocer.'

AUCKLAND LOVES THE SAILOR.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

'Speaking of the coming visit of our fleet to New Zealand,' said a man who has sailed the Seven Seas, and will be looking for an eighth after he tires of Broadway, 'reminds me that Auckland is the nicest town in the world for welcoming a ship. Of course, a naval vessel is received with ceremony everywhere, but Auckland is just as appreciative of the visit of the rustiest old tramp or the leakiest, tiredest windjammer.

'In other cities—our own New York, for instance—the docks seem to be regarded as a necessary evil. The streets about them are dirty and dreary, built up with warehouses and gin mills, while the better parts of town are placed as far away as possible. In Auckland it is different. The principal dock is at the foot of the main street, and is kept so spick and span that it is one of the show places of the city. Every night the people come down there in streams on pleasure walks, and whenever a boat gets in, it seems as if half the town turned out to welcome her.

'All over New Zealand, in fact, you find this fondness for ships and seamen. I suppose it is because so many seafaring men have settled there, and because the country itself is only a few specks of earth surrounded by thousands of miles of water. You never hear them talk about a "common sailor" over there, and a seaman will get a job while others are walking the streets.'

SAGACITY OF RATS.

The average rat possesses extraordinary sagacity. On a sailing ship bound for Calcutta from Capetown some years ago it was decided to try to reduce the number of rats which had boarded the vessel at the latter port. The end of an ordinary cask was planed perfectly smooth, coated with grease and a meat bait tacked in the centre. The end was fixed on with two nails, balanced so that should anything touch it off the centre it would go down. The cask was partly filled with water and buried in the ballast to within a few inches of the top. The first night more than two hundred rats were caught, the second night few, the third night none were caught. It was found by the marks of rats' feet in the grease and the missing bait that they had discovered the exact centre and took the bait as they liked. Half an inch on either side of the centre meant death.—Kansas City 'Star.'

ANCIENT ORDER OF THE THREE FLIES.

(From the London 'Globe.')

An interesting find recently made in the ruins of Thebes shows that orders existed in Egypt centuries before our time.

The explorers came across a mummy in a tomb bearing on the neck the remains of a collar decorated with three flies in gold, each measuring about a dozen centimeters. The hieroglyphics explained that the dead had been decorated by Aa-Hotep, founder of the eighteenth dynasty, for services performed.

A GIRL SEIZED BY A SHARK.

(London 'Express.')

Milena Sgambelli, a Dalmatian fisher-girl, was bathing near Zara with other girls when two sharks rushed into the midst of them. Milena ran to the beach, on which she found an iron rod. Seizing this, she rushed boldly into the water again, striking at the sharks with the rod in order to save her companions. She overbalanced herself and fell at full length in the water, when one of the sharks seized her leg in its mouth and bit it off above the knee. Her companions dragged Milena out, but she died from loss of blood.

AUTUMN MILLINERY.

The Montreal wholesale millinery houses are holding their autumn openhouses held their autumn opening yesterday, and although it seems early to be talking of leaving off the pretty confections of muslin and lace, so much in vogue at present, the sunny hours soon slip by, when we shall find ourselves seriously thinking of headgear more in keeping with the cooler days ahead.

AUTUMNAL MILLINERY.

Terra cotta beaver, draped in two shades, with osprey of lighter tone.

Millinery shapes are, if possible larger than ever, and oval with very high crowns but low crowns are also being shown, fashioned chiefly in velvet with underlined brim of beaver felt. The hat may be in various colors, but the black underlining is smartest, although colors are much used. Corded or Ottoman silk is also greatly used for hat covering, in combination or alone. Many satin shapes are shown which are usually finished off with wide felt or satin borders. Entire felts are still popular. The size of the new models can be imagined from the fact that many measure twenty-five inches and more, across. Quite a number of crepe-covered shapes are being used for early autumn, and the Charlotte Corday effects and rolled brims are popular. Three-cornered styles, something after the Diana hunting hat design, are smart, among the smaller shapes, but the newest autumn models chiefly seem to take a downward droop to the brim, which is generally well covered with drooping trimming. There is a fine range of colors to choose from, but the most in vogue are tope (something like a smoke grey), all-leather, khaki, and Morocco shades, national blue (something akin to the one time fashionable royal blue), Rouen blue, Gendarme blue, elephant color, all peacock shades, bridge green, which appears to be very popular, apparently taking the place of the browns of past seasons. Brown is shown only in the lighter shades. Combinations of black and tan, mole and peacock, toabelle and mole, soft shades of purple and amethyst, and any amount of black and white, are popular. Wings and feathers are greatly used as trimmings, and to suit the huge hat dimensions are necessarily very large. Large feather bandeaux are finished at each end, or one end only, by a wing. Some of these are called 'Pocahontas,' after the famous Indian of that name, from their similarity to the feather headdress worn by the Indians. A bandeau of ostrich plumes, with a high pompon effect on one side, looks very much like a crown, and is in all shades. Ostrich plumes and trimmings are very largely shown with ospreys, long, pointed and very broad wings, quills, birds of all sizes, in natural and varied colorings, and appear on most of the headgear. Many are trimmed from the right side. Jet, in some form, appears largely among the trimmings, and ribbon is greatly used, but in designs that bear no relation to those of last season. There is a strong tendency to use heavy soutache braiding, and, where too much is not used, it has a very charming effect if in black on a colored velvet or silk in a Grecian key or knot design. A novelty is in the large veil, which is placed on the hat, before putting it on the head, the wings on which are usually so large that the wearer cannot put on her veil, when she has her hat on. So these veils are shaped to fit outside the brim, and are then drawn round the neck with a fine lace, tied in a bow under the chin.

Debenhams (Canada), Limited, 18 St. Helen street, is as usual maintaining its reputation for all that is smart in the millinery world. Velvet flowers, dyed to match the new shades of hat covering, they have in endless profusion. The large loose rose seems to be chiefly used for trailing over the lower crowns. Some of their wings and feather bandeaux are wonders, so perfectly are they fashioned. This firm has also dealt specially in the new Ottoman and corded silks and velvets, of which the major part of the shapes are formed.

Among their many Parisian models, one by Bernheim, in tope grey, has a broad medium crown, swathed with emerald and tope ribbon, the top of which is entirely hidden by the same ribbon in wing effect, with large green wings held with a shaded shell pin. A white felt by Toré has the balloon crown, surrounded by a coque feather bandeau. A large swathed knot of emerald velvet is centred with a steel buckle. One of Pouyanne's turbans, in peacock blue, has drapings of the same tint, caught with a paste buckle. Wings to match are on the right side. A large drooping sailor with whipped edges in the new shade of Prunel, by Germaine, has large white wings spreading right across the front, partially covered with white ostrich bandeau extending round the crown. Square knots or eyes of pleated velvet break the expanse of white on the wings. A large golden brown French sailor in velvet, with wide flat crown, covered with a Louis seize bow and crushed strawberry roses, has a twist of shirred ribbon round the crown. A Pouyanne terra cotta beaver toque, with a velvet brim is draped in two shades of the same material. A tall osprey of a lighter shade is caught on the right side with a chou of velvet. Another of Pouyanne's models is in slate grey velvet, faced with crepe de Chine of the same tone; soutache braid is around the brim and fancy feathers are stuck through an ornament of the braid.

AUTUMNAL MILLINERY,

Turban of beaver in turquoise blue trimmed with a band of black velvet and a brilliant bird in many colors.

AUTUMNAL MILLINERY,

Slate grey velvet faced with crepe de Chine, soutache braid ornaments and plumes.

AUTUMNAL MILLINERY,

Directoire, covered in black silk and velvet, with drapings of same round crown and white willow plume.

Messrs. John B. Caverhill & Co., St. Peter street, are showing some lovely patterns in the new ribbons. Some of one color in all the new shades have narrow gold stripes running through. The new Cashmere designs are masterpieces in coloring and bid fair to be very popular. Of green, topes, leather, and the other new colors, there is an unlimited range. Quite as varied is their stock of Ottonian and Benzahn silks, velvets, both Couché and fine Lyons, which are in great demand this season, filet nets in rainbow shades, used for forming bandeaux.

As usual, Messrs. Caverhill have a large number of lovely Parisian models. One in the directoir style, covered with black silk and velvet, with drapings of the same round the crown, has a long, white willow plume extending from the front over the crown and hangs well down the back. A hat by Laure, of Paris, in black velvet, after the mushroom style, measuring twenty-five inches across, has a very high crown, with soutache braiding, which is carried out on the brim in Grecian key pattern. A large square jet buckle in the front with ostrich and paradise plumes on the left side finishes this striking looking model which is a good illustration of the size of a large number of the newest autumn hats. A black satin covered hat by Fournier, of Paris, is faced with peach velvet and has a high bandeau of jet. Eight willow ostrich tips drop well over the left side with a paradise plume. A turban in turquoise blue beaver is trimmed with a band of black velvet and a brilliant bird of many colors. An oval French sailor covered with corded silk with a velvet brim, has the crown covered entirely with ostrich plumes which droop gracefully down the back.

AUTUMNAL MILLINERY—GOLDEN BROWN VELVET FRENCH SAILOR, TRIMMED WITH LOUIS SEIZE BOW AND CRUSHED STRAWBERRY ROSES.

AUTUMNAL MILLINERY,

French corded silk sailor and ostrich plumes.

AUTUMNAL MILLINERY,

Directoire, covered in black silk and velvet, with drapings of same round crown and white willow plume.

THE SPRINGFIELD RIOTS.

THE RACE WAR AT SPRINGFIELD.

(Springfield, Mass., 'Republican.')

The state capital of Illinois was the home of Abraham Lincoln, and this fact must add to the distress which the race riots in that city have necessarily caused in the minds of the American people. No more bitter desecration of the memory and fame of Lincoln could be imagined than the scenes of race war in Springfield. Almost nothing, apparently, was omitted to make the episode hideous. One might ask, sardonically, why the white mob did not complete its work in arson and murder by lynching the local monument of the great emancipator. A rope around its neck and a strong pull—the Lincoln monument could have been laid low, like the race that he freed.

Whatever the original provocation to the whites may have been, the verdict must be that the conduct of the white mob was infamous in its lack of self-control, its furious passion and display of savagery. The whole spectacle makes one heartsick. The Atlanta race riots of two years ago are now paralleled at the home of Abraham Lincoln, where the population cannot begin to be burdened by a race problem of such intensity and diversity as the Georgia city. Are the northern whites even less self-controlled than the southern whites, when dealing with this question? On the basis of the Illinois and the Georgia experience with the negro race, one might reach conclusions, at the present hour, decidedly unfavorable to the northern community.

That the negroes of Springfield revealed a combative spirit when the mob began a general attack upon their race is one of the phases of the affair that will arrest attention. More and more, as time passes, and these racial collisions occur, the blacks show a tendency to fight and to make reprisals. Can they do less, if their manhood is to survive? Protection for them and their homes and families by the authorities is often belated or inadequate. A mob suddenly invades their residence, and business quarters, bent on destruction and the sacrifice of victims, however innocent, to a murderous lust. Put yourselves in their places, and imagine the result.

If the whites are the superior race they should be superior in self-control and all the humane qualities that grace a thoroughly civilized being. The fact that a black commits an isolated crime against white womanhood can never justify a sudden relapse into a welter of anarchy—but this is so much a commonplace of ordinary, everyday living in a civilized community that the necessity for its constant repetition at such times becomes almost disheartening. It is needful, indeed, to guard against discouragement when these shocking events occur and to remind ourselves that the struggle for order and obedience to lawful authority and a steadfast regard for the restraints of common decency is everywhere unending.

As to the more local aspects of the riots, it will seem to many that the authorities were very weak in permitting the crisis to get so far out of hand. Besides, the police in Springfield, the city is the residence of the Governor of Illinois, who commands the entire national guard of the state. Authorities there were at the scene in abundance, yet, in spite of them, the mob was virtually unchecked by strong measures throughout a long period of time extending over two nights. The odium of this must be shared by the state, whose seat of government is in the town.

THE LESSON MUST BE SHARP.

(New York 'Globe and Commercial,' Aug. 18.)

If the Springfield riot or race war and attempted mob rule has disgraced the North as few things have disgraced it, the authorities of Springfield and the State of Illinois have such an opportunity as has seldom been afforded for exemplary suppression and punishment of the savages who take active part in such outrages. And the vigor and efficiency with which this work of chastisement and instruction has begun almost persuade us that it will be well done and not halted by any cheap influence or false sentiment.

Every wrongdoer should receive his due. And happily the laws of Illinois are now so broad as to make it possible to reach the lesser as well as the greater offender, and deal with each according to the injury he has done. It was Governor Deneen himself that gave the executive approval of the Illinois anti-mob law passed in 1906. That law defines a 'mob,' and declares that any one helping to compose such a gathering may be fined or imprisoned in the county jail. This for the least offenders. For the next grade it declares that 'any person or persons who, under the pretence of exercising correctional powers, actually inflict injury upon a person charged with crime may be imprisoned in the penitentiary for a term not exceeding five years, being also subject to an action for damages.' And to such persons as have been guilty of what in the present circumstances seem the hardly more heinous crimes of looting, murder, and arson, the more severe penalties of the penal statutes will of course apply. And not alone may individuals be made to suffer for the wrongs they have done. Where clear cases can be made it would seem that the city of Springfield may be punished, for the law gives the surviving heirs of the victim of a lynching the right to recover damages not to exceed $10,000 from the city or county where the outrage takes place. And it may also be severely assessed for the destruction of property.

Many arrests have been made, and beginning to-day, when its investigation commences, the grand jury promises to be deeply engaged. No doubt its task will be a severe and trying one, threatened as it may be by the lawless element. But there is no way of retrieving the reputation not only of Springfield and Illinois but—may we not say?—of the North save by such an investigation and visitation of punishment as will teach mobbers, men guilty of looting and arson, murderers, and lynchers, that this is emphatically a government of law!

A NATURAL RESULT.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

The clergymen of Springfield, Illinois, in meeting assembled, announce that the riots were the natural result of the lax government of the city. Lawlessness had prevailed; the evil elements being in politics, did about as they saw fit; brothels and saloons flourished. The ignorant foreigners and the evilly-disposed negroes together took advantage of the complaisance of the authorities—and the race riots followed, as a matter of course. Two and one-half years ago, in February, 1906, there were precisely similar scenes in another city of the same name—Springfield, Ohio. There were the same killings, the same incendiarism, the same costly ordering out of troops, the same blackening of a town's name. After it was all over there were started quiet investigations as to the reasons. There then appeared precisely the same contributory cause—the rottenness of the government of the town which resulted in the lawless elements coming to believe that they owned the place and might kill and burn and rob as they saw fit. That the negroes who suffered were merely a convenient excuse appeared from the burning of some of the homes of the best-behaved and most prosperous of their race. When will the American who prides himself so on his efficiency, administrative ability, and shrewdness realize that bad government is the most wasteful and costly extravagance a nation can indulge in—to say nothing of its immorality?

Dusseldorf recently had an exhibition of dolls. They were of all sizes and dressed in the costumes of all times and countries, some being valued at 500 marks each

A CRIME THAT IS NOT PUNISHABLE.

How many people reading this article have gone into a drug store and asked for some well known and highly tried medicine and some unscrupulous druggist has said, "Yes! we have that, but have you ever tried this remedy, it is just as good and costs less." Any druggist doing this has not the interest of your health at heart, but the interest of his pocket, as he can make more profit out of the cheap substitute.

For the protection and benefit of the public, we wish to say that DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY has been used in thousands of homes for the past sixty-three years and has never failed to give prompt relief and cure in all cases of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Stomach Cramps, Summer Complaint, Sea Sickness, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus and all Fluxes of the Bowels. When you buy DR. FOWLER'S, you are not experimenting with a new and untried remedy, but are getting one that has stood the test of time.

Miss Lettie Reid, Vivian, Ont., writes: "Last year I suffered untold agony from cramps in the stomach and did not know what to do until a friend suggested I should try DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY and as I was glad to try anything I purchased a bottle.

"When I had taken four doses I found relief and since then I never fail to keep a bottle in the house."

THAT PALE TIRED GIRL.

She is in society, in business, at home, everywhere you see her, but always worn and fatigued. She hasn't heard of Ferrozone, or she would be perfectly well. How quickly it strengthens—what an appetite it gives—what a glow it brings to the pallid cheeks! The nutriment contained in Ferrozone puts strength into anybody. Laughing eyes, rosy lips, bright, quick movements, all tell of the vitality Ferrozone produces. Thousands of attractive happy women use Ferrozone. Why not you? A box of fifty chocolate-coated tablets costs fifty cents at any drug store.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

NECESSARY MUSHROOMS.

A well known English artist was in Paris recently, and wanted mushrooms. Without mushrooms he felt life would be quite unbearable, and luncheon a mere farce. He is a good French scholar, but for the time being the French for mushrooms had entirely escaped him. When you come to think of it, a mushroom is a very difficult thing to explain if you cannot remember its name, and, with the best will in the world, after bringing him the toothpicks, more bread, a clean napkin, and the bill, the waiter was obliged to confess to the Englishman that he did not know what he wanted.

The artist got a happy idea. He took the bill of fare, and on the back of it he drew a mushroom. 'Ah! tres bien!' said the waiter; 'tres bien, monsieur!' rushed off, and in a few moments later brought back an umbrella!

An Always Ready Pill.—To those of regular habit medicine is of little concern, but the great majority of men are not of regular habit. The worry and cares of business prevent it, and out of the irregularity of life comes dyspepsia, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles as a protest. The run-down system demands a corrective and there is none better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple in their composition and can be taken by the most delicately constituted.

A COMPENSATION.

It was not always possible for Mrs. Jones, from her permanent station at the washtub, to appreciate the silver lining which Mr. Jones discovered in every cloud, and pointed out to her.

'I've lost my job,' Sarah, he said, cheerfully, 'but this is the time you'd ought to be thankful I'm not as smart as some.'

'Why would I be thankul for that,' inquired Mrs. Jones, pausing for an instant to wipe her glistening forehead with her damp apron.

'"Tis easy seen,' and her husband gazed tolerantly at her from his comfortably tipped-back chair by the stove. 'If I was a Terry Dolan, now, and out of my job, I'd be losin' t'ree dollars a day instead o' wansivinty-five. You think o' that, me darlin', an' 'twill put the hearrt into you, same as it has into me.'—'Youth's Companion.'

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

MANAGING THE IRASCIBLE.

'Why do you encourage your husband to talk politics?' said one woman.

'So that he won't talk religion,' answered the other. 'I think it is so much less undignified for him to lose his temper about politics.'—Washington 'Star.'

'Of course,' said the visitor to the Boston child, 'when you share an apple with your little brother you never take the largest half, do you?' 'Most assuredly not,' replied the little Emerson. 'There being but two halves to an apple, there can be no "largest." '—Philadelphia 'Press.'

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

Bullyrag Lawyer—Now, I want you to answer this question very carefully. Was your father (when your mother struck him with a rolling pin) under the influence of drink?' Juvenile Witness—'No, sir. He were under the kitchen table!'—Philadelphia 'Inquirer.'

Farmer Foddershucks—'This here long spell er dry weather's jest nacher'ly burnin' th' corn all up.' Reuben Huskham—'Paper says it'll rain ter-morrer.' Farmer Foddershucks—'Yes, I'll bet ye. An' rot all my pertaters!'—Cleveland 'Leader.'

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure, and satisfactory relief.

FORCE OF HABIT.

'What did that young "cub" reporter follow up before he came with us?' asked the managing editor.

'Believe he was a dentist,' responded the assistant.

'Ah, I thought so!'

'Why, has he been writing anything about dentistry?'

'Yes, rather suggestive of it. In describing a storm on the lake he wrote that the ship had a difficult time "pulling out of the teeth of the gale." '—Chicago 'Daily News.'

Pains, Like the Poor, Are Always With Us.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required

'You know,' said the man who stores his mind with quaint and curious facts, 'that the savages have a way of getting fire by rubbing two sticks together.' 'What a very tiresome method!' 'Yes. And yet, it must be a heap quicker and handier than fooling with a box of safety matches on a damp day.'—Washington 'Star.'

Agricultural.

COMING EVENTS.

Sherbrooke, Great Eastern Exhibition, Aug. 29 to Sept. 5.
Halifax, N.S., Provincial Exhibition, Sept. 2-10.
South Grenville Agricultural Society's Fair, Prescott, Ont., Sept. 15-17.
St. Thomas Horse Show, St. Thomas, Ont., Sept. 23-24.
Ottawa Exhibition, Sept. 18-26.
Canadian National Exhibition—Aug. 29 to Sept. 14.
Western Fair, London.—Sept. 11-19.
St. John, N.B., Fair.—Sept. 12-19.
Charlottetown Fair, P.E.I., Sept. 22-25.
New Westminster, B.C., Sept. 29 to Oct. 3.
International Live Stock Exhibition, Chicago.—Nov. 28 to Dec. 5.
National Dairy Show Chicago, Dec. 2-10.
Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph, Dec. 7-11.

CURRENT COMMENTS

In the matter of agricultural education Canada is able to give pointers to the Old Country. For a long time the British farmer, conservative in most things, looked with unfavorable eyes on the efforts made in this direction but apparently he now recognizes the value of the scientific education which is given. The system has, however many shortcomings, according to a royal commission which has just issued its report. Evidence was given by 113 witnesses, representing landlords, farmers, agricultural colleges, estate agents, etc., and several colonial authorities explained the systems of their countries. The commissioners, while pointing out that most institutions providing higher education in agriculture have been only recently founded, express the opinion that future expenditure should provide for the better equipment of existing institutions rather than for an increase in their number. Not only are too few teachers employed, but the staff is not sufficiently qualified. Considering the short time in which the institutions have been at work, the practical results are satisfactory, and a number of improvements in farm practice can be directly traced to their influence.

* * *

The facilities for agricultural instruction of a lower grade, however, are unorganized, unsystematic, and wholly inadequate. Very few institutions giving instruction of this grade exist, and if satisfactory provision is to be made their number must be materially increased. The type of institution which appears to be exceptionally adapted to the needs of the country is the Winter Agricultural School. This school should aim at providing courses of study, during the winter months, for lads of from seventeen to twenty, who have already gained some practical acquaintance with agriculture or horticulture. In the course of the next ten years from fifty to sixty of these schools should be provided in England and Wales. Excellent work has been done in certain districts by means of short winter courses held at colleges. As a means of reaching and influencing those engaged in farming or gardening, the itinerant instructor is of great importance. The commissioners make a number of recommendations in the direction of state aid in experiments, fruit stations, etc. They add that there is no doubt but that by a general adoption of scientific methods an important development could be effected in every branch of agriculture and in the various rural industries subsidiary to it. By this means, without diminishing the supply of meat and cereals grown in the country, a large proportion of the butter and cheese, the poultry, the fruit and vegetables (to say nothing of the timber) now imported from abroad could be remuneratively produced at home.

* * *

Additional employment would enable a larger population to find a living upon the land. This consideration is of high moment to the maintenance of the physical standard of the race, for the rural population has not only to replenish its own numbers, but, as a town-bred population rapidly deteriorates, to supply the ever-increasing demands of the great cities for healthy men and women workers. Nothing in our system of education should hinder any lad from seeking his life's work upon the land. On the contrary, all that is possible should be done to show him how, by the application of skilled knowledge, agriculture holds out the prospect of not only an interesting but a profitable career. A complete system of technical agricultural education is therefore the natural corollary to the vast sums spent on elementary education in the rural parts of the country. The committee is confident that, if its recommendations are adopted it will be possible to build up in England and Wales, at no excessive cost and within a reasonable time, a system of scientific and practical agricultural education equal, if not superior, to that now existing in any other country.

* * *

The Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, is willing to distribute material free of charge to Ontario farmers wishing to experiment and to report the results of any one of the following tests: (1) Three varieties of winter wheat, (2) two varieties of winter rye, (3) five fertilizers with winter wheat, (4) autumn and spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with winter wheat, (5) winter emmer with winter wheat or winter barley, (6) hairy vetches and winter rye as fodder crops. The size of each plot is to be one rod wide by two rods long. Material for numbers 3 and 4 will be sent by express and that for the others by mail. The material will be sent in the order in which applications are received.

HOME-MADE CHEESE

Many farmers who live far from the cheese factory would like some cheese for home use. Some of those who patronize a cheesery would prefer cheese made from the milk produced on the farm, where they know the conditions under which the milk has been produced and handled. Some think that there is some special skill required or that one must have a 'knack' of doing it in order to make cheese at home. Any ordinary person can make good cheese for home consumption, with a few cheap and simple appliances.

APPLIANCES NEEDED.

1. A clean vat, tank, tub or can to hold the milk. A common wash boiler will answer the purpose or an ordinary milk can. 2. Some means of cutting the curd. A long-handled butcher knife does very well where a regular curd knife is not available. 3. A hoop or hoops. These may be made of tin by any tinsmith, or may be purchased from a dealer in dairy supplies. If nothing else is available, holes may be punched in the bottom of a strong, clean milk pail which has straight sides or nearly so, and no rim around the bottom. A wooden block (follower) would have to be made to fit inside the pail to press the curd. A convenient sized hoop is one about six to eight inches in diameter and eight to ten inches high. 4. Some form of press. This may be made of a piece of scantling with a weight on one end of an old tin pail with stones in it, if nothing better is at hand. A fence rail may be used instead of a scantling. What is better, have a regular cheese press, but this is not necessary.

OTHER ARTICLES NEEDED.

Rennet, which may be got from a dealer in dairy supplies. This costs about $2 a gallon. A half gallon would be sufficient for making family cheese for a year, and have some left over for making junket. Rennet tablets may be used if the liquid extract cannot be obtained. Nearly every farm house has some thin cotton that may be used for bandaging the cheese, and all are supplied with salt. With these utensils and other material on hand, we are now ready to make the cheese.

MAKING THE CHEESE.

The chief objection to making cheese on the farm is the length of time ordinarily required. This work usually falls to the lot of the women folk, and they cannot, as a rule, afford to spend six or ten hours to make cheese, such as is done in the factory. As a result of experiments we find that we can make a very nice farm dairy cheese in about four hours from the time the rennet is added.

THE MILK.

Have the milk in nice, sweet condition and of good flavor. Night's and morning's milk may be mixed together, of about 98 degrees F., the hot water

It is a good plan to put in about one percent (one pound to 100 pounds milk) of good flavored sour skimmilk or buttermilk say half an hour before putting in the rennet. If an acidimeter (a test for measuring the acidity or degree of sourness in milk) is available, the milk should have from .18 to .20 percent of acid at the time of adding the rennet. However, an acidimeter is not likely to be at hand, so the person doing the work must be guided by the senses of taste and smell. When the milk has that 'ripe flavor' which all who are accustomed to handling milk know so well, add the rennet at the rate of about one ounce of standard rennet for 300 pounds milk. Expressed in teaspoonfuls, use five or six teaspoonfuls for each 100 pounds (10 gallons) of milk. First mix the rennet in about half a pint of clean, cool water, and then add it to the milk. Stir for three or four minutes or until the rennet is thoroughly mixed through the milk. All this time the milk should be at a temperature of about 86 degrees F. The milk may be warmed by heating same to a higher temperature on the stove or by setting a pail of warm water into the vessel of milk.

CUTTING AND HEATING THE CURD.

After the milk coagulates or curdles, so that it will break clean over the finger when inserted in the curd and gently raised, the curd should be cut carefully as fine as possible. After cutting, some of the whey may be removed and heated on the stove, or a pail of hot water may be set into the mass of curd and whey, being careful to remove the curd from under the pail of hot water and to stir the whole mass during the heating. When it reaches a temperature of about 98 degrees F. the curd should be kept stirred to prevent it matting. At the end of about two and a half to three hours or when the curd feels firm in the hand, the whey should be removed, or the curd be taken from the whey and stirred on a cloth to drain the surplus moisture. In about half an hour, apply salt at the rate of about one pound of salt for the curd from 300 pounds milk, or five to six ounces of salt per 100 lbs. of milk. Mix the salt through the curd, and in half an hour or less put into the hoop or hoops and apply gentle pressure. If a bandager is available, the bandage or cotton sewn so as to be of proper diameter should be put on the bandager, which is placed in the hoop and the curd filled into this. When the bandager is pulled out, after filling the hoop, the bandage remains inside and around the curd. This saves labor. Press the curd gently at first, then add more pressure by putting more stones in the pail at the end of the lever (scantling or rail), or by moving the weight nearer to the end. In about an hour take the green cheese out of the hoop or hoops, straighten the bandage, or wrap the cotton around the cheese where a bandage is not used, put the cheese back in the press and leave for about 24 hours. The cheese may now be taken from the hoop and placed in a cool place to ripen. A nice, clean, dry cellar is a very good place in which to ripen the cheese. Turn the cheese frequently. A little mould on the outside will do no harm.

At the end of three to six months the cheese will be ready to eat. Dipping the cheese in paraffine wax at the end of eight or ten days prevents too much drying of the cheese, which is a common fault in small cheese.

THE PROFESSOR AT THE MILKING STOOL.

CRACKED HEELS

The heel of the horse, in health, has a soft, unctuous feeling, due to the secretion of certain glands under the skin whose function is to keep the part supple during the many movements of the pastern and foot. From certain causes these become inflamed, the skin cracks, and lameness results, often accompanied by a good deal of pain and swelling.

If this condition be neglected it may run on to 'grease,' and the formation of warty excrescenses known as grapes, from a fancied resemblance to that fruit.

When the weather is for a long time dry, and dust is thick upon the roads, there is a continual shower of minute particles of powdered stones being thrown upon the hairless portion of the pastern we call the heel, and these summer cracks are often the worst to deal with.

In long continued wet weather, when wet instead of dry grit is in constant contact, evaporation goes on whenever the horse is at rest. The winter months of the year are more favorable to the development of cracked heels. Cold winds, washing the legs in the stable, or any of those causes which roughen and chap our own skin, are liable to produce the same effects on the horse's heels.

Avoid washing the legs and feet, or if absolutely necessary to do so, be sure and carefully dry them and anoint the heel with vaseline or any simple ointment.

Simple chaps may be cured by a wash made of glycerine and water, by dusting over with common flour and oxide of zinc, or by the application of carbolized oil, 1-40. But if the heel looks red and angry, and cracks are formed, a linseed poultice may be applied. The cracks are apt to remain open when the surrounding inflammation has subsided. They not infrequently develop into indolent ulcers, and need to be stimulated into reunion by the application of some agent that will encourage granulation of the tissues; such as a touch with nitrate of silver, or liman caustic, and sulphate of copper or blue stone, etc. Care, however, must be taken not to use these caustics too freely, as a crack which heals up too quickly is liable to break out again.

An excellent ointment for chaps and cracks is made of cacao butter one part and vaseline five or six parts.

Grease, so often associated with cracked heels, or following upon them, is not so much a disease of the well-bred horse as of the hairy-legged brother in the cart. And this may no doubt be accounted for by the fact that a clean-legged horse can be more easily dried after washing. In some cases grease is purely constitutional and hereditary, without chapped or cracked heels, and where this is the case, it is well to attack it from within, giving a mild laxative, cooling powders, or ball.

Before any eruption is seen or abrasion of the skin noticed, there may be a stamping of the ground and rubbing of one leg over the other, but as this peculiar action is seen in mange, careful examination of the legs should be made.

Treatment: Stop corn; give bran mashes; if need be, rest; wash the legs with soft-soap and water to ensure the medicaments coming in contact with the affected parts, and when you have nearly dried the legs, then rub in the following lotion—composed in the following proportions: Sulphate of lime, 4 oz.; sulphate of iron, 4 oz.; flowers of sulphur, 1 oz.; carbolic acid, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart. Shake well and apply with a brush daily. This has the effect of repressing the fungoid growths and destroying any parasites that may be amongst them.

PURE BRED STOCK

The pure bred stock industry has never been under more favorable conditions for advancement, all things considered. Each year brings a stronger sentiment of endorsement for the pure bred animal. It is now a rare thing to find a farmer or owner of live stock who does not have a pure bred animal in his herd or flock. If he is not breeding his stock pure, he at least has pure bred sires.

The opportunities are so readily available to procure pure bred animals at reasonable prices that no one need offer high prices as an excuse for keeping of grades. In swine it is an evidence of carelessness and lack of pride on the part of the breeder to see the grade herd on the farm. The idea of cross-breeding still prevails with some hog raisers and will continue, no doubt, since the results cannot be said to materially degenerate pork quality or quantity in the animal, but disarranges breed characteristics such as color marking, etc.

The pure bred breeder of the present day is a recognized enterprising citizen, and is justly entitled to this distinction, because it means that he has taken a step forward and is now out of the no-breed class of stock-growers. There is no better evidence of thrift and enterprise than to see the young farmer make a start in pure bred stock.

The present time indicates a season of prosperity for the breeder of good quality pure bred stock. The tendency is for better quality. The buyer is more exacting and this may be expected from year to year. A little better quality must be observed in the breeding herds. A closer scaling down in the quality of those that are to be offered as breeders to the purchasing public. This is, however, only a duty the breeder owes to himself, in the building up of a reputation of having the best.

The good herds of the country should each year be able to produce a little higher percent of really good specimens. They should be able to raise the standard of quality in their own ranks. When this cannot be done there is evidence of something wrong, either a mistake has been made in sires or some other vital mishap has crept in. It pays the breeder to cull out of the offerings every animal that is not a really good specimen or that has not merit in his ancestors.

THE WEED PROBLEM

The danger we undergo from having new weeds introduced on our farms and the spread of those that have already made their appearance is not felt to the extent that the situation demands. Weeds are a serious hindrance to successful farming. They occupy space, deplete the land of valuable plant food and draw heavily upon the soil moisture. They are despised plants, and because they have always had to struggle for an existence each one is possessed of some strong feature, which enables it to thrive and reproduce itself under adverse circumstances.

A great deal can be done now to prevent the further spread of many noxious weeds. A few hours spent with the mower and scythe will prevent many weeds from seeding. The early fall cultivation of land is very helpful in destroying many weeds. Cultivating grassy ground and exposing the roots of the grass to the frost is also very beneficial.

In the treatment of the different crops after harvest different methods have to be followed. For clover fields intended for seed, all weeds should be cut either with the scythe or spudded out, for these if allowed to go to seed will reduce the selling value of that seed from fifty cents to a dollar a bushel.

Sod that is grassy should be ploughed early and rather lightly and worked well on top and left rather rough for the winter. If on heavy land it is well to rib it up, thus letting the frost get all the action possible upon it. Stubble that has been seeded down and is somewhat weedy may be prevented from seeding by running the mower over it rather high, so as not to injure the clover. Stubble ground may be cultivated up, thus starting many seed weeds germinating. For stubble ground that is grassy plough early and cultivate frequently, working the grass roots up to the top. After such a practice you will find that you have got rid of a lot of grass and also that your ground is in number one shape for a spring crop.

It has been estimated that on a hundred-acre farm the absolute waste from weeds would amount to the produce of no less than five acres of fertile land. Do we realize this? And can not the careless man who allows his farm to become a weed nursery for the locality, or the careless seedsman who stocks a customer's farm with some dangerous weed pest, be made to feel that the injury they are inflicting upon others is in reality tantamount to robbery, just as truly as watering or skimming milk or some other forms of wrongdoing, which are made amenable to law?

SHADE TREES

Next to keeping a tastefully arranged lawn about the farm home, comes the addition of shade trees. Indeed, a home devoid of shade trees gracefully arranged about it seems to present a stiffness of appearance that grows deeply into unattractiveness, and no matter how gaudily the house may be decorated with bracket-work, alcoves, verandahs and bright paints, and planted in queenly fashion upon an expansive green sward, and decked with flowers and ferns, if the adornment of that home lacks the graceful addition of shade trees it is neither sweet home to the occupant nor a restful sight to the passing traveller. Such, however, are the conditions of many homes in agricultural districts. Much of this is due to the carelessness of the owner, for surely it is carelessness, and not expense, for few localities do not afford a treasure of trees in the forest, along the hedgerow or creek bank, which, if transplanted even with a grain of care, might be made sources of beauty and adornment about the farm home. Take, for instance, the beautiful soft and rock maple, with their graceful, low bending boughs, and early spring budding and blossom. No less handsome are the native linden and ash-leaved maple (box elder), the buckeye, chestnut and white ash.

But, hold! we can get too much shade about the home. We must let in a few rays of sunshine amid the sweeping, sighing branches, for sunshine brings golden linings for darkened days. When we built our home a few years ago upon a barren, open spot, our first thought turned toward making the lawn and garden, and next to the planting of fruit and shade trees. The beautiful maple, with its graceful form, was first in our heart for home adornment, as it is with many another home decorator and planter. So easily transplanted and grown; but alas, not so with us, though we used every plan advocated by our brother writers, each succeeding season for five years found us yet without shade. An idea came to us. During an open spell in February we went to the forest with a spade and a ball of wool twine. We went among the maples, marking each of our selection—nicely-formed trees, one inch in diameter—tying a piece of twine about the trunk. Each tree was then dug loose from its holding, bent over, and the largest limbs cut off with a sharp knife. With the knife we then trimmed the largest mutilated roots, and again straightened the tree up, filled and tramped the earth about them, and raked the leaf mold over.

Not until the next autumn did we disturb our trees. This time we went with the team and low-down waggon to haul them home. When we had wrested them from their holding we found what we had expected—small, fibrous rootlets springing plentifully from the severed roots. Thirty-five of these trees were brought home with as much leaf mold adhering as possible, and planted about the home, and to-day every tree is growing just where we planted it, twenty-five along the north and west border of the apple orchard, and ten in various locations about the house and barn; none of them being planted so closely to the buildings or crowded so closely to each other as to be marred in after years by trimming out in order to admit light. These trees were set in holes dug large enough to admit all roots, and the soil tramped firmly and dressed over with coarse, strawy litter. The tops had made some growth during the interval in the forest. The following spring the heaviest branches were pruned out with pruning shears. We did not deem it necessary to mulch these trees further after our treatment in the forest. However, to ensure our work those exposed about the buildings were boxed with 1 x 6in. board boxes three feet square filled in about the roots with coarse chip dirt and sawdust.

A GROUP OF THE VISITING COMMISSION OF SCOTTISH AGRICULTURISTS ON TOUR IN CANADA. THE HON. SIDNEY FISHER AND PROFESSOR ROBERTSON WILL BE SEEN AT THE BACK OF THE PICTURE.

At the Calgary Exhibition, lately closed, the champion of all the grade dairy cows was sired by the pure bred Holstein bull 'Royal Duke.' She is the property of Sir William Van Horne, who thus wins the cup presented by the Holstein Friesian Association of Canada.

POULTRY.

CONDUCTED BY MR. F. C. ELFORD.

THE HOME OF THE COLONY HOUSE

Little Compton district, in the state of Rhode Island, is looked upon as the home of the colony system of housing poultry. There nearly every farmer raises poultry, and uses small colony houses holding about fifty hens. The chicks also are housed in little shelters scattered over the farms. Poultry and summer boarders seem to be the money crops. A description of one of these farms which I recently visited will give a slight idea of how poultry is raised in this section.

Mr. F. Almy has about 100 acres of land, and besides hay and a little grain, his farm is taken up with poultry. On one side of the road in what appears to be a pasture field, he has a number of colony houses in which he houses about 3,000 laying hens. These houses are 8 feet by 12 feet, most of them with shanty roofs facing the south east. The door and windows are in the front side; the roosts at the west end; a small tub in the middle of the house for water; a hopper on the north wall containing grain (usually corn); along the east end are situated the nests. The houses are made of rough lumber, sometimes shingled, but of a very cheap construction. The hens kept here, as one would naturally expect, are chiefly Rhode Island Reds, although I saw a very few light Brahmas. These houses are not floored but are filled in and stationary, and the visits made to the houses, whether with feed or for eggs, is done with a horse and rig.

Mr. Almy's estimate of what his flock should give him per year is an average of $1.00 each, though he says his flock often do better than this. I had the privilege of going with the feed waggon along with Mr. Almy when he fed his growing chicks. We drove back of the barn into what appeared to be a five-acre field, and with the horse at a good trot from one coop to another, we visited about 2,000 chicks, leaving a pailful of cracked corn in a little box, and a shovel full of wet mash composed of cracked corn and bran in a trough. This combination was left at one place for every four coops. When this five-acre field was fed we drove over a gully to what seemed to be a twenty-acre field, half of which was covered with chicken coops, and the other half had given a crop of hay. These halves are alternated one year to hay and one year to chicks, and from the appearance of the field I would think it proved a good rotation. In this field there were about 2,500 chicks. The coops used for the chicks are small shelters about 3 feet square, and 2 feet in height, and accommodate one brood of 25 chicks. The coop is closed on three sides and the roof. On the south side is a window sash. The chicks are first put in this coop with the mother hen; the sash is pulled back sufficient to let the chicks run out, but confines the hen. When the chicks are big enough to look after themselves the hen is returned to laying quarters. I do not know when I saw such a sight as in this field—over 2,500 chicks, weighing about 4 pounds, all red, and as healthy and vigorous as one could imagine. Mr. Almy says that, although it was a little more trouble to feed the mash, he had always been used to it, and he did not think he could make as good profit in any other way of feeding. He admitted that the hopper might mean less work, but then he said he would have to make the hoppers, and he thought rather than change his system he would stay to the mash.

It might be interesting to know that, though so many chicks are hatched each year, there are very few incubators used in this district. Mr. Almy has used an incubator, but prefers the natural means, and even if he placed eggs in the machine he will give them to the hen to hatch and brood. He begins hatching on March 1st, and to replace one-half the laying stock each year means that he must have 1,500 first class pullets to go into laying quarters each fall. In addition to this he sells quite a few for breeding purposes. His cockerels he sells as roasters, getting for them anywhere from 33 cents a pound early in the season, to 25 cents a pound the last of the season.

Last year his hens averaged 130 eggs. He does not use the trap nest, but is very careful in his selection from year to year, and does not think of breeding from parent stock that lack in vigor. Mr. Almy was exceedingly obliging and willing to give me any information in his power, as indeed was every poultryman on whom I called.

A SCOTS POULTRY EXPERT.

The agricultural commission of Scottish farmers, who are the guests of the Canadian Government, in company with the Hon. Sydney Fisher and others visited Macdonald College, and I am sure we enjoyed the visit no less than they did. The commission is made up of experts, and if those of other departments are as wide awake as Mr. Prain, the poultry specialist, there ought to be considerable information taken back to Scotland.

Mr. Prain uses English and American machines for incubating, but finds the former better. Owing to the humid atmosphere, he does not apply moisture until the eleventh day. Between the incubator and the brooder Mr. Prain uses 'ripeners,' where the chicks are put for a day or two, having the heat but little lower than the incubator. Brooders of his own design are used entirely. He promised to send me a sample, and if it proves superior to what we have here, the readers will hear how it is made.

When I spoke of the Barred Rock as a good farmer's fowl, Mr. Prain was a little surprised. In Scotland no one thinks of keeping the Rock but the fancier. This was explained, however, when he saw our Barred Rocks. 'Not the same type at all,' was his impression.

Mr. Prain is an ardent advocate of co-operation in marketing poultry produce, and has been identified with co-operative societies for a number of years. He has promised to send details of their management, which will be passed on.

POINTS.

We must consider the breeding of our fowls and whether the parents were healthy and vigorous. If not, we have probably had trouble all the season trying to raise our chickens, and although their weakness may not be apparent, it is undoubtedly there, and an inherited weakness is the very hardest to fight against. Strange that we do not realize how foolish we are to use anything but the healthiest, strongest fowls obtainable.

Early mating is desirable and advisable. We naturally study our birds with the mating of our pens in view. This part of the work requires much thought and study. The mating should be done early enough in the season so that if we have birds that are not congenial we can make a change before we lose a whole season's profit. Early mating of the pens will also give us plenty of time to test the eggs in regard to fertility.

Before embarking in poultry farming it is necessary to realize that it requires a knowledge of the subject, some capital, energy and intelligence. Keeping fowls in large numbers with a view to making a living, must be dealt with on commercial lines. There is a good deal of hard work to it and a lot to learn. Because half a dozen hens in a back yard will return a certain amount of profit, it does not follow that six hundred hens can be relied on for one hundred times that profit.

Two or even five dollars is not an exorbitant price for eggs from the best pen of the most careful breeder. We should figure all the years of hard sweat that have rolled from the brow of the man who has attained to the pinnacle of success in perfecting that pen. It is not the result of money, but of skill and patience. To win a prize with a bought bird is nothing, but to create a new strain better than all your predecessors is to be of some real value to the fraternity and a genuine fancier.

Do not be afraid to open the windows when the sun shines, even if the temperature is very low. When the birds are exercising by scratching for grain in the litter on the floor, they do not suffer from cold and will obtain lots of health-giving, blood-making oxygen from the fresh air.

To the beginner there appears a multitude of little things to be learned that are almost bewildering, yet poultry raising is not so difficult as it may appear. It is easy to imagine mountains when they are only mole hills. Get busy, and the difficulties will not even make respectable looking mole hills.

The hen that does all her laying during the summer had best be disposed of along with her chicks. Her small profit eats down the average and discourages the fancier. It costs just as much to keep her as the others, and the room she and her offspring occupy should be given to the winter layers and their chicks.

RAISING 30,000 DUCKS ANNUALLY AT A PROFIT.

[Address given at the Poultry Institute at Guelph, by W. R. Curtiss, Ransomville, N.Y., who is one of the largest duck raisers on the continent. This article will be given in sections.]

(Continued from last week.)

I cannot see any use for an individual brooder for ducks; although I have raised them in individual brooders with good success. There is no use putting a fringe in front of the hover for the ducks; they do not get enough air. In building a hover for ducks we use the individual pipe system—two flows and two returns, and we partition them off just whatever width we want it. I think about four feet is the best. The pipes run over the tops of the partitions; they are six inches high. There is a partition inside of the hover, and there is a door that comes down below the pipe leaving an opening of about four inches that the ducks can run under. This pipe helps to hold the heat so that it does not escape from the pipes until it is radiated down on the ducks, and the ducks get the ventilation from this lower space. We have no ventilation in the top; if we want to ventilate, we simply open the door. We use the top of this as a walk on which to get around and pour water into the cans. We keep the brooder-house heated up to ninety degrees as near as we can get it.

The pen is four feet wide and the hover is about sixteen to eighteen inches wide. We have a short brooder-house, only fifty feet long. We handle the ducks differently in the winter time to what we do in the summer. We do not put over fifty ducks in the pen in the winter time. These ducks are put in there the first day they are taken off, probably about noon, and we do not feed them at all on that day. We just simply let them stay in there, but we put in a couple of water fountains where they can get a drink, and a good many of them go out and get a drink. If a duck gets water, it sets him on his feet. We go along at nights and raise up the covers and air the ducks; and if there are any weakly ones that do not seem to know enough to go out and get a drink, we stick their noses right into the water and make them drink. After you have done that two or three times they will know where the water is. The first thing next morning these ducks are fed on a board right in front of the hover, and the food we give them is four parts bran, one part cornmeal, one part flour, one part rolled oats, a half part beef scrap, and no green feed whatever. You must not use very much beef scrap at the start, because it is liable to physic the little fellows. Oatmeal middlings is as good as anything so long as you get the oats ground up. We have used grit in the food, but we never see any particular benefit. We sprinkle a little fine sand in the food; it must be clean sand. We like to get sand from the lake, about the size of granulated sugar. This food should be mixed very crumbly and not too sticky. We feed this on boards, and let it stay right there in front of them. We do not scrape it at all for the first day or two, and the ducks can go up and eat when they get ready. If they clean it up, we give them a little more. We keep it in front of them the first day. If the first day is a stormy one and cold, we do not put these ducks out, but if the sun comes out, just the minute we see that sun, we go right for the ducks and get them out. We drive them out if they won't go out, and if they are not strong enough to walk we carry them out, and you will be surprised to see how the little fellows like it. They will go out and sit down and stick their noses in the snow, and eat a little. The middle of the day is the best time, get them into the sun, if you can. We generally have from fifteen hundred to two thousand in a hatch, and you can take care of these just as well as you can one pen. You must have good men for this work; you cannot leave it to anybody. You must have a man who has a natural love for it, and who would not see one of these little ducks suffer. I am very fortunate in this regard. I have a brother-in-law who takes a great interest in our work there. He takes, in fact, more interest than I do in the brooder-house, and he just lives in the brooder-house. He is having the best success we have ever had. The minute he sees one of the little fellows that cannot stand up he will go and take him in his hand. Maybe he will have half a dozen in his hand and he will travel back and forth half a dozen times with these little weak ones, and you can bring these weakly fellows through, if you treat them in that way. As soon as they commence to get cold, some of them will know enough to go back in the hover, and others you will have to carry back. We do not put a hole in the centre of the brooder-house; we put it in the corner, because it is easier to put them in if you have a hole in the corner. The second day most of them will go out themselves, and at the end of the week, we have them all running in and out. The first two days we can run the brooder at ninety degrees, then we drop to eighty-five, and then we run it at that until they are a week old, when we drop it to eighty degrees.

(To be Continued.)

It is very hard to find a man to help with the poultry farm work who is as interested as the owner, so it is always wise to limit the business to one-man capacity, as the profits will always be larger in proportion to the labor expended. Poultry men are scarce who take as much interest in the farm and who see to every detail as does the owner.

LIMBERNECK IN CHICKS.

Limberneck, strictly speaking, is a symptom of a diseased condition rather than a distinct poultry disease. It is common in all parts of the country and easily recognized by the peculiar appearance and the partial paralysis of the neck muscles, which has given rise to the name of limberneck.

The bird practically loses all control of the neck muscles and stands or squats with its neck either limp or arched, the crown of the head resting on the ground between its feet. Sometimes the bird is able to lift its head off the ground by making a strong effort, but in every case the head hangs downward with the neck arched like an inverted U in a peculiar fashion. In some cases the symptom assumes a different guise and the bird, instead of having what is known as limberneck develops the condition known as 'wry-neck,' a twisting backward of the head and neck upon the body, the head sometimes being turned almost entirely around.

Both of these ailments arise from similar causes. In the majority of cases they are due to intestinal irritation of some sort. The wry neck is more likely to be a symptom of epileptic disease or direct brain and nerve irritation, while limberneck more frequently occurs accompanying attacks of colic, acute indigestion, irritation from intestinal parasites (worms), crop inflammation or other similar troubles. Where not due to direct brain or nerve disease such as epilepsy, a hereditary tendency to a disordered condition of the nervous system, the disease is easily remedied.

The most frequent causes of acute indigestion and colic are indiscretions in feeding. Impure meat food or a too one-sided ration is a common cause of limberneck, resulting from acute indigestion or colic in small chicks. Fright and over-exertion from fighting or being chased are also causes.

In chicks or fowls of all ages putrid meat, feeding upon large quantities of maggots, or eating indigestible and poisonous substances are common causes of limberneck. Where the birds either young or old have been fed raw meat in any considerable quantity or have been running on old contaminated ground that has not been properly renovated, worm parasites are a common cause of this trouble. The disease may be prevented by careful feeding and the removal of all sources of infection.

The following treatment will be found effective in the majority of cases, and is undoubtedly the best for regular routine treatment.

When the case is first discovered administer a small dose of oil of turpentine mixed with sweet oil. For small chicks from two to ten drops of turpentine mixed with an equal amount of sweet oil, will be found to be sufficient according to age, while adult fowls will take from one to two teaspoonfuls of oil of turpentine mixed with an equal quantity of sweet oil. Keep the bird warm and quiet.

Fifteen minutes to half an hour after the dose of oil of turpentine give warm sweet milk to which has been added a little ginger. Make in the same manner that you would prepare ginger tea for a youngster who had an attack of green apple colic, one teaspoonful of finely powdered pure ginger thoroughly mixed with half a cup of hot milk, and barely sweetened with a little sugar. For small chicks give one-half to one teaspoonful every hour or two. Adult fowls may have one to two tablespoonfuls at a dose.

Another good remedy for adult birds is to use a pill made as follows:—Equal parts pure lard, cayenne pepper, powdered ginger and mustard. Rub all together until thoroughly mixed, then divide into pills or slugs the size of a kidney bean. Give one of these pills or slugs at a dose and repeat in three hours, if necessary.

The bird will usually show signs of improvement at once and in from ten to twenty-four hours will be ready to go back to a regular food ration, which should consist at first of a little thoroughly cooked boiled rice lightly seasoned with salt. Follow this with feedings of raw potato, raw beets and a limited supply of dry grain and pure beef scrap. The trouble will seldom recur where due to colic or other digestive disturbance, provided care is taken to supply a plentiful amount of raw vegetable food in addition to the meat food and grains.

Where the above treatment fails to act, the trouble is usually due to some serious nerve or brain disease, and it will be best to kill the bird, but do not despair of saving a chick or fowl affected with limberneck until you have first given this method of treatment a careful trial.

VALUE OF FOWL MANURE.

It is computed that an average sized hen deposits a hundred pounds of manure in the course of a year. This means that a flock of fifty hens, which any farmer may well keep, will supply him with two tons of highly concentrated manure, which can well be let down by the mixture of more than twice its own bulk of earth. Even then the manure will prove strong. It is especially good thinly scattered over grass land, and more strongly over all ground for root crops. For the later it may conveniently be mixed with night-soil and the finer contents of the ashpit.

The best way to conserve the manure is, perhaps, to mix it with twice its bulk of soil and leave it to dry in tubs, though, of course, in drying, some of the more volatile parts will doubtless be given off. It can, however, be kept in heaps in corners in a more or less wet state, but it must not be applied to crops in its raw state. It makes rich manure water, but again must be very carefully applied, for it is very hot, and will even kill grass when too strong. Of course, a great deal of a hen's manure is dropped in her daily wanderings and washed into the ground by the frequent rains. In this way it does a very great good, though, perhaps, few recognize its full benefits. But grass land, where hens have been long kept will, as a rule, be found to have finer grasses, for the hens eat the big coarser seeds of plantains, docks, and other undesirable weeds which gradually becoming worn out are not renewed, and so there is so much more room for the best grasses to grow.

But hens, apart from the good they do by way of manuring the land and eating the larger seeds, effect some betterment by scratching. They are everlasting gleaners, and constantly stir the surface of the soil in their search for food, letting in the air to the roots of plants. They clear away vast quantities of larvae, grubs, etc., and on arable land the grain they pick up after harvest would all be wasted but for their indefatigable energies. The hen is a great friend to the farmer in this way. But it must never be forgotten that in the amount of manure she deposits she is a valuable asset.

PRESERVING EGGS.

The experiments of Dr. Campanini, as reported by him in a bulletin issued by the Italian Minister of Agriculture, have resulted in a new method of preserving eggs.

Dr. Campanini after reviewing the various known means of preserving eggs—by salt water, lime water, silicate of potash, vaseline, and cold storage—described his experiments, which showed better results than all others. His theory is that to preserve eggs some system must be adopted that will absolutely prevent the exchange between the air outside and that inside the egg—for it is this continual exchange that causes putrefaction.

Dr. Campanini selected perfectly fresh eggs and covered them with lard, so as to effectually stop up all the pores. The shells were thus rendered impermeable, the exchange of air was prevented and, the obstruction of the pores preventing the evaporation of the water, there was no loss of weight. The whites and yellow of the eggs retained their color perfectly and the taste was not modified in the slightest degree. When properly coated with lard—not too thickly—the eggs were put in baskets or boxes upon a bed of tow or fine odorless shavings and so arranged that there will be no point of contact between them—otherwise a mold will develop and putrefaction result. The packing room should be perfectly dry, the question of temperature not being important. By this process Dr. Campanini kept a quantity of eggs for a whole year—through a very hot summer and a very cold winter—and they were perfectly preserved. He says that four cents worth of lard suffices to coat 100 eggs, and that anyone could easily prepare that number of eggs in one hour's time.

MONEY IN HENS.

During the June excursion several farmers report their experiences with the hens on the farm. Some tell very interesting experiences, and below are a few.

A lady near St. Catharines reports that she raised and sold over two tons of dressed poultry last season. She keeps White Wyandottes, gets plenty of eggs in winter, has good hatches and raises a good percentage. She also reported a hatch of 210 ducklings from 212 eggs. She used moisture freely. I understand her to say her profit last year was better than $700—that's not to bad, is it?

Another lady from Halton reports that fifty barred Rock pullets laid enough eggs since commencing laying—which was some time in November—to sell four hundred dozen at an average price of nearly twenty-five cents per dozen. This means an average egg production of nearly 100 eggs each, enough to pay the entire feed bill for the year and leave a profit now of a dollar per hen, to say nothing of the balance of the season.

A gentleman from Halton county reports practically the same results from fifty-five barred Rock pullets. His average price of eggs sold was nearly thirty cents per dozen.

Another lady from near Georgetown reports nearly as good a production, but adds that now many of her Rocks are broody, which she does not like.

Several parties say their Rocks cluck so much in summer. They apparently want somewhere about three hundred eggs per hen per year.

SCARCITY OF CHICKS.

The 'Reliable Poultry Journal,' in reference to the chick crop this year, says:—We are confident that a scarcity of chicks exists this season that will make itself felt next fall, winter and spring by influencing prices. We expect this to be true, both of poultry for market and standard-bred stock for exhibition and breeding purposes. Good reasons exist for believing that far less chicks were hatched the past spring than in previous years. Tens of thousands of adult fowls were sent to market last fall on account of the high prices of grain— fowls that otherwise would have been kept through the winter and spring as breeders.

Incubator and brooder manufacturers report that their sales decreased an average of twenty-five to thirty-three and a third percent this year as compared with last year. This fact also means fewer chicks hatched, especially chicks meant for table use. The scarcity of chicks will be most noticeable in non-grain growing sections.

TORONTO EXHIBITION.

During the second week of the Toronto Exhibition there will be a number of practical and interesting meetings held in the tent of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, located directly opposite the Cattle Judging Ring. These meetings will be in connection with the Agricultural and Horticultural Societies and the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association. The Executive of the Agricultural Societies Association will convene on Tuesday, Sept. 8th, that of the Horticultural Societies' Association, on Wednesday, Sept. 9th, and that of the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association, on Thursday, Sept. 10th, the meeting each day being at 2 p.m. sharp. Short addresses on live subjects will be given each day by those present, and all officers and members of the three associations named will be cordially welcomed at these meetings. Programmes will be arranged for the Annual Conventions of the above named associations.

An official of the Fairs and Exhibitions Branch of the Department of Agriculture will be present in the tent each day from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., from Friday, Sept. 4th, to Friday, Sept. 11th, and all members of the above associations are invited to make the tent their headquarters while on the grounds.

Eggs and Poultry.

FORCED SALE, UNTIL SEPT 20th, Brown Leghorns (Kulp 242 egg strain), $1.00 each, young or old. Homers, 50c. C. MURRAY SMITH, Brantford, Ont.

GOLDEN, SILVER AND OTHER PHEASants, young and full plumage; strong healthy birds and cheap. RICHARD HILL, Laura street, London, Ont.

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

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

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

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

POULTRY QUERIES

SICK CHICKENS.

G.R.T., Rosmere.—My chickens have got something wrong with them, and are dying like flies. They get just as thin as a rail, and so weak they cannot stand; they don't seem to want to eat, and go moping round till they fall over dead. The largest loss is at night. What is the matter? Ans.—From the description I think the chicks have cholera, and I have often cured it by the use of sulpho-carbolate of zinc—one teaspoonful to each gallon of drinking water. Kill and burn all affected, thoroughly clean and disinfect premises, inside and out, as the droppings will transmit the disease. Keep all water away except what has the zinc. After a few days it can be discontinued for a time, but it is well to give again in a week's time. Giving the adult flock some of the same will act as a preventive against spreading.

RURAL INQUIRIES

COW WITH LUMP AND A SICK PIG.

Alec S.—I have a cow that has a strange lump above her hoof, and it is growing more and more. I have blistered it, and done everything I could think of. Perhaps you would kindly suggest a remedy in your valuable paper. We have also a pig which is dizzy all the time; cannot steady itself. Please tell me a cure. Ans.—Leave the lump alone until November, when split it open and apply tr. iodine once a day to centre, and it will soon heal. It would appear as if your pig has thumps. A good cure is fresh new milk and turpentine. For a young pig, say, six weeks old, administer a teaspoonful of turpentine in a half pint of milk. Unless the pig is very sick it will readily drink this. If too far gone to drink, it must be administered with a spoon. An older pig, however, will seldom refuse new milk, even when a tablespoontful of the turpentine is given in a quart or more. Always keep a supply of turpentine on hand, and when there is anything wrong with the pigs, at once give a dose of turpentine and new milk. Grade the dose from a teaspoonful to six weeks old, to a tablespoonful or more for a mature hog. The milk may be given ad libitum, or as much as the pig will take to drink freely.

INJURED STIFLE.

W. H.—I have a horse which is now nine years old; he got hurt in the stifle when he was about four months' old; but it did not seem to bother him until two years ago. The hock joint is now swollen. He eats pretty well, but seems dull. 2. The lower part of the eye is also sunken and runs humor. Ans.—1. Apply equal parts tr arnica, extract witch hazel, and water, three times a day. 2. Blow a little calomel into the eyes once a day, or apply a saturated solution of boracic acid to eyes twice a day. The horse would appear to be in need of a stimulant, and we should give 1 dr. Fowler's solution, ½ dr. iodide of potash twice daily.

HEAVES.

J.H.M.C.—During the past six weeks my horse has contracted a dry cough. I have used a package of condition powders, but it has not helped her very much. A couple of days ago I was informed that the cough was of a wheezy character and was very much like the heaves. The circuit on which I am is large, and I have a great deal of driving to do. Can you inform me what to do, or how to treat the horse. I am inclined to think it is the heaves she has. If there is any positive cure for it, would you kindly let me know? Ans.—There is no cure for long-standing cases of heaves, but in mild cases, a cure has often been obtained by turning the animal out to pasture for about three months. In any event, relief can be received by feeding no hay, except at night, and then it must be good clover hay, free from dust. Always water before feeding. Wet feed with lime water is a good thing. No horse with heaves should be given water for one or two hours previous to going to work. Fowler's solution of arsenic, one tablespoonful twice a day, in about a quart of bran mash is an excellent remedy. Continue this for a month, then skip a month and give again if necessary.

FARMER'S SALES AND WANTS.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care o the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Live Stock.

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

Seeds, Plants, etc.

SEED CORN.

RELIABLE SEED CORN is guaranteed to grow and produce good crops. Get your seed corn from headquarters, where it is grown. Send for our Corn Catalogue, sent free to all who apply for it.

GLOBE SEED CO.
Ruthven Essex Co. Ont,

Agents Wanted.

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.

Personal

MARY MOCRE LEFT IRELAND AND came to Canada in the year 1884, May 10th; her age is 48 years; anyone knowing anything about her, please address WM. BARR, Schaller, Sac Co., Iowa, U.S.A.

Situations Vacant.

WANTED — LADIES, TO DO PLAIN AND light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid; send stamp for full particulars. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO., Montreal.

For Sale

FOR SALE — ONE CONCERT ROLLER Organ and 36 rollers, as good as new, price $20. H.M., Olive P.O., Man.

FOR SALE, MOUNTED MOOSE, ELK, wolf heads, bear, wolf, lynx, rugs, buckskin clothing, beaded and fringed, elk tusks. BERT BROSSEAU, Taxidermist, Grand View, Man., Can.

Books, Post Cards, &c.

BOOKS (64 PAGES)—PARLOR MAGIC—Dramatic Recitations—Old Time Songs—Home Amusements—10c each. ARTHUR RICE, Granby, Que.

POSTCARDS. — BRITISH COLUMBIA'S beautiful scenery, 25c dozen. W. BAILEY, Carl ave., Vancouver, Can.

POST-CARDS — AGENTS WANTED TO handle our postcards. Write for samples and particulars, post free. THE WESTERN SPECIALTY CO., Winnipeg, Canada.

SONG BOOK — 150 OLD-TIME SONGS, words and music, 10c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

For late Classified Ads See Page 24

Farm and Other Lands

FARM FOR SALE — 100 ACRES, IN THE Township of Grenville, P.Q.; good buildings, good crops, school house, post-office, church, and good cheese factory, all in sight of house; saw-mill, grist and planing mill handy; water in the house, and at the barn. Price $2,500. Easy terms, to right purchaser. For further particulars, apply to HUGH D. REID, Avoca P.O., Que.

FARM, 48 ACRES, RENT, SHARES OR Sell. DANIEL DILL, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

FARM FOR SALE — FIRST CLASS Farm, within 3 miles of Ottawa; 125 acres, all cleared, well built, with new up-to-date buildings. Apply THOS. MELDRUM, Box 195, Hull, Que.

FOR SALE—150 ACRES, OR 100 IF PREferred, Lambton county; 40 acres timber; excellent water; brick house, two barns, sheds, outbuildings; good grain and stock farm. Box 18, Florence, Ont.

160 ACRES, A1 MIXED FARMING, 78 from Winnipeg, 2½ town, 4 and 6, two other stations; will sell less than $12; prices jump after crop. Particulars, 'FARMER,' 256 Souris, Man.

FARMS FOR SALE

Money-makers at low prices. Catalogue giving reliable information, pictures and prices FREE. KING & NELSON, Barton, Vt.

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.'

'With drooping head and branches crossed
The twilight forest grieves,
Or speaks with tongues of Pentecost
From all its sunlit leaves.

The blue sky is the temple's arch,
Its transit earth and air,
The music of its starry march
The chorus of a prayer.

So Nature keeps the reverent frame
With which her years began,
And all her signs and voices shame
The prayerless heart of man.'

The dweller of the North-Western prairies who returns to a well wooded country after an absence of years, cannot sufficiently feast the eyes upon the trees that are met with elsewhere, and he realizes that apart from their humbie office as givers of shade, they minister more than we are aware to the pleasure of life. The resident of a treeless plain learns the value of these friends to man, for they shelter us from the rain, yet conserve it for our use, they shade us from the sun, but are consumed in order that we may have heat and light. A treeless country is limited both as to use and beauty, but we live with these patient helpers, that are ever with us, treating them with the densest indifference, and using them for present comfort without thought of their past or their future.

Yet in reality a tree is like a friend and must be appreciated in order to be best enjoyed, while one who has not had a friendly and intimate relation with trees has missed one of life's enchantments. Only a stolid nature can live unimpassioned through its seasons of growth. For there is the soft purple mist of springtime, and the opening buds, the first signs of reviving life in garden and forest. And then suddenly the green banners are flung out and nature supplies you with bowers of beauty.

All through the summer's rain and heat the leaves grow till they mature and when October comes they put on their gorgeous robes before abdicating.

No wonder the prairie dweller coming East in the autumn sighs to transport some of this enchantment to his adopted country, and the time has come when tree planting is a part of the work of the land holder, and these helps in the economy of living will come into their own and take root in the new soil that is now forestless. In the earliest ages man made use of the branches for weaving his tent and thatched it with the leaves. From the wood he made implements for capturing the animals whose flesh and fur gave him food and clothing, while his earliest bread was the product of the acorn and chestnut. The groves were the first temples of worship, and aged trees excited veneration instead of vandalism.

Tree planting in towns has brought out some useful axioms on the subject, for we are told that, 'A narrow tree shaded street is better than a bare wide one'—That a walk under trees is more improving than a trolley ride,' and that 'The man who cuts down a tree except for the purpose of saving a better one is an enemy to the community.' So encouraged let the dweller of the treeless plains plant saplings that ere long will grow into giants of beauty and of friendly shade.

THE IRIS.

Several correspondents have asked at what season of the year the Iris should be divided, and although there is an opinion that the roots are less liable to decay if this is done in the spring, experience has shown that the present is a favorable season of the year for such division.

The old-time German Iris or Fleur-de-Lis at one time lost its popularity, but is again in favor. The flowers are very large and of a diversity of shades, with purples and yellows, mauves and the most delicately tinted blues. They are particularly fine for massing and if yellow and blue are planted near each other a charming effect is produced. This Iris is a charming decoration for cut flowers, and though the blossom seldom lasts more than a day, another is ready to take its place and every bud on the stem will open. It is desirable because adapting itself to any situation, and being content to grow in ordinary good soil, although able to appreciate good treatment as well as any other plant.

The Spanish Iris has a different manner of growth from the German and Japanese. The roots are bulbous and should be planted in rich loose soil in a sunny but sheltered location, and allowed to stay there year after year without being disturbed. The flowers are poised on the tip of a slender stem, which sways in the breezes and are of dazzling shades of blue violet, purple and grey with particularly fine yellow tints. They begin to flower in June and are lovely in every form and variety.

The English Iris grows from bulbs like the Spanish, but the blossoms are larger and resemble the wonderful Japanese variety that is called Iris Kaempferi.

This plant has a very striking appearance when in bloom with stripes and blotches that cannot well be described, some with golden centres and shaded with many tints. They require very rich soil a sunny location and abundance of water during the blooming period, for they grow naturally in moist situations, in wet, marshy places, or on the margin of a stream. If only one variety can be grown by all means choose the German, but taken as a whole the Iris is unrivalled for the hardy border. The foliage is not affected by dust, and gives perfect satisfaction for a small outlay of money and little care.

MUSHROOMS.

Miss C. R.—I should be afraid to recommend the samples, as edible fungi for they were very dark colored. Better take no risks. But the common puff ball can be cooked and eaten with safety, if white inside and young. The Giant puffball (Lycoperdon) is one of the best. But your mushroom is quite likely to be a deadly Amanita, and it is better to let them alone unless you have an expert present. PRUNING PLUM TREES ..½.. 6.....

Subscriber.—To cut out weak shoots and dead wood is necessary, but as a rule plum trees should not be severely pruned. If foliage is abundant it is a sign of healthy trees, and you will have to wait another year, which will probably bring you the fruit. Hardwood ashes make good fertilizing material for plum trees, scattered upon the soil around them, but it is not necessary to loosen the earth about them. Plums are precarious, and not very reliable as to regularity of fruiting.

SEVERAL QUESTIONS.

J.S.—You will find Burpee's Matchless Tomato very good, but late. Earliana rots with us as badly as Crimson Cushion, and the only way to keep it from starting is to spray with Bordeaux Mixture several times until the fruit is half size.

Any diseased fruit should be taken off at once and destroyed to prevent spreading. No special variety is found to be proof against this disease if conditions are favorable for its growth.

In regard to your sweet peas, try deeper planting, and a cool soil, this season has been one in which sweet peas seem subject to the trouble you mention.

You can apply liquid manure to the chrysanthemums now, and they should be making good growth.

An answer to the last question has been sent by mail.

ODOR IN TULIPS.

Curious.—Your informant is right, and although you may not have found any tulips that have odor there is a type that have developed scent such as Tulipa Sylvestris, common in the south of France, and thought by some botanists to be a wild variety of the gay Gesneriana tulip, from which so many cultivated tulips have sprung. It is certainly very pleasantly fragrant, and becomes an added attraction to this spring's flowers, and one that all flower lovers will value.

THE WEEPING BIRCH.

'Planter' asks for a quick growing and ornamental tree suitable for small grounds. The most suitable for this purpose is the weeping birch, for it will not outgrow the space allotted to it, or dominate all the grounds, as larger spreading trees are apt to do. It is always beautiful. Small specimens do not show the slender drooping nature of the branches which characterize it, after the first two or three years of its growth, but the foliage of the small tree is very attractive, and its habit graceful. The growth of this tree is very rapid, and it does not take long to make a miniature tree out of a small sapling. No pruning is required; left to itself, it will develop into a symmetrical and ideal tree for the home grounds. But it must not be crowded among others, for it is never dense, but displays the whiteness of its bark through its veil of slender branches and delicate foliage. In autumn the leaves become a golden yellow, as if it had caught the sunshine, and it is hardy enough to endure our severe winters without injury. It is, in fact, one of the most attractive trees at all seasons.

REX BEGONIAS.

Mrs. L. R.—The Rex Begonias require a soil of loam and sand with a little leaf mold and fertilizer, and above all, the mixture must be porous and light. Shade from hot sun, and have as moist a temperature as possible. Always water from above, but avoid wetting the leaves, as injury may result. Re-pot when roots show signs of crowding, changing to the next sized pot. They often grow well in a northern window if it is warm and the position and atmosphere not too dry.

VINE FOR HOUSE.

Mrs. P. McG.—The Ampelopsis is often called Virginia Creeper, and is quite a different vine from Rhus Radicans, the poison ivy, which belongs to the Sumach family. The Ampelopsis is no respecter of persons, but flings a beautiful mantle here and there, as fancy may dictate, or chance makes way. It seems to have unusual plant sense, and to be willing to help cover up any deficiencies, often in that way achieving striking artistic success, for it will grow up or down, or round about any obstacle.

As regards painting your house to match the vine effect, it is always safe to use grey tones, lemon or cream tints, even white may be safely used, but green of any shade is always discordant. A vine clad house always suggests comfort and seclusion, and there is not anything quite so expeditious, or perhaps as satisfactory, as the Ampelopsis.

THE CULTURE OF BULBS FOR WINTER.

R.S.T.—Procure your bulbs as soon as possible, and plant in boxes or pots of rich earth. Water thoroughly, and put into a cool, dark place. Leave the pots there for five or six weeks, only watering if the soil appears dry. The secret of successful bulb culture is to get a good growth of roots without starting the tops, until the bulbs are ready to be forced into bloom. Most living rooms are too hot and dry for the best results, and it is well to begin forcing at 60 degrees, and keep the temperature about 70 degrees. Plant hyacinths singly in five or six inch pots, leaving a third of the bulb above the soil. Set three to five tulips in a five inch pot. Use three or four bulbs of Narcissi in a five inch pot, and cover with an inch of soil. Plant six or eight crocuses in a five inch pot, and have bits of charcoal in the soil to keep it from getting sour. Many bulbs do well in sand or water, especially hyacinths and the Chinese lily, the former being very attractive in glasses, using soft water and a little charcoal. The roots will grow within two weeks, when they can be brought to the light.

HOW SEA LIONS CAPTURE GULLS.

The sea lion displays no little skill and cunning in capturing gulls. When in pursuit the sea lion dives deeply under water and swims some distance; then, rising cautiously, it exposes the tip of its nose along the surface, at the same time giving it a rotary motion. The unwary bird near-by alights to catch the object, while the sea lion at the same moment settles beneath the waves and at one bound, with extended jaws, seizes its screaming prey and instantly devours it.—London 'Globe.'

THE CONNING TOWER OF THE EMPIRE

(By W. T. Stead.)

How many, or how few, of the millions of London have noticed the somewhat fantastic apparatus of wires that has this summer been fixed to the tower of the new Admiralty buildings in Whitehall? They have a somewhat dishevelled appearance, as if an old lady's few remaining corkscrew curls had been blown into the air, at first sight an inexplicable spectacle, until on closer inspection the line of parallel wires stretching across the roof in mid-air explains the mystery. It is the outward and visible sign of the exact location of the Conning Tower of the British Empire. It is the installation of wireless telegraphy at the Admiralty buildings which enables my Lords to communicate directly with all the ships on all the nearer seas. And last week the experience of the 'Indomitable' showa that the outer frontier of the nearer seas is an elastic line at least sixteen hundred miles from the sea-coast.

A few years ago it was regarded as almost miraculous to be able to receive and transmit wireless telegrams from ships one hundred or one hundred and fifty miles from port. At that time a five-hundred-mile range was regarded as the ideal maximum conceivably attainable. To-day the wireless messages from the 'Indomitable' began to arrive at the Scilly Station almost as soon as she had cleared the Straits of Belleisle, across an expanse of sixteen hundred miles of ocean. To parody Admiral Fisher's famous aphorism, 'The frontiers of England are the sea-coasts of her enemies,' it may be said that the walls of the board-room at Whitehall have now been stretched until they include all the blue water within sixteen hundred miles of land.

The significance, the full significance, of this latest application of science has as yet been imperfectly appreciated at home. It is otherwise abroad. The wires were hardly up at Whitehall before the German Admiralty ordered an installation for their offices at Berlin. Those who understand best the secret of war, the concentration of superior forces upon the point of attack, will most vividly realize the extent of the revolution which these dangling wires have brought about. Concentration—the ability to hurl ten ships on six, the ability to avoid waste of strength by the scattering of units, this great object of every strategist is now brought within one grasp, and hardly any one realizes what it means.

The nightmare which haunts the imagination of the student of the possibility of an invasion of this country always starts from the assumption that at the crucial moment the home fleet will be not at home, but far away out of reach in the Bay of Biscay or on the Atlantic. But, thanks to that dangling parallel of wires, none of the first line of Britain's defence will ever be out of hail of the Admiralty. Every battle fleet within sixteen hundred miles of our shores—nay, every unit of every battle fleet—has now been brought within immediate sound as it were of the First Sea Lord's voice. For Sir John Fisher, as he sits in his chair at Whitehall, in the Conning Tower of the Empire, can survey the whole area of possible conflict and direct the movements of all the fleets with as much ease as if they were manoeuvring beneath his office windows. No fleet is now in danger of being 'lost,' even for a single hour. Every unit of our naval strength on the water is now within call. It cannot stray beyond the sound of Britannia's voice. The little Bo-Peep of the Admiralty many a time and often in the olden times was heard lamenting because she had lost her sheep and did not know where to find them. Nowadays not even a frisky lambkin in Bo-Peep's flock can hide itself out of sight of the vigilant eye of its shepherd in Whitehall.

The relation between wireless telegraphy and the speed of fighting ships is very close. If there were no wireless telegraphy the time for concentration would be doubled. That is to say, if a fleet only capable of making ten knots an hour were a thousand miles off in the Atlantic, it could be brought home by means of wireless telegraphy in exactly the same time as a fleet making twenty knots an hour if the only means of communicating with that fleet was by the despatch of a twenty-knot despatch-boat. In each case four days would elapse before the fleet could be brought home. Wireless telegraphy, therefore, practically doubles the speed by eliminating one-half the distance that had formerly to be traversed by the messenger bearing the orders of the Admiralty. This increase of mobility by one hundred percent is equivalent to a doubling of the manoeuvring range within which we can safely scatter our ships.

Another element of safety has been almost entirely overlooked by the alarmists who are for ever harping upon the possibility of a surprise. Thanks to the ubiquity of our merchant marine, and the certainty that before long every tramp steamer and even every steam trawler will be fitted with wireless installation, no enemy will be able to stir on any of the seas between the Straits of Bellesile and the Suez Canal without his movements being instantly reported at Whitehall. Again to paraphrase the familiar phrase, 'Wireless telegraphy enables Britannia to see everything that goes on up to the sea-coasts of her enemies.' Every British merchant vessel or fishing smack fitted with wireless will become the eyes and the ears of the Admiralty. Without deviating a yard from their course they can flash the warning signal and proceed on their way.' It is as if the whole broad ocean and all the narrow seas were by this new agency suddenly to be studded with lookout stations. Every keel bearing a British flag at its masthead becomes a vigilant Uhlan of the sea, toujours en vedette. These dishevelled wires above the Admiralty tower are the outward and visible sign of the Intelligence Department of the Sea which has only now become possible.

It is difficult to imagine the transformation thus effected in the condition of national security and naval efficiency. Twenty-five years ago it was assumed as a truism that on the first outbreak of war the submarine cables would be cut and Britain, severed from Greater Britain, would be compelled to fight in the dark. The lack of information as to the whereabouts of our fleets on the high seas, the impossibility of communicating with our possessions oversea save by mail steamers, and the total ignorance of what our enemy might be contriving for one, and doing beyond the expanse of blue water—all these elements of danger had to be taken into account as adverse factors in the war. To-day, thanks to the wireless, they have now disappeared. To us now at least has been granted the prayer of the old hero, we shall fight in open day, for the cloak of darkness which concealed our adversaries has disappeared. We are in a position now to know accurately from moment to moment the exact movements of every ship within 1,600 miles of our shores. The danger that any of our fighting units should be out of reach and out of call when the decisive moment arises has disappeared. As we can concentrate our ships in one-half the time that was needed formerly, we have practically doubled their mobility, and with every extension and cheapening of wireless telegraphy diminishes the possibility of any enemy taking us unaware by a surprise.

NO LONE DOG MAY BAY THE MOON.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

The new Kent Control of Dogs Order, 1908, provides that no dog shall be allowed out between the hours of sunset and sunrise without being under proper restraint, and the first summons under this order was heard at Bromley yesterday when Edward Gillham, of St. Anne's Lodge, was summoned for allowing a dog to be out alone at night.

The defendant said that the dog must have either broken loose or have been decoyed away. He hoped that now they would have proper police protection and that it would not be necessary to keep a dog. His place had been broken into and nothing had been discovered about the perpetrators.

The Bench said that as it was a new order with which the public were not generally acquainted, they would only order the payment of costs, but it would be well for the public of Kent to make a note of the order.

FROM ABLE SEAMAN TO RURAL DEAN.

The 'Western Morning News,' of Plymouth, has the following sketch of the Rev. W. J. Ancient:

The Rev. W. J. Ancient, M.A., who died at Halifax, Nova Scotia, on July 19, being secretary-treasurer of the diocese, was born in 1834, at Gibraltar, Lincolnshire, says the 'Times.' The son of a farm bailiff, he early followed the sea for a living, and eventually entered the royal navy, successively rising from A.B. to leading seaman and gunnery instructor. A latent piety inherited from his father, a Primitive Methodist preacher, developed itself during his training in the 'Excellent,' gunnery ship, and on joining the 'Mars,' 80 gun line of battleship, he carried on a missionary and teetotal propaganda with great results, being supported by the officers and the chaplain, the Rev. S. W. Payne, D.D., now rector of Delamere, Cheshire. Under smart officers, and mainly through the example and energy of Mr. Ancient, the 'Mars' became the smartest ship for seamanship and gunnery in the then crack Mediterranean fleet. For two successive years he was stationed on the coast of Syria, but was permitted to join holiday excursions to Galilee and Jerusalem. Mr. Ancient was paid off from the 'Mars' in the spring of 1863, and joined the R. N. Scripture Readers' Society. For some time he was stationed at Plymouth, but was soon after despatched to Halifax and the Bermudas. Ordained by Dr. Binney, Bishop of Nova Scotia, he was appointed incumbent of Terrence Bay, where the royal mail steamer 'Atlantic' was wrecked on April 1, 1873; on which occasion, bringing his seaman's experience to bear, he put off in a boat with a few fishermen devotees and rescued the sole survivor, the mate, following this up with the burial en masse of the corpses recovered from the sea. Recently a granite monolith has been raised to mark the site. Successively vicar of Holy Trinity, Halifax, rector of Rawdon and of Londonderry, and Rural Dean of Aven, he resigned the active duties of the pastorate and accepted the post with which he was associated at the time of his death. Mr. Ancient has left a widow and three daughters.

PARLIAMENTARY GARRULITY.

(From the 'Westminster Gazette.')

Sir Carne Rasch, the apostle of abbreviated speeches at Westminster, will find a shocking example to the contrary in the statistics of loquacity during the sessions of the Canadian House of Commons that closed a couple of weeks ago. It has been one of the most valuable sessions on record, and Sir Carne will regret to hear that a member with a name near his own was the worst offender. A Mr. Roche delivered the longest speech, which fills sixty columns of Hansard.

The Canadian Conservatives, who have been sitting in Opposition for a dozen years, filled, during the session just closed, 4,636 columns of Hansard, while the Liberals were responsible for 4,064. The leader of the Opposition, Mr. Borden, made a contribution of 434 columns—a modest figure in comparison with that of the Hon. G. E. Foster, who talked 624 columns.

FOREIGNERS' BEHAVIOR IN CHINA.

(From 'Chinese Public Opinion.')

The whole of foreign relations with China has been characterized by a certain character of supercilious contempt for the written law on the part of many travellers who from time to time journey through our country. The diplomats have in consultation with our governing officials drawn up very definite and explicit regulations to govern this matter, and only in accordance with these regulations should foreigners be allowed to travel in the interior of China.

One of these regulations specifies that no foreigner shall travel beyond a thirty mile radius of any treaty port without securing a passport from the Chinese district authorities through his Consul. Some years ago this regulation used to be pretty generally observed, but of late years it has been almost totally disregarded. The Japanese are the worst offenders in this respect, for they seem to think that they have the right to travel, prospect, settle or engage in business just wherever they please.

Other foreigners finding that they are not bothered by the officials in the interior do not take the trouble to renew their passports annually and sometimes travel for three or four years on an obsolete passport. This does not matter very much so long as all goes well, but it is hardly fair to expect China to protect these foreigners who fail to do her officials the courtesy of advising them of their presence in the country should trouble occur.

It should be understood that the issuance of a passport is for the protection of the foreigner to whom it is issued. The fee charged is insignificant and can be no deterrent to its acquirement. The holding of a passport entitles the traveller to assistance at all times from the Government's servants and its absence renders the traveller liable to have his journey interrupted and his person escorted back under guard to the nearest treaty port.

A movement is at last on foot to look into this matter of passports, and it is to be hoped that the officials in the interior will do their duty conscientiously. We anticipate that many illegal travellers will with sorrow be escorted to their nearest consulates.

1870 IN PARIS.

(From 'The Reminiscences of Lady Randolph Churchill,' in the 'November 'Century.')

In the spring of 1870 Paris was full of unrest and rumors of war. Prussia on several occasions had been more than aggressive and had heaped insults on France. Prevost Paradol, the brilliant journalist and writer, whose daughter was a playfellow of mine, described the two countries as 'running on the same lines, collision being inevitable.' It was said that the emperor was credulous and that Bismarck was unscrupulous; the latter wanted war, and what he wished generally happened. In Prussia also disturbing rumors had been rife for some time; as an instance of this a story is told of General Blumenthal shooting in Norfolk in 1869 with Lord Abermarle who remarked that he would like to see the Prussian manoeuvres. 'It is not necessary to come to Prussia,' said the general: 'we will have a review for you in the Champ de Mars.'

HOOKED A BIG SHARK.

(Boston 'Globe.')

The officers of the steamer 'Limon,' which reached her berth at Long Wharf, have told a story of the capture of a man eating shark while the big fruiter was taking on a cargo at Port Limon, Costa Rica. One of the negro fruit handlers was fishing over the side. He had thrown out a small hook baited with meat, and almost immediately it was snapped up by an exceedingly voracious man eater. Every one on board ship ran to see the fun. The negro played the shark until it was exhausted, and then one of the crew went down the Jacob's ladder and slipped a noose under its fins. The monster was hauled to the deck, but before it was killed it knocked one negro down. Two of the sailors killed it with a heavy club. The shark measured 12 feet and weighed 500 pounds. It is the largest of its species ever seen at Port Limon.

PROGRESSIVE WINNIPEG.

(From the 'Cement Age.')

Statistics show that Winnipeg is now the fourth largest manufacturing city of Canada, and those who have studied the benevolent economic conditions which must control her future see a repetition of the history of St. Louis or Chicago before the capital city of Manitoba. In 1902 the city of Winnipeg had a population of 48,411; at the opening of the present year the official figures were 118,000. In that same year five years ago the total assessable property of the city amounted to $28,615,810, and in 1907 had jumped to $106,188,030. In the same space of time the bank clearings increased from $188,370,000 in 1902 to $599,637,600 in 1907.

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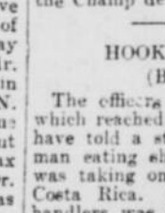

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QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

GENERAL MURRAY.

A.F.D.—What was the nationality of General Murray, the first British Governor of Canada—was he Scotch or English? Were any of his descendants settled in Quebec? Ans.—General the Hon. James Murray was of Scotch origin, a son of the fourth Lord Elibank. We have never heard that any of his descendants ever settled at Quebec.

POEMS WANTED.

Mrs. J. B. asks if any reader of the 'Witness' can give her the poem in which the lines occur:

'We are lost,' the captain shouted,
As he staggered down the stairs,
. . . . .
Is not God upon the Ocean
Just the same as on the land?

E.P.C. asks for the verses commencing with the lines:

Like mists on the mountain,
Like ships on the sea.

RAILWAY OFFICIALS.

A.W.C.P.—Kindly inform me what is the name and address of the general freight agent of the Canadian Northern Railway; also the name and address of the same official of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Ans.—Write to G. A. Shaw, Esq., traffic manager, Canadian Northern Railway, Winnipeg, Man.; J. E. Dalrymple, Esq., assistant freight traffic manager, Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, Winnipeg, Man.

MEASURING ROLLING LAND.

A Western Reader.—Please tell me if surveyors measure the mile independent of any unevenness in the land, such as is found in a rolling country. Ans.—If land is being surveyed for railway purposes its exact configuration would naturally have to be measured and mapped, but for ordinary purposes that is not required, and measurements are taken from point to point. Of course, if your land is so situated as to contain actual valleys, they could not be disregarded in your measurements. You could hardly expect to be allowed to measure from hilltop to hilltop.

OBSTRUCTION IN PARLIAMENT.

D.M., Alberta, and C.N.L., Sask., ask how the Opposition, or any minority, in Parliament can stop legislation, or prevent the passage of a bill, as in the case of the Aylesworth bill in the Dominion House of Commons. Ans. — The Opposition can obstruct the passage of any bill by providing relays of speakers to occupy the time of the House. Parliament is meant for open discussion, especially when the government is being criticised, or obnoxious legislation opposed. The country expects an opposition to keep it informed on the ways of the government, and that is best done by debate. In the debate upon the election legislation introduced by Mr. Aylesworth, however, the Conservatives overstepped the bounds of fair opposition, by using purely obstructive tactics.

DRUGS AND BOTTLES.

Peace River District, Alta.—1. What difference is there in the medicinal properties of borax and boracic acid? 2. What materials are suitable for manufacturing unbreakable bottles for holding liquid drugs? Would aluminium be suitable? Ans.—1. The borax in common use is made up of boracic acid and soda. Medicinally, they are much the same, but boracic acid is the blander and more soothing of the two, and is used in antiseptic and healing operations where the borax on account of the soda would be too harsh. 2. The unbreakable bottle suitable for holding liquid drugs has yet to be invented. An objection to aluminium would be the cost, and also that certain drugs would act chemically on the metal. The usual expedient for ensuring the safety of liquid drugs in glass bottles is to enclose the bottle in a light wooden or cork case made for the purpose.

LAURA SECORD.

W. H.—Please give a short account of Laura Secord. Where is her memorial monument? Who published her life? Ans. —Laura Secord was the daughter of Thomas Ingersoll, one of the United Empire Loyalists who settled along the lake frontier of Ontario. The husband, James Secord, also of United Empire Loyalist stock, was a militia-man, residing at Queenston. When the war of 1812 broke out and Canada was invaded by United States troops, James Secord was among the Canadians who took arms in the defence of their country. He was severely wounded in the Battle of Queenston Heights, and was still an invalid at his home when an American force of over five hundred men, under Colonel Boerstler was sent to surprise and capture an outpost commanded by Lieutenant Fitzgibbon with a few soldiers at Beaver Dam. The Secords in some way—it is said from overhearing discussions between Americans who had called at their house for a meal—found out the scheme that was on foot. They determined to warn Fitzgibbon. As James Secord was still weak and crippled from his wound, his wife bravely undertook the difficult errand. She started very early—on the morning of June 23, 1813—eluding the sentry who was watching the Secord house, by pretending to milk the cow. She drove the animal gradually into the bush, and as soon as she was out of sight dropped her milk pail and ran. Another account says that she told the sentry she was going to visit a sick relative at St. David's. At all events she got away, and walked the twenty miles between her home and De Cou's farm at Beaver Dam, most of the way through woods, along paths muddy and slushy from recent rains, through brushwood and over swollen streams. The fear of meeting a roving Indian or some wild animal, or coming upon a rattlesnake added to the hardships of her journey. She succeeded in reaching Fitzgibbon's station soon after nightfall, and, thanks to her timely warning, Fitzgibbon was able to so dispose of his handful of men and their Mohawk allies that it was the American troops who were taken by surprise, and Beaver Dam was added to Canadian victories in the Niagara Peninsula. The monument to Laura Secord is erected in the cemetery in Lundy's Lane. She was about thirty-eight years old when she carried out her heroic undertaking, and she lived to an advanced age, over ninety. Her husband was for some years collector of customs at Port Chippewa. We do not know that any extensive biography of Laura Secord has been published.

FOUND DEAD.

Mrs. James Blackie has kindly sent the following poem asked for by E.W. It is taken from 'The Standard Temperance Reciter':—

Found dead in a doorway in Chestnut street,
Just when the night and the morning meet,
An elderly man, with scant white hair,
And all that told what had brought him there
Was a bottle of brandy or gin at his side,
That said, Thus it was that this poor man died!
Drifted the cruel snow over his form,
Pelted adown all the merciless storm;
Icicles formed in his tangled hair,
Froze to his temples and crusted there.
Stiff were the fingers so wrinkled and thin;
Through rags, rents, and tatters the ice-breath crept in!
Blue, cold, and frozen, the poor tired feet,
Covered alone by the bitter night's sleet.
Down in his eyes the one gaslight glared,
And nobody knew him, and nobody cared.
Out in the whirling, blinding snow!
Who was the outcast? Does anyone know?
Nobody knew, and nobody cared
How either the soul or the body fared.
Only the bottle the story told.—
Homeless and helpless, friendless and old;
Stupefied, starving, suffering, sick,
Begging a bed, and getting a kick;
Shoved to the side by a selfish world,
Careless how soon to eternity hurled!
Oh, the ushering out of that lonely soul!
No bell in the tall grand steeple to toll,
No mourners to gather and weep around,—
Only the wind, with its wailing sound;
Only the trees tossed their skeleton arms
Against the sky at the wind's alarms!
Long, long ago, on a fond mother's breast,
He may have been pillowed to innocent rest.
Mother's love bent over him, over him wept,
Over him many a long vigil kept;
Fondled him tenderly, lovingly smiled;
For in the past he was somebody's child—
Somebody's darling, somebody's pet,
Sure mother's love then was as mother's love yet.
Smooth back the scattered locks from the poor brow,
As did that mother once, strangers do now.
Lift him tenderly, bear him away,
Jeer not at his weakness, no cruel word say.
For the sake of the white hairs, though fallen so low;
How much he was tempted, we none of us know.
After him long years the foe may have crept,
Watched him while waking, still watched as he slept,—
Robbing him, torturing, stealing his youth;
Sowing the seed for this last hour's ruth;
Taunting him, sneering, crushing him down,
Sending him staggering 'out on the town'—
Out of a happy home, out of its light,
Into despair and the gloomiest night.
We only see with our earth-vision weak:
As mortals we judge, and as mortals we speak:
Above there is One all true and all wise,
Who looketh down from the upper skies,
And reading each heart in its secret thought
Understands, comprehends, when we discern not
And out in that lonely night, starless and cold,
With that poor wanderer, weary and old,
He may have been, and forgiven all!
Heeds He not even the sparrow's fall?
But think of the living, and weep for them then,
Weep for the fallen and tempted of men;
Moan, moan, for the widows and orphans drink makes!
Moan, moan, for the heart that the drink-seller breaks!
Think you of the lives he has wasted and spoiled;
Look you at his garments, with blood-stains how soiled!
Well do the knife, and the rope, and the ball
Owe him a tithe, for he feedeth them all!
I look on the bubbles that dance on the edge,
And see shudderingly, the dark precipice ledge:
I look at the color, so ruby and bright,
And see just below it despair's darkest night.
In that cup's honey'd depth there is direst of woe!
Do you doubt? Do you doubt? That dead man found it so:
Dead, dead in a doorway in Chestnut street—
Thence to a final judgment seat!
Thence to the steps of the great White Throne,
Into His presence who sits thereon—
The greatest Maker of greatest laws;
The truest judge of the criminal's cause.
Dead—dead in the doorway! alone, all alone!
Only the night wind to echo his moan.
But above from His throne, the Great Judge saw—
The just Judge, who judged the liquor law,
In the liquor itself, the accursed thing—
The liquor slaves, and the liquor king!

JOHN SANDFIELD MACDONALD.

A New Subscriber.—Please give a short sketch of the Hon. John Sandfield Macdonald. Ans.—John Sandfield Macdonald occupied a prominent place among the public men of Canada for more than thirty years. He was born on Dec. 12, 1812, at the village of St. Raphael, in Glengarry County, to which his parents had immigrated from the Highlands of Scotland. John Sandfield grew up with little education beyond the three R's, until he took it into his mind to become a lawyer. He set to work with a characteristically stubborn will, went to school, studied early and late, and when he was about twenty-two years of age succeeded in passing his examination before the Law Society. He completed his studies in 1840, was admitted to practice as an attorney and solicitor, and in due course was called to the Bar. About this time he married a daughter of the Hon. George Waggonman, a United States Senator, residing in Louisiana. At the first general election after the Union of Upper and Lower Canada in 1841, Mr. Macdonald was elected to represent the county of Glengarry, which he continued to represent for sixteen years. He was originally elected as a Conservative, but before long adopted Liberal principles and was commonly associated with the Reform party, although as a matter of fact he was an Independent. One biographer has said that 'his natural place was in Opposition.' He refused to be bound by any party, and considered each question on its own merits or demerits. In 1842 he became Solicitor-General for Upper Canada, an office which he held until the change of Ministry two years later. In 1852 he was elected Speaker of the Assembly at Quebec, on the motion of Premier Hincks, and two years later he was influential in causing Mr. Hincks to resign. Among the live questions during Mr. Macdonald's political career were those of the secularization of the Clergy reserves,—which he advocated: representation by population and separate schools, both of which he opposed, although he was an Upper Canadian and a Roman Catholic. Later, the Ministry of which he was at the head, voted for the Separate School Act. In 1857 John Sandfield Macdonald, on account of failing health, left his younger brother to represent Glengarry, and offered himself for Cornwall, continuing thenceforward to represent the smaller constituency until his death. In 1862, the two parties being so evenly divided in Parliament that a deadlock might be expected, Mr. Macdonald was called upon to form an Administration, and this Government struggled along for two years, being known first as the Macdonald-Sicotte, and afterwards as the Macdonald-Dorion Government. The question on which Mr. Macdonald's Ministry lost the confidence of the majority was that of representation by population, a burning question in Upper Canada. Although John Sandfield Macdonald was opposed to the scheme of Confederation, when that scheme was accomplished he was willing to assist in carrying it out. To him was entrusted the formation of the first Government of Ontario, which was a Coalition Government, in which he held the office of Premier and Attorney-General for four years. His administration was characterized by rigid economy in the conduct of public affairs, and when he retired there was a considerable surplus in the treasury. Mr. Macdonald, although he got through with a great deal of harassing public work, was far from robust in health, his lungs being badly diseased. He died on June 1, 1872, at 'Ivy Hall,' his residence at Cornwall.

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

A MOTHER'S HEIRS.

J.—In the case of a man losing his wife, and having real estate, stocks, and bonds, and no separation of property, do the children share at the mother's death only on real estate or on both real estate and stocks? What is the extent of their share? Ans.—The children divide all the mother's share between them equally. The mother's share consists of half of all the immovables acquired by the community since marriage, and half of all the movables acquired by either consort even before marriage, if still in their possession on the day of marriage.

THE ACCOMMODATING SPANISH COW.

It was the first cow we had seen in Spain, and she had every right to be the haughty creature she was. A girl led her about the plaza at dusk, milking a thimbleful of the rare beverage at the house of the customers, and it is hard to say which of the three concerned was the most proud—the one who sold, the one who bought, or the one who gave the milk. She of the bovine race was decorated with an old chenille-fringed curtain, and, as though that was not enough to boast of, pulled along the streets a very unruly but bouncing daughter. The calf was tied to the tail of the cow by a rope, and had already learned the ineffable joy of hanging limp and being dragged by her fond parent. Fortunately the rope was not too long for disciplinary purposes, and when exasperated beyond all polite admonition, the cloven hoof of the mother set daughter upon her feet once more.—Louis Closser Hale, in 'Harper's.'

SMELLS.

The man with a nose always recognizes the smell of the place, and he has only to land at Calais to smell garlic. London's smell—when the Londoner returns—is just soot and fried fish. Paris always smells of chocolate and wood smoke. Florence is violets and sewage. But so soon as you get to Russia the smell is quite different. Moscow, the city of fruit that comes from the Crimea, has a special smell of cranberry (which has various names) in late summer. And you cannot land in St. Petersburg without noticing—instantly—the smell of the place.

On the last visit to St. Petersburg this writer was driving with a young English woman to the hotel. 'Have you noticed the smell of the city' he asked, having wondered long what the mysterious perfume was. 'Why, yes,' was the answer, 'it's old boots.' And St. Petersburg follows you with the smell of ancient leather, as Sittingbourne and Faversham keep their memory in the mind of the man who has smelt their brick fields.—London 'Chronicle.'

GOOD LUCK IN WHITE HEATHER.

(From the 'Pall Mall Gazette.')

Only within the last few years has the florist realized that the white heather of the moors is a plant worth cultivating, but the result of it to-day is that half the people who wear buttonholes at all may be seen with a sprig of this flower, which from time immemorial has been associated with good luck. It is much more lucky, of course, to find white heather than simply to wear it, but the wearer is always supposed to share the good fortune of the finder. Whether it is equally lucky to wear heather that has been grown artificially for sale is of course quite another matter, but the Londoner evidently finds something especially attractive even in the cultivated article or he would not have made it the most fashionable flower of the moment. Certainly it makes a most attractive buttonhole, but one fancies that sentiment has a good deal to do with the white heather's universal popularity.

QUAINT FIJIAN PLANT.

(London 'Standard.')

There is nothing under the sun quite so quaint, so weird and witchlike as the pandanus prairies of Fiji. The pandanus, or screw plant, as it is called, is a most grotesque specimen of the vegetable kingdom even at the best and in the early stages of its growth. In its very young days it is of an extraordinary screwlike shape and looks as though some unkind hand had taken hold of its long, sword-like leaves and twisted them round and round. Later on it straightens out a bit and from it grow a number of tall wooden stilts. Its foliage is simple, a number of drooping, ragged tufts for all the world like mops, and very mournful looking. Among these mops hangs the fruit, in shape like a pineapple, made up of hard red and yellow kernels, woody and fibrous, and quite uneatable from a European's point of view.

A QUEER STORY.

When a Bear is not a Bear.

CARCASS OF THE BEAST SHOT BY THE AUSTRIAN EMPEROR'S GRANDSON IDENTIFIED AS MURDERER'S VICTIM.

(Special Correspondence of the New York 'Globe.')

Rozsahegy, Hungary, July 25.—About the only comfort that Baron Seefried can get out of the situation is that the bear is dead. And when he looks out of the window of the baronial castle, and sees the people of Lipto County in acute evolutions about it all, and meets the reproachful glance of the coroner, and has to patiently renew his explanation to the priest as to why the bear was buried in the churchyard with all the honors due a Christian—well, about them Baron Seefried, grandson of Franz Joseph I., succumbs to turbulent emotion. He is now in correspondence with the proprietors of various rest cures. He wants to go away where the very name of Ursa Major is unknown.

Baron Seefried is the heavyweight landed proprietor of Lipto County. When he goes bear hunting he goes in style. He has servants to beat the brush, and others to hold the bear, if need be, and he could have a press agent if he wanted one. A few weeks ago he shot and killed a fine, large bear. After all hands had sufficiently admired the beast and every one had said 'Ach, ja, the herr is a hunter of such a strenuousness,' he ordered the beast decapitated and skinned. 'I will have the hide mounted for a rug for the baronial hall,' said he. 'Bury the remainder of the beast that it may not become offensive during the warm weather.'

So the servants skinned the bear and saved his head and claws. But it was warm weather, as the baron had observed, and the servants were tired. They threw what remained in the river Vag and reported to the baron that they had obeyed his orders. Two weeks later fishermen found the carcass in the river. They poled it to the shore, and after a cursory examination informed the officials.

MURDER, THEY SAY.

'A man's body has been found in the river,' they said. 'We fear it is a murder. We have looked at his face, but he does not look like any one in this parish. Maybe, now, they have people that look like that further up the river.'

The coroner-sheriff of Rozsahegy, Akila Horansk, at once took charge. The official nose at once scented a mystery. He summoned Marcus Paljar, Samuel Eithel, and Arfad Makoviezki, the three medical men of the town, to decide on the cause of death.

'Obviously it is a murder,' said the coroner, 'but we shall proceed in due form. First, we shall discover how the man was killed.'

The doctors held an autopsy, and at once ran into a further convolution of the case. In the stomach of the deceased they found a quantity of green berries, fresh vegetables, and grass. 'He must have been demented,' was the report of the physicians, 'for he ate the grass.'

The man was twenty-three years old, 185 centimetres in height, strongly built, half of his legs had been cut off, and his arms were missing, said the experts.

'But how did he die?' insisted the coroner.

The physicians looked again. This time they found a bullet hole through the heart of the deceased. 'He could not have shot himself,' was their report. 'He must have been murdered.'

The entire countryside went into the air. Every man in Lipto County who owned a gun had to account for his whereabouts, and for every shot he had fired for months past. One man got peevish. In the re-cross-examination he said that the coroner had 'brains of a fish,' and that the doctors were 'bone-headed malpractitioners.' That was held to show guilty knowledge, and he was arrested on suspicion. Later the charge was changed to murder, the identity of the murdered man still being a mystery. The newspapers of Lipto County put all their staff men at work on the case, and the girl reporters wrote columns of touching laments.

COURT OFFICIALS BECAME ACTIVE.

District Attorney Gega Belopopozlsy and County Judge Georgzi Szekelyi and Jukupun Chudovsky concerned themselves with the plans for the trial and the establishing of a motive for the crime. It was really exciting.

The discovery that the deceased had been murdered relieved him from the suspicion that he had killed himself. Consequently he was entitled to burial in consecrated ground, though not with the full ceremony that would have been his had he died in the odor of sanctity, confessed, and shriven. The funeral was attended by all Lipto County, and was headed by the coroner in his robes of office and wearing the large gilt badge that distinguishes that official. It was one of the most successful events in the recent history of Hungary.

Just at this juncture Baron Seefried returned from another hunting trip in the woods and heard of the murder case and the physical peculiarities of the murdered man. 'His head had been chopped off?' asked the baron. 'And his hands and feet? And there was a bullet hole through his heart? And he was very strongly built, almost humpbacked, but very muscular? That's my bear.'

And it was. The deceased was disinterred and the baron's suspicion was justified. The priest wants to excommunicate the baron because the bear was buried as a Christian. The baron wants to have the coroner removed from office because he passed upon the case. The coroner wants to have the medical men barred from practice because they could not tell the difference between a bear and a man, and the medical men want to prosecute the baron for polluting the waters of the River Vag by throwing the bear's carcass into it. And the countryside, having recovered from its first horror, is now rolling in merriment.

ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

St. James's Palace is undoubtedly the most appropriate place of residence for a distinguished visitor whom the King and the country delights to honor. For, although by a constitutional principle the King carries his court with him wherever he goes, St. James's is the well established official palace of the monarch and locale of his court, and the place from which all the most important acts of state are dated. It is to the 'Court of St. James's' also that all foreign ambassadors are accredited, and here the King still holds his levees, although the drawing rooms have since the death of the Prince Consort been invariably held at Buckingham Palace. The palace was built by Henry VIII. on the site of a hospital dedicated to St. James, but very little of this building is left except the brick gateway facing St. James's street, and the old presence chamber, on the chimney piece of which can be seen the initials H. A. (Henry and Anne Boleyn). After the destruction by fire of Whitehall Palace, in the reign of William III. and until the occupation of Buckingham Palace by George IV., St. James's was the only residential London palace of our sovereigns, the Palace of Westminster being abandoned as a royal residence from the time of Henry VIII.—Dundee 'Advertiser.'

A ROLLING PLANT.

(From the 'Technical World.')

Curious among vegetable growths and one which is seldom seen of men is the rootless cactus of the California desert. This plant, a round, compact growth, rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all of California's sand plat during those months. At the coming of the rain, or rather, the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything, and immediately begins to put out all around it small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant. These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over a circle whose radius is not less than ten feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.

BIRDS TELL WAY WIND BLOWS.

(Minneapolis 'Journal.')

'Where's the wind?' scoffed the sailor. 'Why, look at the birds—they'll tell you. Don't you know that every bird's a weathercock?

'Stop moistin' your finger and holdin' it up,' he went on in a tone of disgust. 'The practice ain't hardly cleanly. Look at the birds is all you got to do, for every bird sets with its head always straight at the wind. Every live bird in a tree is as reliable a weathercock as the dead birds on the spires.'

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Saturday, Aug. 29, 1908.
'Witness' Office.

The upward course of prices continued on the local market during the past week. This movement is some weeks old now, and is the effect of aggressive bull tactics. Material advances have been made in some of the active issues. The rise has carried some of the stocks to new high levels, while in other cases, the prices have been raised to a point that corresponds more closely with the actual value of the stock. The easiness of the money market, and the low figure at which funds can be engaged, is, of course, a great bullish factor influencing the situation; but there has also been an improvement in the outside influences that affect the market, in the shape of a continuation of the good reports from the west, a slow but sure increase in railway earnings, and a gradual return of that business activity which is bound to have a buoyant effect on the values of the industrial issues on the share market.

Compared with last week's closing prices, one or two of the issues have made advances that are exceptionally large. In these cases the rise is generally due to outside influence, as in the case of Shawinigan, which has advanced eight points from last Friday's closing quotation of 71. This is due to good buying orders from the English market which have caused quite an active volume of trading in this issue and sent the price of the stock up to a new high level Sao Paulo has shown remarkable strength, and the price at which it sold yesterday, 155, is a high level that has not been approached in the past. The advance has been on the strength of a very good statement and the buying has been from Toronto. C. P. R. is keeping well among the leaders of the market and its market value has advanced to 176 3-4, which is over four points above last week's close. Reasonable prospects for better earnings, now that the western crop is on the move, with an extra fortnight in which to move it, on account of the advanced season this year, are giving this stock an added attraction to some operators.

'Soo' common has been consistently strong all the week. The price of the stock at the close of the period under review is about four points above last Friday's quotation, and two and a half points higher than the previous high level for the year, which was 120 1-4. There has been some very active trading in Mexican and an advance of two and a half points is represented in this week's selling price of 77 7-8. The preferred stock in this corporation has maintained a steady advance during the month; in fact the present movement has been an unbroken advance from a point below par, at which the stock was selling about six weeks ago, to its latest quotation of 108. Power has been on the brink of the one-hundred mark this week, but so far it has failed to mount into the three-figure class since September, 1902. It touched 99 1-2, however, which is the highest price in two years, and there is no reason to doubt the ability of those who are supporting this issue to carry it above par. The company's position in its relations with public and private consumers of light and power, in Montreal and vicinity, appears satisfactory enough from a shareholder's standpoint, and, judging from the bond quotations, this corporation is not likely to sacrifice the interests of the proprietors by concessions to its patrons.

Rio has been strong on the anticipation of a good statement, and the price touched, 64, four points above last week's closing price, and a substantial advance on any previous quotation. Lake of the Woods common has been a steady gainer, and Toronto Rails and Illinois preferred have maintained a strong position. Bonds have been taken up quite freely, and prices have been steady throughout.

PRICE CHANGES OF STOCKS AND INVESTMENT RETURNS

The following tables of active and inactive stocks listed on the Montreal and Toronto Stock exchanges have been compiled up to and including Friday afternoon's session on the Montreal market. Last Saturday's prices are also included so that the week's record may be complete. The tabulated information contains the amount of dividend payable, if any, the month when due and the highest and lowest prices of 1907-1908, together with the investment returns on current quotations.

		1907.			1908.	This week.		Last.	Price per	Re-
	Div.	payb.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	Sale.	share.	turn.
C. P. R.	3¼H	Oct.	201¾	140	177	142	177	172¼	176	$176.00	3.9
Power	1¼Q	Nov.	96½	79	99½	85	99½	98¼	98½	98.50	6.1
M. S. R.	2¼Q	Nov.	239	157	191	170½	178	178	178	178.00	5.6
Twins	1¼Q	Nov.	108¾	169	92½	78⅞	90	89	90	90.00	5.6
Tor. Ry.	1½Q	Oct.	115½	82⅞	107	94	105¾	103¾	105	105.00	5.7
Detroit			81½	28½	42⅜	31¼	40	38	38½	38.50	...
Richelieu	1¼Q	Sept.	32⅛	48¼	73	62	74¾	72¾	74¾	74.75	6.7
N. S. Steel			79	45	55	41⅞	48	47	47½	47.50	...
Dom. Coal	1Q	Oct.	70¼	87	58½	37⅞	56½	56	56½	56.50	7.1
Iron bonds	2½H	Jan.	80	64½	78½	70½	....	....	77⅞	77.68	6.6
Iron Com.			80	13¼	18⅜	14	17	15	16⅞	16.88	...
Mackay Com.	1Q.	Oct.	15	42¼	70¼	65½	70	67¼	70	70.00	5.7

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1907	High 1908	Low 1908	Last sale	Return
BANKS							
Merchants	2¼ Q.	Sept.	187	163	138	221	4.3
Merchants	2 Q.	Sept.	170	158	143½	153	5.2
Hochelaga	2 Q.	Sept.	158¼	137	133½	134	6.0
E. T.	2 Q.	Oct.	162	152	148	152	5.3
Molsons	3½ Q.	Oct.	215½	200	188	196	5.1
Toronto	3½ Q.	Sept.	234	212	205	212	4.7
R. N. A.	6 H.	Oct.	153½	145	141	144	5.5
Royal	3½ Q.	Oct.	243½	224¼	215	215	4.6
Dominion	3 Q.	Oct.	245¾	225	226	225	5.3
Imperial	3½ Q.	Nov.	230	218¼	218½	217	5.0
Standard	2 Q.	Nov.	240¾	....	....	215¼	5.5
Ottawa	4 H.	Sept.	264	....	....	224	4.4
Quebec	1¾ Q.	Sept.	145	176	120	134	5.4
Union	2½ H.	Sept.	152	133	121½	133	5.3
N. S.	3 Q.	Oct.	293	283	267¾	277	4.3
Comm.	2 Q.	Sept.	179½	164	156	158	5.0
BONDS							
Coal	5⅜ H.	Nov.	109	92	87	91	5.4
Scotia	3 H.	Jan.	110¾	109	103	105	5.7
M. S. R.	2¼ H.	Nov.	104	100	95¾	100	4.5
Col. Cot.	1½ Q.	Sept.	98	98	93	94	6.4
Lke. Woods	3 H.	Dec.	107	106	102½	103½	5.7
PREFERRED STOCKS							
Scotia	3 Q.	Oct.	120	111¼	108½	109	7.3
Iron			80½	68	64	68	..
Coal	5⅜ H.	Nov.	112	100	95	100	7.3
Ogilvie	1¾ Q.	Sept.	128	130	114	114¼	6.1
Switch	1¾ Q.	Jan.	105	102	92	92	7.6

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1907	High 1908	Low 1908	Last sale	Return
PREF. CONT.							
Mackay	1 Q.	Oct.	71¾	69	59¾	69	5.7
Lke. Wds	1¾ Q.	Sept.	112	115	103	111	5.6
Illinois	1¾ Q.	Oct.	94¼	89	77	88	6.8
Tri. City	1½ Q.	Oct.	190¾	89	69	75¾	8.0
Lau. Paper	1¾ Q.	Oct.	110	114	109¾	112	6.6
Magd	..	....	71¾	....	....	71¾	..
Havana	1¾ Q.	Oct.	85	80⅞	63½	79¾	7.5
Textile	1¾ Q.	Oct.	98¾	90	78¾	85¼	8.3
B.C. Pack.	3½ H.	....	74¾	....	....	74¾	..
MISCELLANEOUS							
Bell Tel.	2 Q.	Oct.	145	138¾	123	136	5.9
Mon. Tel.	2 Q.	Oct.	162	148	135	138	5.8
Mon. Cot.	1¾ Q.	Dec.	128	113¼	105	107	6.5
Hafx. Ry	1½ Q.	Oct.	104½	100	95	100	6.0
Trinidad	1¾ Q.	Oct.	78	....	....	5¼	6.5
Toledo	..	....	29½	15	8	8¾	..
Switch	1 Y.	Dec.	98½	93	60	65	10.7
Soo	1¾ Q.	Oct.	136½	134¾	80¼	123½	4.8
Lau. Paper	1 H.	Feb.	93	106	93	102	5.9
Magd	..	....	31½	....	....	31	..
Havana	..	....	45¾	53	20	31¼	..
Textile	1¾ Q.	Oct.	45	45	41	43	11.6
Lke. of W'ds	1¾ Q.	Sept.	107	91¾	71	91¾	6.5
Mexican	..	....	57½	78¾	45¾	78¼	..
Sao Paulo	2 Q.	Oct.	138¼	167	113	156¾	8.1
Rio	..	....	48	66¼	29	65¾	..
Ohio	..	....	30¾	31	15¾	15¾	..

BOSTON AND MAINE RY. REPORT SHOWS DEFICIT.

Earnings for Year Ended June 30 Fell Short of Dividend Requirements by $866,455

A preliminary report of the Boston and Maine Railroad Company for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1908, shows nearly two millions decrease in gross revenue from all sources, and dividends were not earned by $866,455, which deficit compares with a surplus of $132,614 for the year 1907.

The gross revenue includes income from all sources, transportation and other. Operating expenses include $363,795 for new equipment, against $741,699 in the year 1907. Dividends were 6 percent on preferred, 7 percent on common stock. The deficit was made up out of profit and loss.

President Lucius Tuttle says that the statement issued accurately reflects the acuteness of the depression that affected every New England business enterprise during the last six months of the fiscal year ended June 30, 1908, and particularly the textile and other mechanical industries upon which the Boston and Maine depends for a large proportion of its traffice.

MEADOWS WILLIAMS AND CO. OWE $800,000.

Buffalo, N.Y., Aug. 31.—Edward F. Walsh, who, last week, was appointed receiver for Meadows, Williams & Company, is now busily engaged in unravelling the affairs of the defunct brokerage firm.

It is learned from an authoritative source, not from Mr. Walsh, that the liability of this firm to customers, for margins advanced for the purchase of stocks, and for security on the deposit fo rtransfer, and as collateral, will total $800,000 or more. This does not include about $700,000 which is owed to banks, and which indebtedness is secured by collateral. There are several items of more than $100,000 cash, and Mr. Walsh himself is authority for the statement Post and Flagg of New York are creditors to the extent of $40,000.

There are many claims varying from $1,000 to $25,000, but until the schedule is presented in bankruptcy court, the identity of the claimants cannot be stated definitely.

A. O. BROWN & CO. WILL CONTEST PROCEEDING.

Firm Will Fight Petition in Bankruptcy—Say Their Business Was Taken From Them

New York, Aug. 28.—Announcement of the intention of the firm of A. O. Brown & Co. to contest the petition in bankruptcy filed against the firm in the United States Court by Frank V. Strauss and others, was made last night by Edward F. Buchanan, one of the members of the suspended brokerage house:

'Upon examination of our books,' said Mr. Buchanan, 'I find that on Tuesday at noon, we had ready assets considerably in excess of our liabilities. Had it not been for the losses we incurred by the operations of the firms who took it upon themselves to cover our commitments in the open markets, we would have been all right. We expect to contest the bankruptcy proceedings begun against us, and to take legal steps to protest vigorously against the manner in which our business was taken out of our hands on Tuesday, and our facilities for fulfilling our contracts destroyed.'

The attorney retained to represent the petitioners in the bankruptcy proceedings stated that their clients held claims against the suspended firm aggregating about $200,000.

Woodstock, Conn., Aug. 31.— Congressman Charles E. Littlefield was appointed receiver of the Wall Street firm of A. O. Brown & Company on Saturday by Judge George P. Holt, of the United States Court of the Southern district of New York.

Mr. Littlefield will be required to give a bond of $250,000.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY EARNINGS

The report of the Canadian Northern Railroad Company for the month of July compares as follows:

	1908.	1907.	1906.
July gross	$728,500	$1,024,300	$603,800
Expenses	525,600	662,300	397,900
July net	$202,900	$361,900	$205,900

LATEST CROP ESTIMATE IS 107,184,000 BUSH. OF WHEAT

N.W. Grain Dealers' Association Says Oat Crop Will Total 95,155,500 Bushels.

Winnipeg, Aug. 28. — The North-West Grain Dealers' Association has issued a revised estimate of the production of the Canadian West this season, as a result of the tour taken by the members two weeks ago.

It places the wheat acreage at 6,055,600, and the average yield at 17.7 bushels, giving a total production of 107,184,000 bushels.

The acreage of oats is placed at 2,607,000, and the average yield at 36.5 bushels, giving ing a total production of 95,155,500 bushels.

The acreage of barley is placed at 795,650, and the average yield at 23.1 bushels, giving a total production of 24,899,415 bushels.

The acreage of flax is placed at 123,420 and the average yield at 11.5 bushels, giving a total production of 1,424,330 bushels.

The association also estimated that 150,000 bushels of wheat and 100,000 bushels of old oats are still in the farmers' hands. The statement adds that about 75 percent of the wheat cutting will be completed by the end of the present week.

The previous estimate of the wheat acreage made on June 1, is regarded as too small, and an increase of 5 percent has been made. There has been some frost damage in several districts, the extent of which it is impossible to tell until the harvesting is completed, but it is not thought that there has been any considerable amount of damage.

CURATOR OF BANQUE DE ST. HYACINTHE REPORTS.

Over $300,000 Realized on General Assets—Liabilities Reduced by $124,126.

St. Hyacinthe, Que., Aug. 28.—The following are extracts from the report presented to the meeting of the shareholders of the Banque de St. Hyacinthe by Mr. L. F. Philie, the curator:

'There has been realized from the general assets of the bank since the suspension ,an amount exceeding $300,000. The sum is sufficient to redeem the notes of the bank in circulation, as well as to immediately liquidate the deposit of the provincial Government, both privileged claims.

'I hope to be able to realize from the assets of the bank in the neighborhood of $725,000, without taking into consideration the claim against the Quebec Southern Railway Company. The advocates of the bank, Messrs. Belque and Lafleur, have great confidence in the case of the bank, and they agree in the opinion that the bank should realize more than $500,000 from this claim. It may be pointed out to you that the Registrar of the Exchequer Court has already admitted the claim of the bank to the extent of $331,000.

'If you believe that the work can be better done, or even if you are not satisfied with what has already been done, you have only to convoke a regular meeting of the shareholders and take such steps as you may see fit. At the same time I believe it will be well to await the judgment of the Exchequer Court in the case of the bank against the Quebec Southern before taking any further steps. This judgment will be rendered in the course of the month of September next.

The financial statement accompanying this report was as follows:

Liabilities.	June 23, 1908.	Aug. 20. 1908.
Notes in circulation	$267,365	$146,465
Deposit of Prov. Gov't	52,659	52,659
Due other banks	26,439	.....
Deposits of public	835,598	849,176
Drafts issued and not paid	9,936	
Total liabilities	$1,182,362	$1,058,236
Assets.		
Specie	$ 11,384	$ 56
Dominion notes	14,323	36
Circulation guarantee	16,500	16,995
Due by other banks	38,115	190,214
Notes and cheques of other banks	14,726	1,375
Current loans	461,951	205,728
Overdue debts	901,222	977,320
Other debts	30,331	28,989
Debentures	33,000	33,000
Mortgages	7,825	7,825
Bank premises	30,718	3,816
Total assets	$1,580,097	$1,465,354

After the reading of the report and some remarks by the curator, the shareholders present unanimously approved the method of liquidation employed since the suspension of the bank and highly recommended that in case the bank should not be reorganized, it should be continued.

There was some discussion on some items of the report, and the meeting then adjourned after passing votes of thanks to the president, the Hon. G. C. Desaulles, and the curator, Mr. Philie, for the work already accomplished.

MONTREAL RETAIL TRADE IS IMPROVING.

But Wholesale Business is Still Classed as Disappointing—Collections Slow.

The cooler weather has been hurrying home the people from the summer resorts, and city retail trade is a little more lively. Wholesalers report some increase of orders from the Eastern provinces, says Dun's Bulletin, where more conservative business methods have prevailed, but Western business is still very disappointing. A few outside buyers have been noticed among the dry goods warehouses this week, and the fall millinery openings, fixed for Monday, will likely attract a fair number of country merchants.

The boot and shoe factories still show a between-season aspect, and there is but a light local demand for leather. There is also only a limited inquiry for sole and splits for export, and the market does not respond to the higher values prevailing in hides.

The only feature of special interest in groceries is a cut of 10 percent in refined sugars, factory quotations being now on the basis of $4.70 for standard granulated, and a more active demand is reported. Teas are also somewhat easier.

August has been a slow month for collections, but district failures for the week are remarkably light, only six insolvencies, with insignificant liabilities, being reported.

THE MARKETS.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

With higher prices ruling in the country, there is a likelihood of another advance local butterni x vance in local butter values. Jobbers are asking 24½ cents to-day and the wholesale price is nominally 24 1-4 cents for round lots.

Cheese is steady on a fair demand from the British markets.

Cowansville, Que., Aug. 29.—Twenty-four creameries offered 1,186 boxes of butter, and eleven factories offered 213 boxes of cheese. Sales—182 boxes of butter at 24c, 275 boxes at 24¼c; 125 boxes at 24c, 284 boxes at 24c, 36 boxes at 24 1-8c, 56 boxes at 24¼c, 50 boxes at 24 1-8c, 178 boxes at 24c; 122 boxes of cheese at 12c, 104 boxes at 12c, 37 boxes at 12c; 50 boxes unsold.

St. Hyacinthe, Aug. 29.—There were 216 boxes of butter offered at 23¾c to 25¾c, but there were no sales, as a railroad accident prevented half of the sellers and some buyers from getting to the board. Sales of cheese were 773 boxes at 11½c to 11¾c ruling. Last year: 393 butter at 21⅜c; 1,458 cheese at 11⅜c.

London, Ont., Aug. 29.—Fifty factories offered 1,255 white and 1,699 colored cheese. 569 white and 285 colored sold at 12c.

The local market for live hogs was slightly firmer in tone to-day on light deliveries, and sales were made up to $7.10 a hundred pounds for select lots, weighed off cars, with $7 ruling.

The inquiry for abattoir dressed hogs is increasing, and quotations are firm at $10 a hundred pounds.

Cured and smoked meats are in active demand and prices are steady.

Lard is unchanged.

FLOUR.—Manitoba spring wheat patents, $6.10 to $6.20; second patents, $5.50 to $5.70; winter wheat, patents, $5 to $5.50; straight rollers, $4.25 to $4.50; in bags, $1.95 to $2.10; extra, $1.50 to $1.70.

ROLLED OATS—$2.50 in bags of 90 lbs.

CORNMEAL.—$1.85 to $1.95 per bag.

OATS—Manitoba, No. 2, 48c; No. 3, 47c.; rejected, 46c. bushel.

MILLFEED—Ontario bran in bags, $21 to $22; shorts, $26; Manitoba bran, in bags, $22 to $23; shorts, $24 to $25.

BEANS — Prime pea beans, in jobbing lots at $2 to $2.05 per bushel.

PEAS—Boiling, in broken lots, $1.25 to $1.30 per bushel.

HAY—No. 1, $14 to $14.50 per ton on track; No. 2, $9.50 to $10; No. 3 and clover, $7 to $7.50; clover mixed, $8 to $8.50.

PROVISIONS — Barrels, short cut mess, $22.50; ½ barrels, $11.50; clear fat back, $23; dry salt long clear backs, 11c; barrels, plate beef, $17.50; ½ brls, ditto, $9.00; compound lard, 8¾c to 9¼c; pure lard, 12½c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 12¼c to 14c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $10; live, $7 to $7.10.

EGGS—No. 1, 19c to 20c; selects, 24c per dozen.

CHEESE—Western, 12½c. to 12¾c.; Eastern, 12¼c to 12¾c.

BUTTER 24½c.

HONEY—White comb, 13c to 14c per pound; dark, 10c to 12c; extracted, 9c to 10c.

ASHES—First pots, $5.97½ per 100 pounds; seconds, $5.47½; pearls, $6.65.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Aug. 28.

There was an overcrowded farmers' market this forenoon, both the buyers and sellers being present in more than their usual numbers, the crowds on the platforms making difficult progression in many cases. Corn ears and tomatoes were a drug on the market, and sold for low figures; apples were also very plentiful and cheap; plums and pears were much more plentiful than usual; potatoes are in large supply, but prices keep up. There were about twenty loads of new oats, some of it being of superior quality, they sold at from $1 to $1.10 the bag; potatoes, $1.10 to $1.20 the 80 lb. bag; Quebec turnips, $1 do.; carrots, beets, onions and turnips, 5c to 15c the bunch; cucumbers, 50c the bag; green corn ears, 40c to 50c do.; green peppers, $1 do.; pickling cucumbers, 40c to 50c the box; cabbages, 20c to 50c the dozen; celery, 25c to 50c do.; cauliflowers, 40c to $1.50 do.; vegetable marrows, 50c do.; Hubbard squashes, $1 do.; dead turkeys, 16c to 18c the lb.; geese, 12c do.; ducks and chickens, 16c to 18c do.; tub butter, 23 to 26c the lb.; print butter, 25c to 28c do.; new laid eggs, 27c to 30c the dozen; older eggs, 22c to 25c do.; cream, 25c the quart; honey, 14c the lb.; apples, $1.50 to $3 the barrel; Jamaica oranges, $6 do.; lemons, $2.50 to $4 the box; pears, plums and peaches, 50c to 60c the basket; blueberries, $1.40 the box; nutmeg melons, $2 to $6 the dozen; tomatoes, 20c to 30c the box; bananas, $1.40 to $1.60 the bunch; hay, $9 to $11 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Aug. 29. — To-day's supply of beasts consisted entirely of fat butchering cows and bulls, for which trade ruled extremely slow at Monday's quotations. Top value, cows, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; fat bulls, 2s 6d to 3s 6d per 8 lbs. Decrease of 650 in number penned in sheep market. Compared with Thursday last trade for both sheep and lambs ruled very slow, so few buyers being present: 7½ to 8 stone Down sheep made 5s 4d to 5s 6d per 8 lbs. Calves met fairly steady trade at late rates. Quotations per 8 lbs.—Beasts, 2s 6d to 3s 8d; sheep, 3s 8d to 5s 6d; calves, 4s 8d to 5s 10d; lambs, 4s 6d to 6s 2d. Total supply—Beasts, 70; sheep and lambs, 1,180; calves, 20.

London, Aug. 29.—Fair supplies and trade very slow, with easier tendency in prices. English beef, 3s 10d to 4s 2d; Scotch sides, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; shorts, 4s 6d to 4s 10d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 6d to 4s 2d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; do., seconds, 4s to 4s 2d; do., forequarters, 2s 8d to 3s; inferior beef, 2s 6d to 3s. Mutton, Scotch wedders, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; lambs, 4s 8d; ewes, 3s to 3s 6d; English wedders, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; do., ewes, 3s to 3s 6d; Dutch sheep, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; English lambs, 3s 8d to 5s; veal, 4s to 5s 2d; do. pork 3s 6d to 3s 10d; Dutch do., 3s 4d to 3s 8d per 8 lbs.

MONTREAL ELEVATOR CAN HANDLE GRAIN

The Harbor Commissioners' elevator is making records these days, and yesterday accomplished the work of unloading 75,000 bushels of grain from the steamer 'Albert M. Marshall' in the fast time of 7 hours and 32 minutes. The work started exactly at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, immediately after the arrival of the vessel, and at 11.35 p.m. last night it was all out. On Wednesday 59,000 bushels were handled in 5¾ hours, and on three successive days the elevator has handled grain at the rate of 10,000 bushels an hour. The officials in charge of the elevator claim there is no elevator on the continent with one marine leg, not even in Buffalo, which can show such a record.

CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Aug. 31.

About 1,000 head of butchers' and canning cattle, 100 calves, 700 sheep and lambs, and 883 fat hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. The best beeves had been bought up before coming on the market, and 5c per lb. was about the highest figures paid here to-day, but they were not extra. Pretty good cattle sold at 3½ to 4 3-4c, and the common stock 2¾c to 3¼c per lb.; lean canners sold at 1½c to 2c, and small bulls at about 2c per lb. Grass-fed calves sold at 2½c to 3¼c, and the good veals at 4c to 5c per lb. Sheep sold at from 3½c to 4c., and the lambs at 5½c to 6c per lb. Good lots of fat hogs sold at about 7c per lb.

Toronto, Aug. 29.—The run at the City Cattle Market was large, amounting to 121 cars, 1,734 cattle, 3,321 sheep and lambs, 700 hogs and 297 calves. As usual, there was a good demand for the choicest grades of cattle, while common to medium stock was slow of sale. Not more than one or two loads of exporters were on the market, and they were not of a very high standard, being bought for shipment to Liverpool around $4.50.

Choice butcher cattle were almost lacking, any one who wanted to buy good stock finding it difficult to obtain, and prices were apt to be bid up Such a large number of very thin cattle went out to pasture in the spring that the majority of them have not yet had time to become fat. A very few today sold as high as $5 per cwt., and a number of fairly good butchers' brought between $4 and $4.50, but by far the best part of the offerings was poor, rough stock.

There was a little better proportion of good cows, one or two very fancy ones of which brought $4.50, and a number of others over $4. But, again, the biggest part of them was only common to medium.

Milch cows are in good demand, especially those of good quality, and prices run all the way from $25 up to $65 each. Springers also find good sale.

The run of calves was light, and a good demand has put the price of choice up again, although common still sell at the same level. The range of prices is from $3 to $6.50.

Sheep and lambs were offered in very large numbers, and were inclined to find rather a slow sale, although the prices are quoted unchanged at $3 to $4.25 for sheep, and $5 to $5.75 for lambs.

The Harris Abattoir Company report the hog market to be steady at $6.50, fed and watered, for selects, and $6 for lights, for the latter of which there is no demand.

East Buffalo, Aug. 31.—Cattle receipts 4,600 head, good, active and steady, common slow and 10 cto 15c lower; prime steers, $6 to $6.50; shipping, $5.25 to $5.85; butchers, $4.50 to $5.50; heifers, $3.50 to $5.00; cows, $2 to $4.50; bulls, $2.75 to $4.50; and stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $4.50; stock heifers, $3 to $3.25; fresh cows and springers steady to strong, $22 to $58.

Veals, receipts 5,800 head, active and 75c lower, at $6 to $9; a few at $9.25.

Hogs, receipts 13,600 head, fairly active, and 5c to 10c higher on good, common very slow; mixed, $7.15 to $7.35; Yorkers, $7.50 to $7.20; pigs, $3.50 to $6.25; roughs, $5.50 to $6; stags, $4 to $4.50; dairies, $6.50 to $7.

Sheep and lambs, receipts 10,000 head; sheep active, lambs slow; lambs, $4.25 to $6.25; a few at $6.35; yearlings and wethers, $4.75 to $5.00; ewes, $4.25 to $4.50; sheep mixed, 2.50 to 4.50.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—Cattle receipts 20,000, steady.

Beeves, 3 to $7.05; Texans, $3.50 to $5.00; westerns, $3.20 to $5.85; stockers and feeders, $2.60 to $4.55; cows and heifers, $1.75 to $5.80; calves, $5.25 to $7.25.

Hogs, receipts, 23,000, 5c to 10c higher; light, $6.20 to $7.35; mixed, $6.35 to $7.12½; heavy, $6.35 to $7.12½; good to choice heavy $6.55 to $7.12½; rough, $6.20 to $6.50; pigs, $4 to $6; bulk of sales, $6.65 to $6.90.

Sheep receipts 35,000, 10c lower; native, $2.20 to $4.25; western, $3.40 to $4.90; yearlings, $4.80 to $4.90; lambs, $3.50 to $6.20; western, $3.50 to $6.90.

DOMINION IRON & STEEL DIRECTORS IN SESSION

But no Information Was Given Out Regarding Action on Important Subjects.

The directors of the Dominion Iron & Steel Company met at the Windsor Hotel at noon to-day for the consideration of important business. Mr. Plummer's financial mission to England, and the question of the guaranteeing of the bonds by the directors personally, to satisfy the demands of the banks were among the topics brought up. Another subject which may well have engaged the attention of the meeting was the long lease the company now has obtained from the Newfoundland Government of the famous Wabana iron mine.

Up to the end of last week the company was working this large, rich area of iron ore, on quite a short lease, with no certainty, although a probability, of renewal. It is now understood, however, that a very long lease has been obtained on the most satisfactory terms, thus securing to the company a most valuable, if not essential supply, and greatly enhancing its assets.

When the meeting broke up this afternoon Mr. Plummer stated that he had no information to give out, as nothing had been decided. He was asked if the question of giving personal guarantees to the bank had been discussed, and he replied: 'I can make no statement until it has been decided.' Asked if another meeting had been fixed, he said: 'No, we have gone as far as we can for the present.'

Those at the meeting in addition to Mr. Plummer were: Sir William Van Horne, Senator Mackay, William McMaster, Mr. Caverhill, W. G. Ross, Senator Forget and the Hon. David Mackeen.

A Dishonest Cry

London, Aug. 28.—The 'Yorkshire Post,' Leeds, after investigation, declares that the outcry in Canada against shoddy is a dishonest and hypocritical cry. 'Death in cloth,' it says, 'is a special pleading on the part of the protectionists,' adding that there is absolutely no cause for apprehension after the treatment of rags in the Yorkshire mills.

WESTERN CLEARINGS

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 27.—Bank clearings for last week amounted to $3,697,700.

Edmonton, Aug. 27.—Bank clearings last week were $607,229.17.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 31.—White wheat, 78c to 80c per bushel, red fall wheat, 78c to 80c; peas, 72c to 75c; barley, 52c to 55c, oats, 38c to 40c; corn, 54c to 56c; oatmeal, $2.75 to $4 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3.75 to $4 per cwt.; flour, $2.40 to $2.65 per cwt.; bran, $19 to $20 per ton; shorts, $22 to $24 per ton; butter, 28c to 30c; creamery, 30c to 32c per lb.; eggs, 18c to 19c per dozen; potatoes, $1.10 to $1.25 per bag; live pigs, $6.50 to $6.75 per cwt.; hay, $5 to $9 per ton; hides $9 to $10 per cwt.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 30.—White wheat per bushel, 75c to 80c; red, 75c to 80c; spring, 70c to 80c; peas, 70c to 75c; barley, 48c to 50c; oats, 38c to 41c; corn, 75c to 80c; clover seed, $9 to $10; timothy seed, $1.25 to $2.25; white wheat flour, per barrel, $2.65 to $3.00; strong bakers, $4 to $4.20; dressed hogs, per cwt., $8 to $9; apples, per bag of bush. and a half, $1 to $1.50; dried apples, per lb., 2c to 3c; potatoes, per bag of 90 pounds, 80c to $1; butter, in rolls, per pound, 22c to 24c; butter, in firkins, per pounds, 20c to 21c; eggs, per dozen, 18c to 20c.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—Potatoes, though appearing to be in fairly good supply, were quoted at from $1.60 to $1.75 a bag, which is practically what they were last marketday. Beef was selling at $5.50 to $5.75 a hundredweight, which was from 25 to 50 cents cheaper; while pork, besides being more plentiful than usual, was not quite so stiff. The heavier quality brought from $9 to $9.50 a hundredweight, and the lighter from $9.50 to $10. Butter in pails brought 22 to 25 cents. Prints were quoted at 28 to 30 cents. Apples were selling at 80 cents to $1 a bag for large ones, while crabs, which were to be seen in the market in plenty for the first time this season, were offered at 60 to 65 cents a bag. Plums were steady at 50 and 60 cents a basket. Pears were quoted similarly. Tomatoes are getting cheaper, being purchasable to-day at 12 and 13 cents a gallon, as compared with 15 last day. The market was a large one, and active. Following are the quotations:—Pork, per cwt., $9 to $10; mutton, fronts, 6c to 8c; do., hinds, 8c to 10c; beef per cwt., hinds, $5.50 to $6.75; veal, hinds, 5c to 7c; turkeys, fresh killed, 15c to 16c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 90c; live fowl, per pair, 50c to 90c; ducks, per lb., 18c; fresh eggs, 24c to 25c; print butter, 28c to 30c; creamery butter, 30c; tub butter, 22c to 23c; lard, per lb., 15c; oats, per bushel, 51c to 52c; hay, per ton, $16 to $18; straw, $5 to $7; turnips, per bag, 50c; carrots, per bag, 60c; parsnips per bag, 60c to 75c; onions, per bag, $1.35 to $1.50; cabbage, per dozen, 40c to 50c; beets, per bag, 30c.

Toronto, Aug. 31.—Local dealers' wheat quotations are higher. Ontario flour is hardly moving at all, and bids are a little stronger.

Local dealers' quotations are — Ontario wheat, old or new, No. 2 white and red, 85½c to 86c; No. 2 mixed, 85c to 85½c; Manitoba wheat, nominal at $1.17 for No. 1 northern, lake ports; No. 2 northern, $1.12. Barley, new No. 2, 58c to 60c; No. 3 X, 56c to 57c; No. 3, 54c to 55c. Oats, Ontario new No. 2 white, 29c to 40c outside; Manitoba No. 3, 43c to 43½c; rejected, 43c to 44c, lake ports. Rye, New, 68c to 70c outside; old, no stocks. Corn, nominal at 87½c to 88c, Toronto freights, for No. 2 yellow, and 86c to 86½c for kiln dried. Bran scarce and quiet, quoted at $16 to $18 per ton in bulk outside; in bags, $2 more. Shorts strong but quiet at $20 to $21 per per ton in bulk outside; in bags, $2 more. first Manitoba patents, $6; seconds, $5.40; strong bakers, $5.30; Ontario winter wheat patents $3.35 bid.

NEW YORK SUMMARY OF MARKET GOSSIP.

American stocks in London irregular.

Fire causes loss of $1,500,000 in New Orleans.

The public service commission decides that New York Central's overhead wires may stay.

It is reported that the Southern Pacific may sell its new common stock at par.

The outlook for crop money is good.

The earnings of J. R. Keene's stables for the season amount to $220,685.

The London market is confident while the Paris Bourse is uneasy over possible complications in Morocco.

The pig iron market is stronger.

It is reported that the American Sugar Company's dividend may be increased from seven to eight percent.

Twenty-five roads for the third week in August report gross decreases of 12.59 percent, compared with a year ago.

Sales of bonds on the stock exchange for the first five days of last week aggregated $23,000,000 against $6,000,000 a year ago.

The government crop report will be made next week.

The Stock Exchange continues the investigation of the Brown failure.

Twelve industrials advanced 46 percent.

Twenty active railways advanced 64 percent.

PATENT REPORT.

The following Canadian and American patents have been recently secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attor

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 her aunt, Miss Arnays. Among the guests were Mrs. Franklyn, the young girl's stepmother, and the Hon. Mrs. Edgecombe, Clemency's godmother, who brings the good news of her son's expected homecoming. After all had gone, however, Arthur Yonge, the son of a reduced manufacturer, dropped in with his greetings. His father, a late partner of Clemency's father, had died, leaving him when only a child to the care of his grandfather, a reputed miser. Col. Edgecombe arrived while Clemency and another god-daughter, Sydney Serle, were visiting High Combe. Sydney's home is the old farm house, Manor Combe, where she lives with her father and her brother and his family. There is great rejoicing in Tunstall over Colonel Edgecombe's return by all except Arthur Yonge. The excitement of frequent excursions and visits to High Combe is broken for Clemency by her return to her father's home, the Red House. At a great ball Colonel Edgecombe, 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 during his absence Clemency and Miss Annays stay with Mrs. Edgecombe. Coming home he finds that Sidney has been ill, and asks Clemency to see him alone.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

At first it was almost a relief to be obliged to give up her efforts to go about as usual. While she was lying still on the sofa in the drawing-room, only knowing what was going on in the rest of the house by the occasional intrusion of one of the children, or by her father's visits, it hardly seemed as if the days were passing; it was like a pause in time which need not be accounted for. She might, she thought, put off her task of expecting and doubting till the indefinite period when she should be well again. Her father's extreme solicitude was her greatest pain. He used to come in so often to ask after her, and stand looking at her so wistfully and inquiringly, she sometimes thought his anxious eyes would read down to the bottom of her heart, or draw the words of explanation from her lips. It seemed so cruel to let him go on wondering what ailed her, when she knew so well herself; and was so sure that no medicine could do her any good, only the hearing a word or two that might yet be spoken any day.

She would hardly have restrained her longing to confide in him if there had not been other enquiring eyes fixed on hers that steeled her against the tender curiosity of his. One day, while Mr. Humphreys and Lizzie were whispering together in the window, she overheard the words—'Something preying on her mind;' and after that, she noticed that Lizzie came in and out of the drawing-room, oftener than was consistent with her previous complaints about the inconvenience of having to look after fanciful invalids during the press of her autumn business. A few soft words, even from a person she did not much love, would have won confidence from Sydney just then; but soft words were not at all in Lizzie's way, besides she did not wish to be confided in, she always preferred finding out for herself. Sydney's words would have passed for nothing with her, compared with her own observations; she had had her eyes open all the time, and she considered she knew what was going on better than any one could tell her.

She watched and put things together, and waited till she thought the right time for interference had come, and then she took an opportunity of speaking her mind. Poor Sydney knew all day that it was coming. Everybody in the house knew the premonitory symptoms of a fit of mind-speaking in Mrs. George; the pursed-up lips that only opened for the shortest yes-and-no replies; the obstinate expression in her eyes, the wrinkled-up forehead, the heavy, ominous footfall, as she moved about the house during her morning's employments. Every one knew what they portended; but that day Sydney had the aditional certainty that the inevitable outpouring was coming upon her, and that there was only one subject it could concern.

While she lay on the sofa in the afternoon, listening with throbbing nerves to her sister-in-law's movements overhead, that made all the casements in the old house shake, and calculating how soon her upstairs occupations would be concluded, and the dreaded interview might be expected to begin, a desperate resolution came into her mind. She resolved that she would not hear what she believed her sister-in-law was going to say to her. It was bad enough to have been misled; but to have Lizzie taunting her with her disappointments and her presumptuous love was just that last bitterest drop which would make her cup of pain undrinkable. She would at any cost push that from her. She thought of a sentence she might say which would triumphantly answer Lizzie's accusations, and prevent any repetition of them to her or any one else. She knew it was a very serious thing to speak the four or five words of the sentence she meditated; that they would alter the whole course of her life afterwards; and yet, as she dwelt on the coming interview, picturing all its details to herself, her determination to say them became every moment stronger. All suspense and expectation would be over then. No one need ever know what she had hoped, how she had suffered; and surely, when everything was settled, a sort of peace would come even to her. When at last she heard Lizzie's step beginning to descend the stairs, she searched in a little work-basket for a letter that had come to her that morning, wrapped round a bottle of fever medicine. She read it hastily through once more, tore off the blank sheet, wrote a few lines on it in pencil, twisted it into a note, and laid it by her on the sofa-table. Then she lay back on her pillow, very flushed and panting, and Lizzie, burdened with a great tray of preserve-jars which wanted labelling, pushed open the drawing-room door, and entered.

Mrs. George had no intention of letting her fingers be idle while her tongue was busy; and she thought she might as well give Sydney a chance of employing herself usefully while she was being scolded.

Sydney was too much flurried to think of offering any assistance. She lay back on the sofa for a long time, watching her sister-in-law's movements, and almost wishing that the lecture would begin. They were quite alone in the house. It was a hot September afternoon, the first day of loading corn, and all the children and the servants had gone into the field to look on or help. Distant echoes of their voices came through the open window, mingled with the thousand delicious sounds of a September afternoon at Vale Combe—the perpetual babble of the tiny rivulet at the bottom of the garden, the hum of the bees in the clematis round the front door, the far-off bleating of sheep on the opposite hill. A gentle wind brought all these close to Sydney's couch, but to her they were all drowned in the click of the jars Mrs. George was arranging, and in the beating of her own heart, which she tried in vain to still, lest Mrs. George should bring its agitation as a witness against her.

The silence was broken at last. Mrs. George took for her text Sydney's supineness, in lying on the sofa when work, in which she might have taken part, was before her eyes, and for half an hour or so Sydney let her talk on without interruption. She had a great deal to say on the vanity and folly of girls who fancy that every man who pays them a little attention is about to make them an offer; and on the wickedness of letting a really suitable match pass by, for the sake of some out-of-the-way, fancied preference.

As long as she kept to generalities, Sydney could listen quietly; but when proper names came in to the tirade, and Mrs. George accused her of pining herself ill for Colonel Edgecombe, who, she averred, had never thought more of her than of little Lizzie, then the courage to bring out the annihilating sentence she had prepared came to Sydney.

She sat upright on the soft, fixed her large brown eyes, now burning with a singular light, on her sister's face, and spoke almost fiercely.

'Lizzie, you must never say such a thing as that to me again, for it is not true; and I won't hear it. I am engaged to Mr. Humphreys—he would be very much displeased if he heard anyone speak so to me now.'

The announcement was quite as startling, and the victory as complete, as Sydney had expected.

Mrs. George put down the jar she was covering, and remained silent for a minute.

'Well, I think you might have told me,' she said at last, in a very subdued voice. 'It was very unsisterly, to say the least of it. Pray how long have you and John Humphreys been engaged?'

'Only to-day. He wrote to me, and here is my acceptance. His servant is to call for it at five o'clock, and he will come himself this evening. You may read the letter if you like. He cares for me and thinks well of me, if no one else does. Don't you ever praise him or blame him again to me after to-day, for he is a great deal better than you or me. You have always been wishing me away, Lizzie, and now I hope you will be content. Little Lizzie can have my bedroom; I know you want it for her; and she can go about with my father, and take my place—I don't grudge it to her—only you had better let me be at peace as long as I do stay here; and beware how you ever again speak as you did just now about Colonel Edgecombe. Now, if you like to bring the ink to the sofa, I will write the labels for the preserves for you, and we will work together for the rest of the afternoon without quarrelling.'

Sydney's face had such an unwonted expression in it, and she spoke with such a tone of authority, that Mrs. George was, for once in her life, quite put down and conquered. She brought the ink to the sofa, and answered Sydney's questions quite meekly; and for the rest of the afternoon, sat subdued and silent over her work. The proud, defiant spirit Mrs. George's accusation had roused, remained with Sydney all the evening, and gave her strength to play the difficult part she had imposed on herself. It enabled her to tell her father of Mr. Humphreys's offer, and answer his eager, fond questions in such a way as perfectly satisfied him. It made her brother George's perpetual jokes on the subject of her engagement tolerable; and it carried her safely through the ordeal of her first short interview with Mr. Humphreys.

When she went upstairs to bed at night, leaving her happy, triumphant lover to receive the congratulations of the rest of the family, she felt almost happy. Everyone around her seemed content with her. Her father had put his hand on her head, and blessed her fondly. George had looked pleased and proud; and there had been something more than content in Mr. Humphreys's face, when he followed her to the door to bid her good-night, with which she could not help being a little touched.

He was very ugly, and he used incomprehensible words, and walked oddly on the points of his toes when he came into a room; but he certainly loved her very much;—there could be no doubt that he meant every affectionate word he had ever said to her, and a great deal more than words could say,—it must be well to have such love, and to make so many people happy. Sydney reflected; and with such thoughts as these she tried to satisfy herself.

But the excitement that had kept her up all the afternoon, died away even before this amount of reflection, and the next morning found her in the weary, despondent state she had been in before. Poor Mr. Humphreys was sadly puzzled by it. He called her complaint by a fresh name every day, and was constantly finding out some new good reason, why his former remedies had had so little effect, and why the last-thought-of ones must benefit her. It never crossed his honest mind to suspect that there could be any secret trouble weighing on her now. He was too happy, too grateful, and too unexacting to find any want in her; or to think of blaming her for any failure in love to himself. He had always some generous excuse to make when the impatience and petulance of her manner to him, shocked and perplexed her father and brother. 'No one knew better than a doctor,' he used to say, 'how natural it was to the best-tempered people, to be a little unreasonable when they were suffering.'

Yet his anxiety about her health grew with his determination to admit no other cause than illness, for the change which everyone was talking about.

On the day when he confided his troubles to Miss Arnays, he spent several hours at Vale Combe, and though Sydney walked about the garden with him for nearly an hour, and afterwards sat in her usual place in the window-seat, patiently sewing in her old way, while he pulled to pieces the flowers they had gathered, and explained their properties to her, there was a weary, suffering look on her face all the time that went to his heart.

He attempted to mix his instruction with a little ponderous playfulness to amuse her; he made her observe how the flowers of the little blue speedwell may be blown from their calyxes by the slightest puff of wind, and he told her that the Germans had for that reason christened the flower 'Man's faith.' 'It might be German's faith,' he said, 'but it was not Englishman's,—at least not his.' His, like himself, was solid and firmly fixed, and it would take a great many angry or scornful puffs from her lips to blow him away.

Sydney did not even give him a glance up from her work in reward for his speech, but she held out her hand for the flower, and a minute afterwards he perceived, that she was trying the experiment of puffing the blossoms away, and to his amazement her large eyes filled with tears, when the delicate blue cups floated from her high in the air. Nothing but the extreme weakness, consequent on great derangement of health, could, he was convinced, account for such extraordinary sensibility. He rose to leave some time afterwards, ostensibly because he had another visit to pay, really because he could no longer bear to see her sitting before him so sad and weary.

He begged Mrs. George to persuade her to go to bed as soon as he had left, but Sydney was in an obstinate mood, and could not be drawn from her place in the window. One of the children brought her tea there, and she sat looking out till long after it was too dark to distinguish even the tall, white lychnideas in the nearest garden bed. All the evenings of that summer seemed to pass in review before her, without any effort of her own to call them up: the times in the early spring when she had sat there looking at the turrets of the Great House among the budding trees, and wondering what Colonel Edgecombe, and Mrs. Edgecombe, and Clemency were doing within; the evening when she and Colonel Edgecombe had talked about the cherry-tree, and the succeeding one, when she had expected him, and Mr. Humphreys had come instead.

She took a sort of pleasure in dwelling on the incidents of that evening; her vivid disappointment when she saw Mr. Humphreys's face at the door—her anger with him for coming just then—the irritation which the monotonous sound of his voice kept up in her mind all the evening. Pitying herself for that long-past pain, was a sort of compensation for not daring to look at a very present one—only too like it—for which she knew she must never pity herself. She was occupied with these pictures when she heard some sounds without that seemed almost like the echo of her thoughts. Unexpected steps on the gravelled road; the undoing of the gate after it had been fastened for the night; a man's step pausing at the front door. Could Mr. Humphreys have ridden back to the house from High Combe? It did not seem likely, yet who else could it be? Sydney remembered she had promised to go to bed several hours before, and did not like the thought of all the fond remonstrances on her imprudence, she should have to hear if she were found in her present position. She had time to move from the window-seat to the sofa, and rest there for a little while before the room door opened. It was only Mrs. George, bringing in the lighted lamp. She put it down on the table, and began to move about the room, arranging the chairs and gathering up the stalks and leaves of the flowers Mr. Humphreys had thrown down. There was a look of mystery and caution, and a subdued excitement about her, that roused Sydney's curiosity at once.

'What is it, Lizzie? what has happened?' she said.

Lizzie came close to the sofa, and whispered, 'Some one has come—a visitor—Colonel Edgecombe, wanting very much to speak to you. I hope you'll be careful what you say to him. For mercy's sake don't repeat what I said the other day. I was quite mistaken, and you need not tell——'

Mrs. George paused in her whispered cautions. Sydney did not hear them, her eyes had looked beyond Mrs. George to the doorway, where Colonel Edgecombe was standing, waiting for a sign or word from her to bid him enter.

He came forward, as soon as he saw the start of joyful surprise with which she recognized him. Mrs. George saw him stoop down and take one of her trembling hands in both his, and then she slipped out of the room, shutting the door behind her.

'I was just going to caution her not to say a word to him about her engagement to John Humphreys, which we must get her out of now as quickly as possible,' she said to herself; 'but I see there's no need, she won't so much as remember there is such a person as John Humphreys while Colonel Edgecombe is with her. Well, Serle-like, she has got herself into a mess, and will want me to help her out of it. I'll do my best to make it all smooth for her; and afterwards, when she is Mrs. Edgecombe, she must understand she is not to give herself airs towards me. It is fortunate for the Serles that they have me to think for them. I'd never have let Sydney engage herself if I'd had the least idea she had any chance of this other one. But to be sure, who would have thought it?'

Mrs. George was right in her estimation of the fidelity of Sydney's memory. All thought of John Humphreys and of her promise to him, did pass out of her mind while she was listening to Colonel Edgecombe's professions of love. The sudden revulsion from despair to joy was too overwhelming, to leave her any thought but for the person whose presence had wrought the change.

Mrs. George took care that the interview should be a very short one, pleading Sydney's state of health, and the lateness of the hour, as excuses for sending Colonel Edgecombe away. Sydney had only time to comprehend the wonderful fact that Colonel Edgecombe did love her, that he was asking her to be his wife, and that he had been hoping all this time that she was remembering and trusting him.

When he had gone, and she had listened to the last sound of his horse-hoofs which it was possible for her to hear, a sudden agony of fear lest he should be angry with her for having doubted him, brought the first recollection that came to trouble her of her promise to John Humpreys. Mrs. George found her in a terrible paroxysm of weeping when she returned from fastening the front door, and had to exercise some ingenuity, to get her upstairs without betraying her trouble to her father. The strangest thing in all that strange evening to Sydney, was the being helped to bed, and soothed and comforted by Mrs. George. 'You leave it all to me, and I'll manage your father, and your brother, and John Humphreys, and every one,' that lady said, as she shaded the night-light from Sydney's aching eyes and prepared to leave her. 'John Humphreys is too good-hearted a man to stand in the way of the good fortune that has come to you, and the family through you, to-day. He'll see plainly enough that he must give you up, when I put it to him in the right way; and as to your father and George, I'll talk to them, too.'

It did startle Sydney a little, to think that she was allying herself with Lizzie to overrule her father, but her head was aching too much for thought that night. When she shut her eyes, visions of Colonel Edgecombe's face as she had seen it in the doorway, or as it had looked bending down over the sofa, floated up to her, and she fell asleep thinking that she would do and suffer anything rather than see the look of love upon it change to one of contempt or anger. She would be Lizzie's slave for life if she could save her from that woe.

CHAPTER XVI.

All this the more confused my brain;
and nothing could I realize,
But the great fact of my own pain: I
saw the fields: I heard the cries:
The crow's shade dwindled up the hill:
the world went on: my heart stood
still.

—Owen Meredith.

Mrs. Edgecombe's anticipated happy day began with an annoyance, which ruffled her equanimity a little. Before they had quite finished breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Franklyn made their appearance, evidently with the intention of spending the greater part of the day at High Combe. Mr. Franklyn had come at Miss Arnays's request to speak to her on some business connected with her will, and Mrs. Franklyn excused herself for accompanying him by pleading her great anxiety to ascertain for herself, how her dear sister-in-law really was. It might be a weakness in her, she said, but it always did make her so nervous when people began to talk about making their wills. Mrs. Edgecombe was driven to conclude that Mrs. Franklyn enjoyed being nervous, for she contrived all through the morning to twist the conversation round to conjectures respecting the provisions of Miss Arnays's will, let Clemency and Mrs. Edgecombe start what topics they pleased.

Clemency was engaged part of the morning, in her aunt's room, and when she came down stairs she devoted herself to her stepmother's entertainment. Colonel Edgecombe disappeared immediately after the Franklyns came, and was not seen again till four o'clock, when Mrs. Edgecombe and Clemency met him entering the library through the conservatory, as they returned from taking leave of Mr. and Mrs. Franklyn at the front door.

'Yes, selfish fellow, you are safe!' Mrs. Edgecombe exclaimed. 'Come in, if you dare show your face after leaving me to entertain our visitors alone all day. Oh, dear, what a tantalizing day it has been! So many wasted hours! People really should not inflict so much talk on one in such weather as this. My dear Clemency, I beg your pardon. I forgot you were here. But you know I should have said the same about any one who had come just to-day when I want to be with Walter.'

'Yes, I understand,' Clemency said, 'and I was sorry to leave you so long, but Aunt Bessie wished me particularly to be with her while she talked to papa. I am afraid papa has come to the conclusion that I have even less capacity for business than Aunt Bessie. It really was difficult to give my mind to what he was saying. I had to realize such painful suppositions all the time.'

'Nonsense, Clemency, no one really thinks people more likely to die because they have made their wills. Aunt Bessie is right to leave herself as few subjects for anxious thought as possible, and she will be happier for it by-and-by. The discussion her resolution has roused may be disagreeable, but it cannot last. When Mrs. Franklyn has told every one within twenty miles of Tunstall that she cannot see the justice of making distinctions between brothers and sisters, and that no one shall ever persuade her that her children have not as much right to Aunt Bessie's money as you and Rolla, she will drop the subject.'

'I wish it were not necessary to talk so much about people's money, or at least that I had not had to hear it. Papa's careful explanations were very much lost upon me. I am confident Rolla would have acquitted himself better, though no one but me ever will believe him capable of understanding anything. He is only three years younger than I am; I hope Aunt Bessie will begin to trust him and depend on him soon. I don't like her to make so much difference between us.'

'As if Aunt Bessie made the difference between you and Rolla, or as if any one could shut their eyes so closely as not to see it. I quite approve of her plans and precautions. She leaves Rolla more or less in your guardianship instead of you in his, as a person who had thought of your sex and not of your characters would have done. You must submit to your fate bravely, Clemency, for there it is, written in your face. People will always depend on you wherever you go, and you will always have to look after and defend the weak ones as long as you live; it is your nature.'

'And your name,' Colonel Edgecombe said eagerly; 'at least as I understand it now. Mother, I was wondering a few minutes ago, how you came to buy that drooping, meek-looking statue of "Clemency" you have enthroned on a pedestal in the conservatory, since I have been away. Pity ought to be the strongest and most upright of all the virtues, I think. That drooping tearful figure is a libel on her. I should have sculptured her an erect, alert figure, with broad brow and clear, steady eyes, seeing and understanding clearly enough to make large allowance. One hates the thought of tearful pity.'

'Well, you shall dethrone my statue whenever you are prepared to instal a more satisfactory one. I bought it for love of the name chiefly, and a little because I saw something in the shape of the head and the expression about the mouth, that reminded me not of Clemency Franklyn, but of Bessie Arnays as she was thirty years ago.'

'Oh, indeed; well, with that idea I will go back and look at it more tolerantly. It might be better placed. It stands too high on the pedestal, and gets a cross light. It would look far better among the tea-roses. Will you come down here, Miss Franklyn, and I will show you?'

'Yes do, my dear,' Mrs. Edgecombe said, 'you have been shut up all day, and I must go and talk to Aunt Bessie; she will want to tell me the result of the morning's conference. See that Walter does not break either my poor 'Pity' or the tea-roses. He may put her where he likes, but I won't have her banished quite.'

Colonel Edgecombe seemed to have forgotten all about the statuette, when Clemency reached its stand at the bottom of the conservatory. He stood leaning against the door-post, looking out into the garden, with a very troubled expression of face, and Clemency growing nervous at the long silence between them, began to talk quickly, about the intense heat of the day, and the burnt-up appearance of the lawn outside;—how the leaves of the trees were quite crisped and browned already, and how the weeping willows at the end of the garden hung their arms languidly in the quivering air, like tired people. She knew quite well what she was saying, for a vision of the garden, with its many bright-colored autumn flowers, blazing in the hot sun, remained with her for long afterwards; but she found it every minute more difficult to think of fresh commonplace things to say, for though she dreaded a fresh silence, she somehow dreaded much more her companion's beginning to speak. He cut short a rambling speech of hers abruptly at last.

'Miss Franklyn, I am wondering whether I am one of the weak or one of the faulty people, who, my mother says, are always sure to come to you for help; either way, according to her version of your destiny I have a claim on your attention, and which ever division of your dependants you put me under, you can't despise me much more than I am just now despising myself. I am going to do a very cowardly act. I am going to put a task on you, that I dare not undertake myself. Can you understand how very insignificant and mean I feel while I am making that confession to you?'

There was a pause of several minutes: the dazzling light of the garden faded for a moment before Clemency's eyes, and then the whole scene rushed back with painful distinctness, the staring flowers, the brown thirsty leaves, the drooping trees, the intense pitiless sunshine, and with it, always to be connected with it, a sudden understanding—in which the true meaning of the events of the past weeks came out as distinct as the trees and flowers in the sunshine—flashed into her mind. For a moment she looked back at the past, at the deceiving appearances, and the reality as she saw it now, and felt somehow as if she had got out of her own life, and was wondering idly how another person would feel, when the trouble she had just guessed became clear to her. Then, with an instinct of self-preservation to push off the pain from coming just then when it must not be realized, she spoke, and was relieved to find her voice sounded just as usual.

'I think I have guessed what you are going to tell me, but you had better go on. If you wish me to speak to your mother—and I suppose that is it—I should like to know exactly what you want me to say.'

'Nay, I am going to trust that to your own good heart, and your great love for her. I am glad you have guessed. I have sometimes thought that perhaps, since the night of the ball at your house, you might know. It makes me hope you do not think it will be such a great blow to my mother as I have feared. Last night after our talk, I went to Vale Combe and saw Miss Serle. Yes, I see you guessed rightly—it is that. We are engaged, and I am such a coward that I dare not tell my mother. I so dread her saying words that I never could forget afterwards, that would make it impossible for her and my future wife, ever to share the same home. My plan is to leave Combe immediately, and write a letter to my mother, which she will get to-morrow; and meanwhile I want you to prepare her, and do what you can to make the surprise as little painful as possible. Is it asking too much?'

'Nothing is too much that I can do to spare her pain,' Clemency answered. 'She has always been good to me ever since I can remember.'

Colonel Edgecombe's face flushed at this answer; the tone in which it was spoken was as gentle as possible, yet it sounded like a reproach to him, and it dismayed him to find how the thought of sinking in Clemency's opinion affected him even now.

'What must you think of me then, for having done what I know will pain her so deeply,' he said. 'The gratitude you owe her, is just nothing to what I owe. All through my lonely neglected childhood she was my only friend. She taught me the little I know. She stood between me and my father's anger when I had offended him. But for her I should have been disinherited, I might have been dependent on her at this moment, if she had willed it so, and yet—ought gratitude to make one quite a slave? Ought one to give up one's self, bound hand and foot, and have no will of one's own? Nothing short of that could thoroughly satisfy my mother. You yourself have warned me against yielding too far. You have shown me that there is one point on which you could not be influenced.'

'Yes,' Clemency answered, still with a feline as if she were judging a cause quite apart from her own life, in which she had no interest. 'There are things it would have been dreadful for you to do just out of deference to your mother. She cannot really think you are to blame for choosing for yourself. I will try to make her see that.'

(To be continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

TRUANT ROB.

Robbie was down by the willow tree fishing for minnows.

It seemed to him a shame to be in school when the robins were singing and the old apple trees in the orchard were covered with beautiful, white blossoms.

He asked a robin if it would not be a good plan to go fishing.

'Chee, chee!' sang the robin.

'That means "yes, yes," ' said Robbie; so he hid his bag under a bush, and promised himself a good time.

By and by he heard a short, cropping noise close behind him, and turning he saw a sight which caused him to say 'Oh, my!' in a very dismayed tone.

There was grandpa's six Alderney calves standing at a respectful distance from him, and saying as plainly as calves can say, 'We're playing truant, too, Robbie. Isn't it fun?'

'To think that I forgot to put up the bars!' cried Robbie.

Then he made a dash and the calves made a spring, all at once. But the bossies had each four long legs, and Robbie only two short ones.

'I guess those calves have come to stay,' he sighed, after he had chased them for half an hour.

Not a calf would go near the bars. Clearly they thought grandpa's orchard as nice a place as he did.

But help came to him at last in the form of his dog, Shep.

'Dear Shep!' he cried heartily. 'Good doggie! Help me drive those calves home!'

Shep understood, and started after the calves with such firmness and method that every bossie went boo-booing over the rails in considerably less than five minutes.

'Splendid fellow!' declared Robbie, as he put up the bars.

'Ah, but a very naughty boy!' said a very familiar voice from the waggon-house. 'You've had a fine holiday with the calves, my laddie, and now you must go to school.'

'Oh, Uncle Ned!' cried Robbie, hanging his head, while Shep's tail wagged in sympathy.

But there was no help for it, as Robbie very well knew. Uncle Ned popped him into the spring waggon without another word, and started directly for school.

'Who told you I was there, Uncle Ned?' he asked, very soberly.

'Boo-boos and bow-wows!' replied Uncle Ned, with a twinkle in his eyes.

'Oh!' said Robbie.

That entrance into the busy schoolroom at half-past ten, and the ache in his poor, tired little legs cured Robbie of truancy. The bossies never had such a good chance again.Frank H. Sweet, in the 'Child's Hour.'

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THE MAN THAT GOD CALLS A FOOL

(Sermon, abridged, by the Rev. W. D. Reid, of Taylor Church, Montreal.)

Text.—'But God said unto him, Thou fool.'—Luke xii., 20.

Let us investigate and see why God calls this man a fool.

(1) In the first place he was a fool, because in his reasoning he talked as if he were a mere animal. If one of the lower animals were capable of reasoning it might reason in exactly the same way as did this man. There was not one speck of blue sky in all his horizon. No recognition of God, no thought of brother man, no sense of moral duty. His world is a realm of absolute selfishness and his horizon bounded by his dinner table and his wine cellar. The man makes his calculation as if he were but a mere animal. Now man is an animal. There is no use in denying it. Whether he was created by Almighty fiat, in a second of time, or whether he is the climax towards which God has worked during millions of years we need not discuss—we all recognize that we are animals. And, sad to say, oftentimes the animal dethrones the God within us and tramples him in the dust. We have all felt at times the stirring of the animal within us. Sad it is to relate, but it is nevertheless true that some of the greatest men that God ever made, some of the most talented men the world has seen, have been dragged down into the very mire and ruined for time and eternity by the animal that was in them. But, while it is true that man is an animal, yet he he is more. He is the crown of God's creation. Oh, what folly when man leaves that out of account, and simply talks and reasons as if he were but a mere animal. Yet, that is the folly of which the rich fool is guilty. He has no outlook beyond his barns, and stables, and farm, and dinner table and wine cellar. His horizon was pinned down to the mere animal stage of existence.

Many of us have no wider outlook. Hundreds, millions of our fellow-creatures are living in this animal stage of existence. Their only concern and their chief questions are: 'What shall we eat, and what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall be be clothed?' 'How can I make $1,000 into $10,000?' How can I lay by money and become a millionnaire?' 'How can I get the most pleasure out of the world?' 'Where will the next ball take place, and when is the next card party to come off?' These are the profound questions with which myriads of our fellow-creatures are wrestling every day. They are guilty of the same terrible folly for which this man was condemned. When we consider the possibilities of humanity, the tremendous issues that are at stake, and think of man forgetting all his higher possibilities and living the purely animal life, we feel well may God Almighty call that man a fool.

There is no doubt but that the animal has its place in man. I believe that a man should feed the body and clothe it, and look after it properly. Why? I answer in order to sustain properly that which is highest in man, the intellectual, the moral, the spiritual. My fault with this man is not that he looked after the animal part of nature, but that he stopped there. He did not lay claim to the inheritance of a man. He is content with the mere animal existence and never claims his inheritance as a child of God. As long as you are living the merely animal life, living only in this little present, well may the Almighty pronounce you a fool.

(2) Again, the man was a fool because he left God out of his reckoning. Yonder he stands, the poor fool, rubbing his fat hands together and chuckling over his full barns, and saying, 'My goods,' 'My grain,' 'My barns,' 'My corn,' my soul, me, me, mine, mine from beginning to end. No God in his calculations, no homage, no worship, no gratitude. 'Me, me, mine, mine,' from beginning to end. Thy goods? Thy corn? Thy soul? Thou infinite liar. God's goods. God's corn, it grew in God's earth, and was watered by God's rain, and was wooed upwards by God's sunshine. Thy barns? God's barns. The timber was grown in God's forests and it was hewed, and brought, and put into its place by the strength that God gave thee. Thy soul? God's soul, given thee by God, to beautify and culture and prepare for Eternity, and he can call it forth when he will.

Now it seems to me that if there is a man in the world who should put God into his reckoning that man is the farmer. Perhaps there might be some excuse for the blacksmith not putting God into his calculations, where there are so many secondary causes coming in between the workman and God. There might, perhaps, be some excuse for the mason who never beheld the quarry from whence the granite blocks were hewn. There might be some excuse for the carpenter who never stood under the shadow of a mighty pine, or saw God working the miracle of drawing an oak up out of the ground. There might be some excuse for the man in the city who has spent all his life amidst the whirring of factory wheels or alongside the roaring blast furnace. But for the farmer to forget God seems almost incredible. For the man whom the Scripture describes as simply casting his seed into the ground, and then sleeping and waking, and his grain growing he knows not how, for him to forget God seems unpardonable. Why, if he were to tear his hair out of his head by handfuls he couldn't draw one drop of rain from the brassy heavens upon his withering grain. Were his grain rotting in the ground he might shriek his prayers or his curses to the rainy heavens and he couldn't make one rent in the black cloud or draw forth one sunbeam. Why, God has got the farmer in a vise. And yet this blatant infidel, this ungrateful atheist, dares to stand and say, 'My corn, my barns, my soul,' and forgets God.

Do we not all do the same thing? How natural it is for a man, who has succeeded well in this world, to complacently pull himself up to his highest inches and swell his chest out to its greatest proportions and say, 'I'm a self-made man.' How often we hear the successful merchant saying, 'I'm a self-made man. I arrived in this country with a shilling in my pocket, and you see where I am now. I did it.' How often you will hear the successful student say, 'I started out without a dollar. I have climbed the steep ladder of knowledge, and now see where I am. I did it.' Now, I will not minimize your industry, and plodding efforts, and untiring energy. But, my friend, after you have received all the credit you deserve, how much is there left for God? Business man, who was it gave you the aptitude for business? Who was it gave you the health and strength requisite to do your work? Who was it when your business was once just trembling in the balance, and one step might have involved you in ruin, who was it guided your footsteps in the right direction? Why God, and none other. Give him his due. Who was it, noted scholar, gave you the brain power? Who was it gave you the ability to plod? Who was it gave you the strength to burn the midnight oil? Who but God? Give him credit then for what is his. Oh, my brother, my sister, let us beware of leaving God out of our calculations. Put God in somewhere. Let us never forget him. The man, who is reckoning in any line and forgets to take God into account, may well be pronounced 'A fool.'

(3) This man might also be called a fool, because he forgot his fellow-man in his reckoning. No God in the heavens, no fellow-man on the earth, was this man's practical reasoning. He made his calculations as if he were a Robinson Crusoe on an island, and no man, woman or child had any claim upon him or his. Instead of looking upon himself as the steward of these things, he said, 'I own them. They are mine to have, and to hold and to keep.' Whenever a man does that with his riches, then his wealth becomes to him a veritable curse. Ah, I can imagine that all the demons in hell will shriek with laughter when they behold a man sitting down, with his pile of gold, and with the subtle glitter in his eye, saying, 'Mine, mine, I will keep it and none shall enter into possession.' Oh, the folly of it, the curse of it. And yet we see this man duplicated all around us. Oh, what folly, a world filled with misery, and poverty, and hunger, and starvation, and yet the rich man saying, 'What shall I do?' While I am neither a Communist or Socialist, yet I feel we are sadly in need of laws that will regulate the dealings of just such men as we find a picture of here to-day.

'What will I do with my wealth?' 'What will I do?' This is the question that is being asked upon all sides by men to-day. 'Shall I invest in stocks? Or shall I buy real estate, or shall I put my money into business? What shall I do?' Had I been alongside this man that day I would have liked to have tendered him a little advice. 'What will you do?' Well, go down to the field to-morrow morning and see if you have paid your men properly. Pay your men properly, and then go out to bless the world with your money as a steward of the Most High God. Go abroad through the city and see the want and misery, and nakedness, and wretchedness, and make the world brighter and better with the money God has given you. Turn your corns into gold and your gold into asylums, into orphan homes, into missionary enterprises, and set into operation redemptive agencies to make this world brighter and better. And be assured of this, that the man who holds his wealth, as for himself and with no idea of stewardship in his money, it will prove to him but a curse, that will damn his soul, and God may well call him 'A fool.'

(4) Again, the man was a fool, because he imagined he could feed his soul on corn.

He said: 'I will say to my soul, soul thou hast much goods laid up for many years, eat, drink and be merry.' Who ever heard of a soul eating corn? And yet that is what this rich fool imagines he can do. In other words, he imagines he can satisfy the cravings of the spiritual nature which is within him, with material things. Man is a very composite being, and food that is intended for one part of his nature will not feed another part at all. He is a physical being, an intellectual being, a spiritual being, and what folly for a man to imagine he can feed one part of the personality with the food intended for the other. What would you think of the man who would say, 'I will feed my body with intellectual food. I will take a proposition or two of Euclid for my dinner to-day. Or I want to develop my brain power, therefore I will take a good dinner.' Why, it would simply be folly of the worst kind. We would truthfully call the man a fool. Man has a spiritual faculty born within him just as surely as an intellectual faculty. And that spiritual faculty is made for God, and for him alone, and nothing short of God will satisfy it, and, oh, the folly of the man who tries to satisfy the cravings of the soul with mere corn. Oh, the sadness of a man trying by business, or by pleasure, or by anything else to satisfy the craving of that soul. Yet that is what thousands around us upon all sides are doing. Men are chasing sunbeams and shadows, trying to satisfy the soul's longings with froth and wind. Yes, this rich fool is being duplicated right in our midst. My friend, you cannot feed the soul on gold, you cannot feed the soul on pleasure, you cannot feed the soul on corn. As well might you offer a diamond to a man perishing with hunger, or a pearl to a man dying of thirst, as to offer any of these things to satisfy the soul.

'How monstrous, and how surely vain.
With things of earthly sort, with aught but God
To satisfy and fill the immortal soul.
Attempt, vain inconceivably, Attempt, to satisfy the ocean with a drop,
To marry immortality with death. As with the unsubstantial shades of time to fill
The embrace of all eternity.'

The soul was made for God and nothing else will satisfy it. Reconciliation to God, peace with God, likeness to God, communion with God, through Jesus Christ; these, and these alone, are the things upon which the soul is fed, and the man who imagines that he can satisfy the inward cravings of his nature on anything short of these may well be called a fool.

(5) Again. The man may be called a fool, because he imagined that his soul was his own.

He seemed to think that he could lock up his days and years as he had done his corn, and keep his soul as long as he desired. I can see him yonder. His harvests are all gathered in, his barns are full to the bursting. The autumn winds howl without and the fall rains descend. He sits in his arm-chair, before the comfortable fire, and he makes up his calculations, and he rubs his fat hands together, and he chuckles merrily to himself as he says: 'Much goods laid up for many years, take thine ease, eat, drink and be merry,' when suddenly a knock comes to the door, and from the howling darkness comes the awful summons, 'Man, this night thy soul is required of thee.' But I hear him say, 'Why, I had not thought of this; cannot I have another year with my grain, and corn, and barns.' But again from the stern messenger comes the awful demand, 'This night.' His face whitens, his knees knock together as he says, 'Cannot I have another week, another day, to go around and bid my grain and barns good-bye?' 'To-night,' comes the stern mandate. Then, exit rich farmer, and enter the greedy heirs to fight over the will. Oh, the irony of such a life.

My friend, perhaps you are sitting here and you have all your plans laid for years ahead. You are looking forward to a long, golden autumn, and you have pictured to yourself that future evening of your life, when with friends around you, your sun shall set in a clear sky. But, yonder, away in the background, standeth he who hath the keys of life and death in his hand, and, already he has given forth the word to the death angel, 'Go down yonder to Montreal, yonder to Taylor Church, go down to pew number So and So, go into the gallery, and give the summons, man, woman, boy, or girl, 'This night, thy soul shall be required of thee.'' Perhaps, even now, he is looking through the window, and he is ready to lay his cold hand on your shoulder as you go out and summon you hence. Whose, then, shall these things be which thou hast provided? Oh, the folly of the man who forgets that God may call his soul at any moment. Beware, then, my friend, of stumbling into hell over the same follies that this man fell over. Rouse yourself to-day and ask yourselves a few questions. I would invite you to follow the example of this man in one point, namely, sit down and talk to your soul. When you go home sit down and put your soul into a corner and talk to it. Say to your soul, 'Soul, you are on the brink of a terrible precipice. Soul, is it true that in my wild scramble after the poor things that perish I have forgotten thee? Soul, is it true that I have been trying to feed thee on corn? Oh, may God forgive me. Soul, I will try and feed thee with the bread of life. Soul, this moment I will give thee into the care and keeping of the Lord Jesus Christ, who hath redeemed thee and bought thee with his own precious blood.' May God help us all so to do. Amen.

Be Prepared for Emergencies.

If you live in a small village or country district, you will appreciate the value of a telephone.

Haven't there been times when you would have given a good deal to communicate with a friend?

Or, perhaps you needed the services of a doctor, in a hurry, but had no way of communicating with him, at once.

The minutes seemed like hours, didn't they, when you've had to suffer while the doctor was being sent for?

Have one of our telephones placed in your house and so be prepared to summon the doctor at a moment's notice.

A short delay in getting a doctor may mean life or death, so why take chances, why not be prepared for any emergency?

Suppose a fire should occur or burglars break in and your wife and children were alone, what protection would they have if there was no telephone in the house?

But a telephone is something you can't take chances with.

You must have one that you can absolutely depend upon.

Send us your address and we will tell you all about a reliable telephone that is easily installed at a small cost.

Northern Electric & M'f'g. Co., Ltd.

Montreal and Winnipeg.

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Use address nearest you.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Sept. 13, 1908.

DAVID MADE KING OVER ISRAEL AND JUDAH.

(II. Samuel ii., 1-7; v., 1-5.)

Golden Text.—David went on and grew great, and the Lord God of Hosts was with him.—II. Sam. v., 10.

(Davis W. Clark.)

The evolution of David's kingly character is matter of absorbing interest. The process began when the Lord took him from his father's sheepfold. As Saul's armor-bearer he had his first taste of military life, and as his harpist he had his first insight of life at court. His duel with the Gathite acquainted him with his own phenomenal prowess. Samuel's anointing was a premonition of his high calling. His exile life was an important part of his training. So was his kingship of Judah.

As a piece of porcelain oft pressed by the burin of adversity, oft fired in the furnace of affliction, David grew into a vessel of honor, at once beautiful and meet. His natural abilities were trained by exercise. Powers that might, under ordinary conditions, have lain dormant were awakened. He learned by what he suffered, and was perfected by it.

He continued humble to the last, remembering whence he came and who had brought him thence. Patience, penitence, faith, are among his noble qualities. His courage, patriotism, statesmanship, challenge our admiration. Mistakes! sins!—admitted! Yet remember the crude age in which he lived, the customs then in vogue, the maxims then regnant. Remember, too, his unreserved confessions, the bitterness of his compunctions, the thoroughness of his attempted reparation. When you weigh his diplomacy, his generalship, his kingcraft, remember he lived three centuries before ever Rome was founded.

That self-possession and confidence in destiny which enabled David to stand in his lot at Hebron for seven years, without attempting a coup de main or short cut to the throne, is phenomenal, but characteristic. By and by the mountain came to Mohammed. The stress of adverse circumstances drove the nation to the feet of the one commanding figure, the destined deliverer and unifier.

He meets the requisition of the Magna Charta of Hebrew liberties. He is of the same race, bone and flesh. He is no novice. He has already led Israel out and in, and is thoroughly qualified to shepherd his people.

A solemn league and covenant is ratified with all the sanctities of the Mosaic ritual in presence of the high priest, and possibly before the ark of the covenant. Perchance, under those wings and feathers of the cherubim which insure safety, and make trust reasonable, the king receives his third holy anointing.

The king immediately undertakes a military enterprise, which shall at once duly celebrate his coronation, unify the tribes, and give an admirable site for a national capital. Like Quebec, in Canada, Jebus towers in Canaan. Though four hundred years have passed since the land was first occupied by the Hebrews, the Canaanites still hold this natural citadel. So confident are they of its impregnability that they affirm a garrison of blind and halt could hold it against all comers.

As Wolfe detected the one all but impracticable path by which the Heights of Abraham could be approached, so the practiced eye of David detects a gully up which a storming band could, by uncommon dexterity and courage, make an assault. It is done!

David lays the foundations of a city beside which the splendors of even imperial Rome fade, as the stars do when the sun rises—a city, scene of the most transcendent events in human history, meet type of the City Celestial.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

There was a parallel evolution: a king for a nation; a nation for a king. Maclaren describes David's evolution finely: 'Schooled by suffering, and in the full maturity of his powers, enriched by the singularly various experiences of his changeful life, tempered by the swift alternations of heat and cold, polished by friction, consolidated by heavy blows, he has been welded into a fitting instrument for God's purposes.'

* * *

By the same hard experience the nation discovered the indispensable necessity of unity under one capable sovereign. The tribal fragments 'floated hither and thither, precisely as the masts and boards of a wrecked ship are cast against each other by the waves.'

* * *

It was the splendid destiny of David to take these fragments and reconstruct a ship of state which could stand the stress of a thousand years—a ship on the fate of which, in the holiest sense, hung

'Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years.'

* * *

While the history of Greece was still mythical, the seeds of liberty were planted in Palestine. Limitations were imposed upon monarchy, conserving the people's rights. The ideal monarch was he who shepherded the people. No sovereign had a right to fleece or feed upon his subjects. Governors existed for the governed, and not vice versa.

* * *

David was an ideal patriot. He lived, suffered, planned, fought, governed—all for his country's weal.

* * *

The sanctity of religion insures the highest possible stability to the state. David took his oath of office and was anointed before the Lord.

* * *

The Jebusites' confidence in the unapproachableness of their mountain erie is another example of the folly of overconfidence. Let him that thinketh his position unassailable take heed lest he be overpowered. An astute enemy never fails to find the one vulnerable point, an unguarded watercourse.

* * *

We err when we think of the Hebrew realm as a tiny state. Under David it ranked at once as a mighty monarchy; ranking even with Assyria and Babylon. David grew great. He took his place among the crowned heads. He built a palace becoming his state. He had a foreign policy involving conquest and treaty. He extended his boundaries twentyfold. In the midst of it all, however, he devoutly recognized the presence and hand of Jehovah. 'The Lord God of hosts was with him.' He perceived that the Lord had 'established him king over Israel, and that he had exalted his kingdom for his people Israel's sake.'

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Sept. 7.—II. Sam. ii., 1,17.
Tuesday, Sept. 8.—II. Sam. ii., 18-32.
Wednesday, Sept. 9.—II. Sam. iii., 1-21.
Thursday, Sept. 10.—II. Sam. iii., 22-39.
Friday, Sept. 11.—II. Sam. iv., 1-12.
Saturday, Sept. 12.—II. Samfl v., 1-25.
Sunday, Sept. 13.—I. Chr. xi., 1-25.

DON'T RISK YOUR CROP BY PLANTING SEEDS OF UNCERTAIN QUALITY

STEELE BRIGGS SEEDS

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The Boys' Page.

The Shoeing of Boona.

(A True Story of Australia.)

Boona was only a little thing, and he had come forty-seven miles since morning; but he flirted his head gaily and pranced under the snaffle as he topped the hill beyond which could be seen the white roofs of Condoboran township. We had crossed a number of flint-strewn ridges, and Boona's unshod feet, used to the softer surface of the plains, were troubling him; this I knew by the crampiness of his usual cat-like tread. I determined to take him to the first blacksmith I could find and have him shod at once. Then I laughed a little as I thought the blacksmith would assuredly earn his money, for Boona, game, gallant little roadster as he was, had a fiery temper, had an impetuous dislike to all strangers, and had never had his hind feet lifted by any man in the course of his four years of bush life. However, he must be shod; of that I was fully determined, for it was impossible that he could carry me further in this stony country without protection to his brittle little feet. Unconscious of my thoughts Boona neighed ringingly to a horse which cantered up to a log-fence to inspect us, and he plunged sideways as I checked him with the bit. No gamer little beast ever stepped than this thirteen-hand black pony, and few wilder ever carried a saddle. He was hard to mount and hard to sit, self-willed and impudent and impetuous, brave as a lion, and stubborn as a pig when crossed in his wishes. He could kick like a mule or stand up and spar like a man when his temper was roused.

Glances of undisguised admiration from a number of horsemen in the street followed him as he sidled proudly along the roadway till I drew him up at a large doorway over which was written 'T. Connolly, Blacksmith.—Horses Shod.'

I sprang from the saddle, and Boona struck playfully at me as I landed, a proceeding embarrassing to the stranger, but one to which I had grown so accustomed that it had ceased to be disconcerting. A smoke-blackened tradesman appeared at the door with a hammer in his hand. 'I want this pony shod,' I said, without circumlocution. 'Bring him in,' said the blacksmith, with equal brevity. Boona hung back on the bridle, flashed fire from his wicked little eyes, and planted his sore feet firmly; his whole attitude said 'I won't.'

'I knew him in that mood and pitied the blacksmith. The latter approached and began to say soothing words, and I was obliged to warn him to keep beyond reach of the quick little hoofs, already beginning to lift ominously.

I managed to pull Boona slowly over the threshold of the doorway, protesting sullenly; then he bounded suddenly forward and upset some iron balanced on the anvil; this frightened him and he went up in the air in a cloud of dust, striking wildly and lashing out with his hind feet. The blacksmith and his assistant sprang back towards the door and prepared for a rapid exist should circumstances make it necessary. I spoke to the wild little black, and he stood trembling and snorting in the settling dust.

I picked up a tapping fore-foot and held it. The smith came over and took it from me. From his folded apron he produced a knife and began to use it tentatively, paring the ragged horn, and nervously watching the pony the while. Boona turned up the white of his eye and crouched, then he sprang forward and spun suddenly round, sending the blacksmith reeling into a corner. The man picked himself slowly out of the dust. 'Is that brute broken in?' he asked. 'Usual bush-breaking,' I said carelessly; but I was rather ashamed of Boona's manners. A crowd of loafers and townspeople had meanwhile collected at the door and were taking keen interest in the proceedings. 'Too much for ye, Tom,' said one of them. 'Better take him down to Peter Rogan,' said another, 'he'll shoe him.'

This irritated Connolly, and, approaching cautiously, he lifted Boona's near fore-foot with the claw of his hammer, and, getting a good hold with both hands, he again took out his knife. Boona's eyes flashed fire, and he fought and bored and jumped, got his foot free at last, and sprang past the smith, lashing out savagely as he went by. 'You can take him out of here,' said the man in a fury. 'I don't want my brains knocked out just yet.' 'Don't look as if you had many,' called an enemy from the doorway, 'when you begin to fight that way with the pony!'

'Take him down to Peter Rogan,' said someone. I led Boona down the street, followed by an interested crowd of loafers and others, until the legend 'Peter Rogan—Horse-shoer' loomed up in front, and a man in dusty leggings and long-necked spurs who had formed himself into the vanguard of the little procession announced ungrammaticaly, 'That's 'im! Peter Rogan. There ain't a horse in the back-country 'e can't nail shoes on. Take 'im in there, young feller!'

Peter stood at his anvil—a big, good-natured-looking giant, with sleeves rolled up to the shoulders over huge muscular arms. He was not only a noted blacksmith and a horse-shoer famed for his success with wild bush horses, but was also a pugilist and wrestler of considerable fame, and incidentally the strongest man within a radius of a hundred miles or so. He looked at the little procession surrounding a led horse, guessed its meaning, and smiled in anticipation and conscious power. His smile broadened as we came nearer and he saw the diminutive size of the 'horse.' 'Hullo, boys!' he grinned from his ample doorway; 'been out catching rabbits? Where did you find the black one?'

'I've seen 'em catch quieter ones,' said the man in leggings pleasantly; 'this is a rabbit wot kicks and bites!'

'Are you used to bush horses?' I asked as I hauled Boona unwillingly after me through the broad doorway. 'Want him shod?' asked Peter in return, disregarding the doubt implied in my question. 'Stand back, there, you fellows, out of my light! Woa, my little beauty!'

Peter Rogan evidently understood horses, and had the 'way wid him' that won their hearts. But Boona was a Bush Bohemian, an Ishmael of the plains, and he had a hatred and a dread of strangers. He nuzzled his head into my waistcoat and shuffled his feet nervously. Peter approached and lifted a fore-foot, promptly, severely, and without hesitation, in the manner of a man who is accustomed to be obeyed. Boona, somewhat overawed for the moment, suffered the foot to be examined without protest; but when the knife was produced he began to edge about and plunge. Peter spoke to him softly and stuck manfully to the fore-foot, while I hung on to the pony's head. Boona became excited, and flung the big man backwards and forwards in his efforts to get clear. Peter laughed and hung on, but the sweat was rolling down his grimy forehead and the muscles stood out upon his great arms. Boona was stronger than he looked. Up and down the forge the battle reeled, the pony more and more determined to get free, the man more and more determined to keep his hold.

I was flung to and fro at the end of the bridle. Boona grew desperate; he had never been handled like this before. Fear gave him the strength of a sixteen-hand horse; he plunged and pulled and reared till the mighty Vulcan that held him was dragged off his feet. Then with a sudden wrench he tore his fore-foot from the hand that held it and sent the blacksmith spinning into a corner. Peter Rogan picked himself up from a pile of old horseshoes. 'Bit of a daisy, that fellow!' he said carelessly to the crowd; but there was a quiet confidence in his eye that seemed to say, 'I have still some cards to play!'

He strolled up to Boona and talked to him in serious vein, stroked his glossy neck and shining quarter, and whispered into his quivering, tense ears. Boona stood quietly enough, but there was fire in his eye, and his lip twitched nervously. Poor Boona, he recognized the strong individuality pitted against his own, and he knew swiftly and surely, as horses always do, that in the battle for mastery he must go down before this stronger will—and he was afraid. But he was also stubborn and determined; the spirit of battle was aroused in him, and he meant to fight as long as freedom was left to him. As for me, I think he had entirely forgotten my existence for the time being.

For several minutes Peter caressed and fondled the pony, and I noticed that he gradually moved him over towards the wall of the forge; but he made very little impression with his friendly overtures. Boona was angry and suspicious, and from time to time snorted apprehensively; he seemed to know that the blacksmith was merely 'sparring for wind,' as the fighting-men say. Suddenly Peter stooped down and picked up the fore-foot next to him; Boona fidgeted and fretted, but with a quick movement the man had him jammed against the wall, and, pressing him there with all his strength, the pony was powerless. In vain he tried to plunge forwards, the blacksmith's weight was against his shoulder. He attempted to run back, but the cross-wall was immediately behind him. He pushed outwards, but the powerful man at his shoulder squeezed him against the unyielding bricks. 'Give me that knife!' called Peter to his assistant, and in five minutes the little foot was trimmed. A similar stratagem was employed with the other foot, by the use of the other wall. Then the shoes were shaped and hammered and cooled, and carefully fitted under similar methods. Finally they were fastened on, and so skilful was the strategy of this master blacksmith that Boona was unable to make the slightest protest until the last nail was clinched, and he was strongly and securely 'shod in front.'

Then Peter Rogan wiped the sweat from his forehead, took down his coat from a nail on the wall, and crossed the road to the hotel to have his dinner. We left Boona tied up in the forge to contemplate his new slippers, and the crowd divided its attention between watching the fire in Boona's eye and the triumph in Peter's.

'I've got to shoe him, you know, Mister,' he explained to me; 'if I didn't the boys would never believe in me again. I've got to shoe him.'

But shoeing a horse 'in front' is comparatively easy, and Peter knew well that the hardest part of his task still lay before him. After dinner we recrossed the road to the smithy and shouldered our way through the little crowd, which received Peter with a cheer. Somebody asked him if he had had rabbit for dinner, but Peter had assumed a sudden dignity in the face of his responsibilities. His reputation was at stake, and he recognized the fact; only to me he whispered as he blew up the red coals in his fire, 'I'll shoe him now, you'll see!'

Boona scooped up the dusty earthen floor with an impatient forefoot, wondering at its unaccustomed weight. Then he looked round at me reproachfully, and his wild eye was full of white. Somehow I felt that I had betrayed him into the hands of the Philistines. Rogan went over to him and patted his quarter and spoke severely, when Boona lifted a hind-foot threateningly. I unfastened his bridle and led him into the centre of the forge and held him. Peter stooped and lifted a hind-foot with his clawhammer. The pony kicked savagely, and Peter let go. Boona stood resting his near hind-leg. In a moment his enemy had the foot in his hand and braced himself for a struggle. Squealing and fighting, the little rebel threw himself hither and thither in a struggle for freedom, but Peter stood like a rock with the knotted sinews thickening on his massive arms as he fought to keep his hold.

Minute after minute passed, while the blacksmith wrestled for his reputation and the pony for his freedom. The crowd in the doorway held their breath, and someone muttered 'Good boy, Peter!' Up to the present the big blacksmith had taken the struggle in good part, and his fine temper was a thing to wonder at, but at this juncture Boona tossed him roughly against the iron edge of the anvil, and a light, fiercer than that which shone in the pony's, blazed suddenly in his kind brown eyes. Peter's patience was exhausted, and he was going to fight, terrible in his magnificent strength. Exerting every inch of his muscle and every ounce of his weight, he gave an upward twist to the hind leg which he held, and flung the battling pony on its back.

Peter was breathing hard now, as he reeled out of reach of the upturned clattering hoofs. Boona rose and shook the dust from his glossy coat, staggered, and stood still, breathing no less heavily than his conqueror. The fire in his eyes dulled to the ashes of fear. Boona was cowed.

Peter, quick to understand, stepped in at once and seized the foot in his iron hand. The pony fidgeted and plunged; quick as lightning the powerful smith repeated the movement of the moment before, and the little horse again fell heavily. This time he lay for a few seconds, blowing the dust from his nostrils. I jerked the bridle and he rose, snorting in fear. 'Bring me the knife,' said Peter. He had won.

In less than an hour the shoes were made, fitted, and fastened, and Boona stepped cautiously over the threshold in unaccustomed bonds.

I paid Peter Rogan handsomely, and he told me confidently, 'You see, I had to shoe him, Mister. There never was a horse that beat me yet!' And, looking at his huge shoulders and massive forearm, at the weight and build and strength of him, I wondered if there ever would be done.—Will H. Ogilvie, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'

THE TWO GATES.

(By Priscilla Leanard, in the Youth's Companion.')

The gate of If is wide and high,
It looks o'er pleasant ways,
To castles rising to the sky,
To golden, glorious days.
The hills of hope beyond it rise,
The highroads of delight;
But ah! this door to paradise
Is always padlocked tight!

The gate of Now is small and low
Beside the trodden way;
Few ever notice it, although
All pass it every day.
It leads at first to nothing fine,
Its paths plod on afar,
But day or night, in rain or shine,
It ever stands ajar.

Always before If's fast-locked gate
A throng of lingerers sigh,
For, looking through its bars of fate,
Far on the hills they spy
Those who have found the road. 'Twas here
They entered!' cry they. Nay, 'Twas through Now's gate, far in the rear,
Beside the dusty way!

ASLEEP UNDER WATER.

As showing how much at home a man may be to-day under water, I may relate an amusing story. Some months ago, while the great battleship 'Dreadnought' was at Malta, one of the seamen divers went down to clear her propeller from flotsam that had become entangled; and he failed to come up. It chanced that the rest of the battleship's divers were ashore, and grave concern was felt on the ironclad for the missing worker. Signals by telephone and lifeline were sent below, without avail. In the launch above the throb, throb of the air pump's cylinders went on; but the attendants looked at one another in dismay, fearing some strange tragedy deep down in those heaving green seas.

The worst was feared when some big brushes and other tools came floating to the surface, and thereupon the navigating lieutenant sent ashore an urgent message for one of the other divers. The man came on board, dressed immediately and went below, only to come up full of indignation.

'Why, that fellow's been asleep all this time!' he said wrathfully. It was true. The man had just had his luncheon, and finding the work much less serious than he had thought, he finished it in a few minutes and then sat comfortably on one of the giant blades of the Dreadnoght's' propeller and went to sleep, with inquisitive fishes swarming around him, attracted by the dazzling searchlight on his breast! The officers were so amused at the occurrence that no punishment was inflicted on the lazy one.—'St. Nicholas.'

A CORNER IN REAL HEROES

FIVE LITTLE GIRLS.

Of the five little heroines whose names are given a place in the corner at this time the youngest, a little gul of seven named Baker, must be given the first place, not only because she was so very young, to show the bravery she did, but because she paid the full price of her heroism with her life. Her home was in Kent, England, on Romney Marsh, and young as she was, she was the eldest of five children who were left in their little sister's care. One of her charges, a little sister, fell into one of the deep broad ditches which traverse the marsh. Our little heroine unhesitatingly jumped in after her and managed to push the child to the bank where she clumbed out. The little rescuer's strength, however, was exhausted while all the other children were far too young to give her any help, and she was drowned before assistance came.

More fortunate was fourteen-year-old Grace Farlee, of Burlington, N.J., who saved the life of eight-year-old Fred Schard. The boy was playing on the wharf and fell into the water to be carried at once by the strong current to the centre of the stream. So turbulent and strong is the current at this point, that a number of workmen employed nearby, feared to risk swimming in it, and some set off to find a boat. Not so Grace, who saw there was no time to lose, for she plunged in fully dressed as she was and succeeded in saving both the boy and herself.

Another fourteen-year-old, Margaret McMurray, of Pittsburg, has the pleasure of knowing that she promptly saved a great many people from either death or injury, in saving a train from wreck. From her home near Oakdale, the girl saw that the water rushing down the hillside, at the foot of which was the railway, had washed out all the ballast of the west-bound track along which the St. Louis express would shortly come, leaving the track partly suspended in the air. In spite of a very heavy storm of wind, rain, and lightning, she left the house and ran to the nearest signal tower, arriving in time for the officials to stop the oncoming train.

Dorothy and Alice Edgerly, two young girls of the Bronx, are the last on the list. Both are good swimmers, and while bathing they noticed a friend far out from shore and evidently fast losing strength. Together they swam to her assistance, and secured a hold on their now struggling and frightened companion who had already sunk once. Her weight was almost beyond even their combined strength and ability, yet they bravely held on to her and kept on their way to shore. They were very nearly exhausted, however, before help reached them from some men in a boat who lifted all three into safety.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

'Fortune,' said a man the other day, 'comes to different people in different ways. I know a man who is now about as well fixed as most men would want to be, whose luck came to him in helping a man on with an overcoat.

'He was a page-boy then in a hotel. And one day a big man, who was big and prosperous financially as well as physically, and who had just got his overcoat out of the coat-room, turned to him and said:

'"Here, boy, help me on with this coat," at the same time tossing the big overcoat to him and turning away. The boy was not big enough to do it, and asking him to was just the big man's little joke, for he was a good-natured man; but the next minute the big man felt the coat going up on his shoulders all right. Turning around he saw the youngster stepping down from a chair which had been standing near, and which the lad had jumped on to the minute the man turned his back.

'This tickled the big man very much, and he took the small boy into his office, and practically the boy's fortune was made from that minute, for he had the stuff in him to make good, as well as the brains to meet his luck half way when it came.—Selected.

A GOOD CONCLUSION.

Said Peter Paul Augustus: 'When I grow to be a man,
I'll help my dearest mother the very best I can.
I'll wait upon her kindly; she'll lean upon my arm;
I'll lead her very gently and keep her safe from harm.

'But when I think upon it, the time will be so long,
Sair Peter Paul Augustus, 'before I'm tall and strong,
I think it would be wiser to be her pride and joy,
By helping her my very best while I'm a little boy.'

—'Christian Age.'

PUZZLES.

DIAMOND.

A fourth of four.
A number.
An animal.
A province of Canada.
Vigor.
A tree.
A vowel.

ENIGMA.

My whole is a proverb, from which people are in the habit of deriving consolation if it chances to be extremely wet in April.

My 18, 24, 15, 31, and 25 is an imaginary diminutive, being in human form.

My 26, 4, 32 and 22 is a creature that is very unhappy out of water.

My 23, 1 and 16 is an animal that is capable of reasoning.

My 29, 24, 3, 13, 27, 30 and 11 is a singer and generally wears feathers.

My 14, 19, 12 and 10 is the queen of flowers.

My 17, 25, 2, 6 and 25 is one of a wandering race of people found in many countries. They often make a business of fortune telling.

My 9, 8, 5 and 18 is a wild animal that is related to our friend the dog.

My 21, 7, 28, 20 and 16 is something every rose is said to have.—N. Y. 'Tribune.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

Double acrostic—Cad. Henri. Arctic. Rock. Lure. Even. Scissors.—Charles Dickens.

Diamond—T. Kit. Tired. Ten. D.

Charade.—Robin Hood.

With the exception of three slight errors, the answer to 'Ration' puzzle, sent in by Annie M. Hickman, Amherst, N.S., was correct.

Correct answers to last week's puzzles hasve been received from Clara A. Wilton, Beaconsfield, Que., and 'Quebecers and Montrealers' at 'Les Laurentides,' Quebec.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Knowing the Orchids

What is an orchid? To many the name suggests only those eccentric flowers which perch upon the trees of tropical forests in such strange form and glowing colors as to rival the painted plumage of the birds. But we need not go to foreign countries to know this interesting family, for there are over fifty species native to North America. How shall we know them, then? What is an orchid?

One peculiar feature is the great irregularity in form; for, although their parts are arranged in threes, these parts are not in symmetry. One strangely formed petal is called the 'lip' and may be expanded into a pouch, delicately fringed, or brightly marked and covered with bristles. The great feature of the family is the joining of stamens and style upon the support which is called the 'column.' By this structure the pollen and stigma are brought into a peculiar relation with each other; a relation which makes possible a more perfect and remarkable system of cross fertilization by insects than can be found in any other family. Other differences might be noted, but we see already that the orchids are a highly organized family of exceptional interest.

Let us glance at a few of the most beautiful. The lady's slipper group (Cypripedium) naturally attracts us first because of the size and fame of its members. First of all is the showy moccasin-flower (C. reginae) and entirely appropriate is the Latin name which signifies queenly attributes. This regal flower has none of the wayside blossom's familiarity, but rears itself about the hemlock-shaded pools of deep swamps and above the bog lands on remote hillsides. By the middle of June these secluded haunts may be searched with confidence, and the tangled thickets and treacherous bogs along the way are forgotten when we see, against the dark background of evergreens, the white-fluted pouches and spotless petals of this orchid depending from their leafy stems.

The pink moccasin flowers may be found on dry hillsides, but they also grow in cool, shady woods.

The perennial rosette of the rattlesnake plantain with its white-veined leaves is familiar to us all, but the flowers are not so well known. When found and examined the spike will show a gathering of many small, round-bodied flowers, having a lip curled up into a sac with its edges turning outward.

Late in the summer the slender wands of the ladies' tresses rise from the dry hillsides or wet meadows. Of this group (Gyostachys) we have seven members, two being very common through the months of September and October. In G. cernua the stalk is somewhat twisted and gives the likeness which prompted the name of ladies' tresses, but only in the smaller G. gracillis is this feature clearly seen. In this plant the white flowers seem to be mounting a winding stair as they twine in graceful spiral upward about the slender stem. These two varieties often grow in the same situations.

Briefly we have glanced at a few of our orchids. Only mention can be made of the other groups; the rare Epipactis with its queer, swollen lip; the Listera, also called twayblade; Achroanthes, with its graceful white and greenish flowers; the Corallorhiza, or coral roots, with their parasitic habits; the rare Hexalectris; Leptorchis, of unknown habits; Calypso, whose pouch lip once grouped it with the lady's slipper; the rare Tipularia; and Aplectrum, springing from a double bulb, which gives the common name of Adam and Eve.

These rare and beautiful American orchids are becoming more rare every year. Heedlessly they are picked in quantities and uprooted by the ignorant, who know nothing of their wonderful structure and the remarkable movements their parts describe to continue the race. Let us, who know them, pledge ourselves to leave them undisturbed in their secluded haunts so that their queen may reign indeed, so that her faithful servitors, the moths and bees, may freely perform their curious and needful office, and allow this royal race of plants to increase.—'St. Nicholas.'

SALT ON BIRDS' TAILS.

Sir Ray Lankester tells the story of his first attempt to deal experimentally with a popular superstition. I was, he says, a trustful little boy, and I had been assured by various grown-up friends that if you place salt on a bird's tail the bird becomes as it were transfixed and dazed, and that you can then pick it up and carry it off. On several occasions I carried a packet of salt into the London park where my sister and I were daily taken by our nurse. In vain I threw the salt at the sparrows. They always flew away, and I came to the conclusion that I had not succeeded in getting any salt, or, at any rate, not enough on the tail of any one of them. Then I devised a great experiment. There was a sort of creek eight feet long and three feet broad at the west end of the ornamental water in St. James Park. My sister attracted several ducks with offerings of bread into this creek, and I, standing near its entrance, with a huge paper bag of salt, trembled with excitement at the approaching success of my scheme. I poured quantities—whole ounces of salt—on the tails of the doomed birds as they passed me on their way back from the creek to the open water. Their tails were covered with salt. But, to my surprise and horror, they did not stop! They gaily swam forward, shaking their feathers and uttering derisive 'quacks.' I was profoundly troubled and distressed. I had clearly proved one thing, namely, that my nursemaid, uncle and several other trusted friends—but not, I am still glad to remember, my father—were either deliberate deceivers or themselvs the victims of illusion. I was confirmed in my youthful wish to try whether things are as people say they are or not.—Selected.

THE APPETITE OF A BIRD.

I have sometimes heard the expression, 'Why, your appetite is like that of a bird,' meaning that the person spoken to has really no appetite. Yet if we had only the appetite of a bird we should consume, in proportion to the quantity of food they eat, the following: For breakfast, one dozen eggs, a full-sized loaf of bread, and twenty pork sausages. Lunch would consist of six pounds of steak, half a loaf of bread, followed by two legs of mutton and a fair-sized plum-pudding. For afternoon tea we should just have a Genoa cake weighing about a pound, and our dinner would consist of two pounds of fish, a whole fowl, four pounds of roast beef, with ten potatoes and two large cabbages, followed by a pudding weighing six pounds, and four pounds of fruit. Not a bad day's work for one person! Yet this, weight for weight and bulk for bulk, is less in proportion than some birds consume in one day.

Why, the lapwing will swallow four large worms, and then eagerly look out for more. Fancy a human being eating a whole leg of mutton and then sitting down to eat another with an appetite equal for the task. 'With the appetite of a bird' is an expression that should not be applied to invalids.—'Sunday at Home.'

MOTHER CAT BEAT LEOPARD.

About a week ago, says the Brooklyn 'Eagle,' a common domesticated black and white cat produced a litter of kittens at the Zoological Park in Washington City. One of the little kittens insisted on playing about the cage of a sour-tempered male leopard which was so ugly the other day that the keeper had to separate it from its mate.

One day a near tragedy occurred when the playful kitten strayed inside the bars of the mean leopard. The latter reached out and drew in the venturesome stranger.

Instantly the mother cat darted inside the bars and landed squarely on top of the leopard's head. Then the fur began to fly from the hide of the leopard and with a scream the latter released the kitten and attempted to shake loose the infuriated mother.

Like a flash the cat leaped down, seized her stunned offspring in her mouth and made her escape from the cage, leaving the leopard licking its wounds.

A WALK WITH A TIGER.

Colonel Sir Edward Bradford, at one time chief commissioner of police for London, and a man who had served his country for many years in India before that, has only one arm, and the story of how he came to lose his left arm shows that he had a good share of that nerve which is so desirable in danger. He was out hunting in India a good many years ago, and came to close quarters with a tiger. He fired quickly, but only managed to wound the animal slightly and precipitate its angry attack. The tiger sprang upon him, and fastening his teeth in his left arm just above the elbow, attempted to draw its human prey off to its lair. Sir Edward realized that struggling would only serve to increase the already excruciating pain, and he actually walked beside the animal for several steps while planning some way of escape. He was very shortly relieved of his unwelcome companion, however, by the well aimed shot of one of his friends, but the bitten arm was so badly torn that it had to be amputated at the shoulder. Soldier as he was, this loss did not spoil his career, and he learnt to be exceedingly dexterous in managing his horse in spite of it, holding the bridle with his teeth when his remaining arm was engaged during mounting.

A SURPRISE IN STORE.

No! not for one of our boys, but for the father of one of them. Just read the letter. It explains everything:

John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Dear Sirs,—Received the knife, and think it the best knife I have ever had in my possession. And for so little work. Even my father admires it so much that he would like one, too. I have found use for it already.

Yours truly,
OTTO HANSEN.

P.S.—If you can work for two or three premiums of the same kind you can send me a bunch of this month's issue to sell for another combination knife, which I want to give to my father as a surprise present, for he doesn't know I am getting another knife of the same kind.

This is not the capital jack-knife given for selling only nine 'Pictorials' at 10 cents each, good and all as that is—but the farmers' combination knife—seven useful tools and a two-bladed knife all in one, given for selling EIGHTEEN 'Pictorials' at 10 cents each; or for selling EIGHT at 10 cents each, and sending in ONE yearly subscription at $1.00 for any NEW SUBSCRIBER in Canada (outside of Montreal or suburbs), or Great Britain.

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Address John Dougall & Son, Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

P.S.—We aren't giving away Otto's secret. The letter came sometime ago, and we kept it over, so as not to spoil his fun.

Read contents of September issue on another page.

LAW ENFORCED

A most interesting and stirring story of prohibition enforcement and its results has recently been told by the Hon. C. W. Trickett, assistant state attorney of Kansas. For more than twenty years the state has had a prohibitory law upon its statute books, but it was persistently and openly violated, and when Mr. Trickett took office Governor Hoch said that he did not believe it could be enforced, but agreed to try again. The saloons were patronized by the mayor, the chief and the captain of police, and by all the city officials, the churches were apathetic, and the business interests had become persuaded that the prosperity of the city depended on the toleration of the saloon. Almost the only organizations which fought for the enforcement of the law were the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the Christian Endeavorers. Suits were filed against the 250 saloonkeepers who operated in Wyandotte county, but they were defiant. When some of them were arrested, the saloons—owned by breweries—ran on as usual. Mr. Trickett, after a stiff fight, obtained an order from the court directing the sheriff to visit a number of them. Then, if a legitimate business was going on in addition to the saloon, he left a deputy to see that no liquor was sold, but if there was nothing but the saloon there when he left the front and the rear door were padlocked and the keys were in his pockets. This started a great stampede of saloon-keepers, the majority of whom emigrated with their fixtures to license states. Some still remained. One E. J. Connor, president of the saloon-keepers' league, pulled the padlock off his saloon and started to do business. He was arrested. He was at first defiant, but was tried on three counts, convicted on each, and on each was sentenced to six months' imprisonment and a fine of five hundred dollars. Other cases against him were allowed to stand untried. After this other saloon-keepers who had been arrested for following their president's example pleaded guilty.

The city and county officials were against enforcement of the law and the first man put in jail was promptly released by the Board of County Commissioners. The next day, however, the three members of the board were arrested for interfering with the execution of an order of the court and had to give bond to get out of jail themselves. A probate judge who released liquor sellers had a somewhat similar experience. The Mayor had boasted 'God cannot and 'man won't close the saloons in Kansas 'City, Kansas.' He was ousted from his office and fined a thousand dollars. The chief and captain of police and the county attorney also lost their positions. The result of these sharp measures was that in less than four weeks the two hundred and fifty-six saloons in the county were closed, so were the two hundred gambling dens and the sixty houses of social evil. The two years which have elapsed since the reform was effected have only served to render it more thorough and secure. Kansas City, Kansas, is now the largest city in the world without a saloon, without a gambling den and without a disorderly house. Mr. Trickett says that the letters he receives from Germany, France, England and Canada inquire what has been the effect of prohibition on the morals of the people and on crime, but those he receives from the various states of the Union ask how it has effected business. He says that those who believe dens of vice are necessary to the prosperity of a city or state are greatly mistaken—that on the contrary 'booze and bankruptcy go hand in hand.' When the fight started delegation after delegation appealed to him against the closing of the saloons. He did not know what the result would be; he simply kept the oath of his office to enforce the law.

The result has borne him out, men who were on these delegations have freely acknowledged themselves mistaken. Several banks have increased their business from thirty-six to over fifty percent, many of the new customers being former customers of the saloons. At the mayoralty election the Republican and Democratic parties nominated 'whiskey men,' but the people had awakened to the moral and temporal advantages of prohibition, and after a strenuous campaign, elected Dr. Gray independently upon the law-enforcement issue. Business has prospered in every line. Kansas City, Kansas, has received a greater accession of population than Kansas City, Missouri, a city three times her size, across the border. Other cities in the state which have closed the saloons have greatly increased in population, while in Leavenworth, Atchison and Pittsburg, Kansas, which still defy the law, population has decreased. In Kansas City last year three times as many laboring men bought homes as in any year in which the saloons were in operation. Crime has decreased in the 'dry' districts, and with it the cost of law administration. Charitable institutions have been less burdened. While the saloons were open from fifteen to twenty-five young men were sent to the reformatory every year. Now that the saloons are closed, in sixteen months there were only two sent. When the schools opened after the summer holidays, during which the saloons had been closed, there was an influx of six hundred boys and girls from twelve to eighteen years of age. They were attending school for the first time, previously having had to assist a drunken father to earn a living for the family.

Kansas is naturally a poor state. Half its territory used to be known as the 'Great American Desert'; it is the home of the cyclone, the grasshopper, the drought and the green bug. It is only half the age of the fertile state of Illinois, and yet its people have three times as much wealth per capita as the people of Illinois. In Illinois there are forty-nine boys between ten and fourteen illiterate out of every thousand. Kansas spends twice as much on education, and has only nineteen per thousand. The work of Governor Hoch and Attorney Trickett should be an encouragement to those who maintain that laws can be enforced when there are men brave enough to enforce them. The results of prohibition in Kansas are similar to those in Maine. The latter State is naturally a poor one. It is said one half her territory is unfit for cultivation, and yet her people have on deposit in the banks $104 per capita, while those of Illinois have only $20.74 per capital. In the fifty years in which she has had prohibition, Maine has organized more banks and has $22,000,000 more in them than Ohio, with six times her population, and within her borders only twenty boys between ten and fourteen per thousand are illiterate, while the general proportion throughout the United States is seventy-one per thousand. It is no wonder that when facts like these are percolating through the consciousness of the people of the United States one State after another and one township after another is outlawing the saloon, and that at present—to quote the well-informed and conservative New York 'Times'—'in some States the actual political interest of the mass of the community seems to be much more acute as to the question of prohibition than to the merits or demerits of the chief political parties and there respective candidates.'

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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.

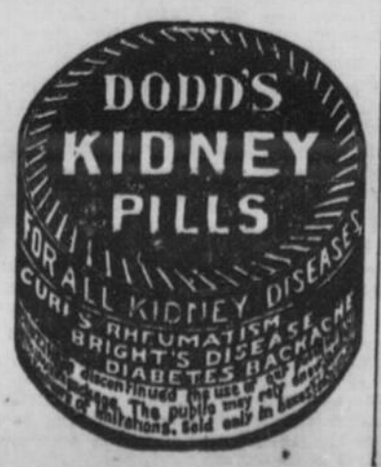
DUTIES.—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(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.



GOOD TIMES AHEAD

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THE PLOUGHMAN.

(Brooklyn 'Eagle.')

Centuries of tradition are behind the going out of the ploughman.

Though there are no customs in honor of the event in the United States, in other countries there are many interesting superstitions and observations connected with the season.

Italy still looks upon the coming of ploughing time with almost religious awe. Many of the customs of two thousand years ago survive on the plains of the modern kingdom built round the Eternal City.

Before the Roman of old put his plough into the ground, he went to the temple to pay his devotion to Tellus, goddess of the earth, one of whose priests always remained on duty in the temple at ploughing time, ready to perform his rites. The signs in the heavens had to be right, or the farmer would not start his work. The time to plough for flax, barley and poppies, according to the old book of rules, was 'when Ballance has equalized the hours of day and sleep and halved the world exactly between light and shade.' Beans were likely to get a proper start provided Taurus had ushered in the year with flaming horns and Sirius sat facing the threatening bull.' Nothing better could be asked for wheat than that the 'Pleiades hid themselves from human eyes with the dawn.' Thus it will be seen that the agriculturist of that primitive period had to be something of an astronomer as well as an agriculturist.

Thus to this day, before he puts his share to the earth, the Italian farmer studies the skies and not until he is satisfied that all is well will he start. Often even when he is on the point of beginning he will permit himself to be deterred by the superior wisdom of some older neighbor who detects some unwelcome signs, to defy which means the utter ruin of the crops.

India has laws which forbid ploughing on certain days. These are a survival of superstitions and traditions, centuries old, which have withstood even the efforts of the English to dislodge them. According to Indian lore, Mother Earth has a right to a certain amount of rest. During six days of every month it is proper for her to sleep, and the tiller who would be so churlish as to disturb this slumber is promptly punished.

India is perhaps the only country where one can at the present day still find employed a man whose duty is to study the times and pick out an auspicious day for the ploughing. He is known as Pundit, and no one, not even the employer, knows when he will rule that the proper time has arrived. In the field the Pundit goes, taking with him a brass drinking vessel and a branch of the sacred mango tree, whose function is to scare away evil spirits.

Then he marks off an imaginary line, five clods of earth are thrown up into the air, and water is sprinkled into the trenches five times with the sacred mango branch, to insure productiveness. On the succeeding day the farmer must continue his devotions and pray without cessation for the success of his crops. He must remain in seclusion, and eat no salt, nor give away any fire, money or grain. If the crop be a success, the Pundit takes all the credit; if it fail, he blames the farmer for having by some breach of the sacred laws undone his work and brought down the ire of the gods upon the harvest.

About the only survival of the ancient rites that China has to show is the fact that all ploughing has to be started on a fixed day, the beginning of their solar year. In ancient times the beginning of ploughing was made the occasion for the most elaborate ceremonies, which at one time included living sacrifices, but rulers have gradually enforced the abandonment of these customs.

At about this time of the year Siam is witnessing its great annual custom, the Raakun. This is an official rite, perhaps the only one in which government officers take part. On the day fixed by court astrologers, the Minister of Agriculture, who is always a member of some noble family, goes to a piece of ground some distance from the capital. Here is waiting a new, gaily decorated plough, with a pair of buffaloes yoked to it. The minister guides the plough over the field, while the attention of the people is concentrated on his flowing robes. If, as he follows the plough, his robes rise above his knees, there will be disastrous rains; if they fall below his ankles, everything is propitious for a big crop. After the furrows have been opened old women strew grains of different sorts in them, and buffaloes are permitted to go and eat thereof. That of which they partake most freely will be scarce next harvest; that which they leave will be most prolific.

Formerly in parts of Germany the inhabitants heard mass over four sods cut from the fields. These were carried to the church and sprinkled with holy water, spells were spoken over the seed, and a 'Hail Mary' followed the turning of the first furrow, when the rites had been transferred from the sacred edifice to the open field.

Even to-day no good Yorkshireman would think of ploughing on Good Friday, and to be on the safe side and get as far away from Lent and Easter as possible, he usually waits till the first week of May.

An Irish peasant ploughing will always turn the head of his horse away from a passing stranger, lest the latter be possessor of the evil eye, and put a curse upon the ploughing.

WHERE LIES THE HOPE OF FRANCE.

It was years ago that I first knew the farm—the farm and the broad, rich plains of the Bourbonnais. A land of grain and flax and fruit and cattle. A land of great white bulls; and the race of men is sober and strong. This is the real France, the true France, the France of the Center, industrious and conservative, melancholy and good. In the years I have gone back there very often to the old farm on the Oureq, for they are all friends of mine, the old farmer, and the old lads who do his work; the blithe girls and the old women who sun themselves in the doorways; and the great white bulls, I have been with them in harvest time, when the grain is homeward borne in the big, blue-painted carts; ad in the windy autumn when the sowers go forth to cast the seed into the earth; we have danced together at the village fair on the fete day of St. Roch and made the stations of the cross; we have watched together through the Nights of Ghosts—a fearful night—and eaten reverently at Christmastide the little cakes which are the bread of the good Lord.

Paris is all very well; here one may live and do his work in the world; but the best of it is that a road leads hence to the Bourbonnais, to the low stone farmhouse, to Pierre driving his oxen afield—'get on, Charolois, ho! Limousin, oho! oho!'—and old Jeanne knitting in the sun. The life is poor and coarse and hard. The old province of the Bourbons is not the laughing France of the olive and the vine; but, it is the true France, the best France, and when you know it well you will agree with me that it holds the hope and the future of the race. In the Bourbonnais more than anywhere else, the peasants have been able to keep their small holdings; they are peasant proprietors; little by little, however, their lands are slipping from them into the hands of the great exploiters; the economic future is dark, but no farmers—save those of America—are making so brave a stand for independence. I do not doubt that the Bourbonichon is fighting against fate. Scientific agriculture, machinery, farm laborers' unions, politics, socialism and the devil are all conspiring to destroy the independence of the man of the soil, to enlist him in the industrial rank and file, to subject him to the new feudality.

Old customs and old usages will perish; where the white oxen went afield the steam-harvester will rumble and snort; in the meantime Pierre and his farm are typical of France.—From 'The French Peasant in His Fields,' by Vance Thompson, in 'The Outing Magazine' for August.

HOW FOREST FIRES START

RESPONSIBILITY OF TIMBERMEN —STRANGE FREAKS OF THE FLAMES.

(Milwaukee 'Sentinel.')

'These forest fires are more often started by some one throwing down a match carelessly or spilling out the live ashes from his pipe,' said D. Whittaker. 'When we were building the extension from Champion to L'Anse years ago some of the boys thought they would go down to Champion for a time. Coming back one of them lit his pipe and threw the match into the dry grass.

'Before that fire burned itself out it had traversed a strip of territory sixty miles long and five or six miles wide. We lost hundreds of thousands of ties by the fire, to say nothing of the timber that was burned over—all because a man was not careful where he threw a lighted match. When such fires once get started they burn themselves out; you can't stop them.

'And they play some queer freaks. I have seen great pine trees, standing out alone in a little clearing 100 yards or more from anything, and suddenly the fire would jump out and a few minutes later nothing would be left of the tree but the trunk and scarred and burned limbs. I remember one case of the kind where a handsome big pine stood out alone. Suddenly the flames seemed to gather themselves into a big ball and burst over the top of the tree like a shell, enveloping it in fire. It burned as though it had been kiln dried.

'Somehow the fire seems to take all the sap out of the tree. The tree was completely destroyed in a short time, the fire sweeping on and leaving it a grotesque and blackened trunk where before was a beautiful picture.

'In the old days the Indians were very careful of fire. When they broke camp in the morning after going a short distance one of the band would go back to see that there was no spark unextinguished. If there was he would be sure to put it out. If he did not return to the waiting band soon two or three others would go back, and if there was any fire they would help him extinguish it.

'In that way forest fires were prevented. Nowadays with white campers and picnickers going into the woods and leaving without care whether they leave sparks which may cause a blaze or not, it is hard to preserve the forests. I presume it was something of that kind which started the fires in that country up in British Columbia. I know the country; it is densely timbered, and a fire there will mean the loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars in standing timber, to say nothing of the lives said to have been lost.'

BUYING THE WIND.

In the old days of sailing ships it was a common thing for a sea captain to 'buy the wind' for his voyage, though, strangely enough, the only people supposed to deal in it were the Icelanders. When a constant succession of baffling winds or dead calms had persistently followed a ship for more than one cruise, it was not at all unusual for the skipper of a big windjammer to pay a visit to Iceland for the sole purpose of purchasing wind enough to last him on his next voyage or two.

In every port in Iceland one or more 'wind wizards' were to be found, who were ready to sell a favorable wind for the next six months or a year to any sea captain willing to invest in something he could not see. The sailor having found his way to the magician's house, first proceeded to spread out upon the floor the articles offered in payment for the wind—tallow candles, cloth, beads, knives, powder, and lead. After a good deal of haggling, and many times adding to or taking away from the little pile of merchandise between them, the price was finally agreed upon, and the captain passed over his handkerchief to the Icelander.

The wind merchant muttered certain words into it, tying a knot in the handkerchief at the end of each incantation. This was done to keep the magic words from evaporating. When a certain number of knots had been tied the handkerchief was returned to its owner, with a strict charge to keep it knotted and guard it with extraordinary care until he arrived at the desired port, and at each port a knot was to be taken out.

One old captain had been so bothered with head winds that he kept crying out to the Icelander to tie another knot in the handkerchief, and another, and another, so as to be sure of plenty of the wished-for zephyrs, until finally there was no room for any more knots, and three knives and thirty candles had been added to the heap on the floor. But when the wind-greedy captain was two days at sea a terrific gale began to hurl the ship ahead of it, ever increasing in fury, until she plunged along under bare poles, with her nose deep in the brine and tons of water washing her decks. Darker and darker grew the sky, and higher and higher rose the racing, foam-crested waves, hammering the laboring vessel with ceaseless blows until her seams began to open under the strain and let in the sea.

Then, believing he had the devil in his pocket, the badly frightened skipper drew forth the much-knotted handkerchief and threw it overboard. In a short time the tempets abated, the clouds cleared away, and the waters subsided, but one seaman never again bought wind. He was content with the kind that comes by chance.

The Icelanders are still expert weather prophets, and are able to tell by the disposition of the air in the evening from which quarters the wind will blow next day.

It is not every mariner, however, who, without knowing of their proficiency, cares to sail a brig on the predictions of the weather-prophesying Icelanders. —New York 'Times.'

While the Chinese do not care for alcoholic drinks, but are addicted to opium, the Coreans like strong drink and do not care for opium.

Home Department.

Whate'er be Mine.

(John Kendrick Bangs, in 'Christian Endeavor World.')

Whate'er be mine, may it be mine to share
With other folks the pleasure that it brings—
Gold, happiness, or jewels passing rare,
Be what it may that fortune's bounty flings.

If it be simple tastes, O, may I find
Companions who will take them as do I.
If it be treasure of the soul or mind,
May there be those to share it standing nigh.

If it be kindliness of heart, good will,
A hopefulness of spirit, may there be
A goodly crowd about to take their fill
Of these possessions that have come to me.

Save only sorrow—if that cup must come,
Let me go forth into some spot unknown,
Where all about unnoting shall be dumb
The while I drain the bitter lees alone.

The House on Seventh Street.

(The 'Presbyterian.')

At first thought it was not very unlike the house in which the majority of young people with moderate means set up housekeeping. It was a two-story cottage, tasteful and modern without, and with an interior even more attractive, embodying, as it did, Mrs. Wilford's exquisite taste. Not that the furnishings were particularly luxurious, but the most artistic eye could find no false effects or unfortunate combinations in all its dainty completeness. In short, it was one of those homes which seem to impart in every creature blessed enough to come within their charmed atmosphere something of their own serene harmony.

But if the house on Seventh Street was in no wise remarkable in the city of Weston, the same could not be said of its mistress, Louise Wilford. She was a delicate, sweet-faced woman, whose clear gray eyes had the faculty of spying out a hidden sorrow, and offering their unobtrusive sympathy in one comprehensive glance. Her mother said of her, 'Louise always had the most extravagant notions about the duty of everybody to everybody else. If marriage does not cure her, nothing will.' And Mrs. Wilford soon made it evident that marriage had not altered a peculiarity which was, indeed, a fundamental characteristic of her nature.

Her honeymoon was hardly over when what her friends called 'Louise's oddity' began to assert itself.

'Fred,' she remarked placidly one evening, as she and her husband sat together in their cosy parlor, a suggestive picture of domestic comfort, 'Fred, do you know, I want to take a boarder.'

Mr. Wilford dropped his book, and looked at his wife with an expression of the utmost consternation. 'Louise! What do you mean? Are you getting tired of my company?' Then, more tenderly, dearest? What is up anyway?'

'What a goose you are, Fred,' said Mrs. Frederick, dimpling amiably. 'To think that I could ever get tired of you!' She slipped out of her chair and knelt by her husband's side, lifting her eloquent eyes to his face. 'You know, dear, they say Mr. Maxwell is trying to leave off drinking.'

Mr. Wilford nodded. He, with all other good citizens of Weston, was interested in the attempted restoration of this brilliant young lawyer, who had come so near total shipwreck. But, with the obtuseness common to mortals, Fred failed to see how this fact was related to his own personal comfort.

'And I have been thinking,' Louise went on earnestly, 'that he must meet a great deal of temptation, boarding at the hotels. And his wife can't come till September, Fred, he told me so himself. And I'd like to have him here with us that little while.'

Mr. Wilford made a wry face. 'Of course I admire your feeling my dear girl; but don't you think it is a little fanatical, and—morbid, to sacrifice your home for other people in that way?'

Louise's arm went round his neck pleadingly. 'O Fred! It's because my home is dear to me that I want to use it partly for others. You know we are not to sacrifice that which costs us nothing; and I want to offer him the best I have.'

Mr. Wilford gently kissed his wife's cheek. 'You are right, Louise; I think you are always right. But I don't see,' he added with a smile, 'just how you're going to work your scheme on Maxwell. You can't say you want to reform him.'

'Oh, I'll manage that,' answered Louise, confidently. And she did manage it with a diplomacy strictly feminine. Mr. Maxwell was invited to tea one evening, and, under the enchantment of the social atmosphere, he himself hesitatingly made the proposition his hostess was so anxious to have him make. And if Louise ever thought regretfully of the pleasant evenings she and Fred had passed alone together, she felt more than paid for her sacrifice when, three months after, the lawyer's wife looked her in the face and said, 'Mrs. Wilford, I owe you all one woman can owe another. I believe that my husband's safety is due to you.' And then the two women, strangers before, kissed each other and clung to each other as sisters might have done.

The next guest at the house on Seventh Street was little Mary McIntyre, whom Louise found in the third story of a tenement house, struggling, with a persistence pitiful to see, to finish some heavy sewing. The girl was recovering from a fever, and the lassitude of sickness was still upon her. She made a pathetic picture, with her pale face and languid eyes, bending over the work her strengthless hands could hardly hold.

Mrs. Wilford looked at her gravely. 'My child, you are not well enough to be at work,' she said, laying her gloved hand upon the trembling fingers.

Mary answered this remonstrance with a wan smile. 'But, you see, I must live, ma'am,' she said simply.

'Certainly! and that is why you mustn't work at present,' answered Mrs. Wilford. She took the girl's unresisting hand in her own. 'I want you to come home with me,' she said, 'and make me a visit until you are better.'

Just what that visit meant in Mary McIntyre's life, even Mrs. Wilford never knew. The girl's starved nature drank in the beauty about her as a flower drinks in the dew and sunshine. Her soul and body alike gathered strength in this new atmosphere of kindness and tranquility. For months it had seemed to the child that she was too busy, or else too tired, to pray. But now on her knees she begged God to give her an opportunity of doing something for this new friend. Modern cynicism to the contrary, gratitude is a flower that takes root as strongly as ever in the human heart, and blossoms as beautifully, if only the right seed be sown.

Once, indeed, Weston was aroused when it was rumored that a fallen woman, who wished to escape from her evil life, had for several days been sheltered at Mrs. Wilford's home. People said indignantly that really Mrs. Wilford carried things to excess, and asked what would become of the safeguards of society if every one followed her example. But before the calm candor of Louise Wilford's gray eyes, and in the presence of her womanly dignity, even ill-natured gossip was fain to lay its finger on its lips. And after a time Weston came to think and to say indulgently that Mrs. Wilford was really different from other people, and could do what no one else would think of doing.

The full history of the house on Seventh Street has never been written. No record has been kept of the tempted boys who have found at Mrs. Wilford's an attraction that was a safeguard to their unwary feet; of the homesick girls who have there forgotten their loneliness; of the heavy hearts its beauty has cheered, of the lives its influence has made better. But the house on Seventh Street, like a city of old, is walled about by the prayers that rise for it, daily, from many grateful hearts.

Home Thoughts.

SOURED.

All men must encounter more or less of disappointment and various forms of misfortune. Some are by such experiences turned to wine, and some to vinegar.

The man who is soured is the man who is not merely despondent but ugly. Discipline has not humbled him, it has not depressed him; it has put him as Oliver Wendell Holmes once wittily said, 'at an acute angle with the rest of the world.'

In the great city one sees life heroic in size and in vivid contrasts. Here men reach their loftiest heights and sink to profoundest depths. Here the emotions flash, not like fireflies, but as meteors. Here men riot in palaces or rot in hovels. Fortune's favorite piles up wealth 'beyond the dreams of avarice,' and the football of ill luck is quickly kicked out of bounds. Here the spendthrift gets rid of the last picayune left him by a saving sire. Among these victims of vicissitude one discovers not a few—

'Whom unmerciful disaster,
Followed fast and followed faster,'

and he finds some hateful and hating all their kind. Here is the unsuccessful business man who sees in every prosperous merchant a thief; and the unrecognized artist who scowls at the 'daubs' which the directors of the academy have hung in their annual exhibition, and the minister who has drifted sullen and unwilling into the pew and finds the pulpit filled by heretics and buffoons.

Few misfortunes can compare with this which changes the whole face of nature to the eye of the wretched victim. The man who has permitted himself to grow sour under the influence of adversity loses all of life's honey and retains all its gall. He misses the rose but never fails to lacerate himself upon the thorn. Little by little, but inevitably, his neighbors learn to shun him. His family dread to sit with him even at a feast, because he is sure while carving viands to dissect some one who has offended him. His church, if happily he had some ecclesiastical relation in the past, has been forced to drop him from official position, because he had forgotten how to be pleased and knows only how to be critical, obstinate, and bitter. Nothing can cure him of his 'grouch' but the grace of God, and that he angrily puts from him.

The only way not to grow sour as we grow old is to grow sweet. And growing sweet is under the control of the will. Happiness is not a wild flower, but a result of culture. If we would possess roses, we must raise them; thistles are self-sown. Vanity is the acidulous germ which turns life to vinegar, and humility the germicide which keeps life from acidulous fermentation. The man who thinks modestly of his deserts seldom quarrels with his fortune, and he who asks but little of his fellow is most surprised by the love heaped upon him.—The 'Interior.'

CALLED TO BE COMFORTERS.

Every one whose life we touch is made either stronger or weaker by contact with us. It is an awful thing to be a weakener of our fellows, a stumbling-block in their paths. Therefore, it is our duty to be comforters all; for 'strength-added' is what the word comfort really means. Comfort is a broader thing, at root, than merely consolation for the sorrowing. It comes from two words meaning strong, and together. Because 'I can do all things in him that strengtheneth me,' therefore the Spirit which Christ sent to take his place with his followers is our 'Comforter,'—or 'one called alongside of for help.' Christ would have us pass this comfort on,—adding strength to every life that we touch. If we challenge our every word to or action toward our fellows, making our test-question 'will it strengthen or weaken?' and resolutely bar out that which does not build up, we shall begin to be comforters indeed. And no other aim in life is worth while.— 'S. S. Times.'

FATHER AND SON.

Thrice I summoned him, for he
Would not own his fault, nor break
His proud dumbness, facing me
Like a stone, for Courage sake.
Once again he came, and lo!
Inspiration from on high
Whispered: 'Fool, do ye not know
He is only scared and shy?'
Fell a silence in the room
There he stood, removed, estranged,
Prisoner to hear his doom;
Suddenly it all was changed.
Tenderly I drew him near,
Held him as men hold their own;
Melted all his frozen fear
In love's warmth of touch and tone.
So, the father-soul he guessed,
We no longer were apart,
And the son his sin confessed,
Sobbed it out against my heart.
—Richard Burton, in 'Harper's Magazine.'

FATHER'S TELEGRAM.

It happened some years ago that a most urgent and unusual invitation came to me to visit a military academy, in which the students had mutinied, in the hope that possibly I might be of service to the situation. . . . The students had struck in everything: lessons, study hours, drill—everything except meals, to the bugle call for which they responded like all healthy boys, in their usual military fashion.

My first suggestion was that order might be restored by shutting up the commissary department for a day or so, but this suggestion didn't seem to be altogether wise. The principal handed to me to read a large number of telegrams which had come from the parents who had been wired regarding the situation. These messages were telescopes through which one could look into the various kinds of boys' homes, and the parental relationships connected with them.

'One father wired his son, 'I expect you to obey.' Another said, 'If you are expelled from school you needn't come home.' Still another, 'I'll send you to an insane asylum if you are sent home.' Another said, 'I'll cut you off without a shilling if you disgrace your family.' But the best message was couched in these laconic words: 'Steady, my boy, steady! Father.'

There was a man who believed in his boy, and probably there is no greater influence upon a boy when he is passing from the veal to the beef in the career of his life, than a father who respects the spirit of his boy and treats him like a man.—Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, in 'Young People's Weekly.'

Health Hints

EXERCISE FOR THE VOICE.

A voice specialist, in emphasizing the rule that the voice to be kept in good condition must be exercised, unused powers soon weaken, he says: 'Do not go to the other extreme and abuse the vocal chords or strain the throat muscles by shouting and screaming. Deep yawning removes throat congestion, and improves the circulation of the blood in these vital parts. Singing, loud laughter and public speaking will improve the quality, strength, sweetness and endurance of the voice. Deep breaths should be taken, and the vowels repeated slowly in a deep, full, round tone of voice a dozen times or more a day. Do not constrict or strain the vocal chords. Talk softly and easily. A rich, resonant tone of voice is soon developed by counting aloud while going through arm or body movements with dumbbells, or the chest-weight drill. Count in a deep, smooth voice, open the mouth wide, and let the sound come freely out.' One authority recommends as a strengthener of the vocal chords and throat muscles gargling the throat every morning with cold water for one week, and the next week with hot. This is said to prevent sore throat, and in some cases to cure it. Massage the neck muscles with cold water morning and night, and rub them vigorously with a coarse towel. Never cover the neck very warmly, and do not wear anything high or tight around it. All these are golden rules for anyone who wishes to improve the quality and strength of the voice.—'Presbyterian Banner.'

Color Value in Dress and Home.

The effects of color value in the home and the psychological influence of form are very interestingly treated in a little volume that has just made its appearance, entitled 'Color Value.' The author is C. R. Clifford, who served on the International Jury on Decoration of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

'We very often notice,' says the writer, 'a room which has been carefully carried out, but is utterly lacking in charm. The color seems right, and, considered in detail, the furniture and the furnishings are appropriate, but the room lacks in effectiveness. It is uninteresting. It is like a doll face that is, perhaps, perfect in detail, but utterly devoid of expression. The artist who paints a portrait is a failure without the ability to give expression; hence, in architecture the acute-angled spires or arched roofs have the same expression that the "long face" carries.

'In festival decorations joy is expressed by loops, curves and festoons. In serious decorations (libraries, studies, church or office work) straight lines are used; curtains are gathered in plaits, so that the sags and drapes are all out of them; they are drawn. It is the same when we say of a person: "He looks serious, his face is drawn; it is full of lines."

'A doorway is wider that has at the top a drapery which crosses in one complete curved sweep. A side wall is larger apparently if along the frieze line long wide loops or festoons are arranged. The same wall is more contracted and higher if treated in arrow point form of design. perpendicular lines contract the wall space and extend the apparent height of a room; horizontal lines shorten the apparent height of the ceiling and lengthen the width of the room. These straight lines may be used where extremes are needed. A short doorway, for instance, looks higher where the portiere is hung in straight folds; so also with a cottage window.'

The author claims that the decoration of a room to be successful should not be done completely in one kind of wall paper, and that the wall paper pattern should be printed in several tones of color. He also calls attention to the result where a paper selected for the walls of a house has been chosen with the parlor door in mind; the paper selected may be correct under the light prevailing on this floor, but the decorator fails to realize that as he ascends to the third or fourth floor the walls grow lighter by illumination from the skylight and the paper which was charming under the secluded light of the lower floor is horrible on the upper.

The personal influence of color in dress also come in for consideration in this fashion:

'The nerves of the eye, exhilarated by any pronounced color, unconsciously observe the complement of that color when turned from it. The eye accustomed to the red of a woman's dress unconsciously sees a greenish cast in the face that is naturally pale, and in the same way the pallor of a woman's face takes on a tint of red as the complement or contrast of a green dress. As one's appetite for the thing that is sweet becomes exhausted by a superabundance of sweets, so the eye resting upon a mass of red in the dress of a woman fails to appreciate the red that in the face, and the face thus juxtaposed becomes pallid. A red-faced woman often wears brighter red in dress, so that her face may appear less red. The blue dress gives yellow to the face; the yellow dress gives blue; these results are altered materially by the intervention of white between the face and the dress. White intensifies color. If there is a tinge of pink in the face white brings it out. If there is sallowness in the face white accentuates it. It is for this reason that many women wear yellow instead of white at the neck, so that the yellow of the face becomes less conspicuous by contrast.

'It is dangerous, however, in matters of dress to strictly apply this rule, because color has a temperamental influence apart from the purely visual. Some women are positively depressed by certain colors; such colors are to be avoided, no matter what the deductions of theory.

'A black dress will make a woman look pale, for the reason that the black absorbs whatever color there may be in her face. A dark color has also absorbent characteristics. The lighter the color, the less absorbent. Hence light greens are preferable to bring out the color in the face than dark greens, assuming that we are to consider only this point, which is all that is necessary to consider in house decoration. Therefore light greens as a background to theatre boxes or as a wall background are always desirable.'

The Knack.

Genius is usually considered to belong only to high art, says Kate Upson Clark, in the 'Eagle.' We all admit that poets, painters, sculptors, and the like are born and not made—but it is not so generally recognized that laundresses, carpenters, cooks, gardeners, blacksmiths and grocers are also victims, so to speak, of the same blight. You may study cooking, however, but unless you possess that subtle something which for want of a better name may be called the knack, you will never be more than a third-rate operator. Talk as you may about 'measureless industry' and 'the capacity for taking infinite pains,' there has got to be something more. There has got to be a born fitness and facility. It is as if a spoon just suited a mouth, or not.

Thus, a certain woman has the power of washing woollens so that they look better after she has put them through the water than they did when they were new. She can take the daintiest 'rainbow scarf,' make a light 'suds,' delicately finger and dandle the cobweb fabric in it for a few minutes, rinse it deftly, shake it magically, and, lo! with colors undimmed and fluffiness unimpaired, it is a few hours later handed over to you more than as good as new.

Now, you may watch that woman and imitate her just as closely as you can, as dozens of people have done, in a certain case, but its 'dollars to doughnuts' that you cannot wash that rainbow scarf and turn it out anything but a faded, stringy, unsightly failure.

Carpenters are especially subject to this awful spell. Some of them—good, conscientious, well-trained men, it may be—you dread to see entering your door. Others will, you know, make a clean, proper job of whatever they undertake.

Dressmakers are even worse. They might as well go out of business entirely unless they possess 'knack.' Only the plainest and most hackneyed needlework should be entrusted to one who has been denied this divine attribute.

But it is in cooking that perhaps the most mysterious proofs of this power are manifest. Who that ever tasted it can ever forget a certain 'Aunt Elspeth's' blanc mange? It was compounded simply of Irish moss and milk, with the traditional pinch of salt, but its heavenly delicacy remains unmatched in the experience of anybody who ate it. Many of us have tried to make it. The stuff which we turn out is tolerable. People eat it—perhaps leave nothing behind—which is a fair test of quality, but you sigh as you take in mouthful after mouthful. You cannot help hoping that the next one will taste like Aunt Elspeth's—but it never does.

Then there was Grandmother Swan, who made a soup which, though the good old woman passed away long years ago, is still spoken of with bated breath among those those who knew it.

'Why don't you ever make soup like Grandmother Swan's?' a boy asked his mother.

'Because I can't, my dear,' she answered frankly.

'But why didn't you ask her how she made it?'

'I did, over and over, I said. 'Of course, you must have some fresh soup meat and a fine big bone for it,' and she said, 'Mercy no. I take whatever happens to be in the house. It is generally left over beef, but maybe it is a bit of veal, or fresh pork, or mutton, or all sorts.' 'But you surely make it the day before, and then skim off the fat.' 'Indeed, I don't, not usually. I don't have any regular way.' 'But it always has that same delicious taste.' 'Does it?' she would say. 'Now I thought it was quite different at different times.' 'No,' I insisted, 'it always has that same delicious flavor. Do you put onion in it?' No, she didn't put an onion in it ever. She didn't like onion. Well, what vegetable did she put in it? Oh, anything she happened to have—a little carrot, a mite of parsley, or turnip, or a dish of any sort of vegetable left over the day before from dinner. She said she often had some dried beans or corn to put in. 'I should have to soak those over night,' I said. But she never had to. And that was all I could get out of her. I have watched her and have tried to make soup like hers, but it never has that taste.'

Certain cakes, certain custards, certain puddings, stand out in our memories as unique and unapproachable. You get the rules and labor over them—but it is of no use. Yours will come out with a different flavor. You might think it is all a notion of your own—but so many corroborate you that you are sure your impressions are correct.

Sometimes one loses a knack. A dear old woman who had used to concoct a strange, angelic kind of brown bread, was asked why she had not had it lately.

'Oh, do you know,' she said, in an awed whisper, 'I can't make it any more. I've lost the key. I try and I try—and I just have to throw away batch after batch. I've had to give it up.'

Was it because the new materials which she bought were no longer like the old ones? Was it because some sinister herb or mineral diffused a damaging aroma throughout her kitchen? Or had the knack simply folded its tents like the Arabs, and quietly stolen away? Who shall say!

The gardening knack rivals the gastronomic in mystery. You can exhaust all the logical explanations in any particular case, and yet there will still remain an element which baffles you. The man or woman gardener who possesses it has some sort of an electric fluid in the finger-tips. His or her pansies flower forth from day to day during the three or four months of sunshine. Yours, put in on the same day, it may be, tended with care, watered and what not, produces only a few scraggly blossoms—which you feverishly cut off, according to directions—and then the plants sink into inactivity as to blossoms, affording a fine show of foliage, which simply incenses you. It is uncanny—but nobody can deny its truth.

One ramification of the knack mystery is found in the sort of person whom small children love 'at sight.' Much nonsense is put forth by way of explanation of their attractiveness. For instance, it is often asserted that such persons are exceptionally pure-minded and virtuous. On the contrary, all of us have known individuals to whom children turn affectionately at once, and yet who are just as bad as they can be.

Advertisements.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right, and prevents sickness. During the hot weather months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum and if a medicine like Baby's Own Tablets is not at hand the child may die in a few hours. The wise mother will always keep a box of Tablets in the house and give them to her children occasionally to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait until the child is sick—the delay may cost a precious little life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses these Tablets praises them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Dealers sell the Tablets at 25 cents a box, or you can get them by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It is not personal beauty, either—though that will do almost anything in a social way. Some of the homeliest men and women can coax any baby, no matter how bashful. Again, it is the knack.

A great fortune is awaiting him who can discover the germ or microbe, or whatever it is, which imparts this nimble, indefinable, provoking, but genuine, charm.

Selected Recipes.

Use six cucumbers, a tablespoonful of flour, half a pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper to suit the taste. Pare the cucumbers, cut into quarters, remove the seeds, lay them in cold water for 30 minutes, then put them in a saucepan, cover with boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt and boil 30 minutes. When done lift them carefully with a skimmer and place them in a vegetable dish. Put half the butter in a saucepan; when melted add the flour; mix until smooth, add the milk; stir continually until it boils; add the salt and pepper and take from the fire. Stir in the remaining quantity of butter, pour over the cucumbers and serve garnished with squares of fried bread.

A Chili sauce is made by a Western housekeeper, which will be found much better than any ready-made variety to be had in the shops.

Chop fine six large green peppers from which the seeds and white pulp have been removed and four large onions. Cut into small pieces twenty-four large ripe tomatoes. Put them together in a kettle, mix thoroughly, and add three tablespoonfuls of salt, eight tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, six cups of vinegar, two teaspoons of cinnamon, and one of cloves. Boil it gently one hour, then seal in pint cans.

Following is a cucumber pickle recipe: Pare and slice two dozen cucumbers, and one dozen small onions. Sprinkle them with salt, and allow them to drain well in a colander. Then place them in a bowl, adding one quart of vinegar, one cup of olive oil, one-quarter of a cup each of black and white mustard seed, one teaspoonful of celery seed, and one-quarter teaspoonful of powdered alum. Mix thoroughly, and seal in pint cans.

Grape Preserves.—A recipe which comes from India, and which has a most distinctive and Oriental flavor. It is most delicious served at luncheon with cold meats, and is infinitely more interesting than the usual spiced grapes.

Wash and stem two pecks of blue grapes. Place them in a stone crock with a cover, and set the crock in a kettle of boiling water. Cook slowly one hour, or until the grapes are soft. Then put them through a jelly bag, a little at a time, squeezing them through with the hands. To every four pints of the juice add four pounds of granulated sugar, which has been warmed in the oven, and the pulp and rind, finely chopped, of three large oranges, and one pound of seeded Malaga raisins. To the grape juice add first the chopped oranges and raisins, and boil about twenty minutes, then add the heated sugar, stirring thoroughly until the sugar is dissolved, and boil from six to ten minutes longer. Pour into jelly glasses, and when cold, cover with paraffine.

If time is no object it is just as well to let the juice drip all night from the jelly bag, for in that case the juice will be clearer, and, best of all, the hands may be kept stainless. The greatest care should be taken not to boil it too long after the sugar has been added, for when it has once passed the jellying point it will only grow sticky to an incredible degree. When it has boiled about six minutes, it is wise to try a little of the syrup in a cold saucer, moving it around, and as soon as it shows ever so little an inclination to 'jell,' remove the kettle from the fire. It should be of the consistency of a rather soft fruit jelly.

Spiced Plums—Allow one pint of vinegar to every pound of sugar and seven pounds of plums. Add one level teaspoon of allspice, one of cloves, and one-half ounce of ginger-root. Tie the spices in a muslin bag and cook in the syrup. When it boils add the plums, and bring all slowly to the boiling point. Simmer slowly for fifteen minutes, and set in a cool place over night. Drain the syrup from the plums into glass jars, then boil the syrup until quite thick, then pour over the fruit and seal.—Selected.

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

A Lincolnshire farmer has been fined £20 for not sending his children to school. He claims that he is educating them in practical farming.

The Ancient Order of Foresters has rejected the proposal of its executive to establish a compulsory scheme of old-age pensions in connection with the order.

A buried river has been discovered in the brickfields near Peterborough. The bed is about thirty feet below the surface. The piles of ancient water dwellings have been detected in the bed, in which are the bones of animals, among them the skull of a hippopotamus.

Another piece of Dickens's London is being demolished in Fulwood's Rents, Holborn, the basement of which is said to have been the original of Fagin's thieves' kitchen. It was also a resort of Jack Sheppard, but at an earlier date Francis Bacon lived in the building.

American gooseberry mildew has broken out in seven parishes in Kent. The County Council have appointed inspectors to visit the infected areas, and have issued circulars pointing out that anyone who fails to notify the existence of the disease is liable to a penalty of £10.

The Home Secretary has extended the reference to the Departmtal Committee upon the operation of the law relating to inebriates and to their detention in reformatories and retreats, and has authorized the committee to investigate the value of existing methods for the treatment of inebriety by the use of drugs.

A hundred workpeople in Oldham are rejoicing over the unexpected repayment of money paid into a holiday club fifteen years ago. Its treasurer disappeared with £300 of the club money, and the subscribers gave up hope of ever seeing it again, but last week the money was returned by the defaulting official, who had emigrated to South Africa and succeeded in business.

The Princess of Wales, while motoring from Frogmore to Ampthill, ran over and killed a fox-terrier dog. She immediately stopped the car, and sent for the owner, to whom she expressed great regret, especially on learning that the animal had been a great pet of his children. A little later she sent a fox-terrier puppy with a letter repeating her regrets, and expressing the hope that in course of time the puppy might to some extent replace their late favorite.

When the will of the late Mrs. Waldo-Sibthorp, of Belgrave Mansions, Grosvenor Gardens, London, was filed it was found that besides many other charitable bequests she left £4,000 to be invested and the income paid annually as marriage dowries to two deserving poor girls living in or near Sleaford, in Lincolnshire. Mrs. Waldo-Sibthorp, who possessed beautiful star sapphires, left them to the South Kensington Museum, on condition that the gems be placed in such a position that the sun pour its rays on the stars.

The escape of Mr. Winston Churchill from Burley Hall, which has just been burned to the ground, recalls the very narrow escapes from tragic deaths of some of the public men of the present generation. Lord George Hamilton was a passenger in the Irish mail in the collision at Abergele, in North Wales, in August, 1868, when the train was wrecked and set on fire by the explosion of petroleum, which was contained in casks in the trucks with which the train collided; Mr. Austen Chamberlain, who was seriously injured, narrowly escaped being gored to death by a mad bull. Mr. Arnold-Forster, when skating some years ago, was submerged by the breaking of the ice in the Serpentine, and was rescued with extreme difficulty; and Mr. Jesse Collings had a wonderful escape in the earthquake at Jamaica.

Col. R. Pilkington, an ex-M.P., left a fortune of £692,858. In his will he states: My experience, acquired as a large employer of labor and as a justice of the peace, and my observations of what is hourly taking place, have convinced me that the present facilities for the sale of intoxicating liquors operate to the prejudice, both morally and materially, of large masses of the community, and that those facilities ought to be curtailed. As I desire to give practical effect to my conviction, I direct that any sale of my real estate to any purchaser, being one of my sons or any other person, shall be subject to the following condition: That my son or other purchaser, his heirs and assigns, shall not, during the period mentioned, so far as it may be in his or their power to prevent the same, allow any present or future building, structure, or erection erected or set up upon any part of my real estate to be used for the sale for consumption on or off the premises, or any ale, porter, beer, wine, spirits or other intoxicating liquors, or for the purpose of receiving orders for the sale thereof, or knowingly let or lease any part of such real estate for the purpose of being used for any such purpose.

The old National Scottish Church in Crown Court, Covent Garden, London, has long been a veritable landmark in the metropolis, and it is now doomed to extinction. For long it has been too big for the calls upon it, and has under stress been paying a very large ground rent. It will be rebuilt upon the same site, but will occupy a much smaller plot of land. The old church in Crown Court was originally built about 190 years ago. It realized the designs of its founders in a normal fashion for a long while. Then suddenly came a time when it was famous. John Cumming, who had been licensed to preach in May, 1832, by the Aberdeen Presbytery, was acting as tutor in Kensington, when he was invited to preach in the old church in Crown Court. In August of the same year he received a call from the church. It was then small and inconvenient, and the minister's income was not over £200. But his preaching soon attracted a huge congregation, and the church was rebuilt in 1847, at a cost of £5,000. It was opened in 1848 with sittings for a thousand persons. The income from pew rents reached £1,500 per annum, but Cumming refused to accept more than £900, the rest paying off the debt incurred for rebuilding. The church has remained, strangely picturesque and grimy, until to-day. Now the fashionable congregation has drifted westward to the new church in Pont street, Chelsea, and the old manse, or dwelling as they call it, built for Cumming, is being pulled down with the rest of the building.

SCOTLAND.

The Executive Committee of the Scottish Automobile Club have announced that they will co-operate with the police in repressing the reckless and inconsiderate driving of cars on public roads.

The trustees of Burns's Cottage at Alloway have just added by purchase to their memorials of the poet a splendid copy of 'The Brigs of Ayr' in his own handwriting. It is on eight pages of foolscap, and is in beautiful condition.

A report on salmon fisheries for 1907, prepared by the Fishery Board for Scotland, shows a considerable shortage in the season's catch. It deals also with the pollution and obstruction of rivers and with the remedial measures which have been adopted in various districts to lessen these evils.

In connection with the alterations in progress at the Parish Church of Ecclesmachan, Linlithgowshire, a proposal is on foot to erect a suitable memorial of Professor Robert Liston, who was born in the manse of Ecclesmachan in 1794, and who afterwards became a surgeon of international reputation.

Lord Crawford and Balcarres, premier earl of Scotland, has just celebrated his sixty-first birthday. He is one of the most remarkable and accomplished men in the ranks of the peerage. An all-round man of science, he is pre-eminent as an astronomer, and founded the famous Dunecht Observatory, which he presented to the nation, together with a splendid library.

Mr. W. M. Arneil, a well-known Dunfermline walker, has broken the record on the 'Round the Ochils' route. The road, which is about 39½ miles in length, is of a rather hilly nature. He commenced at Tillicoultry at 9.5 a.m., and reached there again at 4.39 p.m., the time being 7 hours 34 minutes. The former record, held by a Tillicoultry pedestrain, was 9 hours 46 minutes, so that the record has gone by 2 hours and 12 minutes.

An exciting scene, with a fatal ending, took place at Tweedmouth Dock, Berwick, recently. A girl named Wood was looking after a perambulator near the edge of the dock when she fell into the water, just failing to take the perambulator and child with her. Mr. Richard Short, aged twenty-six, jumped in to her rescue. Other two young men, Messrs. Veitch, Newcastle, and Skelly, Tweedmouth, also went to the rescue, and succeeded in landing the girl. Meanwhile Mr. Short had sunk, and had not reappeared. When he was found fifteen minutes later he was dead.

IRELAND.

Mrs. Mary McGeehan, of Brockagh, Donegal, has celebrated her one hundred and sixth birthday. She has lived chiefly on oatmeal all her life, and still works about the farm.

At midnight a sensational shooting affair has occurrred in a Dublin street. A constable named Sugrue approached a man who was behaving in a violent manner, when the latter drew a revolver and, it is alleged, fired point blank at the officer, the bullet grazing his neck.

While sailing a boat on the Finn River, Annalore, Clones, a lad named Manley fell in. His sister jumped into the water to save him, and both were drowned. On their being missed a search was made and the bodies were found in the river, the child being clasped in his sister's arms.

An American company with an Irish name has taken over a large tract of Inishowen Peninsula, Donegal, in which a rich mine of gold, copper, etc., has recently been discovered. It is stated that a recent assay shows that four thousand tons of pay ore are lying exposed in the present working. The mine is on the estate of Lord Shaftesbury, where labor is cheap, water and fuel being plentiful.

A shooting outrage occurred at Boston, North Clare, when the house of a man named Michael Geoghegan was fired into. At the time the occupants were in bed and asleep. Eight revolver shots were fired, six passing through the kitchen window, while two were fired into the bedroom in which the inmates of the house were sleeping. No one was struck by the bullets, and Geoghegan, leaving his room, hurried outside and fired three shots at the perpetrators. The outrage is attributed to Geoghegan holding a grazing farm. His house had been fired into on former occasions.

Recently there have been many burglaries in Dublin, and many inhabitants have taken extra precautions to guard their property. At a suburban residence the owner, on leaving for the seaside, asked the police to keep watch at his house. Some days afterwards his son returned from the Isle of Man, went to the house and let himself in with a latchkey. The constable on duty saw a light, and made ample preparations to capture the supposed burglar. Securing a ladder, the constable proceeded to clamber to the bedroom window. He opened this as quietly as possible but the sleeping youth was aroused. The young man bounded out of bed, seized a poker, and dealt the constable a mighty blow, which left a bad mark. But for his helmet the constable would have been seriously injured.

REMAINS OF THE 'WOLF OF BADENOCH' FOUND.

(From the 'Pall Mall Gazette.')

The restoration of Dunkeld Cathedral is at present being actively proceeded with, and while some workmen were excavating beneath the old floor they unearthed certain remains, which are believed after investigation to be those of Bishop Sinclair, one of those who assisted in the building of the cathedral, and of the notorious Alexander, Earl of Buchan, whose ferocity won for him the significant title of 'the Wolf of Bauenoch.' A memorial marks the spot where the 'Wolf' was buried, and it has often been a subject of remark by visitors that a man who plundered churches and in various ways showed his hatred of the clergy should have been laid to rest side by side with bishops and other high ecclesiastics.

Alexander, Earl of Buchan, was a younger son of Robert II. of Scotland. During the closing years of the latter's reign the chief powers in the state were delegated to his sons, the Earls of Fife and Buchan, and after the accession of Robert III.—an amiable but weak Prince—this unfortunate delegation was allowed to be continued. The Earl of Buchan ruled over the northern part of Scotland with an authority little less than regal. He has been described as scarcely better than a savage—cruel, ferocious and relentless. Among his exploits was the destruction of the magnificent cathedral of Elgin. He carried off the chalices and vestments, polluted the shrines with blood and finally set fire to the noble edifice, the houses of the canons and the town itself. He also laid waste a large part of the country.

The remains at Dunkeld Cathedral are remarkably well preserved, and the bulldog shape of the jaw-bones is in keeping with the descriptions and the character of the 'Wolf of Badenoch,' who died about 1392. The Marquis of Tullibardine, who is taking a keen interest in the restoration, inspected the remains, and after referring to old charters dealing with the period referred to was convinced that they were those of the redoubtable 'Wolf.'

HOW TREES ARE MADE SYMMETRICAL.

(From 'Cement Age,' New York.)

The correction of the forked or defective crotch that is found to a great extent in our soft maples and elms and to a less degree in almost all our landscape trees forms a large part of the 'tree surgeon's' work. This form of crotch usually has its origin in the destruction of the original head or leader. In a case of this kind a double head is formed by the forcing out of two lateral buds. As these shoot up, forming the new top, the old stump at their base gradually decays, allowing water to penetrate into the crotch. Nature tries desperately to heal this wound, but the imperfect joint is constantly forced open by the wind and prevented from uniting by the old stump, until finally, weakened by decay, the tree splits. Many of our finest trees are ruined every year by the splitting of these defective crotches.

These cases are often exceedingly difficult to treat. The decayed matter must first be removed with great care and thoroughness—in fact, the dentist is not more conscientious in removing decay from a tooth than is the 'tree surgeon' in cleaning out these cavities. The opening is then packed tightly with cement or a preparation of oakum, tar and paint. Cutting watersheds in these crotches often takes all the workmen's ingenuity and patience, for, working in the narrow limits of the fork, as he is compelled to do, it is exceedingly difficult to use his tools. But here most of all a perfect watershed is required, as the water running down the limbs and trunk would otherwise find lodgment behind the filling. In the case of a large tree the additional precaution is taken of putting a bolt directly through the crotch, while a chain is placed some twelve or fifteen feet up.

The old method of placing an iron band around a tree to prevent splitting often caused death, or at least deformity, for as the trunk or branch grew in circumference the stricture cut off the flow of sap, depriving the top of nourishment. The improved method consists in placing bolts directly through the limbs and securing them on one end by washers and nuts, while on the other a hook is formed, over which a chain is placed. This serves as a stay, enough play being given in the chain to allow the crown sufficient swing or way.

Fully half the cases of decay of the limbs or trunk were originally caused by improper pruning. Eight out of ten men in cutting off limbs will leave a stump projecting five or six inches. The bark along the circular edge deprived of nourishment dies back, leaving the face of the cut exposed. The sun protected cells cannot resist exposure, and decaying, leave the heart of the tree exposed to myriad enemies. In many trees the cavity caused by the decay of the heartwood is large enough for a man to stand upright in, the entire trouble having been originally caused by a cut of not over eight inches.

Every cut should be made as close as possible, in order that the sap rising through the cambium layer may cover the wound with new bark. Where large branches are to be removed the first cut should be made from below, so that as the branches fall there will be no tearing down of the sapwood or bark. The second cut is then made from above. In order to protect the exposed cells they are painted with a preparation of coal, tar and paint. Where the cut is soft or of unusual size a cap of zinc is fitted to the exact size of the cut just inside the bark and nailed tightly down to prevent moisture from reaching the exposed wood. The new layer of bark will eventually completely cover the zinc, leaving little or no scar.

THE AUTO. AND THE DUST.

The Royal Automobile Club recently held more dust trials at the Brooklands track in which it was again demonstrated, as already known, that cars low on the ground provided with gasoline tanks at the rear raised more dust than those with greater clearance. The track used for trials was composed of fine limestone with the addition of a quantity of dried leaves, the stretch being 200 feet long and 10 feet wide. Running along this course was an endless cord on which ribbons were attached, the ribbons being moved at the rate of speed the cars were required to go.

Various anti-dust devices were shown. One car was provided with a perforated steel screen under the body and two fans driven off the cardan shaft for forced draught, an arrangement which seemed to work fairly well. Another had a long undershield and disc wheels, while a third was fitted with specially designed mudguards which were shaped front and rear closely to the wheels. Photographs were used to better keep on record the amount of dust created at given speeds.

Commenting on the above the Brooklyn 'Eagle' says:—The dust nuisance is certainly as bad if not worse, in America than England. Why do not the motoring organizations on this side of the water tackle a few of the important engineering problems now being undertaken by the British?

DANGER OF OZONE.

Prof. Oliver Lodge sends the following note of warning to the London 'Times': 'In favor of ozone, there exists a certain amount of popular prejudice, which under certain circumstances may lead to injury, although it is perfectly harmless when the supply of ozone is limited to the natural occurrence of that material. I notice, however, that apparatus for the domestic manufacture and inhalation of artificial ozone is now being advertised; and, subject to correction by chemists and physiologists, I suggest that caution is desirable in its use. Disinfectants in their proper place, and when they have work to do, are useful; but it is not healthy to inhale them or drink them. The chief gases ordinarily generated electrically are oxides of nitrogen and oxide of oxygen—the latter being ozone. Both are active and corrosive agents, destructive of foulness of many kinds, and therefore sanitary and helpful in their proper place. But when in excess, or when they have no decomposing matter to deal with, they may act on healthy tissue and do harm. Some forty years ago, after a lecture by Professor Odling at the Royal Institution, I myself inhaled some ozone (without permission) from powerful apparatus on the lecture table, and for years afterwards suffered from nasal catarrh and mucous membrane irritation, from which up to that date I had been free. That is why I write this caution, which I should be glad to learn is unnecessary; though I may add that in my electrical experiments I have never found the neighborhood of an electric discharge beneficial.'

JOAN OF ARC'S PRISON.

The archaeologists of Rouen have, it is stated, made an important discovery—namely, that of the vestiges of the tower in which Jeanne d'Arc was imprisoned from December 25, 1430, to May 30, 1431, when she was burned at the stake. This tower, known as La Tour de la Pucelle, was partly demolished in 1780, and entirely so in 1809, to make room for an addition to the Ursuline Convent, which has in its turn been pulled down. It was while digging the foundations for a private house that the base of the tower, which was ten metres in diameter, was brought to light. It is added that the minister of fine arts has ordered the suspension of the work of excavation until the government come to a decision in the matter. At present La Tour du Donjon is shown to visitors as the prison of the Maid of Orleans, but it has been proved that her stay there was of short duration, extending to only twenty days.—Paris Correspondence London 'Times.'

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NO. 1150.—INFANT'S KIMONO.

For the wee one who must be kept snug and warm, or made presentable before the morning bath, the kimono is the neatest garment that could be made. Our design is made of light blue flannel bordered with silk of the same shade. Wool taffeta or cashmere would do as well, with braid or ribbon in place of the silk band. The pattern, No. 1150, is in one size only, and 3 3-4 yards of 27-inch material will be required.

NO. 1015.—BOY'S BLOUSE SUIT.

In dressing a boy, it is a mistake to select one style and never vary it, and the little fellow who has the different kinds of suits, and made by mamma too, is the envy of all the tots in the neighborhood. It is quite as possible to make a stylish garment of inexpensive material, as an ugly one, and with this excellent pattern any material, gingham, linen, piqué or flannel will take on the right shape and prove a very satisfactory suit. The pattern, No. 1015, is in 2, 3 and 4 year sizes, and will require 3½ yards of 27-inch wide material for a 3-year old child.

NO. 1522.—GIRL'S GUIMPE FROCK.

For wear over a waist or guimpe of thin mull, or all-over embroidery of a very simple pattern, it would be difficult to find any little frock that would have more style and yet be made in almost no time and at a trifling cost. There are but four pieces, front and back of overwaist, belt and skirt. Perforations mark the lines for braid or bands in panel effect in front. The belt passes over these in front, but under the strips running from neck to hem of skirt in the back. The pattern, No. 1522, is made in 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12-year sizes, and 3 1-4 yards of 27-inch or 2 yards of 48-inch material will be required for an 8-year size.

NO. 1101.—LADY'S NEGLIGEE.

This very graceful gown is intended to be a little dressier than the lounging kimono, and really, if trimmed nicely with a pretty pattern of lace inserted and ribbon, would do very well for a cosy evening at home with the family. Should the square neck not afford sufficient protection to a sensitive throat, a filling of lace or folds of chiffon could be used. Our design is of a salmon pink foulard, with brown figures. The lace is tinted to match the pink shade and the ribbons are brown. A hem is the only finish at the foot. The pattern, No. 1101, could be cut off at the perforated line below hips and used for a breakfast or dressing jacket. It is made in 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and 11 yards of foulard will be required for a medium size.

NO. 1213.—FOUR-GORED SKIRT.

This is one of the very useful shapes, best illustrated without ornamentation of any kind. It is really the cornerstone (a very large one, it is true) of the modish gown. The pullback is the coming skirt; Paris has proclaimed it, and we must accept it. A one-piece circular has too much fulness at the sides, and for that reason the skirt with seam over the hips is to be preferred. In a stripe or plaid, each seam will be mitred, and in any material there will be but little sagging. The usual inverted pleat is given in the back, and is stitched down for a few inches to insure a perfect fit and proper width below. A perforated line indicates walking length. The pattern, No. 1213, is in 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure, and 4½ yards of 48-inch or 5 yards of 52-inch material will be required for a medium size.

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ANARCHY IN PERSIA.

The Country on the Verge of a Civil War.

AN ULTIMATUM SENT TO THE SHAH.

Teheran, August 30.—Latest advices received here indicate that all the provinces are in a state of anarchy, and that the country is on the eve of a civil war. Word has reached here from Nuddea that a party of Liberal Mushtaieds has started for Persia to proclaim a holy war against the Shah among the Djat population.

London, August 31.—The Tabriz correspondent of the 'Times,' under date of August 29, says:—

'If, as many believe, the whole of Persia, is watching Tabriz as being likely to decide the country's fate, I can safely say that we seem appreciably nearer a solution of the crisis.

'At the present moment the Anjuman, the political club of Tabriz, with Sata Khan as military dictator, controls the town, and I have nothing but admiration for the manner in which this control is enforced. Despite the number of armed men loose in the town, law and order are maintained. A swift and terrible retribution fell upon the authors of the recent assassinations here.

'Pourparlers with Ain-ed-Dowleh, who was sent to Tabriz to restore the authority of the Shah, have terminated. He has warned Europeans to leave the town, as he intends to bombard it. He has three thousand troops under his command, and tweive heavy guns. Sata Khan has five thousand men and five guns. It is impossible to forsee the result, but great heart has been given to the anti-royalists by events in Turkey.'

St. Petersburg, August 30.—A despatch from Tabriz says that the revolutionists have sent an ultimatum to the Shah, an answer to which must be given within five days, demanding the formation of a ministry composed of members of their party, the exile of reactionaries from Teheran, full amnesty and the immediate convocation of a national assembly.

APPOINTMENTS GAZETTED.

Ottawa, August 28.—The appointments are gazetted of Messrs. James B. Hunter as deputy minister of public works; A. St. Laurent, C.E., as assistant minister of public works; N. Tessier, as secretary of public works; S. T. Bastedo, to be superintendent of Government annuities; Rear Admiral Kingsmill, to be commander of the marine service of Canada, and Commander Spain, R.N., to be commissioner of wrecks.

The Canada 'Gazette' also contains the honors conferred in connection with the Tercentenary celebration, with the addition of the names of Chief Justice Falconbridge, of Ontario, and Chief Justice Taschereau, of Quebec, as 'Knights of the United Kingdom.'

I. C. R. BRANCH LINES.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—A commission has been named by the Hon. George Graham, minister of railways, to investigate the condition, equipment and business prospects of the branch lines of the Intercolonial Railway, in the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Quebec. The commission consists of E. Tiffin, general traffic manager of the Intercolonial; W. A. Storey, general freight agent of the Intercolonial, and W. A. Bowden, engineer of the Railway Department at Ottawa. The investigation may be preliminary to the acquisition by lease or purchase of the branches which can be operated with profit to the Intercolonial, and with benefit to the districts, which they run through.

VIOLENT C.P.R. STRIKERS.

Men, Women and Children Engage in Stone-Throwing.

THE COMPANY'S VIEW OF THE SITUATION.

This week the C. P. R. strike entered on a fresh phase, in that a small section of the men resorted to violence. The first attack was made on strike-breakers as they were being conveyed in a train from the Angus shops.

The train had pulled out of the siding at the Angus shops, and was proceeding westward, when near the Papineau avenue level crossing a number of strikers made an attack on the passengers by hurling stones at them. The windows of the carriages were smashed and many men received nasty cuts on the head through the falling glass striking them. A couple of volleys of stones were fired, but no arrests were made, for when the C. P. R. special constables arrived on the scene the men took to their heels.

Hostilities were renewed by some of the strikers and a crowd of sympathizers, mainly composed of women and children, as the men employed at present in the Angus works were being conveyed to the city by special train on Tuesday evening.

A few stones were hurled at the passengers as soon as the train pulled out of the Angus shops siding.

When the train stopped at the crossing one hundred yards or so on the south side of the bridge leading to the works over which nobody is allowed to pass without a special permit, a crowd of a hundred or more excited persons gathered to attack the passengers. However, the few missiles which were thrown missed their mark.

The strikers who participated in the movement were few, but the women, evidently thinking the time had arrived to adopt aggressive methods, started on a campaign which a large number of the strikers fear will bring them into trouble. Not satisfied with their own efforts to create strife, they goaded their children on to attack the men by throwing stones whenever the opportunity offered itself.

At an executive committee meeting of the strikers, held in St. Joseph's Hall, on Wednesday, the following resolution was passed:—'We, the executive committee here in session, strongly condemn the action of outside sympathizers in molesting and abusing strike-breakers on their way to their homes from the Angus shops. We further resolve that pickets on duty at those points where people gathered for the purpose of creating strife, be severely censured for allowing such a crowd to assemble.'

Three men were arrested and brought before Judge Leet, who remanded them until to-day.

It is stated that 150 men from the Old Country are now on their way to Canada to fill the mechanics places on the C. P. R. system. These men in the first instance will report at the Angus shops, and the company will then send them along the line as the requests for labor from the different superintendents are received.

More men have returned to work in Montreal than on any other part of the C. P. R. system. This remarkable admission was made at a meeting of the strikers at the rear of the old Commercial Hotel on Monday, when several of the men's leaders delivered addresses.

Since Friday the C. P. R. have engaged another 88 men in the mechanical department, most of them being metal workers. A number of men who have proved their capacity either in the Angus shops or the shops at Toronto, were shipped out west.

FROM THE COMPANY'S STANDPOINT.

There is no getting over the fact that, whatever the actual postion of the strikers may be, the general feeling in railway circles in the city is that the strike is doomed to absolute failure, and is bound to be called off in the near future.

The statements which have been made on behalf of the strikers that the rolling stock of the company is in bad shape, and is even becoming dangerous to use, are certainly not being borne out by actual demonstration. It can be stated as a fact that throughout the Eastern Division of the system, the whole of the trains are running on time, the only delays being the usual minor ones in making connections, and in picking up extra traffic.

The strikers, through their local member, Mr. Verville, made representations to the Railway Commission that the company was using engines in a dangerous state of disrepair, and mentioned one engine in particular which was alleged to be running without air brakes. They asked that a government inspector be sent down to inquire into these charges. An inspector was sent. He found that the particular engine complained of was not being used at all, but was in the shops under repair, and that there was no unfavorable report to make regarding the condition of other rolling stock.

When locomotives come in from their runs they are taken to the Outremont shops for cleaning and light repairs. On Thursday there were only five engines in the shops, and all had come in during the previous few hours, and were booked for duty during the day with the O.K. mark.

The movement of freight is keeping up with the demand equally as well as the movement of passenger trains. There is a slight increase in freight traffic, but there is no delay. Thursday there were only three stations on the whole of the Eastern Division where freight had been standing for more than twenty-four hours after being reported ready for shipment, and even these were moved at an early hour.

In the morning no fewer than 89 new men started work at the Angus shops. Thirty-nine of these were engaged at the C. P. R. headquarters, 25 going to the motive power department, and the remainder to the car department. Among these, it is stated, was one of the strikers. The other fifty were brought in from various outside points in Ontario. All the new men engaged on the Eastern Division are being taken first to the Angus shops and tested, and are drafted out to the various points as required.

Toronto, Aug. 27.— It is announced that new financial aid is to be granted by the Brotherhood C. P. R. men to the strikers, which will help them to prolong the strike. While it is not likely that the other brotherhoods will join in the strike, they have agreed to tax themselves $1 per month each as a contribution to the strikers' fund. This means $48,000 from the brotherhood C. P. R. men. It is said the brotherhoods on the Grand Trunk will do the same, making another $100,000, or a total of about $150,000.

A MILITARY BLACKMAILER

HE GETS SIX DAYS FOR WRITING PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Bordeaux, Aug. 27.—An extraordinary story was told at the court martial today of a member of the military corps, Camille Marquet, who was charged with attempting to blackmail President Roosevelt.

According to the evidence before the court, Marquet wrote to the President on January 9, demanding on behalf of 'my society' without other specifications, $2,000, 'on account of services rendered during the presidential election and promising further 'immense help.'

Receiving no reply to this demand, Marquet wrote again on March 8, threatening a scandal, 'which will cast dishonor upon the whole family unless the money is forthcoming at a fixed date.'

In conclusion, the writer of the letter recommended the greatest discretion, adding:

'The highest heads are no longer safe on their shoulders; look at Portugal.'

The President handed the letters to the French Consul-General, who communicated with the French police. Marquet was brought up for court martial, but the court in consideration of the good character of the youth, sentenced him to six days' imprisonment, giving him the benefit of the first offenders' law.

BEER WITH EVERY TICKET.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—With every raffle ticket a glass of beer, and the ticket costing only five cents. With such inducements a raffle which Ernest Bedard, a blacksmith, at Lake Ste. Marie, held somewhat recently, should have been a success. But it wasn't. The Ste. Marie provincial revenue collector heard of the function and summoned Bedard to court for selling liquor without a license. The blacksmith appeared before Recorder Goyette, in Hull, and after three witnesses were heard the defendant was asked to pay a fine of $5 and costs to the amount of $40, in default of which he will have to spend three months in jail.

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

Amsterdam. Aug. 27.—Conflicting statements have been current concerning the health of the Queen the 'Telegraaf' this morning says:

'It is learned that the health of Queen Wilhelmina is good, and it is probable that a communication will shortly be made which will cause public joy.'

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

BALL — At Blackwell Farm, Thornhill, Ont., on Aug. 24, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred C. L. Ball, a son.

DIXON — At Rockcliffe, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1908, the wife of Mr. F. A. Dixon, of a son.

HOLME — On Aug. 25, 1908, at 527 West 121 street, New York, to Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holme, a daughter.

JEFFREY — On Aug. 22, 1908, at 264 Borden street, Toronto, to Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Jeffrey, a daughter.

LANE — At South St. Paul, Minnesota, to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lane née Snelling, a son on Aug. 25, 1908.

MACKAY — At Windsor Mills, Que., on Aug. 24, 1908, to Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm Mackay a son.

McDONALD — At Valleyfield, on Aug. 23, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. William McDonald, a daughter.

MORRISON — At 270 Reid street, Peterborough, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Morrison, a son.

MOYLAN — At Quebec, on Aug. 22, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Moylan, a son. Both well.

MURRAY — At Brownsburg, on Aug. 24, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. William Murray.

NESBITT — At 263 Clarke avenue, Westmount, on Aug. 10, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Nesbitt, a son.

OGILVIE — On Aug. 24, 1908, at 490 O'Connor street, Ottawa, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew B. Ogilvie, a son.

PERRY — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 26, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Perry, 152 Sydenham street, a son.

SLOANE — On Aug. 23, 1908, at Brampton, Ont., the wife of S. F. Sloane, of the Dominion Bank, Toronto, of a son.

STOCKING — At Quebec, on Aug. 22, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. F. Stocking.

THOMPSON — On Aug. 24, 1908, at 15 Spidina avenue, Hintonburg, Ont., to the Rev. and Mrs. B. W. Thompson, a son. Both well.

WILSON — At Livingstone, Alberta, on Aug. 24 1908, the wife of E. V. Wilson, Esq., of a daughter.

MARRIED.

ALLEN — CAREY — At the residence of the Rev. B. Thompson, of Hintonburg, (Ont.) Methodist Church, on Aug. 19, 1908, Archie Theodore, son of Ruggles Allen, of Aylmer, to Miss Mary, daughter of Francis Carey, Kent, England.

ARCHER — STAUNTON—At Peterborough, Ont., on Aug. 26, 1908, in St. John's Church, by the Rev. A. J. Reid, of Campbellford, Ont., Jas. Pavitt Archer, Campbellford, to Sarah Elizabeth Staunton, of Peterborough.

CHAPLIN — GEGGIE — At Darnoc, Beauport, Que., on Wednesday, Aug. 19, 1908, by the Rev. A. T. Love, B.A., Lois Maria Gugy, eldest daughter of James Geggie, and a grand-daughter of the late Colonel Gugy, of the same place, to Charles John Chaplin, M.Sc., of Westmount.

COOKE — ROCHEFORT — On Aug. 26, 1908, Charles N. Cooke, son of the late Samuel Cooke, Brockville, to Amelia I. Rochefort, eldest daughter of Alphonse Rochefort, Garden Island, Ont.

CUNNINGHAM — MacCUBBIN — At New Glasgow, Que., on Aug. 26, 1908, by the Rev. P. S. Vernier, Hugh Cunningham to Ella Bertha MacCubbin.

DICKSON — HAMPTON — At Westminster Church, Toronto, on Aug. 26, 1908, by the Rev. Geo. C. Pidgeon, Gerald W. Dickson, B.A.Sc., of Welland, to Marion Eleanor, only daughter of S. F. Hampton, of Brandon, Manitoba.

HAMILTON — TRYON — On Aug. 12, 1908, at St. Nicholas's Church, Bulwick, by the Rgt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Peterborough, assisted by the Rgt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Ottawa, great-uncle of the bridegroom, and the Rev. C. C. Hamilton, father of the bridegroom, and the Rev. C. C. Hodgson, Rector of the parish, Capt. Frank A. C. Hamilton to Ouida Mary, second daughter of the late Lt.-Col. Tryon, of Bulwick, Northamptonshire, England.

HARVEY — FERNS — On Aug. 26, 1908, at the residence of the bride's parents, Godmanchester, County of Huntingdon, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, D.D., William Alfred Harvey, of Trout River, to Martha Beatrice, daughter of Mr. James Ferns.

KILBOURN — ROGERS— On Aug. 22, 1908, at St. Thomas's Church, Toronto, by the rector, the Rev. C. Ensor Sharp, M.A., Georgina Caroline R. Rogers, daughter of Mrs. Rogers, 6 Washington Avenue, and of the late George C. Rogers, of Peterborough, Ont., to Dr. Arthur Goss Kilbourn, of Groton, Mass.

MOORE — STEVENSON — At the Manse, Prescott, Ont., on Saturday, Aug. 29, 1908, by the Rev. N. D. Keith, B.D., M.A., Mr. Elmer Garnet Moore and Miss Mildred Marguerite Stevenson, both of Brockville, Ont.

ORCUTT — POPE — At the residence of the bride's parents, Hatley, Que., on Wednesday, Aug. 26, 1908, by the Rev. J. I. Hughes, M.A., Miss Mildred F. Pope, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Pope, to Lyman H. Orcutt.

PATTERSON — GEDDES — At St. Mark's Church, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., on Aug. 24, 1908, by the Rev. J. C. Garrett, George Patterson, Deputy Attorney-General of Manitoba, to Gertrude Viola, second daughter of the late Forbes Geddes, of Niagara.

POLAND — KINSEY—At Toronto, on Aug. 27, 1908, in St. Luke's Church, by the Rev. Arthur J. Fidler, the Rev. F. W. Poland, St. Louis, Mo., to Sarah Hazel, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kinsey, 21 McGill street, Toronto.

SMITH — KAVANAGH — On Aug. 26, 1908, at the residence of the bride's father, Queensville, Ont., by the Rev. Hugh Ferguson, Norman Alliston Smith, Queensville, to Maria Anora Mae, daughter of Mr. William Harvey Kavanagh.

STEWART — FERRIS — At the residence of the bride's parents, Trebor Place, Buckingham, on Aug. 19, 1908, by the Rev. Jas. Ellis Ireland, Mary, daughter of Mr. Robt. B. Ferris, to Mr. Robert Arnold Stewart, son of the late Mr. David Stewart, Aylmer, Que.

TUCKER — WELCH — At Quebec, on Aug. 25, 1908, by the Rev. A. T. Love, Arthur Tucker, of Toronto, to Eleanor, third daughter of the late John Y. Welch, of Quebec.

DIED.

ANDREWS — On Aug. 26, 1908, at his residence, No. 50 Maple avenue, Quebec, F. H. Andrews.

BENSON — A. St. Catharines, Ont., Charles I. Benson, son of the late Senator Benson, aged 75.

BROOKS — Died at 416 Lisgar street, Ottawa, on Aug. 24, 1908, William Brooks, aged 62 years.

BROWN — Charles Dick Brown, infant son of G. Harold Brown and Isabel Dick Brown.

BULL — At Lake Joseph, Muskoka, Ont., on Aug. 25, 1908, Emma Stevenson Bull, widow of the late George Edward Bull, in her 89th year.

CASWELL — At the General Hospital, on Aug. 31, 1908, Ernest H. Caswell, in his 38th year.

CHAPLIN — On Aug. 25, 1908, at St. Catharines, Ont., Wm. Chaplin, aged 69 years.

CHARRON—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. E. J. Beaune, 46 Heward ave., Toronto, on Aug. 27, 1908, Henrietta Charron, in her 70th year.

COCHRANE — On Aug. 28, 1908, at his late residence, Hampstead, London, England, Hugh Cochrane, aged 36. Formerly city editor of the 'Daily Witness,' but for several years on the editorial staff of the London 'Literary World.'

COPLAND — On Aug. 23, 1908, after a long illness, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Laird Paton, and widow of E. H. Copland, in her sixty-second year.

DAVIES — On Aug. 8, 1908, at Madeira, David, fifth son of the late William Thos. and Frances Knowles Davies, of 5 Onslow Crescent, S.W., London, England, aged 51.

DONNELLY — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 24, 1908, Thomas Donnelly, in his 52nd year.

DUNTON — Suddenly, on Aug. 23, 1908, at her mother's summer residence, 'Idylholme,' Roche's Point, Ont., Lila Steven Warden, beloved wife of Robert A. Dunton, N.P.

EMPEY—At 419 Clark street, Mary O'Brien, wife of Hiram M. Empey.

EVANS — At Battle Creek, Mich., on Aug., 23, 1908, Col. T. D. B. Evans, D.O.C., after a short illness, resulting from sunstroke.

GOODERHAM — At Gleichen, Alberta, on Aug. 22, 1908, Margaret Mackinnon, dearly beloved wife of John H. Gooderham.

GORMULLY — At 138 Daly avenue, Ottawa, on Aug. 23, 1908, in the 57th year of her age, Margaret Elizabeth, the beloved wife of J. J. Gormully, K.C., and daughter of the late Mr. Grant Powell and Mrs. Grant Powell.

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CITY TICKET OFFICE, 126 and 128 St. James street, opposite Post-Office.

GROSE — At Lefroy, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1908, Agnes Burns, widow of the late Rich. Grose, aged 84 years.

HASTINGS — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 26, 1908, William Andrew A., eldest son of Wm. Hastings.

IRVING — At St. Lambert, on Thursday morning, Aug. 27, 1908, Andrew Irving, in his eighty-third year.

KINGWELL — At Quebec, on Aug. 25, 1908, Catherine Doherty, widow of the late Henry M. Kingwell, at the age of 72 years.

LE FEVRE — On Aug. 24, 1908, at 'Uplands,' Lakefield, Ont., Henry John Le Fevre, in his 70th year.

LESLIE — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1908, David Leslie, aged 66 years.

LOGIE — At his residence, 107 Shaw street, Toronto, on Aug. 26, 1908, Chas. R. N. Logie, in his 53rd year.

MACINNES — On Aug. 25, 1908, suddenly of heart failure, at Wellesley Hills, Mass., Margaret Ann, widow of the late Hugh MacInnes, Esq., of Hamilton, Ont.

PORTEOUS — At Cornwall, on Saturday, August 22, 1908, Sarah A., daughter of Isaac Skeith, beloved wife of A. T. Porteous, and sister of Mrs. J. A. Grant, of 1345 St. Urbain street, Montreal.

'And they shall walk with him in white, for they are worthy.'

REID—At Gould Station, Que., on Aug. 26, 1908, William, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Reid, aged 4 months and 13 days.

'Not lost, but gone before.'

ROGERS — On Aug. 24, 1908, at the residence of her niece, Miss Coates, 6 Champlain street, St. Johns, Que., Caroline Amelia Lyon, widow of the late James G. Rogers, of Grafton, Ont.

SELLEN — On Aug. 14, 1908, at Philadelphia, Pa., Mary Jane Chorlton, beloved wife of George V. Sellen, formerly of Montreal.

Interred in Hillside Cemetery, Aug. 17.

SPARHAM — On Aug. 25, 1908, at 43 Dewson street, Toronto, Alice Blanche, eldest daughter of Samuel J. Stammers, Bank of Montreal, and wife of Charles S. Sparham, Morpeth, Ont.

SPROATT — On Aug. 25, 1908, at the residence of her son-in-law, A. F. Lenon, Esq., Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Frances Lawrence, widow of the late Charles Sproatt, Esq., C.E., formerly of Toronto.

SPROULE — In the rectory, Bond Head, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1908, Mrs. Robt. Sproule, in her 77th year.

TURNBULL — On Sunday, Aug. 30, 1908, at his residence, 578 Dorchester street, West, Robert Turnbull, aged 67 years.

TURTON — At Fredericton, N.B., on Tuesday, Aug. 25, 1908, of appendicitis, George Beverly, age 3 years and 4 months, son of George and May Turton.

TYLER — In this city, on Aug. 25, 1908, Jane McLeod, beloved wife of the late Wm. Tyler (confectioner), aged 72 years, native of Dundee, Scotland.

New York and Hamilton papers please copy.

WOODROW — At Columbus, Ohio, on Aug. 11, 1908, Lydia Jane, daughter of the late Wm. Curlett, Wellington, Ont., wife of E. R. Woodrow, and sister of Mrs. David Seath, of Montreal.

WRIGHT — At the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, on Aug. 28, 1908, Gordon William Wright, aged 10 years, 5 months, eldest son of Wm. Wright, jr., of Chateauguay Basin, Que.

IN MEMORIAM.

WILSON — In loving and affectionate remembrance of the Rev. James Wilson, who died at Lanark, Ont., on Aug. 30, 1905.

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