Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

SIXTY-FIFTH YEAR.
Vol. 65, No. 20.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1910.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,
$1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a copy.

ARRANGING FOR THE KING'S FUNERAL

The Body Will Lie in State at Westminster From To-day Until Thursday Next.

MONARCHS AND LEGISLATORS OF MANY NATIONS WILL ATTEND OBSEQUIES ON FRIDAY.

WESTMINSTER HALL
FROM THE QUEEN'S LONDON, COURTESY OF CASSELL PUB. CO.
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KING GEORGE V.

London, May 9.—May 20th has been definitely determined upon as the date for the funeral of King Edward. The body will be removed on the 17th from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall, where it will lie in state for three days; thence being taken on the evening of the third day to Windsor for interment in St. George's Chapel on the day following. The body will be borne on a gun carriage through the streets of London to Paddington station and again through the streets of Windsor to the castle. The procession will be similar to that upon the occasion of the funeral of Queen Victoria in 1901.

Above the casket will be placed the royal insignia, the crown, orb and sceptre. King George, mounted, will ride immediately behind the casket, followed by other male members of the Royal family, foreign monarchs and special ambassadors. The Queen, Queen mother and ladies of the Royal family will come next in carriages. The remainder of the cortege will be made up of representatives of the army and navy, members of the Imperial household and high officers of state.

The Emperor William will be here, as will also the Kings of Greece, Spain, Portugal, Denmark Norway, Belgium and Bulgaria, and the heirs to the thrones of Austria, Italy, Turkey, Sweden and Roumania.

Prince Fushimi, who is already in London, will represent Japan. Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, younger brother of the Emperor Nicholas, will represent Russia, while Holland's representative will be Prince Henry.

During a recent visit to Windsor Castle the late monarch visited the royal mausoleum in St. George's Chapel, when, it is said, he selected the spot in which he wished his body to rest. To-day the surveyor of the castle drew up plans of the chapel vaults for the guidance of the court officials. Extensive preparations are being made at the castle for the accommodation of the foreign royal families who will attend the funeral.

Immediately after the funeral of her husband it is expected that the queen mother will retire to Sandringham, which King Edward some years ago made over to her as a dower house.

FRIEND OF
THE HUMBLE.

Grief for the King cannot be measured by the boundaries of class or avocation. From the highest to the lowest, the population of London has felt the bereavement. The West End put on the trappings of woe. The East End bows to no formula of convention, but there was ample evidence of its deep and sincere sympathy.

'He was a father of us all,' declared a labor leader in a speech he made to an assemblage of workingmen and the gathering sang the National Anthem solemnly in honor of the monarch, who was then passing away.

At this meeting a tribute that would have done King Edward's heart good was paid him by one of the speakers. Will Crooks, the Socialist leader, told how he had had opportunities of learning something more about the King than the majority of his own people. He honored the King, he said, because he knew His Majesty cared for the common people.

'In these days of courtiers,' said Mr. Crooks, 'when everybody who is anybody says, "stand back," make-way for the King, he was always ready to say stand aside and let the people see. There was one instance of this that I witnessed. A great man was introduced to the King. He walked up, as I am told people are trained to do when they meet the King. The next man was a mechanic, and he did not know how to approach the King. Immediately the King saw his embarrassment he rushed out to shake hands with the man. King Edward always made the poor man feel as comfortable as possible. He is above Tory, above Liberal, and above Socialist. He is, in fact, the father of us all, who smiles benignantly upon us, and loves to see us all go on fighting in our own way. I hope and pray from the bottom of my heart that he will be spared. We cannot have the King in any controversy. We like to feel that he is above us all and look up to him.'

Mr. Crooks spoke thus only a little while before King Edward died.

THE KING'S
WISH.

The country is now again beginning to resume its normal life, the King's earnest desire being that except on the day of the funeral of Edward VII., now formally fixed for May 20, the national mourning should inflict no unnecessary sacrifices upon the people.

King George, in a letter to the theatrical managers, expressed the wish that the theatres re-open until the day of the funeral, on account of the number of people that would be thrown out of work by the closing of the houses, and this will be carried out. The King issued another letter, in which he said:

'Knowing so well the feelings of my beloved father, I am sure that it would be contrary to his wishes that there should be any interruption to the enjoyment of the public during the Whitsuntide holiday. I therefore hope that the general mourning will not prevent my people from taking the usual advantages of the various opportunities afforded them for the coming days.'

Mr. Asquith and Mr. McKenna have arrived in London. Other members of the Cabinet and important Government officials are hastening to the capital. King Haakon and Queen Maud of Norway, were met at the station this evening by King George and Queen Mary. The party drove immediately to Buckingham Palace, where they viewed the body of the late King.

Many of King Edward's personal friends, including Earl Roberts, Mr. Balfour, Lord Curzon of Kedleston and Lord Kitchener, were permitted to view the body to-day, and late to-night, after a brief service, which was attended by the widow and all the members of the royal family, the body was transferred to the casket shell, which was kept open until after the arrival of Queen Maud of Norway. The young Queen took a touching farewell of her father.

Then followed a service, which was held mainly for the King and Queen of Norway, and the shell was placed in the lead envelope and sealed. It will remain in this temporary coffin made of elm while the special oaken casket is being completed.

TO BE ROYAL
HIGHNESSES.

It is stated that Queen Mary's brothers, the Duke of Teck and the Princes Francis and Alexander of Teck, will shortly be given the title of Royal Highness.

KING EDWARD'S
INSURANCE.

Several millions of pounds will be paid in insurance, as a result of the death of King Edward. Risks were covered at Lloyds as late as Friday afternoon at 65 percent. A story is being told of one of the biggest dry goods merchants in London, who, just before his closing hours, dashed up to Lloyds in a taxicab and sought to insure the stock which he had laid in for the coming season. He succeeded in effecting insurance at 60 percent for a month.

However, the amount of business done at that rate has not been great, and the brokers' losses will not be very heavy. Chances were taken by business men, despite the official statement that the King's condition was very grave, because 80 percent had been paid at the time the King underwent the operation for peritonitis, and there was a belief that he would pull through this time also.

Large sums will be paid over by members of the Lloyds. Most of the functions which were to have taken place this summer, and the majority of which will either be cancelled or suffer financially by the King's death, are insured for a fairly large aggregate. Practically every insurance company in the country will have to meet claims. Any one can insure the King's life, and the possibilities of losses are so many in the event of a monarch's demise that a big business is done in one form or another.

Many tradesmen stand to lose a great deal by the death of the King, and a very large number of them insure against the risk. The drapery trade, for instance, will be much affected, as large stocks of colored summer materials which have been put in must, to a very large extent, be displaced during the period of mourning. It is impossible to estimate the loss to this trade, but much of it is covered by insurance.

In a variety of other ways claims will have to be met on the death of the monarch. Certain property in the Duchy of Cornwall and the Duchy of Lancaster is liable to pass from the holders, who provide against loss by insurance. The suspension of official incomes is another risk which the companies cover, and many owners of stocks and shares, and especially of gilt-edged securities, make provision against a fall in the event of a monarch's death.

Allowance must be made for the natural tendency to exaggerate in such matters. A member of one of the leading firms of underwriters in London stated that while it was impossible to make any definite estimate on the figures of the aggregate sum involved, it would almost undoubtedly be found that the total risk at the Lloyds was no larger than that involved in the insurance of a large ship, and the loss to be met, therefore, would be no larger than was frequently sustained in the ordinary course of business.

STORY OF KING'S
LAST ILLNESS.

'King Edward may be said with perfect truth to have died as a martyr to his sense of duty as a sovereign,' are the words with which the 'British Medical Weekly' begins an authoritative medical history of the late sovereign's illness and death in its main lines. The article fully confirms details that have been given in the despatches. Some of the new points are as follows:—

'From a medical point of view the case was perfectly simple and the stopping of the machinery of life was due to causes about which there is nothing doubtful or mysterious. We think it necessary to point this out since the appearance on the bulletins of the name laryngologist gave rise to a revival of unfounded rumors, which were current even before the deceased monarch came to the throne. The King was subject to attacks of laryngitis, producing slight spasms of the vocal chords, but, except for some inflammatory thickening at the hinder part of the glottis and chronic catarrh of the throat, there was, we are in a position to state, no trace of the disease in the upper air passages. The King, in short, had what is known as a smoker's throat, and this and the congestion and thickening due to this cause, combined with the loss of elasticity in the lungs, made it increasingly difficult for him to clear his chest. Here strain was thrown upon the heart by the obstruction to the passage of blood through the lungs caused by the collection of secretion in the bronchial tubes, and had its natural sequel in the dilation of the right ventricle, and the actual cause of death was heart failure, due to the increasing difficulty in the pulmonary circulation. It was, in short, a case of a type seen every day in thousands of elderly persons.'

'Could the King have been induced to spare himself more,' continues the 'British Medical Weekly,' 'he would possibly have lived many years longer. Although he always listened to the advice of his physicians with respect, he did not always follow it if it seemed to him to stand in the way of the discharge of his duties. Except for conditions which have been referred to, the King had until lately been a remarkably healthy man. He led a strenuous life, and it may be said that since he assumed the sceptre he seldom, if ever, had what his humblest subject would call a real holiday. Even his social activity, which he thoroughly enjoyed, he may be said to have looked upon as a part of a day's work. There is probably no man in these realms who worked harder or more conscientiously than Edward VII.'

ANOTHER
ACCOUNT.

London, May 12.—That King Edward's death was partly due to worry over the political situation is officially declared in a statement regarding his illness which his physicians, Sir Francis Laking, Sir James Reid, and Sir Richard Douglas Powell are publishing over their signatures in the 'Lancet' to-morrow. The statement says:

'His Majesty had for some years suffered from emphysema, with attendant bronchial catarrh; signs of which were permanently present at the bases of the lungs. On several occasions digestive disturbances had caused his medical attendants to realize that His Majesty no longer had the reserve constitutional power which had stood him in such splendid stead after his serious operation in 1902, and that any intercurrent catarrhal or bronchitic attack of a serious kind would at once call upon both heart and lungs for their fullest effort.

'It must be here said that those around him know how earnestly he was concerned at the present strained condition of political affairs, and this fact should not be lost sight of in an all-round consideration of the King's health.'

Referring to the King's recent visit to Biarritz, the statement says:

'The first night in Paris His Majesty had a severe attack of acute indigestion, with subsequent dyspnoea (shortness of breath). On his arrival at Biarritz this developed into a bronchitic attack, causing his physicians great anxiety. This passed off, and His Majesty returned better in every way, but he contracted a chill at Sandringham while inspecting the gardens.'

On his return to London, the statement continues, from May 3 the attacks of dyspnoea increased, although the King insisted upon attending to business of state as late as Thursday, May 5.

'On that day the attacks became more frequent and distressing, and with increasing cyanosis, gravely suggestive of threatened cardiac failure. With the King's permission the doctors issued the first bulletin on Thursday night, but not until it was seen by His Majesty, who himself modified its terms. From Friday morning his condition rapidly became worse. There were several dangerous attacks, and His Majesty only rallied with the use of powerful remedies. At three o'clock in the afternoon consciousness failed. The end came at 11.45 o'clock, after a prolonged period of perfect calm.'

ROYAL FAMILY ARRIVING

Large Representation Will Attend Funeral Obsequies

London, May 11.—The kin of the British Royal Family are arriving here to attend the funeral of King Edward. The Empress Dowager Marie of Russia, a sister of the Queen Mother Alexandra, reached here to-day, accompanied by the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, younger brother of the Emperor Nicholas, and who will be the official representative of the Russian Government at the obsequies. They were met at the railway station by King George and Queen Mary, who drove with them to Buckingham Palace.

Parliament met this afternoon to pay a national tribute to the memory of King Edward and to welcome his successor King George.

A message from the new monarch, in which he announced the death of his father and his own accession, was read in both Houses, which subsequently adopted addresses of condolence and congratulations to the new king.

The royal message was received in the House of Commons with solemnity, the members standing uncovered as it was read. It follows:

'The King knows that the House of Commons shares in the profound sorrow which has befallen His Majesty by the death of His Majesty's father, the late King, and that the House entertains a true sense of the loss which His Majesty and the nation has sustained i this mournful event.'

'King Edward's care for the welfare of the people and his skilled and prudent guidance of affairs, his unwearing devotion to public duty during an illustrious reign, and his simple courage in danger and pain will be long held in honor by his subjects at home and beyond the seas.'

Upon a motion by Mr. Asquith, seconded by Mr. A. J. Balfour, leader of the Opposition, the House of Commons adopted unanimously an address to be presented to King George, in which His Majesty was assured of the heartiest sympathy of the lower chamber in his grievous affliction, and in which also were expressed the congratulations of the House upon his accession.

The address proceeds:

Speaking on the motion, Mr. Asquith referred to the reign of the great King suddenly taken from us as years crowded with moving events through out the Empire. He continued:

'In our relations with foreign countries they have been years of growing friendships and new understandings strong and sure safeguards of the peace of mankind.

'Within the Empire the sense of interdependence, the concentration of common interests and common risks has been developed as never before.

'Here, at home, and by way of contrast, controversial issues of the gravest kind; economic, social and constitutional, have ripened with rapid maturinty. In al of these multiform manifestations of our national and imperial life, history wil assign a part of particular dignity and authority to the great ruler whom we have lost. In external affairs his powerful influence was directed steadily and ceaselessly toward avoiding not only wars but the causes and pretexts of wars, and he well earned the title by which he will be always remembered, the Peacemaker o fthe World.'

The Premier then moved an expression of the House's condolence to the Queen Mother on the irreparable loss which she had sustained assuring her that the House of Commons, and the nation would ever preserve toward her sentiments of unalterable reverence and affection.

While he was speaking Mr. Asquith was obviously deeply affected. When he expressed the sympathy which the House felt for the Queen Mother he all but broke down.

Speaking along similar lines in the House of Lords the Earl of Crewe was well nigh overcome with emotion, and concluded his remarks only with difficulty.

THE FUNERAL
SERVICES.

London, May 12.—The funeral service in Westminster Hall on Tuesday next will be brief. The music will be under the direction of Sir Frederick Bridge, but the voices will be unaccompanied. The twenty-third Psalm will be sung as an ordinary chant, while 'Blest are the departed' and 'The last judgment' will follow as solo quartets and choruses only. The only other musical portion of the service will be the funeral hymn, 'O God our help in ages past,' which will be sung by a choir of fifty voices.

The Home Office has limited the number of wreaths to be accepted for the funeral of the King.

Among the representative wreaths those presented by the self-governing colonies will have a prominent place. South Africa has agreed to act in concert, so that the wreath representative of that part of the Empire will bear the names of all of the four contributory colonies, which are about to enter the union.

Of the important public bodies to which the privilege of presenting a wreath has been granted, is the Royal Colonial Institute, which will present a wreath emblematic of the unity of the Empire.

TIME TO LEAVE
WINDSOR.

London, May 13.—The bier bearing the remains of King Edward is timed to leave Westminster Hall for Paddington station at about 10.15 on Friday morning, by which time the head of the procession will have been at least half an hour on its way. The moment the body leaves the hall all cars on the tramways system of London will come to a standstill, remaining stationary fifteen minutes.

PERIOD OF
MOURNING.

London, May 13.—It is announced that the period of mourning will extend to June 17, and from that date until July 29 half mourning. The demand for seats to view the funeral procession next Friday are extraordinary, offers of a hundred pounds for a window are reported as common, while it is stated that from five thousand to seven thousand pounds has been offered for all the windows of a house with a commanding position on Piccadilly, which has been declined.

It is announced that the messages of condolence from Canada now number 67.

KING EDWARD'S
DOG, 'CAESAR.'

It is said that one of the most disconsolate of the mourners is the King's favorite dog, a rough-haired terrier, 'Caesar,' which was the King's constant companion, going abroad with him as well as on his shorter journeys. He is a singularly intelligent animal, and his conduct since the death of his master leaves no doubt in any mind that he perfectly realizes what has happened. He shared the King's room wherever he was, and now moves about the palace, fitfully and restlessly, looking in vain for the familiar face. He has attached himself to a member of the household, who was, like himself, constantly with the King, and the sorrow-stricken servant and the dog keep eath other company in grief. Many stories are told of 'Caesar.' At lunch one day at Biarritz, when 'Caesar' was receiving his usual bone from the King's hand, a guest at the royal table observed that the dog should be getting familiar with the language of the French dog. 'I am afraid,' said the King, 'he gets along very badly with them. In fact, he is anything but a help to the entente cordiale.'

KING AND NAVY.

One of the first messages issued by King George, who has long been known as 'The Sailor Prince,' was addressed to the navy. In it the King says:

'It is my earnest wish on succeeding to the throne to make known to the navy how grateful I am for its faithful and distinguished services, rendered to the late King, my beloved father, who ever showed the greatest solicitude for its welfare and efficiency.

'Educated and trained in that profession which I love so dearly, retirement from active duty has in no sense diminished my feelings of affection for it. For thirty-three years I have had the honor of serving in the navy, and such intimate participation in its life and work enables me to know how thoroughly I can depend upon that spirit of loyalty and zealous devotion to duty of which the glorious history of our navy is the outcome. That you will ever continue to be as in the past the foremost defender of your country's honor I know full well, and your fortunes will always be followed by me with deep feelings of pride, affection and interest.

'GEORGE R.'

MESSAGE FROM QUEEN MOTHER.

Poet Laureate's Poem on the Death of His Majesty King Edward VII.

London, May 10.—While the rulers and representatives of foreign nations are assembling here for the obsequies of the dead sovereign, the various necessary formalties incident to the sad event are being gradually completed. The widowed Queen has sent a touching personal message to the nation, written in unassuming style and recalling similar intimate messages which Queen Victoria was in the habit of addressing to her people.

The Queen Mother's message to the nation follows:

'From the depth of my poor broken heart I wish to express to the whole nation, and our own kind people we love so well, my deep-felt thanks for all their touching sympathy in my overwhelming sorrow and unspeakable anguish.

'Not alone have I lost everything in him, my beloved husband, but the nation, too, have suffered an irreparable loss by their best friend, father and sovereign thus suddenly called away. May God give us all his divine help to bear this heaviest of crosses, which he has seen fit to lay upon us. "His will be done."

'Give to me a thought in your prayers which will comfort and sustain me in all that I have to go through. Let me take this opportunity of expressing my heartfelt thanks for all the touching letters and tokens of sympathy, I have received from all classes, high and low, rich and poor, which are so numerous that I fear it would be impossible for me to thank everybody individually.

'I confide my dear son to your care, who, I know, will follow in his dear father's footsteps, begging you to show him the same loyalty and devotion you showed his dear father. I know that both my dear son and daughter-in-law will do their utmost to merit and keep it.'

'THE TRUCE OF GOD.'

London, May 9.—Alfred Austin, the poet laureate, has written the following on the occasion of the King's death, entitled, 'The truce of God,' with the sub-title, 'A King's bequest':

What darkness deep as wintry gloom
O'ershadows joyous spring?
In vain the vernal orchards bloom,
Vainly the woodlands sing,
Round royal shroud
A mournful crowd
Sees all now left of one but yesterday a king.

Thrones have there been of hateful fame,
Reared upon wanton war;
He we have lost still linked his name
With peace at home, afar,
For peace he wrought,
His constant thought,
Being how to shield his realm against strife's baleful star.

So let us now all seek to rest,
From fateful feuds release,
And mindful of his wise bequest
From factious clamors cease,
Treading the path he trod,
The sacred truths of God,
The path that points and leads to patriotic peace.

MONTREAL'S MEMORIAL

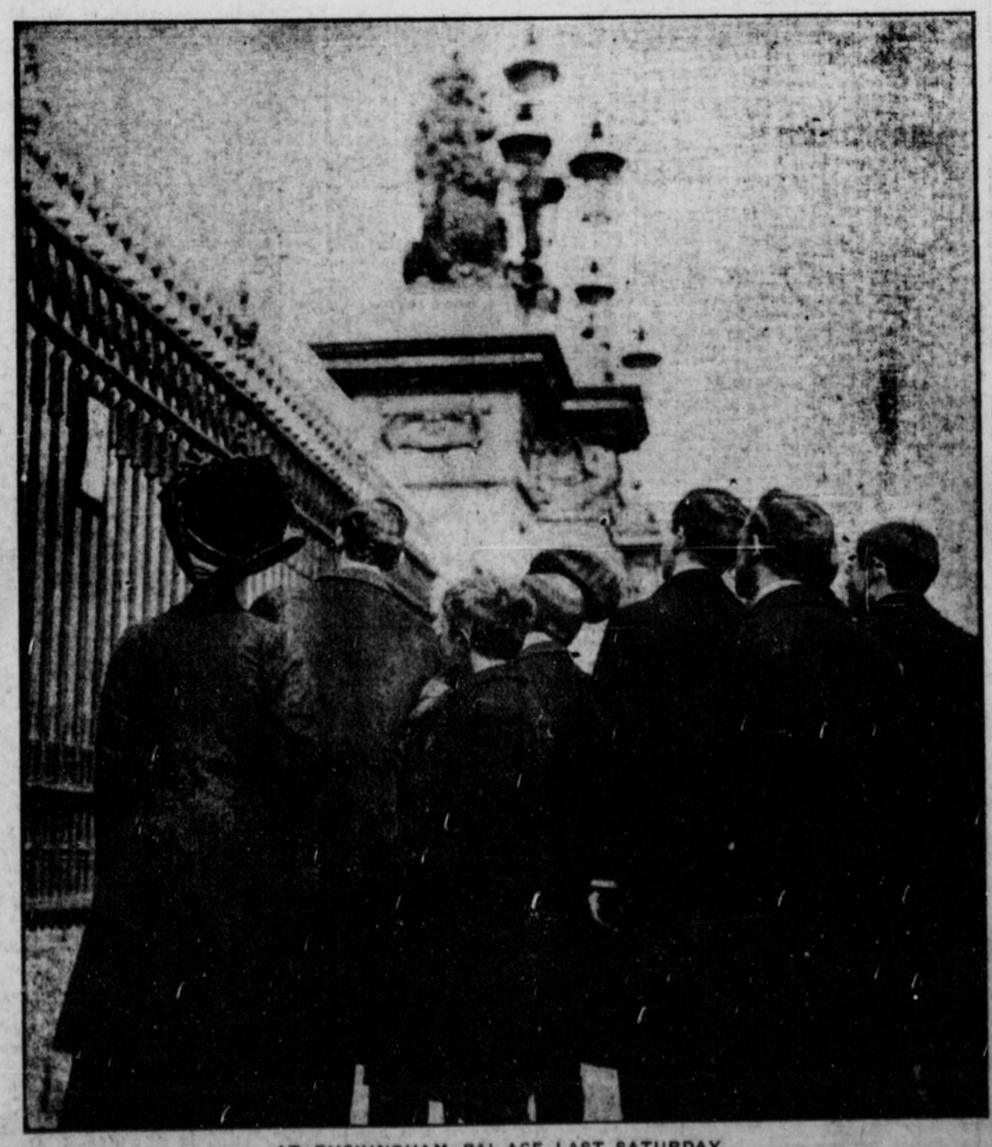
Citizens Eager for Monument to Edward the Peacemaker.

ALL SECTIONS UNITED.

Meeting to be Called by the Mayor to Appoint a Committee.

When the first news of the King's illness was flashed over the cable, and when, at the time of writing, there still every hope of His Majesty's recovery, the Daily 'Witness' said:—

'We have always counted it strange that we in Canada had as yet set up no important memorial to our sense of the greatness of the King. When a new port was to be named, a great corporation had to go back to a well-rewarded adventurer and royal favorite for a name, while they had on the same coast the ancient city of Victoria to set them the right example. Why not have called that city Edward? We have as yet in Montreal, though it is growing so fast, no great street or square named after the King, and we know of none elsewhere. This is perhaps well, as the honor when placed may be placed the more worthily. We have as yet no monument carrying the King's statue. Why should we not have had some great Canadian sculptor's work nobly placed by this time? The habit of waiting till a man dies to do him honor has a value for those who survive, but it



AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE LAST SATURDAY.
A reverential group reading the official bulletin in the grey dawn of the morning following King Edward's death.—Copyright, Central News.

know, while yet alive how much he is has an added value when he may appreciated. Is it not time t' people of Montreal got together to pay this tribute and to do themselves the pleasure and honor of having their King's statue set up among them? Would it not be graceful to do this now, as an expression of our interest in the King? We should propose that a public meeting be called at an ——? date for this purpose.'

Since then the world has been plunged into gloom by the blow caused by the sudden death of the King, and out of the gloom is being crystallized the desire that in Canada there should be some worthy memorials to the Peacemaker. That a metropolitan city should take the lead was recognized by Mr. George L. Cains, who, in presiding at the memorial meeting of the Montreal Board of Trade last Tuesday warmly endorsed the idea and commended it to the consideration of the members.

Since then the 'Witness' has consulted prominent citizens, nearly all of whom are strongly o' the opinion that definite action should be taken at once.

The nature of the memorial is still to be determined. The 'Witness' has no cut-and-dried plan. Our desire is that whatever memorial is erected should be worthy of the King and worthy of the city.

About five hundred brief interviews have been published in the 'Daily Witness' and suggestions are being sent in by interested citizens.

As a result of conferences between the Acting Mayor (Ald. Lamoureux) Mr. George L. Cains, president of the Board of Trade, and the 'Witness,' His Worship has announced that he found the feeling of citizens so strongly in favor of action in regard to a monument to King Edward, that he would call a public meeting to bring the matter into practical form.

MONTREAL IN MOURNING.

Montreal is mourning royally the loss of the late King Edward. It is not only the lowered flags waving with the wayward winds from buildings throughout the city that tell of it, and the men who here and there pass through the thronged thoroughfares with a band of black crepe around their arm represent but a small percent of the city's population. But the same grief which inspires the black band and the lowered flags has impelled hundreds of the city's leading financial and commercial men to drape their buildings in sombre black and royal purple, or to deck, with no sparing of time, care or expense, beautiful memorial windows.

This external evidence of a deep-seated sense of loss is not confined to any one part of the city. While the grandest and most impressive mourning decorations are in the financial centre, and centralize in St. James street, along the length of St. Catherine, merchants have replaced bright-colored goods by those of purple and black, and not a few windows are beautiful in their effects of mourning. Banks, railway stations, hotels, public buildings, brokerage offices, railway offices, wholesale houses, retail stores, all in some way evidence their owners' or proprietors' sense of grief. Every one, possessing a portrait of the late ruler, has taken it down from the wall, and draping around it cloth of black and purple, has placed it in the public eye. The grief is not limited to any class of citizens or to one race. 'In memoriam' is seen in store windows on all thoroughfares; 'regrets eternels' is the message written in the midst of decorations over a French-Canadian firm's building, in characters reading from right to left a message of grief to Jewish citizens looks forth from a window on St. Lawrence Boulevard.

DELEGATES TO FUNERAL.

At the conclusion of Monday's session of council, a session notable for its brevity, and for its solemn character, it was decided to send Mayor Guerin and Alderman Tetreau to England to represent the City of Montreal at the funeral of King Edward, which takes place there on May 20. To the proposal, made by Ald. Mayrand, there was no opposition.

Mayor Guerin and Ald. Tetreau, the city's deputation to King Edward's funeral, leave for New York at 7.30 o'clock to-night, and will sail for England on the 'Majestic,' which weighs anchor on Wednesday. His Worship hoped to catch the 'Laurentic which leaves to-day, but state rooms could not be secured. Sailing on Wednesday will, however, take the city's representatives to their destination in plenty of time for the ceremonies.

Numerous tickets for seats to view the procession have been sold to applicants from Montreal and Toronto.

TO REPRESENT CANADA.

It is announced that Lord Strathcona along with the Hon. Messrs. Aylesworth and Fisher will represent Canada at the funeral.

London, May 13.—It is stated that representatives of the Dominions will not participate in the King's funeral procession, but will probably attend the official memorial service held at Westminster simultaneously with that in St. George's Chapel.

FETE ABANDONED

Great Festival of Empire Postponed till 1911.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 11.—The Festival of the Empire has been postponed till 1911.

HORSE SHOW WILL GO ON.

London, May 10.—The International Horse Show will be held upon the dates originally selected, June 6-16. This is in accordance with the wishes of King George, who desires that there shall be no interruption in the programme of public affairs except as planned events may appear inconsistent with the official and popular mourning. It was at His Majesty's command that the theatres were reopened, to be closed only on the day of King Edward's funeral.

King George having notified the Earl of Lonsdale of his attitude, the board of managers met to-day and later issued a notification that the Horse Show would be opened as originally announced. The King Edward challenge cup, now held in France, will be competed for under the conditions that governed the contest a year ago.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. Be sure to take it this spring.

Get it today. Sold by all druggists everywhere. 100 Doses $1.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE

Eloquent Tribute by Premier and Leader of Opposition to the Late King.

Quebec, May 11.—When the Legislative Assembly met yesterday afternoon, after an adjournment since Friday last, the Speaker's Throne was draped in token of sympathy for the late King, and before the order of the day was proceeded with Sir Lomer Gouin moved that a humble address be presented to His Most Excellent Majesty King George V., in the following terms:

To the King's most excellent Majesty,

Most Gracious Sovereign:

We, Your Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects, and the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec, in Parliament assembled, desire to give expression to our deep and sincere sorrow for the decease of our beloved Sovereign, Edward VII.

We beg Your Majesty to believe that we fully share the universal regret felt at the sudden death of your Royal Father.

We mourn the loss, in him, of a monarch whose chief aim was to draw all the nations closer together and to promote universal peace. Ever mindful of the great principles of the British Constitution through his broad-mindedness, his tolerance and the exquisite charm of his personality, he succeeded in creating a potent bond of union between the various parts of our common country and in closely consolidating the different branches of the greatest empire that ever existed.

Representing, as we do, the Province of Quebec, it affords us pleasure to recall that the development of the idea of a powerful Canadian nation devoted to the interests of the Mother Country was fostered by that great king. Imbued with the grandeur and nobility of his mission, he won our admiration and our love through his solicitude in respecting our laws and our dearest traditions, aspirations and liberties.

We pray the Almighty Giver of all good to grant to Your Majesty, to the Queen, to the Queen Dowager and to the other members of the Royal Family, in this their hour of sorrow and anguish, the comfort whereof He is the sovereign dispenser.

With the same sincerity we greet Your Majesty's accession to the throne of your ancestors and we assure you that nowhere does there exist a greater attachment to your person and your government than in this province.

The lasting remembrance of your visits strengthens the conviction that, under Your Majesty's reign, we shall fully enjoy our civil and religious liberty and that the Empire's prestige and influence will ever increase.

Addressing the House on his motion, Sir Lomer Gouin spoke as follows:

'We adjourned our debates last Friday under the stunning blow which was caused by the first news of the death of our well-beloved Sovereign. Since then an atmosphere of mourning has enveloped the entire universe, and it is not exaggeration to say that it weighs heavily on all the civilized world. Before resuming our labors it is fitting, I believe, to vote an address which will bear to His Majesty the respectful homage of our grief and our fidelity.

'True grief counsels silence, and it is with temerity that I undertake the eulogy of the regretted monarch, who has entered into eternal rest, his duty accomplished. And besides, how shall we find a new form of voicing our sentiments. For the past three days in the newspapers, in the churches and in public places lofty phrases and expressions of emotion have been employed in every tongue to praise the wisdom, the goodness and the greatness of Edward VII. and to deplore his death, for it has been said with infinite truth that he who but yesterday was our king, belonged to the family of nations; hence the deep grief, evidenced not only by the millions of citizens who claim with pride the title of British subject, but also by all the nations of the world.

'It is the sorrowful privilege of our parliament, composed, as it is in the greater part of descendants of France, of this nation so long a rival and even an enemy of England, but to-day her best ally, to be the first to address to our gracious sovereign, as well as to his noble consort, the tender expressions of our condolence, the assurance of our attachment and our hopes of glory and happiness.

'But it is not with wails and lamentations that we should honor those who leave a glorious memory; it is rather by revealing their life and their works in their true value, and by offering them as an example to passing generations.

'Ten years ago, when Queen Victoria, the first constitutional Queen which Providence gave to England, descended into the tomb amid the regret and the veneration of her people, the South Africa war was going on. We still recall those dark days. Many feared that the settlement of the bloody conflicts which darkened Africa were beyond the powers of the new King; many went so far as to predict the beginning of an era of decadence for the great Empire. But the Prince of Wales, whom the people of the province of Quebec had seen in 1860, full of youthful enthusiasm, had, by his long apprenticeship, learned the government of men and things, and he mounted the throne of his august mother armed for the great undertaking, with mind matured, strong, and full of wisdom. The first care of Edward VII., his first work, was to establish peace in South Africa, and he did it royally in according to the revolutionists the constitutional liberty which his illustrious mother had already given to Canada.

'Since that time, to repeat certain typical expressions of opinion which we read in the press, he ever proved himself a King amongst kings, a statesman amongst statesmen, a man among men. He was at once "the most perfect model, both of king and statesman," "the first ambassador of his country," "the most constitutional of monarchs and the most democratic of sovereigns."

'His reign might be summed up in three words: Foresight, Moderation and Firmness. He spent his life as king in substituting peace and justice for war, love and fraternity for hate. He worked daily for the union and happiness of nations, and for that reason he well merited the title which nations gave him of "King of Peace" with which he descends into his tomb.

'Chancellor d'Aguesseau, in one of his famous utterences, has said that there is nothing more majestic and at the same time more agreeable on this earth than supreme greatness joined with supreme goodness. There is no position more exalted than that which was occupied by Edward VII. He always showed himself worthy, and the foreign press echoes the sentiment of that of Britain in proclaiming that he was a great and a good king. No sovereign was ever more devoted to his country, and no sovereign was ever more beloved by his people. He bequeaths to his successors a diadem adorned with a new jewel, that of peace realized. His reign was the glory of his country, and will count for the benefit of humanity.

'At the present time, when with the object of further ameliorating it, the reform of the constitutional regime which is the pride of England and the admiration of the universe is asked, this peacemaker—I would like to be able to say this "harmonizer"—was probably more indespensable than ever to his country. We may, however, look to the future with confidence. The sovereign who has succeeded him has profited by the teachings of the court under two glorious reigns, and he gives us every assurance that the object of all his life will be to follow the course of his predecessor.

'I do not wish to resume my seat without offering a tribute of tender homage to the noble lady who, during more than forty years, was the consort of the King whose death we are now mourning. The entire world sympathizes with the bereaved queen, and I feel sure that I interpret the sentiments of my fellow citizens in saying that her grief will nowhere find more sincere sympathy than in the Province of Quebec.

'The most moving expressions of sorrow are but a mediocre eulogy in face of the highest grief which fills the public soul. This grief is immense, it is profound, it is general, not only here in our province, but in all parts of the globe where the British flag floats. And if this grief is universal, a universal hope, on the other hand, animates and a universal conviction assures every heart that His Majesty will be the worthy successor of those sovereigns who in late times have made England's throne so illustrious. Such are the sentiments which we wish to express to His Majesty by the address that I have the honor to submit to this assembly.'

Mr. Tellier, in seconding the adoption of the address, said:

'I approve the words of the Prime Minister, and it is as a duty that I support his proposition.

'His words are truly the sentiments of this House, as well as those of the entire province. My remarks will be brief, for there is little to be added to what he has said. The entire province is to-day in deep grief caused by this loss to the British Empire, of which the province is a part.

'It was not only loyalty, it was a live sentiment of confidence, of attachment, and of sincere affection that our people entertained for the late King. They felt that with him, as with his illustrious mother, the well-beloved Queen Victoria, their rights were protected and their liberty was beyond peril.

'Edward VII. was a model King, whose memory will live gloriously in the minds of the people and in history. His reign alas was all too short. Death claimed him from his people at a time when his life was most necessary.

'On this majestic bier, where now lies the most powerful King of the most powerful of empires, we lay with our prayers and our Christian hopes, the homage of our respectful sorrow. To the bereaved Queen who has just lost him who was dearest to her, and to all the Royal family we extend the expression of our most sincere sympathy. We have changed reigns; a new King has mounted the throne. It is George V. who presides over the destiny of the Empire.

'We heartily greet the advent of the new King; we give him our allegiance; we give him our faith; we give him our hopes. He cannot fail us. We have the assurance that he will continue the glorious traditions of the reign which has just finished. Like his illustrious father and prececessor he will repose his hope in the happiness and contentment of his subjects. May he, like his father, be the friend and the artisan of peace amongst nations. May God give him long life and a fruitful reign. Under the new King, as under his predecessors, the province of Quebec remains faithful to the throne and loyal to the Empire.'

The Hon. P. S. G. Mackenzie, Provincial Treasurer, spoke as follows:

'The present session of this Parliament assembled at the call of our sovereign lord, King Edward VII. It will be prorogued in the name of His Majesty George V. In this respect, this present session will have a unique place in the annals of our history. It serves to show what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue.

'When the news of the passing of King Edward VII. reached these shores, a sense of a deep personal loss was felt by each of his liege subjects, among all ranks and conditions of men, in the mansions of the great and in the cottages of the lowly, and on the last occasion of our deliberation, this House presented the spectacle of a Parliament mourning its sovereign.

'Now that we have recovered from the stunning effects of the shock, caused by his sudden and unexpected passing away, we can on this occasion, with calmness and deliberation, contemplate his character and his reign. His illustrious predecessor and mother, Victoria of happy memory, closed the longest reign in our annals, leaving a name entitled for all time to public veneration and imperishable renown, and during whose beneficent rule the fortunes of the Empire rose to unrivalled greatness and power. On assuming the crown and sceptre, his first public utterances were the words, 'I will follow in the footsteps of my mother.' These words at the time were full of significance to the Empire. With what fidelity this promise has been fulfilled, will be attested by the latest posterity.

'The Victorian policy stood for the progress of civilization and the amelioration of the lot of mankind, constitutional freedom, colonial expansion and consolidation, and the integrity and power of the Empire, and peace with all nations, compatible with the national honor.

'The lowering clouds of the Boer War darkened the closing days of her reign, but Edward was the 'Peacemaker,' and on the ashes of the war has arisen a confederation of autonomous States in South Africa, in which the victors and the vanquished have equal rights and privileges in law, religion and in language, under the flag of Britain, and hand in hand are working out the great destiny which lies before them. This great masterpiece of constructive policy will be King Edward's most enduring monument.

'The consummation of the confederation of the British possessions in North America distinguishes the colonial history of the Victorian reign. Upwards of forty years of experience has given the world a concrete illustration how, by a wise and a resolute good faith, in the observance of ancient and solemn treaties, the descendants of two great races, of different language and religions, have, in union, laid the foundations broad and deep of a great Dominion, whose phenomenal and irresistible march of progress is attracting both the envy and admiration of the world.

'The South African confederation thus has the glorious example and experience of Canada from which to draw inspiration, and to emulate.

'When the history of King Edward's reign has been written, it will be recorded that it was in his time that the King's Dominions Beyond the Seas left behind them the colonial status, and assumed the dignity of nations. In recognition of their new responsibilities, and with a view to preserving our Imperial heritage from any threatened peril, by land or sea, it was permitted by divine providence for King Edward, ere his eyes were closed, to see Canada, Australia, and New Zealand, make the first great forward movement to defend the great Empire, of which they form a part, if necessary, from the attack of any foreign foe, but above and beyond that for the noble object of securing the permanent peace of the world.

'When King Edward ascended the throne, Britain was in that state which has been described as 'splendid isolation,' floating so lonely in the Northern Sea, surrounded by the embattled millions of Europe. The supreme object of King Edward's policy was to preserve the peace of the world, and to emancipate the Empire from its isolation. To his ripe experience, wise diplomacy, and great personal influence and popularity is to be ascribed his great achievements in the interests of peace. He skilfully created combinations in European politics, which effectively checked the possibility of war, and, last, but not least, he effectively sealed the 'Entente Cordiale,' which brought about a union of sentiment between England and France, which not only had a far-reaching effect in European politics, in securing the harmony of the nations, but the peaceful swell of the waters reached the shores of the St. Lawrence, and the two great races which compose our Dominion were proud to witness the reconciliation of their mother countries with respect to many unfortunate misunderstandings and differences.

'At home King Edward was loved and honored by his subjects, and he was trusted and revered by the dynasties and nations abroad. He combined in his person all those qualities which dignify the wearer of a Crown, and he possessed all those distinguishing traits which entitled him to be called the first gentleman in Europe.

'Peace has its victories greater even than those of war. As a great soldier in the cause of peace, the name of Edward VII. will ever be illustrious.'

Messrs. Bourassa, Kaine, Devlin and Gault also spoke.

While the sympathetic demonstration was going on in the Assembly the Honorable Messrs. Chapais and Perodeau spoke in the Council and passed an address similar to that passed in the Assembly.

ISLAND PARK COMMISSION.

Quebec, May 12.—The attention of the Legislature was held for some time yesterday by a motion presented by Dr. Finnie relative to the appointing of a commission for the purpose of studying the question of naming a Parks Commission for the Island of Montreal.

The motion declares that owing to the rapid growth of the City of Montreal it is advisable that a commission be appointed to make a thorough study of the possibility of providing parks, boulevards and recreation grounds and at the same time better street communication. Supporting his motion, munication.

MR. PREVOST ON COLONIZATION.

Mr. Prevost then began one of his attacks on the Government's system of colonization, and on a motion for correspondence relative to the classification of lands in township of Lussier, he said that a number of squatters had taken lots in the township some twenty years ago, and they had been expelled recently by the Government who returned the land to the forest reserve. It was by such acts as these he said, that the Governmnet was killing colonization in this province.

The Hon. Mr. Allard, replying, said that certain squatters had held land but they had no title to it, and the action of the Government in evicting them was in the interests of colonization. Any settlers, who had held their lots for a period of, at least, three years, and who had worked such lots had had their possessions confirmed by the Government.

The Hon. C. R. Devlin also took part in the debate and said that the attacks which the Opposition constantly made on Colonization, had the most harmful effects and were an inducement to settlers to pass by this province and to seek the Northwest and the United States.

'We are giving lots to settlers,' said Mr. Devlin'; 'we are building roads and we are erecting schools in the colonization districts, all of which are greatly appreciated by the settlers.

SEIGNORIAL RENTS.

Mr. Amedee Geoffrion introduced a bill yesterday, the object of which is to amend the Revised Statutes respecting actions for the recovery of constituted rents.

SUBURBAN TRAMWAY.

Private bills were taken up and discussed at the evening sitting, when the act to amend the charter of the Suburban Tramway & Power Company was passed in committee of the House and read a third time.

A considerable number of the questions on the order paper were disposed of yesterday. Mr. Plante was informed that there were three applications for the position of King's Printer, made vacant by the death of Mr. Pageau, and that the applicants were: Louis V. Filteau, printer; Francois Petitclerc, printer, and L. A. Belanger, printer.

SCHOOLS.

Mr. Glard was informed that there are 154 schools under the control of the school commissioners in the County of Shefford, and that there were 143 in operation during the year 1908-9.

Mr. Glard was also informed that there are 82 schools under the control of the school commissioners in the County of L'Islet, and that 79 of these schools were in operation during the year 1908-9.

He was informed that in the County of Sherbrooke there are 57 schools under the control of the commisioners, of which number 55 were in operation during the year 1908-9.

The bill to confirm an agreement between the city of Montreal and the Lachine, Jacques Cartier and Maisonneuve Railway Company was passed by the Private Bills Committee of the Legislature, after the amendment relative to level crossings had been passed at the instance of Mr. Walsh.

The bill to incorporate 'La Ligue Anti-Tuberculeuse of Quebec' was passed.

In reply to Mr. Lavergne the government said that the question of introducing amendments to the License Law during the present session was under study.

LICENSE AMENDMENTS.

In the course of an address he made this morning to the delegation of hotelkeepers of the province, the Premier, Sir Lomer Gouin, came out strongly for temperance reform in Quebec, and intimated that legislation might be taken up this session of the House, or at least the next session.

The delegation under the auspices of the Federation of Licensed Wine and Liquor Dealers of the Province of Quebec, number over seven hundred people from all parts of Quebec, but mostly from Montreal.

MR. L. A. WILSON GIVES HIS VIEWS.

One of the points urged by Mr. Wilson was that if the present law were enforced there was no need of the proposed early closing, and if the Government should decide to reduce the numbers of licenses a compensation should be paid to those who are deprived of their trade. Mr. Wilson said it was generally admitted that the abuse of alcohol was an evil, and they were ready to discuss means of restricting it to reasonable bounds. But the proposed temperance legislation was arbitrary, as it was to be feared that more abuses would exist than ever before by means of illicit sale of liquor. The delegation was present to protest against unjust demands, as the temperance advocates were asking mainly for two things, early closing and a reduction in the number of licenses. Mr. Wilson said the proposed reduction could not reasonably be made without the payment of compensation to those who would suffer by the loss of trade. It was remarked by the speaker that a convention of all the delegates had been held in the morning, at which resolutions had been adopted stating what their side of the case was. Mr. Wilson asked that the present law be not changed before all sides interested had been given a hearing.

THE GOVERNMENT FOR TEMPERANCE.

The Premier began by saying that he supposed those present were interested in the liquor traffic, either wholesale or retail, to which an affirmative reply was received. The Premier then proceeded to say the government had heard the demands of the temperance people and were glad to have placed before them the wishes of the holders of licenses in the province. He said he wished to be frank. 'The Government is partisan to the temperance cause,' he said. 'We don't conceal it, as alcohol has made too many victims in the province of Quebec. The advocates of temperance reform may be a bit zealous, but we are friends to what they are working for. We told them if it were possible to abolish the evil we would not hesitate to take the risk of adopting legislation. There is no politics in the matter. It is a big question, as we all know the importance of capital invested in the liquor trade, but that does not prevent us, if we can, from improving the present law, and thereby decreasing the existing evil and come to the aid of those who suffer by the abuse. We think it is our duty to do this. The temperance advocates want shorter hours.' The Premier then mentioned that this demand was for closing restaurants at 10 p.m., and 7 pm. on Saturdays, which seemed to be the rule in other provinces.

Mr. Wilson said that it was 11 o'clock in Ontario.

MUST TRY TO ABATE THE ABUSE.

The point is, said the Premier, whether we should adopt, say 11 o'clock, as the closing hour. Some of the newspapers in Montreal say that the hour of 11 o'clock would be acceptable. I may say that it is the intention of the Government to study this seriously and submit to the House, either this session or next, an amendment to the present law on the matter of early closing. Therefore, I ask you if you have any amendments to suggest to send them in at once. I repeat,' said Premier Gouin, 'that the Government is partisan to temperance reform in Quebec, and what can be done in Ontario we can do here, unless we have grave reasons to the contrary. We are desirous of putting Quebec on the same footing as the other provinces on the early closing movement. If it is good in Ontario it must be good here. We respect all legitimate trade. You have your licenses granted by the Government, but I think we must try to abate the abuse, so that we shall maintain the vigor of our ancestors either by reducing the number of licenses or the number of selling hours. I know you will second the Government in its desire to legislate for the whole province of Quebec.

The Premier remarked that he had not touched the question of compensation as the temperance advocates had not asked for reduction of licenses, and it was not the desire of the Government to despoil anybody of his property. The latter remark was loudly applauded by the delegates present. The Premier asked to hear a delegate from the smaller towns, and Mr. Brossard, of St. Johns, spoke. He remarked that he considered that where there was no complaint against a man he should get his license.

The Premier asked what would the country districts think of a law by which the license would depend on getting the majority of electors for it, by which the council would have to grant the license, thus petitioned for.

The idea seemed to meet with approval. Ald. L. A. Lapointe, of Montreal, said they would accept such a law. The Premier said it was only a suggestion he was making and not a promise.

At present it seems that the councils of small towns grant licenses which are demanded by twenty-five electors, but the council may also refuse to grant a license if they desire. The suggestion of the Premier is to have the majority of electors decide on the application. It is understood this would apply only to the country districts. As regards the cities, Ald. Lapointe asked to have the present law altered in such a way that an elector could not sign twice. For example, if he signed for a license in a locality and was later induced to sign a general request for temperance reform, his original signature should not be cancelled, as was now the case. The present law in that regard was an abuse, said Ald. Lapointe.

In the course of a talk after the main speeches, Mr. Wilson said he thought the same law should apply to grocers as restaurants.

The delegates then withdrew, after having thanked the Premier for his kindness in meeting them. They promised to submit their amendments to the license law without delay.

WORKING HOURS FOR WOMEN.

Quebec, May 13.—The Hon. Mr. Taschereau's Bill reducing the working hours for women and children in cotton and woollen factories from sixty hours a week to fifty-eight hours was passed in committee of the House and read a third time in the Legislature yesterday after an amendment to the measure proposed by Mr. Lavergne to reduce the working hours to fifty-five had been defeated by a vote of 12 to 48. Mr. Sauve, of Two Mountains, voted with the Government, while Mr. Langlois, of Montreal, and Mr. Langlois, the Labor member for St. Sauveur, voted with the Opposition.

The House then resolved itself into committee and considered the resolutions of Sir Lomer Gouin respecting the appointment of a district magistrate for the Magdalen Islands.

A SCHOOL OF FORESTRY.

The Hon. Mr. Allard then submitted his resolutions respecting a grant to aid the creation and maintenance of the teaching orf forestry in the Province of Quebec, which were considered in committee.

Candidates for admission to the study of forestry will have to be at least twenty years of age and will be required to pass qualifying examinations. Of the number that pass the government will choose ten who will be given their course free, while the others following the course will be required to pay the same amount paid by other students following courses at Laval.

The course shall be of two years' duration and those who graduate successfully shall be known as forestry engineers.

Repiying to a question by Mr. Kelly, Mr. Allard said that the forestry engineers would be employed by lumber merchants, many of whom signified the intention of sending young men to the school at their own expense.

SUCCESSION DUTIES.

Quebec, May 14.—There was probably more routine work gone through in the Legislature yesterday than at any other sitting during the present session, and a score or more of public bills and government orders, as well as numerous questions were disposed of at the afternoon sitting, and some private measures were dealt with last night.

A rather lengthy debate was caused by Mr. Mackenzie's bill to amend the Quebec Succession Duties Act, which came up in second reading. The object of the measure is to abolish the surtax of five percent which is imposed on foreigners by the law as it exists at present.

In explaining and supporting his bill, the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie said that all the foreign capital possible was needed to develop the province, and he considered that the law in its present form was a discrimination against it.

'The law in its present form,' he said, 'declares that when a person living in the United States or in any country outside the British Empire, dies leaving any property or stock in companies having their head offices in the province of Quebec, the heirs and legatees are obliged to pay 5 percent over and above the amount which they would have to pay as residents of this province.

FORESTRY BILL PASSED.

The Hon. Mr. Allard's bill respecting the creation and maintenance of the teaching of forestry in the Province of Quebec was passed in third reading

THE FOUR GEORGES---AND THE FIFTH.

THE LATEST PORTRAIT OF H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

London, May 13.—King George's uncle, the Duke of Connaught, accompanied by the Duchess of Connaught, arrived in London this evening from their African trip. They were met at the station by the King and Queen Mary, and the royal party immediately drove to Buckingham Palace, where the body of the late monarch lies.

Ottawa, May 10.—Neither the Premier nor the Secretary of State had any communication from London which would indicate that the Duke of Connaught will be the next Governor-General of Canada, as was reported last Tuesday.

The report has been repeated from time to time, but has never had any official confirmation. Before Earl Grey was appointed there were various rumors afloat that the importance of Canada warranted the appointment of a Duke to the office of Governor-General, and the Duke of Marlborough's name was mentioned. Whether the successorship to Earl Grey will be offered to a royal duke or not the Canadian Government has no knowledge, but such an appointment would certainly be very popular.

THE COMET

Can be Seen Any Day this Week Between 3 and 4 a.m.

Every day brings us nearer to Halley's comet, or more properly speaking, brings the comet nearer to us. The rate with which the distance between this very interesting heavenly body and ourselves is diminishing is estimated at eleven or twelve million miles a day, which to us is an inconceivable distance. No one seems to have a very clear idea of how this extraordinary celestial mass is moving, or why there is any danger of the earth feeling any ill effects from its closest proximity.

The force exercised by the terrific unimaginable heat of the sun is responsible for the position of the comet's tail. A certain definite course is being pursued by the comet, and the force of the sun always keeps the tail of it in alignment with a line drawn through the centre of the sun, which, if continued, would also pass directly through the head of the comet.

If one could imagine a ball the size of an ordinary baseball suspended before an electric fan which would represent the sun, an idea of the force which is being brought to bear on the comet can be obtained. Now it must be supposed that this ball which represents the sun, is composed of minute particles which are losely held together, and under the pressure of the force which is exerted against the ball a certain amount of these individual grains or parts are blown off, and they would constitute a train or tail which is seen as a procession of falling particles. Precisely the same things occurs in the case of the comet. The excoriating force of the sun is gradually diminishing the size of the comet, and this train of particles which it is losing is what is visible as the tail of the body.

With regard to the path of the comet, it is approaching the sun now, and in a few days will pass behind it, then it will take a sharp turn around it until on Wednesday or Thursday it will arrive at a position between us and the sun.

The relationship of the tail to the comet and to the sun is interesting while it is making this excursion around the sun. If the sun is represented by the hub of a wheel, and the comet and its tail by the spokes of the wheel, some idea can be obtained of its movement around the sun during these days. The head of the comet would be represented by the head or central end of the spoke, and the tail by that part from the head to the periphery of the wheel. In short, the comet and its tail maintains a position at right angles to the earth's surface, all the time moving in its plane. The point where danger to the earth might arise is that point where the comet comes exactly between us and the sun, when the tail might extend to the earth, and if it is composed of the many noxious gases and elements which certain investigators claim for it the earth would be in very serious danger indeed. These particles which are being blown off from it might be in the form of rocks or boulders the size of the largest buildings, and in that case the earth would be obliged to submit to a bombardment which, to say the least, would be rather disconcerting. However, the danger of any disaster arising from any such cause as this is considered by scientists to be extremely remote indeed.

From this, then, it will be seen that the anxious moment will be when the comet and its tail are 'tail on,' so to speak, between us and the sun. After it passes around the sun it will proceed on its way back to the point where it came from, which will take thirty-two years, and then another thirty-two years will be consumed in its passage back to the earth, and around the sun.

The most interesting feature of a comet of this nature which is submitted to the devastating effects of the sun is the fact that its body is going into its tail, and its tail will be its end, which after all is a rather logical conclusion of its existence.

Whether the comet is near enough to the sun to be affected by the heat of the sun or whether it is the unthinkable light which exercises a driving effect is a much discussed question. It has been found that intense light exercises a dynamic energy which demonstrates itself as wind or heat, and it may be this force which is projecting this luminous trail behind the comet's head. The comet can be seen any clear morning between three and four o'clock, and each day it is becoming brighter and brighter because it is coming more within the range of our vision, at the rate of eleven or twelve million miles a day. This strange celestial visitor may be seen in the east immediately above St. Helen's Island, from a point on Dominion square, so those residing in other parts of the city can take their bearings from this, but owing to the fact that it is becoming so brilliant a casual glance at the sky looking towards the east near the horizon will not fail to discover it between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning.

DR. DEWEY RESIGNS.

His Failing Health, Leaves Stanley Street Church Without a Minister

The Rev. Dr. Dewey, minister of Stanley Street Presbyterian Church, has tendered his resignation owing to failing health. The Presbytery will consider the resignation on May 23. Dr. Dewey will likely be appointed pastor emeritus, with a retiring allowance. The Rev. Dr. Paterson, formerly of Toronto, and now of Philadelphia, will occupy the Stanley street pulpit the first two Sundays in June.

Dr. Dewey is a graduate of McGill, having obtained there his degree of M.A. Having completed his arts work in the university, he took up the study of theology with the Rev. Dr. Cook in Quebec. In 1877 Dr. Dewey graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary. He was ordained and inducted in August of 1877 at Richmond, Que. His first charge was Richmond and Windsor Mills. Later his field embraced Richmond and Lower Windsor. For 9 years Dr. Dewey labored in that vicinity, coming in 1888 to Stanley Street Presbyterian Church, Montreal. Here Dr. Dewey has remained ever since. Last year he received the degree of D.D. from the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

SWOPE MURDER.

Dr. Hyde Found Guilty in First Degree.

Kansas City, Mo., May 16.—Dr. Hyde was found guilty at 10.23 o'clock to-day of murdering Colonel Thomas H. Swope. His punishment was fixed at life imprisonment.

The physician will be sentenced in open court by Judge Latshaw either Thursday or Friday. The law allows the defence four days within which to file a motion for a new trial.

'I will file a motion for a new trial, and then take an appeal in the case,' said Frank P. Walsh, chief counsel for Dr. Hyde.

PLAGUE IN AMOY.

Amoy, China, May 16.—The bubonic plague is officially declared to be epidemic in this city.

SPUME AND VENOM

The Liquor Organ's Savage Attack on the Dominion Alliance.

Under the heading, 'The Phantom of the Dominion Alliance,' the 'Bulletin' published the following article on Sunday:

'By wishing to domineer over every one at any cost, the effeminate members of the Dominion Alliance have gained for themselves an entirely unscented soaping from the Hon. president of the License Commissioners, Judge Choquet. So much the better! Such an act could be neither too prompt nor too strong.

'The fanaticism, hypocrisy, intolerance, let us use the word, the insolence, of these morality makers had finally [illegible] among our people an uneasiness which the best arguments in the world could not dispel.

'What is this association, this Alliance as it is called?

'Alliance of whom, of what? Is it a power regularly constituted, a recognized authority, a legal entity?

'No—and we have just been informed of the fact; it was a phantom, a scare-crow, a hideous nightmare, an occult society, without any legal existence and having no right, no power!

'An agglomeration of bigots, of charlatans and hypocrites, who gave themselves the mission to regenerate the modern world and who dream of reversing the miracle of Cana, by changing into water the wine that remains on the table!

'Such is the Dominion Alliance since it has come out, unmasked and uncrowned, of the hands of the distinguished magistrate, who gave it umbrage, but who decided to do himself justice.

'So the Dominion Alliance, whose worthy president is the 'Canayen' eater Carter, and which has succeeded in thrusting itself into all matters of civil and religious administration in Montreal; the "Protestant Alliance," which, after failing in all its attempts to reform, felt the need of placing itself in tow of the Catholic clergy of our city, to secure the triumph of its excessive temperance views; the Dominion Alliance which terrorized our police and sought to monopolize the service of public morality; the Dominion Alliance, which preaches the holy war against the hotelkeepers, whom it calls, without distinction, imps of the devil and ruffians; which causes incorporated clubs to be closed and opposes the incorporation of political or social associations; the Dominion Alliance, which finally takes upon itself to censure the Government authorities, and which insults the magistrates entrusted with the care of enforcing the laws enacted with a view of maintaining public order and protecting private rights, the Dominion Alliance has no legal existence!

'What a pitiable thing! What a scandal! Myrmidons, spies or even worse. By what right do you dare make laws to dominate over those who are a hundredfold better than you?

'Go, turn back, and may we never again see your faces, pale with fanaticism, debauchery flung aside, and fatigued with orgies!'

'(Signed) A. PATTERSON.

INCREASED WAGES.

Trainmen and Conductors of L. S. & M. S. and M. C. R. Have Their demands Granted.

New York, May 16.—The trainmen and conductors of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and the Michigan Central railways have been granted wage increases identical with the Baltimore & Ohio award by the arbitrators, Messrs. P. H. Morrissey and E. E. Clarke. The announcement was made by Mr. A. B. Garretson, president of the Railway Conductors, today.

DOUBLE DROWNING.

Brother and Sister Lose Their Lives Near Vancouver.

Vancouver, May 16.—Walking along the edge of a fifty-foot cliff, Miss Temnet slipped over into the whirpool of Copeland Canyon on Sunday afternoon. Attracted by her screams her brother, Thomas, aged 25 years, made a brave attempt at rescue, but both were drowned in the presence of 300 spectators. The party of young people had gone to the picturesque canyon to have a picnic lunch.

INDIANS BURNED.

Shocking Tale of Suffering From North Saskatchewan.

Prince Albert, May 16—Four Indians were fatally burned in a camp fifteen miles south of Kinistino last week. The fatality reveals one of the most shocking cases of physical suffering recorded in Northern Saskatchewan. Two children aged sixteen and six died immediately, but the father and mother, though frightfully burned, lived from Sunday till Thursday without medical assistance. Though the father's feet and hands were burned off when he reached Kinistino, he called for the Indian agent and instructed him to divide his pack of furs among his creditors in town.

BOILERS EXPLODE.

Several Person Killed and Injured.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 15.—A battery of five boilers exploded at the plant of the Diamond Coal & Coke Company at Chewtown, Washington county, to-day, killing three men who were in the boiler house at the time. Six others, including employees and residents in the dozen or more houses nearby were injured, but none will die. The dead: Wm. Adamson, electrical engineer, aged 29; Peter Walsh, 45; Earl Bovard, 34. All three leave widows and one or more children. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

GENERAL SIR JOHN FRENCH.

General Sir John Denton Pingstone French, K.C.M.G., C.C.B., K.C.B., G.C.V.O., D.C.L., L.L.D., Inspector-General of the Forces, arrives in Canada this week to inspect the troops, regulars and militia of the Dominion. All over the country regiments are drilling that they may stand his scrutiny. He saw Canadians under fire in South Africa. It is up to the Canadians who make up Canada's soldiery to make good on parade as their comrades did in action.

FIVE YEARS FOR PERJURY.

Cleveland, May 16.—U. G. Walker, formerly president of the defunct South Cleveland Banking Company, was sentenced to five years in the Ohio State Penitentiary to-day. Walker was found guilty of perjury in making false statements to the state bank examiner.

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 15.—The 'Scotsman's' London correspondent says the Duke of Connaught is probably going to Canada before the end of the year.

RIVER TRAGEDY

Men, Erecting Landing Stage, Fell in and One Was Drowned.

One man was drowned and two others narrowly escaped a similar fate through falling into the river at St. Helen's Island shortly before 10 o'clock this morning. The dead man is Arthur Arbour, married, 32 years of age, living at 27 Marie Louise avenue, and the other men who escaped death, are: Albert Casavant, 204 Sanguinet street, and Joseph Martel, 8 Contant lane.

The three men were engaged erecting the landing stage on the island, and were working on a barge out some distance from the shore. A chain which they were pulling snapped, and they were all three precipitated into the water.

The body of Arbour was found a short time after the tragedy at the spot where he sank. It was conveyed to the morgue and after the facts were reported to Coroner McMahon he disposed of the case without jurors as one of accidental drowning.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Hope has been abandoned for the the rescue of the miners who are entombed in the Wellington colliery at White Haven, in Cumberland, England. Of the 1378 who were entombed at the time of the explosion, four were rescued alive and five bodies were recovered. The pit, which is on fire, is being bricked up. This is the only way in which the fire can be extinguished.'

Wardani, the Nationalist who assasinated Boutros Pasha, the Egyptian Prime Minister, some months ago, has been sentenced to death.

In the matter of the Hu-Kuang loan, acording to late word from Washington, Britain, Germany, France and the United States have reached an agreement by which each of the four governments will participate equally in the loan of thirty million dollars. They are to have equal rights and opportunities in all matters relating to the purchase of materials to be furnished for the construction of the road, and engineers of the four nations will be employed on the different sections of the road in equal proportion under the direction of the Chinese director-general. The loan of thirty million dollars will be devoted to the construction of a line from Hankow to Canton, six hundred miles, and from Hankow west to Ichang, five hundred and thirty-three miles.

The Japanese-British exhibition at the White City, Shepherd's Bush, London, was opened to the public on Saturday. On account of the national mourning the ceremony planned for the first day was omitted. It is said that nothing like the Japanese collections have heretofore been seen outside Japan. British art is also well represented, the late King Edward having loaned a number of pictures and other works of art from the royal collection.

The Argentine Chamber of Deputies on Saturday voted a proclamation of martial law throughout the republic, owing to threats of a general strike during the centenary celebration of Argentina's independence. The opening of the celebration is fixed for May 25.

Rich placers, according to Jack Hyland a mining prospector, recently arrived in Victoria, have been found in Northern British Columbia, near the headwaters of the Taku Inlet. Miners, he says, are taking out five cents to a pan.

Harry F Waugh, of Seattle, Washington, prospector, member of the Arctic Club, and leader of the Waugh sledge expedition to the delta of the Mackenzie River, hanged himself at a rooming house in Chicago on Friday last. Pawn tickets were found in his clothing.

The employees of the Toronto Railway Company at a meeting on Saturday night, decided to ask the railway company for pay at the rate of 25, 27 and 30 cents an hour for first, second and all over second year men respectively. The present rates are 20, 22, 25. These latter are paid under a three-year agreement expiring on the 31st.

GEORGE H. PERLEY, M. P.

Appointed Chief Outside Whip of the Conservative Party.

Ottawa, May 16.—The announcement is made that Mr. Geo. H. Perley, M.P. for Argenteuil, has been formally named chief outside whip of the Conservative party. This means that the Opposition has decided to force on the British plan of party organization, and in future will have two chief whips, one for outside and one for inside work. Mr. Perley's duties will be mainly in connection with organization and general party management. The appointment of a chief inside whip to succeed Mr. Geo. Taylor, who at the age of 70 is retiring aften 26 years' service, has not yet been made, but it is stated that the post will go to a western man.

THE LEAMINGTON MURDER.

Believed to Have Followed a Quarrel Between Husband and Wife.

Windsor, Ont., May 16.—The impression is gaining ground that Floyd Dresser, who murdered his wife and then committed suicide at Leamington on Friday, had had an altercation with his wife, who, at times, upbraided him for his idle habits, and, becoming angry, drew a revolver and shot her dead as she talked to him from her bed. Then realizing the enormity of his crime he threw the 32-calibre revolver under the bed, and, picking up one of heavier calibre, which lay upon the bureau, sent a bullet crashing through his own head. The first theory that he chloroformed his wife before shooting her, has been dissipated by the discovery that the odor of chloroform emanated from a gun cleaning mixture which he kept in the room.

MINING FELLOWSHIPS.

The first awards have just been made at McGill University of the two fellowships in mining engineering recently instituted by Dr. James Douglas, of New York. The fellowships are to enable McGill graduates to continue their studies in the laboratories. The fellowships, each worth $500, are awarded annually. The winners this year are Mr. G. G. Gibbins, Vancouver, and Mr. J. S. L. Brunton, of London, Eng., both of whom received the B.Sc. degree last week.

STREET CAR FATALITY

Ottawa, May 15.—Cecil Collins, a 14-year-old Cantley youth, who had been boarding at the residence of his aunt, Mrs. Alec Rivers, 138 Percy street, and attending the Hull Model School, was, on Saturday afternoon, at about 5 o'clock, run down by a Somerset street car on Bank street, and died the same night as the result of his injuries, both legs having been almost severed.

TRIED TO BOARD TRAIN.

Belle River, Ont., May 16.—Alfred Belinger, aged 33, while attempting to board a train yesterday, fell. Both legs were cut off, and he died in a few minutes.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS

Large Number of Delegates Arrive on the 'Celtic.'

New York, May 16.—One hundred and ten delegates to the sixth world's Sunday School convention at Washington were arrivals to-day on the steamship 'Celtic.' The delegates are from Ireland, England, Scotland, Wales and Sweden. Among them was the Rev. Francis Connell, of Stockport, England, who is superintendent o fa Sunday-school which is said to number seven thousand members, and to be the largest in the world.

In charge of the party was the Rev. Carey Bonner, secretary of the World's Sunday School Association.

The delegates are to go from here to Philadelphia and then on to Washington, in which city they will be from the nineteenth of the month to the twenty-seventh. They will go from there to Niagara Falls, thence to Toronto, and from the latter place to Boston. They will sail from Boston on June 7th.

COMMANDER ROPER.

Arrives in Ottawa to Assist in Organization of Canadian Navy.

Ottawa, May 16.—Commander C. D. Roper, of the British Navy, has arrived in Ottawa to assist in the organization of the Canadian Navy and assume the duties of Commander Stewart, who starts for England today to take H.M.S. 'Rainbow' from British waters to the Pacific Coast. Captain Roper is only 34 years of age, but is regarded as one of the smartest officers in the service. He is the second son of Mr. George Roper, a well-known Yorkshireman.

TERMINALS AND DRY DOCKS.

Premier and Colleagues go to Quebec to Consider the Question.

Ottawa, May 16.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, and the Hon. L. P. Brodeur, who returned to the Capital on Saturday from the south, have gone to Quebec, where they will remain until Thursday. They will be joined by the Hon. Geo. P. Graham and the Hon. Wm. Pugsley. While in Quebec the Premier and his colleagues will consider the question of the National Transcontinental Railway terminals at the Ancient Capital and the proposed dry docks at Levis.

AVIATION IN ENGLAND

Six Meetings this Summer at Which Prizes Value $200,000 Will be Put Up.

New York, May 9.—A special cable to the 'Herald' from London says: So great has interest in aviation increased in England of late that the Royal Aero Club has now before it plans for the holding of no fewer than six aeronautic meetings in that country during the summer months. The total of the prizes for these meetings exceeds $200,000. The first, for which details are now practically complete, will be held at Huntingdon during the Whitsuntide holidays.

ENGLISH EMIGRATION.

Sir Clement Cooke, M.P., Working to Have Restriction Removed.

London, May 14.—The question of English emigration to Canada is receiving particular attention just now owing to Canada's stipulation that assisted emigrants must be willing to work on the land. Sir Clement Kinloch Cooke, M.P., chairman of the Emigration Board, is working assiduously to have this restriction removed, believing that it is depriving the Dominion of many artisans, who, though assisted in their passage to Canada, will eventually prove desirable inhabitants of that land.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 14.—The Hon. Charles Marcil, Speaker of the Canadian House of Commons, in an interview declared that the regulation stipulating that emigrants entering Canada must possess at least $25 would prevent an inrush of an undesirable class. Any man worth having could command $25, Canada, he said, had to be more careful now in consequence of the great invasion of emigrants.

MARIEVILLE COLLEGE TROUBLE.

The trouble over the Marieville College is about to begin again. In accordance with the decision of the papal delegate, the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe had appointed a new Superior and a new treasurer to the college corporation, but when those officers presented themselves at St. John's, on Saturday last, they were politely informed by the old authorities of the college that their jurisdiction could not be accepted, as an appeal to Rome was being taken from the decision of the papal delegate. As it was understood that the decision of Mgr. Sbaretti was to be final, serious complications are expected to follow the present situation.

NEW BLIND INSTITUTE

Building to Cost $100,000 Proposed for City of Montreal

Within a few months work will, in all probability, be commenced on the erection of a modern up-to-date institution for the blind in Montreal at a total cost of about $100,000.

Amongst the patrons of the Association are Lord Strathcona, Sir Edward Clouston, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, Mayor Guerin, Sir William Van Horne, Sir Melbourne Tait, Sir Hugh Graham, Messrs. J. Reid Wilson, C. R. Hosmer, Henry Birks, R. Reford, G. E. Drummond, T. J. Drummond, etc.

WHITFIELD SENTENCED

Forger Got Five Years and Was Refused Permission to Appeal.

George Whitfield, alias Frank Robertson, was yesterday given five years in the penitentiary. Whitfield was convicted of forgery some two weeks ago, but asked for delay, as he hoped to repay the money he had fraudulently taken from others. Judge Choquet had received many letters from various banks and business firms asking for the severest sentence possible. Whitfield has a reputation for forgery both in Canada and the United States, and is known in Europe. Since the first conviction here a second charge had been laid against him.

CANADA IN THE DERBY

First Entrant in Classic Race From the Dominion.

At last Canada is to be represented in the great classic of the English turf. Mr. R. M. Dale, of Qu'appelle, Sask., sailed for Liverpool on board the C.P.R. SS. 'Montcalm,' which left here on Saturday, and she carried as a part of her cargo a colt belonging to him, which is entered for the Derby of 1911.

AUTO RACE FATALITY.

Brighton Beach Race Track, May 14.—One man killed and another painfully maimed and three more badly bruised was the hospital record for the first ten hours of the 24-hour race held at the Brighton Beach motordrome track last night and to-day.

ENGLISH MINE DISASTER

A Hundred and Thirty-seven Men Perish.

Manchester, England, May 12.— A hundred and thirty-seven miners lost their lives to-day in an explosion in the Wellington coal mine at Whitehaven. Rescue parties succeeded in saving four men, but fire has broken out in the workings, leaving practically no hope for those who are still entombed. To-night rescue work was stopped by the collapse of the roof.

A curious fact is that a colliery warning was published in many of the newspapers in the mining district of the King's dominion, to the effect that unusually high barometric conditions rendered firedamp explosions extremely probable, and that all underground workers ought therefore to be on the alert. The barometer reached its highest reading in the Whitehaven district.

The colliery is owned by the Earl of Lonsdale, and its workinks extend four or five miles out under the sea.

The spot where the 85 hewers and some fifty odd shiftmen were working at the time of the explosion is about three miles from the shaft exit. The rescuers directed their efforts to tunneling a road through the accumulations blocking the passageway, and by mid-afternoon had reached a point within a mile of their goal. Their progress, however, was slow, as dangerous fumes filled the workings.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Election of New Members.

Ottawa, May 10.—The following elections of new members have been made by the several sections of the Royal Society of Canada:

Section II, English literature: Andrew MacPhail, B.A., M.D., of Montreal, editor of the 'University Magazine.'

Section III., mathematics, physics and chemistry: Prof. A. S. Eve, D.Sc., of McGill University, Montreal; Dr. Otto Klotz, F.R.A.S., of the Dominion Observatory, Ottawa; Mr. John Stanley Plaskett, B.A., of the Dominion Observatory, Ottawa; Prof. Harold A. Wilson, D.Sc., F.R.S., of McGill University, Montreal.

Section IV., geology, biology, etc.: Mr. Joseph Burr Tyrrell, M.A., B.Sc., formerly of the geological survey.

These elections would have been formally confirmed by the society at its meeting next week, had it been held, and other elections might also then have been made of gentlemen duly nominated, but who had not received a clear majority of votes in the balloting. Owing to the decision to postpone the annual meeting until September on account of the King's death these proceedings will now have to be held over till September.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Joseph Mantel, of Peterborough, last week celebrated his one hundred and first birthday in good health and the possession of all his faculties. He does some gardening and reads the papers every day.

Mrs. J. H. Finley, aged 33 years, was shot when a gun which no one knew was loaded, was taken down from its place during the progress of housecleaning operations.

The Rev. Canon Loucks, of Kingston, has lived under five sovereigns. He is 81 years of age, and has been fifty-two years in the Anglican ministry.

QUEBEC.

A large purchase of real estate has just been consummated in St. Roch's, Quebec when the properties occupied by the Begin Shoe Store and that of Martel & Martel, owned by Mr. T. L. Nadeau, and situated in St. Joseph street, were acquired by the firm of Wm. McWilliams & Sons. The sum paid for the two properties is said to be $70,000.

Mr. Samuel Montgomery, who for upwards of forty years, was a well-known figure in Montreal and Quebec, is dead. For some years he took an active part in the management of the St. Lawrence Hall, which position he held until Mr. Hogan sold out to Mr. Fred. Jeriken, when he accepted a position in the old St. Louis Hotel, Quebec. Mr. Montgomery afterwards returned to St. Lawrence Hall. He eventually retired to Chambly to end his days in the old house in which he had been born.

To teach every boy between the ages of 12 and 17, how to swim is the task upon which the Y. M. C. A. of Sherbrooke, has entered. In order that everyone should have an opportunity to learn, the Physical Department of the Y. M. C. A. will give the use of their tank and provide instructors free of charge.

Mr. G. H. Morrill, of Danville, has sold two fine driving horses, one a chestnut for $400, and the other a bay for $300 to a party in Brantford, Ont.

Mr. D. McDonald, the postmaster of Spring Hill, has been appointed secretary-treasurer of the municipality of South Whitton, replacing Mr. N. McDonald.

Mr. Kennedy, who is furnishing Ayer's Cliff with electricity, was present at the last council meeting and thinks in four weeks the streets will be lighted by electricity.

The sum of $38.20 has been collected by the pupils of Beebe Academy towards erecting a school for crippled children, on Cedar avenue, Montreal.

The Lord Bishop of Quebec has arranged for filling the chaplaincies of the Quebec summer resorts for the season as follows:: Cacouna—July, the Rev. W. F. Seaman, M.A.; August, the Rev. H. R. Bigg, A.K.C. Island of Orleans—July, the Rev. W. A. Adcock; August, the Rev. G. H. Parker. Grosse Isle Quarantine Station—From May to October, the Rev. S. Roopel, M.A., M.D. Murray Bay—July and August, the Rev. P. Smyth, D. D. Cap a L'Aigle—July and August, the Rev. Canon Allnatt, D.D. Tadousac—July and August, the Very Rev. Dean Evans, D.C.L. Little Metis—July, the Rev. Principal Parrock, LL.D.; August, the Rev. R. W. E. Wright, M.A. Kamouraska—July and August, the Rev. I. M. Thompson.

It is said that a webbing manufacturing company will establish a factory at Beebe. They hail from Lowell Mass., and manufacture rubber webbing. Some of the leading citizens are interesting themselves in the matter and it looks as if this new industry would soon be added to Beebe.

The Royal Templars of Temperance, Sherbrooke Council, have leased the handsome and commodious rooms of the S.O.E.B.S., in which to hold their meetings for the future.

Considerable complaint is made on the part of the summer residents in the vicinity of Little Lake Magog, of serious depredations being made upon their property, their cottages being broken into and small thefts committed. A canoe belonging to a well-known Sherbrooke visitor had evidently been used as a target, as it was found riddled with bullet holes.

A yearling colt, belonging to Mrs. Elizabeth Doyle, of L'Avenir, was found dead in the pasture with its throat badly torn. It is supposed to have been chased and worried to death by dogs.

It is becoming rather serious when farmers have to patrol their pastures to protect their flocks from dogs. Mr. Arthur Sargent, of Highwater, has already lost one sheep by dogs and many more will go, unless something is done to do away with several worthless curs that sneak round the country.

The Government wharves at Woburn and Three Lakes, at the head of Lake Megantic, have been seriously injured during the high water this spring and require the attention of the Government Wharf Inspector to have them repaired at once so that they may be made safe for public use.

At the meeting of the Whitton council, near Lake Megantic, a petition was presented by Mr. Z. McAulay, asking the Council to grant a liquor license to Mr. M. McLeod and Mr. F. Lapointe, of Agnes, but the councillors were strongly opposed, and refused it.

The sale of the Lake House property on Lake avenue, Lake Megantic, with the Lake House as it stands, and three vacant lots adjoining, all fronting on Lake avenue, has been purchased by the managers of Knox Presbyterian Church.

WESTERN CANADA.

The contracts for a new Y. M. C. A. building at Lethbridge, to cost over fifty thousand dollars, have been awarded.

Kamloops City Council is considering the installation of a self-propelling fire saving apparatus.

The Dominion Government has set aside $10,000 to improve the navigability of the upper Fraser from Fort George to the point at which the G. T. P. will enter the valley of the Fraser.

Brandon College, Manitoba, has been granted affiliation with McMaster University, Toronto, by the Senate of the latter institution. The future students of Brandon College will write on the same examinations as the students of McMaster, their papers will be examined by McMaster professors, and their degrees will be conferred by the McMaster University Senate, at special conversations to be held at Brandon from time to time.

Western crop reports show that the wheat seeding is finished.

A Winnipeg despatch say that the Hon. Robert Rogers, during his recent visit to England, found Mr. Balfour particularly interested in Canadian affairs, and proposing, if he could possibly find the time, to visit Canada this summer.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

In a Maritime police court the other day, Ham See, charged with ill-treating a pigeon, was fined $5 by Magistrate Ritchie. Mr. J. King Kelley appeared in the interests of the S. P. C. A. The Chinaman claimed that he was merely plucking the feathers from the bird to prevent it from flying away.

Mr. H. C. Belyea, B.A., Mount Allison, 1905, who has been studying forestry at the University of New Brunswick during the past year, has been appointed to a position in the west by the Canadian Forestry Department. Mr. Belyea was connected with the reportorial staff of the 'Daily Telegraph for several months last year. He is a son of Mr. T. H. Belyea, of St. John.

The Hon. William Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, queried on his arrival in St. John last week as to the building of the Canadian Navy, said the Government confidently trusted that one or more Canadian dockyards would be established, and that the vessels would be built in Canada. This would, of course, cost more, but it was felt that such dockyards would undoubtedly lead to the construction of mercantile ships as well, and so insure the establishment of a permanent shipbuilding industry, which will more than counterbalance the extra cost.

The committee arranging a reception to the cruiser 'Niobe' at Halifax is anxious to have some of the crack Montreal and Toronto regiments participate in the military display.

MONTREAL NEWS.

At Tuesday's meeting of the Catholic School Commissioners a letter was read from Archbishop Bruchesi announcing that the Rev. Canon Dauth, who is about to make an extended visit to British Columbia, had tendered him his resignation as one of the three members of the clergy forming part of the board. The same letter also announced that the Rev. Canon Roy would take the place of Canon Dauth on the school board. As Canon Dauth was president of the Commissioners, his successor for that office will be elected at the next meeting.

The motion of Mr. Justice Lafontaine, that the government should be recommended to introduce manual training and household science into the curriculum of normal schools, was unanimously adopted.

The new 'daylight saving' order of the C. P. R. went into effect at the Windsor offices on Tuesday last and between eight and nine hundred employees had to turn out an hour earlier than usual that morning. Those who usually get down to the office at nine, had to be there at eight. This is so that they may leave at five in the afternoon, instead of six, thus saving an hour of daylight. So far, only the traffic and accounting departments are affected.

The Board of Control has recommended that $2,059 from the reserve fund be set aside to defray the expense incurred by Mayor Guerin and Ald. Tetreau who have been appointed a city deputation to the funeral of King Edward.

In accordance with the resolution of Their Lordships of the Superior Court to go in mourning for one month on account of the death of King Edward, all the judges now appear on the Bench with white crape cuffs over the sleeve ends of their court dress, that being the official sign of mourning.

In order to express their mourning and deep respect to the memory of Our Beloved Sovereign, The Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal, have decided to cancel their excursion which was to have taken place on the Fourteenth Instant. The whole has been countermanded.

The 'Devoir' says: 'It is now asserted that Mr. Godfroy Langlois will be appointed Canadian Commissioner for the province of Quebec in Paris. Mr. Langlois would find himself there with entirely fraternal surroundings, which would certainly please him very much, but do the masters of the moment so greatly need to get rid of him as to entrust him with such functions?'

Dr. McCarrey, of the Health Department, has gained what he has long been wishing, the Board of Control having decided to recommend the appointment of four inspectors, who will work on the city's milk supply, not in the city, but at the source, the country. These men will be secured as soon as Council ratifies the report.

The thirty-third annual meeting of the Supreme Council of the Royal Arcanum will be held in the Ladies' Ordinary of the Windsor Hotel, next week, commencing on Wednesday, May 18th.

The Rev. Ed. de Gruchy, who has been for the past four years manager of the Old People's and Moore Homes, Longue Pointe, has resigned to enter the active work of the ministry. He left with Mrs. de Gruchy, who has been very poorly in health for the past year. They will spend a few weeks with relatives and friends in St. Theodore d'Acton, after which they will visit Boston, Mass., and other places till the end of June., when, by order of the Montreal Methodist Conference, he will take charge of a church.

The report of the charitable committee of the St. Andrew's Society for the quarter ending April 30th, shows that during the past quarter thirty-one persons were admitted to the Home, remaining for various periods. Fifty-four families have been in receipt of outdoor relief weekly, and 3,438 meals have been supplied to the large number who from time to time applied for this form of aid. Situations were found for twenty-one persons, there were three burials at the society's expense.

The rumor that the St. James Methodist Church was to be sold was denied by the Rev. Dr. Sparling at the annual meeting Wednesday evening. 'Real estate agents may be anxious to secure it,' he said, 'but there is no truth in the rumor.' It was pointed out by members of the congregaion that such a sale was impossible in view of the fact that removal would tend to scatter the congregation.

The Rev. J. Tudor Scrimger, B.A., son of the Rev. Principal Scrimger, of the Presbyterian College, was on April 27th formally inducted as minister of the parish of Caddorfoot, Scotland. During the past six years Mr. Scrimger has been assisting the Rev. Dr. Wallace Williamson, of St. Cuthbert's Church, Edinburgh. Mr. Scrimger received a warm welcome and was presented with a gown and cassock. He commenced work on May 1st.

A plaster cast of Jacques Viger, Montreal's first mayor, was placed in the Mayor's chambers Wednesday afternoon. It is the work of Mr. Alfred Laliberte, the young French-Canadian, and is said to be an exceedingly good likeness.

A communication has been received by the Board of Control from the Redpath Estate offering to sell 583,000 square feet of land above Pine avenue for $400,000. The city has wanted a part of this property for some time, it being necessary to make a proper entrance to Mountain Park, and the ground mentioned being natural park property.

Ten actions have been begun against keepers of small stores in the east end for selling liquor to minors, and summonses have been issued to five Hebrews, charged with assisting in the erection of a house on Sunday.

Dr. Maude Abbott is to get the honorary degree of M.D. at the Medical convocation at McGill on June 6th, on the grounds of her distinguished career as an undergraduate of Bishop's College, and for her high reputation as a writer on medical subjects, especially on the subject of cardiac anomalies. The honorary degree of M.D. has not been granted for over fifty years.

The 'Christian World' says: 'The friends of Dr. R. E. Welsh, of Montreal, will have several opportunities of hearing him preach during his visit to England. He will occupy the pulpit at Crouch-hill Presbyterian Church on May 8th, 15th and 22nd, and will preach for Mr. Ramsey at Highgate during the summer.

Mr. William Robb, city treasurer, has issued his annual report showing transactions for the year amounting to $34,369,000. The revenue for 1909 was $5,897,900.

At the annual convocation of the faculty of arts of McGill University on Wednesday suitable references to the death of the late King were made by the Principal, Dr. Peterson, and several other speakers. On the previous day a memorial service was held when a splendid tribute to the late sovereign was paid by the principal in a formal address. A suitable resolution was passed by the McGill corporation to be forwarded to King George and the Royal Family.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

In Philadelphia on May 9 the Right Rev. John B. McGinley, of Philadelphia, was consecrated Bishop of Nueva Caceres, Philippines. Monsignor Falconio, the Apostolic Delegate to the United States, celebrated the mass and officiated as consecrator.

At the dinner in New ork, Tuesday night, to inaugurate a movement for a World's Fair there in 1913, the governors of Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Georgia were present. The accredited representative of Gov. Campbell, of Texas, was a woman. Mrs. Clara Driscoll Sevier, president of the Texas Club of New York. Mrs. Sevier is known in Texas as 'The Maid of the Alamo,' and is the owner of the Palo Alto ranch, one of the largest in the States.

Sixty-six of the eighty-six persons on the barkentine 'Kingdom,' which arrived this week at Portland, Me., from the Holy Lands comprised the colony of 'The Holy Ghost and Us Society' of Shiloh, Me. The leader, the Rev. Frank W. Sanford, said the settlement in Palestine would be abandoned for the present, but that the members might return later. He gave no reason for the removal of his followers to this country. 'It is a pleasure for me to breathe the air of Maine again,' said Mr. Sanford, 'and we shall all be glad when we get back to Shiloh.'

The trustees of the General Seminary, in Chelsea Square, New York, at their annual meeting, elected Prof. Arthur W. Jenks, of Trinity College, Toronto, professor of ecclesiastical history in the seminary. The chair has been vacant for two years, since the resignation of Bishop Kinsman, of Delaware, and has been filled for the time by the Rev. H. P. Scratchley, of Newark.

At the trial of Antonio Misiani, one of the Italians indicted in New York for an alleged attempt to extort $15,000 from Caruso, the tenor, Mr. Caruso testified that while in the States he had never gone out in public alone. He identified two letters received by him, one of which said: 'To-morrow at 2 o'clock you will be stopped by a little boy and you must give him $15,000. Think well and say nothing about this to any person.'

Arthur J. Best, the young husband of Alice Best who was drowned in the Detroit river in March last, was liberated in Windsor Tuesday, after a hearing that lasted all day. Judge McHugh, the extradition commissioner, decided that there was not sufficient evidence to warrant the Windsor police in turning the Canadian over to the Detroit police to face a murder charge in connection with his wife's death.

Fatal accidents to eight German balloonists within a fortnight have caused such a painful impression throughout the country that an agitation has been started for stricter control of aeronautics. The Kaiser has identified himself with the movement, and has commanded a number of experts to make exhaustive reports to him regarding the possibilities of preventing such catastrophes as those which have recently occurred.

A thousand men have been put at work on the ruins at Cartago, Costa Rica, to recover the bodies of the remainder of the earthquake victims as quickly as possible, fears being entertained of the outbreak of sickness. The force of the earthquake opened many of the graves in the cemetery, and 300 bodies have been reinterred. Earthquake shocks continue, accompanied by subterranean rumblings. One child was taken alive from under a fallen building after five days' entombment.

John A. Hall, former treasurer of the Southbridge Savings Bank of Worcester, Mass., was indicted Thursday by the Worcester County Grand Jury on fifteen counts, charging him with the larceny of $104,000 of the bank's funds. It is expected he will be brought from the jail to face the charges some time this week. Although the counts of the indictment aggregate only $104,000, expert accountants reported a shortage exceeding $600,000.

At the convention of the International Association of Chiefs of Police in Birmingham, Ala., Thursday, it was decided to hold the next convention in Rochester, N.Y.

Representative Mann, of Illinois, who was chairman of the House Commission which investigated last year the wood pulp question, had a conference with President Taft Thursday regarding the action of the Province of Quebec in prohibiting the exportation of pulp wood cut from Crown Lands. The President remains hopeful that in the negotiations looking toward reciprocity some solution of the wood pulp question may be reached.

Heavy earthquakes were felt in San Jose, Costa Rica, yesterday. Thousands of persons are leaving the city in alarm.

While the New York opera companies have, during the past season, lost more money than during any one season previous, the singers have made much more. Those who sailed on the Kaiser Wilhelm II.' carried away, it is estimated, $550,000. Of this Caruso's share is said to be two hundred thousand dollars.

Atlanta, Ga., suffered on Friday one of the worst storms in its history. The wind raged at sixty miles an hour, a rainfall of half an inch was recorded within thirty minutes, and the ground was almost covered with hailstones. Trees were uprooted and many window panes broken.

An uprising of serious proportions has broken out among Pueblo Indians at Taos, seventy miles north-west from Las Vegas, New Mexico. The Indians have cut all telephone and telegraph wires from Taos. For years the Pueblos have governed themselves, electing their own chiefs and village councillors who tried and punished malefactors of the tribe without appeal to the territorial officers. Several months ago an Indian who had been imprisoned by an Indian officer, appealed to the teritorial courts and the Indian chief and the councillors of the village were put in jail. Since that time the Indians have been unruly.

Harry L. Morris, a young society man of Cleveland, who was arrested on April 2 on the charge of attempted blackmail, has been sentenced to two years in prison. Mrs. Dan O. Caswell, the prosecuting witness, received letters and telephone messages threatening that her home would be burned and her two children kidnapped if she failed to pay over two thousand dollars. Morris was arrested in the immediate vicinity of a decoy package.

Ernest and Oscar Woodson, the two young Maricopa, Ariz., train robbers, were caught in an arroyo on Friday. After an eighty-mile ride without water they were too weak to make any resistance.

A trained lion being exhibited on an open stage in Cleveland, on Thursday night, suddenly snatched a baby from the arms of its mother, carried it to the back of the stage and dashed it to the floor. Planting both forepaws on the baby, the lion licked the blood from the wounds on its head and face. Spectators, seizing anything available, as weapons, advanced on the lion and diverted its attention, while a man snatched the baby from the stage. The child is badly mangled, and may die. The lion was finally driven into its cage.

Alexander Graham Bell, the creator of the telephone, was in Winnipeg on Friday on his way around the world. Mr. Bell's chief interest now is in aerial navigation. Travelling with him is Mr. F. W. Baldwin, commonly known as Casey Baldwin. Mr. Baldwin as Mr. Bell explained, was the first man to make a public flight in an airship in America. The Wrights had made flights at an earlier time privately, but the flight of Baldwin was the first to be made publicly.

An earthquake was recorded on Friday morning on the seismograph at the Dominion Observatory, Ottawa. The first preliminary tremors arrived at 3 hours, 7 mins., 22 secs. The disturbance lasted more than two hours, and the distance is estimated at 5,600 kilometers or 3,500 miles.

Thomas O'Hara, an employee of the Walters Axe Factory on Brewery street, all, has been missing from his work and boarding house since the explosion occurred. O'Hara, shortly before the explosion on Sunday evening told a friend he was going over near the Virite factory to sleep. It is thought the body may have been blown into Brewery Creek. O'Hara, so far as is known, had no relatives. He came from Detroit a couple of years ago.

Regina has voted in favor of municipal ownership of its street car system.

A new 18-story Masonic Hall, costing about $1,000,000, is to replace the historic building at 6th avenue and 23rd street, New York, which was dedicated in 1872. This was decided upon the other day by the Grand Lodge of Masons of the State of New York. The new hall will be built of marble and stone, and the stone brought from King Solomon's temple in Jerusalem, over the entrance of the old building, as well as the bronzez griffins and pillars in the hall, will be preserved.

MONTREAL SYNOD.

Was Held in St. John's Church, Cornwall, on Tuesday.

The Presbyterian Synod of Montreal, was opened in St. John's Church, Cornwall, on Tuesday. The Rev. John May, B.D., Renfrew, occupied the chair, taking the place of the late Rev. Chas. Tanner of Windsor Mills, the former moderator, who died in January last.

The Rev. D. Currie, was elected moderator after an election in which the candidates were: the Rev. Dr. Love, St. Andrew's Church, Quebec, and the Rev. Mr. McDougall, of Spencerville, Ontario.

A resolution was moved asking the Governor-General to convey to Queen Alexandra the sympathy of the Synod.

Dr. Paul J. Maloney, mayor of Cornwall, heartily welcomed the members of the Synod. The Rev. A. L. Burch made an appeal for the Montreal Presbyterian College. The Rev. Orr Bennett, of Almonte, presented the report of the Sunday School work.

In the afternoon the Rev. Dr. Bryce, of Winnipeg, spoke in support of the late Dr. Robertson memorial and asked the Synod to contribute $5,000.

Owing to the illness of the Rev. H. C. Sutherland, convener of the home mission committee, the report was presented by the Rev. H. Carmichael, of Richmond. It recommended as increase in salaries to the students and ministers carrying on the work.

The Glengarry Presbytery met on Wednesday when the Rev. N. H. McGillivary, pastor of St. John's Church, Cornwall, accepted a call to Taylor Church, Montreal. The call was vigorously opposed by the managers and congregation of St. John's. Mr. McGillivary will preach his farewell sermon on May 22nd.

SUPERINTENDENT OF MISSIONS.

Cornwall, Ont., May 12.—Yesterday the Rev. J. A. Macfarlane, of Levis, Que., who was appointed by the executive of the Home Mission Committee to explore the presbyteries of Quebec, Ottawa and Montreal to ascertain the need of a superintendent for the district, gave a verbal report, and the following committee was appointed to confer with him and report: The Rev. Dr. Mowat, the Rev. Dr. Armstrong, the Rev. Dr. Scrimger, the Rev. J. McDougall, the Rev. W. Clarke, the Rev. D. N. Coburn, the Rev. A. Lee, the Rev. E. McQueen and Samuel Wilson.

An overture from the Ottawa Presbytery, suggesting the united action of various denominations regarding the validity of mixed marriages in the Province of Quebec was referred to the following committee: The Rev. Dr. Ramsay the Rev. Dr. Campbell, the Rev. Dr. Scrimger, the Rev. Dr. Love and the Rev. Messrs. R. Gamble, J. Hay and R. McKay.

The Rev. E. W. McKay presented a report on the condition of Sunday-schools within the bounds of the synod.

A conference was held in the evening on 'Some phases of church life and work.'

The Rev. J. H. W. Milne, Ottawa, delivered a splendid address on 'The effect of material prosperity on spiritual life. What is it?' The Rev. N. Waddell, of Williamstown, spoke at some length on 'Evangelism.' The Rev. Wylie C. Clark, of Quebec, delivered an address on 'Making public service more interesting to children.'

The Rev. J. R. McLeod and the Rev. P. D. Muir took part in the discussion of this theme.

FRENCH EVANGELIZATION.

On Thursday morning the report on French evangelization was presented by the Rev. Dr. Mowatt, of Montreal. It stated that there were sixty stations in all in the synod, divided as follows: Montreal Presbytery, 25; Glengarry, 4; Ottawa, 14; and Quebec, 17. The state of the funds called for energetic action by the synod and church There had been an improvement in 1909-10 over the previous year, but more united effort was needed.

The Foreign Mission report was presented by the Rev. Dr. Harkness, of Cornwall. After the excellent address given by Dr. McKay, on Tuesday evening, he said there remained little for him to report on. An active campaign along educational lines would be carried out, and the committee asked for the co-operation of presbyteries and synods for the fourteen million people the Church had undertaken to look after. They had only fifty-four workers, whereas they should have five hundred and sixty.

SOCIAL AND MORAL REFORM.

The report on social and moral reform was presented by the Rev. J. U. Tanner, of Lancaster, who dealt with the conditions as relating to temperance, gambling, Sabbath observance, the social evil, industrial progress and Presbyterian brotherhood. The committee recommended the organization of men's associations in every congregation where feasible, for the suppression of the gambling habit, the sale of immoral literature, and intoxicating liquor. The action of the Minister of Justice in pardoning Skill and McKim after being convicted for selling immoral and obscene literature, was disapproved of, as was also his action re the Miller Bill.

Votes of thanks were passed to the congregations of St. John's and Knox churches for their hospitality to the delegates.

The Rev. Dr. Harkness replied, and assured all they were entirely welcome, and he expressed the hope that the Synod would again meet here soon.

After prayer by the Rev. N. H. McGillivray, the Moderator pronounced the benediction and the Synod adjourned to meet in Knox Church, Perth, on the second Tuesday in May, 1911, at 8 p.m.

MANY EDITORS TO MEET.

Toronto, May 14.—A hundred editors, representing the Canadian Press Association, are to meet in Toronto next week.

THE UXBRIDGE MURDERS

MacLaughlin Sentenced to Die.

ONE OF THE MOST HIDEOUS CRIMES ON RECORD.

Whitby, Ont., May 12.—All the evidence in the trial of Archie McLachlin, charged with the triple murder of his wife and two young boys at Uxbridge, October 29 last, was completed by the Crown at 10 o'clock to-night with the examination of C. J. Johnson, chief coroner for the city of Toronto. His expert evidence was most convincing as to the cause of death in the case of Mrs. McLachlin. He said there was no question from the conditions disclosed by the post mortem examination that she died from strychnine poisoning before exposure to smoke from the fire which partially burned the McLachlin house. Prof. Ellis, who analyzed the organs of the deceased woman and two children, found over a grain of strychnine in the stomach besides a further quantity in the intestines. These quantities were what had not been absorbed. He said there had probably been several grains administered.

Mr. Blackstock's questions indicated the intention of argument that some person, presumably the prisoner, had done this before the fire. Frank Vicars, clerk in Nichol's drug store, told of McLachlin's having purchased, on the afternoon of the day before the tragedy, ten grains of strychnine, which he said he wanted to mix with rat poison, previously purchased, which had not done its work effectively. Vicars advised him that five grains would kill a large number of rats. McLachlin told him to double the quantity, and so signed the poison book for the ten grains.

Whitby, Ont., May 13.—A verdict of guilty was returned at 5.22 p.m. in the case of Arthur MacLaughlin, of Uxbridge, charged with murdering his wife and two children on Friday, October 29 last. Mr. Justice Teetzel at once sentenced MacLaughlin to be hanged in Whitby jail on July 13 next.

MURDERER'S CONFESSION

Man Who Shot Two Policemen Dead Tells the Story to the Police.

Timothy Candy pleaded guilty last Wednesday to the two charges that were read to him. The charges are that he caused the death of Constables Fortin and O'Connell while they were on duty Friday night. The man did not show a tremor of the nervousness which has been so marked. His confession would seem to have lifted a great load from his mind. He was brought before Judge Bazin, in the Arraignment Court. He had no legal representatives. On the eighteenth of this month he will come up for enquete, and a few days later for voluntary statement. It is expected that his trial will be at the next session of the King's Bench, in June.

Before his appearance in court Candy had made full confession. On Tuesday evening, while Detective Pigeon was guarding him, the man, who seemed to grovel under the weight of his fear, said he would like to see Chief Carpenter. In the chief's private office he told the whole story, withholding the answer to no question.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Young Man and His Wife Found Dead With Bullet Holes in Their Heads.

Leamington, Ont., May 13.—Floyd Dresser and his wife were found dead with bullet holes in their heads early this morning. The murder and suicide must have occurred early in the night, as both the bodies were cold and stiff. Mrs. Dresser was in bed, while the husband was lying on the floor. A little six months' old baby was lying beside the mother's corpse, laughing and crying. Dresser had two revolvers in his hands, one of which had two empty chambers.

The young couple were under 21 years of age, and apparently happy. There is no known cause for the crime.

THE SHAWVILLE MURDER TRIAL.

Bryson, Que., May 10.—After nearly a whole day spent in getting a jury of 12 unprejudiced men, Michael Murphy was placed on trial this afternoon, charged with the murder of the two young men, Harry Howes and William Dale, on the night of April 20 at Shawville.

WIFE MURDERER ARRAIGNED.

Smith's Falls, Ont., May 10.—Weedmark, the confessed wife murderer, was arraigned before Police Magistrate Sparham, in the Town Hall, yesterday, on a charge of murder. The evidence of Doctors Stamers and Hogan was positive as to the cause of the woman's death. They both swore that it was the result of strangulation caused by throttling. Weedmark was committed for trial, which will be in the autumn.

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED.

Toronto, May 13.—Pasquale Ventricini, the Italian convicted at the present criminal assizes, Wednesday for the murder of a fellow-countryman, Raffaelo Fabbio, in a house on Manning avenue, March 6th, was sentenced this morning by Mr. Justice Riddell to be hanged on June 1st. The jury in finding Ventricini guilty, added a recommendation for mercy on the ground that the man was a foreigner and not used to Canadian ways.

HUNT FOR A MURDERER.

Winnipeg, May 12.—Every available man of the provincial police force is engaged in a man hunt in the district north of Shoal Lake, Man., for Nikola Wozney, a foreigner, wanted for the murder of Philip Kusil. The body of Kusil was found in a slough about two weeks ago, and the same day Wozney disappeared, leaving his wife and family. The men were together on the day that Kusil was last seen, last fall, and the victim had his summer wages, three hundred and thirty dollars, in his pocket. The body was found with the head battered in, in a slough near Wozney's farm.

S. A. IMMIGRATION.

Sixty Domestics Arrive in Toronto.

Toronto, May 13.—A party of sixty specially selected English, Irish and Scotch domestics arrived in the city yesterday, in charge of Col. Howell and Brigadier Morris of the Salvation Army. The hostel, where the girls were cared for was besieged by ladies wanting 'help', and last night, of the sixty, less than half a dozen were left. The party that arrived in the city yesterday was the first to be brought to Toronto by the Salvation Army, although similar parties have been taken to Vancouver and Winnipeg.

METHODISM SLACKENING

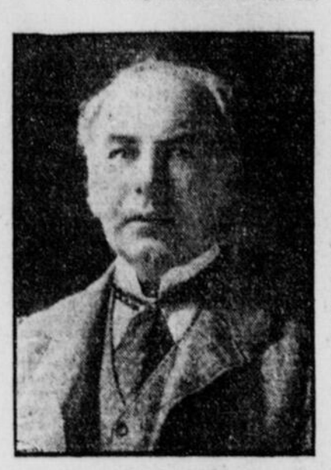
Sir Robert Perks Says it is Not Holding its Own Here.

ISOLATED CONGREGATIONS.

Old Pioneering Method of Methodist Fathers Abandoned in Canada.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 13.—Speaking to-day at a meeting in Wesleyan Hall in reference to his recent visit to Canada, Sir Robert W. Perks said that he could not help noting that Methodism there was not holding its own. He found the old pioneering method of the Methodist fathers had been practically abandoned, and that the Methodist churches in Canada had become mere isolated congregations.



SIR ROBERT PERKS, BART.,

METHODISTS HERE SAY 'YES' AND 'NO.'

Montreal Methodists spoken to regarding the above utterances were inclined to receive the criticism in a good-natured way as being well meant, but, without the context of the full address and the probable modifications it contained, they were not ready to admit all that might be read into the brief cable.

'There is something in it all,' said Mr. J. R. Nutter, 'but it impresses me as being somewhat exaggerated without any qualifications. We recognize the need of deeper spirituality and are anxious to accomplish more along evangelistic lines even in Montreal, where there are so many obstacles. Taking Canada as a whole, I think we are steadily advancing as a church. The tone of our preaching is healthy, practical and abreast of the thought of the times. True, we are not having many of the old-time revivals, but we are doing solid work along other lines that I feel are very beneficial, and I have no doubt that the revival spirit will manifest itself again as formerly, for it is by no means dead. Our stationing system is quite different from the 'circuit' system of bygone days. We are in some respects congregational as a consequence; but, while there is not the manifestation of co-operation that is seen in the circuit system, still in vogue in England, there is a keen interest taken in the welfare of all our churches by all the sister churches, and this extends to a great degree to neighboring churches outside denominational lines.

The Rev. Dr. Sparling, pastor of St. James Methodist Church, said there was not enough information conveyed by the cable to give a correct idea as to what Sir Robert meant. As for Methodism holding its own—spiritually, that was a matter of opinion; numerically, there were no indications that it was declining; financially, it was advancing along all lines in a remarkable manner. Many people coming from England, where conditions were so different, got the same impression from a hurried visit that Sir Robert Perks did. It was impossible to correctly size up our conditions and judge of our methods in a few days or weeks. We had a strong individualism in our personal and church life, but there was a very gratifying connexional spirit at the same time. It was a big question, and one which the speaker could not properly or fully discuss without knowing the full meaning of Sir Robert's remarks.

Ald. Carter thought there was a certain amount of truth in Sir Robert's remarks when considered from his view point. 'Sir Robert,' he said, comes from outside. He is an old-timer. I am somewhat old-fashioned myself, and I sometimes fear that the dominant characteristics of Methodism are undergoing changes that cannot be viewed without apprehension. The spiritual standard may not be held up or lived up to as it used to be. The life of simplicity and privation lived by our forefathers made for spirituality and fire and outward manifestations in revivals that we do not see or hear so much of now. Yet as regards the spread of evangelical truth and as compared with other bodies in this country I consider we are in the forefront and earnestly striving for still greater things.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS.

Bill to Establish Church at Westmount Killed by Private Bills Committee.

Quebec May 13.— The principles of Christian Science did not meet with much favor before the Private Bills Committee of the Legislature this morning, when the bill to incorporate the First Church of Christian Scientist in Westmount was thrown out on a vote of 15 to 8.

The bill which was presented in the Legislature by Dr. Finnie, was defended by Mr. Falkner, of Montreal, who said that the object of the bill was to allow the religious society to hold property.

Mr. J. N. Greenshields opposed the measure, and said Dr. Barclay and himself had opposed the bill last session, and had succeeded in having it side-tracked. It was exceedingly dangerous to permit such a bill to pass, as those people, he said, believe in cure by faith, and he cited a recent case in which a woman had let her child die without calling a doctor, which gave rise to trial for murder almost daily.

THE CHURCH AWAKENING.

Bishop of Montreal on the Duty and Needs of Anglicanism.

'The men of the church are to-day awakening from a long Rip Van Winkle sleep to see their responsibility in church matters,' said Bishop Farthing, at the annual meeting of the Anglican Missionary Movement, last week. The meeting was large and enthusiastic, and His Lordship's remarks were of a most stimulating nature.

He deplored the lethargy of the Anglican Church in past years, which had led to its losing hold o many parts of Ontario by allowing other Protestant denominations to do the pioneer work. 'We must not lose the hold in the North-West as we have done to so great an extent in Ontario,' he said.

There was also, however, a vast problem confronting the diocese in the outlying districts of Montreal. Here, as the immigrant population poured into the country, and shacks went up apace, it was necessary to take immediate action in planting the church in the midst of them.

SUNDAY SALE OF CIGARS.

Judge Leet and Judge Bazin Differ as to Legality.

Everything, it has been said, depends upon the point of view. Certainly that is so with regard to the legality of selling cigars on Sunday. Friday two men charged with this were in the courts before different judges. One was fined by Judge Leet, the other was dismissed by Judge Bazin.

Both cases were shrouded in the mysteries of the law. The question spoken of in both Federal and Provincial law, the Federal statute indicating that the sale of cigars on Sunday, along with many other things, is illegal. The provincial provision, on the other hand, is said to nullify the effect of this.

OBITUARY.

THOMAS F. BYRNES.

New York, May 7.—Thomas F. Byrnes, formerly superintendent of police of the city of New York, but more famous for his work in the detective bureau, died at his home here to-night from chronic indigestion, after an illness of more than two years. He was 66 years old. It was Byrnes who first drew the dead line in the financial district, below which no crook was allowed to stray, on penalty of instant arrest. His many successors in unravelling baffling crimes made him perhaps the best-known detectife of his generation.

E. J. B. PENSE.

Kingston, May 8.—Mr. E. J. B. Pense, ex-M.P.P., proprietor of the 'British Whig,' died suddenly of apoplexy on Saturday afternoon. He was at his office on Saturday morning and was working in his garden in the afternoon, when he was stricken. Mr. Pense was born in Kingston in 1848. He was a son of Michael Lorenzo Pense, at one time proprietor of the now defunct Kingston 'Argus,' and grandson of Captain Michael Grass, a U. E. Loyalist, whose secrifices for the Crown in New York during the revolutionary war were rewarded by grants of land upon the site of the city of Kingston. His mother was a daughter of Dr. Barker, who for 38 years was publisher of the 'Whig.' After being attached to the 'Whig' for ten years, Mr. Pense became proprietor of the paper in 1872. He enjoyed the esteem of his fellowmen and held many public offices. In 1881 he was elected mayor of Kingston, and in the same year became president of the Canadian Press Association. He was editor and proprietor of two church papers, 'The Church Life' (Weekly) and the 'Churchman' (Monthly). He is survived by a widow, one son, Herbert, of Toronto, and four daughters. The wife of Col. Gordon, of Montreal, is a sister.

J. CHRYSOSTOME LANGELIER.

Quebec, May 7.—Mr. J. Chrysostome Langelier, superintendent of the forest rangers of the province of Quebec, passed away suddenly at Nev Carlisle, Bonaventure county, this morning. He was a brother of Sir Charles Langelier, Chief Justice, and of the Hon. Chas. Langelier, besides whom he leaves to mourn his loss his son, Mr. Guy Langelier, proprietor of the Stadacona Farm.

COL. CROMBIE IRVINE.

Detroit, Mich., May 7.—Lieut.-Col. Crombie Irvine, U.S.A., retired, died at his home here to-day of heart disease. He was born at St. John, N.B., in 1851. He distinguished himself in a campaign against a Sioux Indian uprising in 1880-81.

SIR WILLIAM HUGGINS.

London, May 12.—Sir Wm. Huggins, the astronomer, died to-day. He was born in London in 1824, and had long directed a private observatory, which he erected at Tulse Hill, in 1856. He was formerly president of the Royal Astronomical Society, and of the British Association for the Advancement of Sciences. He had devoted himself chiefly to spectroscopic astronomy.

C. N. R. MOVE TO JOLIETTE.

The transportation officals of the Canadian Northern Railway have been moved from the Moreau street station to Joliette, on the completion of the through lines between Montreal and Quebec, and Ottawa and Quebec. Those transferred are Mr. Richardson, Assistant Superintendent; and Mr. Lamb, trainmaster, as well as a staff of despatchers. Joliette being situated about midway on the company's main line between Quebec and Ottawa, will be a much better point from which to run the work of the line. New shops are being built there, and during the summer the present shop staff at Shawinigan Falls will be moved to Joliette.

GANG OF SAFE BLOWERS.

Reported to be Preparing for a Tour of Smaller Ontario Towns.

Toronto, Ont., May 12—Someone has warned the proprietors of jewellery stores, managers of banks and merchants in the small towns and cities of the province to be on the lookout for a gang of safeblowers, who are believed to be on the way to Ontario to make a tour of the smaller places. The result has been that extra police protection has been asked for by bank managers

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE FARMER AND HIS WIFE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—How often have been heard expressions similar to : 'Girls, don't be afraid to place your hands into the toil-worn hands of the farmers.' Now, is the lot of the average farmer's wife to be envied? A man's life on the farm is easy compared with a woman's. For instance, consider the working hours. Many a woman sits far into the night sewing and mending the clothes of those who pursue their own interests all the evening. Fancy, the farmer working in the evenings while his wife reads! Why does he not help her with the mending? Instead of doing so, he speaks crossly if his things are not ready when it suits him. What if she chose to work only the same number of hours a day as he? Sundays and rainy days are periods of rest for him, but she gets a few hours to herself, perhaps, only on Sunday afternoons. A certain country once disregarded the Sabbath for a few years and the consequence was the nation's health broke down.

Never has it occurred to our educators to say to the farmer that labor should be saved in the house as conscientiously as in the fields. Every farm house should be, but seldom is, equipped with a knitting machine and a hundred other labor-saving and inexpensive articles which can in many cases, be made by a man. But he handles the money, and gets what he will, whereas, if he does not see the need of what she proposes to buy she must go without. Yet, how can he know the needs of the house when he does not help with the housework. What if he does not agree with her, she has as much right to please herself about her work as he has about his. He never leaves for her decision the purchasing of equipment for the farm, then why should she give him an account of her expenditure. For their mutual benefit, she should have given her a definite part of the income to meet the expenses in connection with her duties. If brides and grooms would make this arrangement at first, they would live together seventy per-cent more peaceably and happily. As a rule, a wife must go to the humiliation of asking her husband for money. If their position were reversed, how would he feel? It is true that most of her labor does not directly bring in money, but in reality it is quite as indispensable as his.

It is seldom that a man will help with any thing which he does not consider to be his work, though he may be on the spot, with nothing else to do. On the other hand, a woman will go out of her way to help him when he is in a rush, though having too many of her own duties to occupy her. Is a man afraid of his wife imposing on him if he does a few little things for her? If so, it shows how narrow are his conceptions of her character. He comes in for a meal, and if it does not happen to be ready, he complains, yet never attempts to hasten it. Dinners cannot be got ready, nor will they cook, always in a definite time. If he is late for a meal, and the food has been kept warm for him, he expects a woman to be near to answer to his beck and call. He reminds one of the great red ant that could not live without the litle black ant to minister to his wants. The woman's convenience and the quality of the meal are of such minor importance that the 'master' comes in when it suits him, and then expects his victuals to be appetizing. The least a man can do when not working, is to keep out of his wife's way, and, above all, to not vent his temper by watching her. The kitchen is no place for an idle man. He thoughtlessly leaves his belongings and his workshops in confusion, and when she brings order out of chaos, he complains about not being able to find things. Should not a man's domains be regularly put in order by him, just as the house is by his wife? A man does not take into account his wife's added duties when he hires help. It is not uncommon to find a farmer with half a dozen hired men, and one woman to attend to these and a number of children besides. If he ever does get help for her, it is done begrudgingly. His work requires strong muscles, and hers strong nerves. There are few things more wearing than the nervous strain of trying to get through on time, and remembering the many things to be done. His work is mainly steady, and holds a pleasurable interest, for each day, and each year, he may look back and see results. He has few chores, and certainly does not take pleasure in those which he has. Her work is nearly all chores, and she can be hustling all day, seeing few results at the end. The trouble is he can see fewer. Her duties are dissatisfying, for she no sooner become interested in one thing than she must leave it for something else. He thinks that she has little to do, and all the sewing that she can do falls to her, when clothing can be bought ready made, and at little added expense. She is supposed to need help in stepping out of a vehicle, but she would appreciate the help more if it were given in some more sensible way.

Unless there is love and good will, with time to do things to suit herself, how can a woman enjoy her life? Her monotonous and isolated life is one of the things which wears her out. Look at the thin, sallow, wrinkled, fagged-looking woman beside her fresh, jolly husband, who is some years her senior. He, so proud of his fine live-stock, would feel disgraced if he had any as ill-conditioned as his wife. The fact that a man, living alone, detests and neglects housework, does not speak well for the attractiveness of that work. Because he dislikes odd-jobbing, and does not see the need of repairs, she endures all manner of inconveniences, and will not carpenter on an extensive scale herself, for fear of winning his disapproval. Her efforts are limited to driving rusty, crooked nails with a stone into materials that would never be used by a man. Then is it any wonder that she sometimes strikes in the wrong place?

When the husband wishes to go for a holiday, which he frequently does, he says: 'I'm going.' Before she goes, she must ask, 'May I go?' When she does chance to go away, there is so much to prepare before, and to clean afterwards, that she would rather have stayed at home. On days when the whole family go off, she must see to all the preparations, and look after everybody all day. It is no holiday for her. He has little to do but look after himself.

Think of the money a man spends on tobacco and intoxicating liquors. How would he regard it if she were to spend as much for her self-gratification? He treats his chums to a glass or a cigar quite frequently, but one seldom, if ever, sees him treat her. In towns, it is an every-day occurrence to see a woman, having no place to go, wearily tramping the sidewalk, with a baby and parcels in her arms, waiting for her husband, who is having a good time with his companions.

It is the short-sighted bride who refuses her husband's offered help, for the time will come when she will be glad of the aid which he will then have grown tired of offering, only to be refused. It is a mistake for him to ask to help. Why does he not go at it and do it? Woman has a self-sacrificing spirit, but having once begun to get along alone, she will continue indefinitely to do so. A mother is inclined to be too lenient with her sons. She gives the responsible and disagreeable work to the girls, and the consequence is, indifferent, thoughtless, unappreciative boys. They are slow to think, slow to act, self-centred, and pursuers of their own interests. Sometimes they would like to help with things, but not being used to doing them, are too bashful. Some say that it breaks the boys' spirits to have to do women's work. Since these same people require their daughters to do this work, and man's work besides, do they think that they have no spirits? Or is it that girls don't count? In a family where the children are all boys, their mother usually does all the work assigned to her sex. If these children had been daughters, they would have helped both inside and out. It is unjust for boys to avoid certain work simply because they are boys.

Man seems to think that woman is but an appendage to him. He merely exists if he has to 'bach' it, and gets a wife to make himself comfortable, not to make a home for her, for she could obtain four times as much as he gives her, independent of him. She is not expected to have any interests and ambitions for herself. 'What is not what she is for,' says the man. The only explanation of her sticking to her post, is because of her duty, and her desire for the good opinion of her husband and the public. He is familiar with all the current events, but it is a question if the greater part of her reading is not obtained from the head-lines of papers on the pantry shelves. Yet, as a girl she was fond of reading, and if she had kept it up, it would have been of illimitable benefit to all. It is the well-read woman who makes the best home, for she meets with ideas in her reading matter. The supposition that woman's intellect is inferior to man's, belongs to remote ages, when the woman had no opportunity of showing her intelligence. On considering the matter, we must admit that it is because she is harassed by a multiplicity of duties that she sometimes appears half-witted. Her lack of knowledge of the world, too, throws her at a disadvantage.

Some of the suffragette methods are faulty, but one is forced to acknowledge that, without the disturbance, the cause would still be sleeping. Mobs of men on strike commit offences just as serious as, if not more so, than, the suffragettes, yet one hears fewer scornful comments upon them. A man would rather see his wife at home 'in her sphere,' than discussing politics as he does himself for hours at a time. In law cases, a man has the advantage over his wife in numerous unjust ways. Woman resents this, and desires the franchise as a means of obtaining justice, besides for moral reforms.

Canada is said to be governed by the people. It is not. It is governed by the men. Why should this be so, when the welfare of the country is of as much interest to one sex as to the other? A long-standing grievance, which the enfranchisement of woman would remove, is the inferiority of her salary. For instance, the female teacher receives in some places only one-third the salary of the male teacher, yet the work is equally as hard and efficient.

There is too little co-operation between husband and wife. Man takes advantage of the 'obey' in the marriage ceremony. There is a passage in the Bible which reads, 'Wives, submit yourselves unto your husbands as unto the Lord,' and another, 'So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies.' Now, a man has no right to exact the former rule when he does not obey the latter. It is not stated that a woman must obey to tyranny, but to obey 'as unto the Lord,' to all that is right and just. Those commands are for the ones who endeavor to live in the spirit of the teaching of the whole Bible, and in such cases obedience is the unselfish yielding to all that is not contrary to conscience. It is only preference, which is not taking an inferior position. When man follows the rules as he should he will be as ready to yield as the woman. If one were to examine all the references in connection with the subject, it would be seen that the husband and wife walk abreast. When serious differences of opinion arise, the matter should be carefully weighed by both, or put to some broad-minded person for decision.

Man, as an individual, can scarcely be blamed for the lamentable state of affairs in the home. It is a world-wide grievance that has been from time immemorial. The farmers are more to be envied than men at any other occupation. Their work is certainly hard and disagreeable, quite often, yet they are practically independent; they have resources, and they work among magnificent surroundings. With all these blessings they can be happy with less money.

Human flesh and happiness are of more value than gold, nevertheless, everywhere those things are sacrificed in the constant struggle for money, which can't be enjoyed when the health is broken down, and when the possessors are crabbed and unloved. Let people lessen their toil and take more joy out of life. There are many who have sunk so low that the only pleasure they have is in the possession of money, or of those things bought with it.

In summing up, we conclude that there is no man in the world whose wife is more truly his helpmeet than the farmer's, for there is not performed upon the farm any labor more difficult, any task requiring greater care and thought and skill, any class of duties more valuable than that which is done by her. Yet there is no woman in the civilized world whose meed of appreciation and consideration is less.

These facts refer to the average, for there are many exceptions. As in everything else, there is another side to the story, for women are not at all free from faults.

Do unto others as you would that they should do to you, for the sake of common decency, common justice, and honesty.

REFORM.

THE MAN IN RAGS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The civic dignitary of Shakespeare's time, who had 'two gowns and everything handsome about him,' probably made his clothes last till they were as venerable as his office. Nowadays the man of two coats tosses one of them, while still quite wearable, to the man standing two rungs below him on the ladder of respectability, and thus as a result of our somewhat too dressy civilization it comes about that almost every one is clothed. Perhaps the time is not far distant when the man in rags will no longer be found in any Canadian city.

In this connection it is interesting to consider New York's brilliant idea that the state should take charge of persons rendered incapable through drink of managing their own affairs. I would think the wisest method to be, for a benevolent committee, with the aid of experts in social service, to inaugurate a retreat to which drunkards could be sentenced by the magistrates. 'What!' exclaims a reader, 'Would you have them take up all the poor men who drink? Impossible, tyrannical, absurd?' Ah yes, nearly as bad as taking up all the rich men who drink. I would not think of advocating anything so radical.

The man who merely beats his wife and starves his children cannot suddenly be discarded from our social system. Such a citizen usually possesses a coat of recognizable form, and has been known to do a day's work. He has a local habitation and a name, shared by others and affording them protection of a sort. When he throws the lamp on the floor and sets fire to the room, his wife may invoke outside aid, but she comes round next day and begs that nothing be done to punish her husband. To remove this limb of mischief would shake the body social too severely and mutilate it too extensively. He is at present a necessary evil, and numerous, not perhaps without some influence on politics.

Having thus stood up for the rights of the plain, ordinary drunkard, I shall not be accused of fanaticism if I express a wish that our city might be rid of the drunkard extraordinary. We cannot eliminate the bum as such, but there is no reason why we should not eliminate the bum who is also a hobo. Below the rank of the man with one entire coat, whose wife washes his shirt of a Saturday, there exists a 'fellow creature' who might very well be removed at the instance of the Board of Health. His bloated visage proclaims disease, his malodorous rags suggest contagion. He looks about as much like a man as his clothes look like men's clothes. Indeed, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals might properly protest against the present custom of sending him down for a few days at a time to suffer the tortures of abstinence without the benefits of reformation. If this wreckage could be picked up as salvage and kept at suitable outdoor work for a term of years, several obvious advantages would accrue to the public. Let me merely point out a few reasons why I think it not only desirable, but feasible: First, the absolute wrecks referred to are, in our fortunate country, a very small class, probably not too numerous to handle. Second, they are already an expense to the public, and their work in farm colonies could be made to pay part at least of their maintenance then. Third, public opinion would be practically a unit in favor of their removal. Even the man who makes a point of getting drunk regularly once a week will tell you that he has no use for an old sot. This forlorn one has no relatives who would feel his banishment a disgrace, no friends who could make it a grievance. No influential body of tradesmen desiderates his continued residence in our midst, certainly not the Licensed Victuallers' Association.

OBSERVATION.

Note.—Should not the expenses of such a colony in so far as it could not be made self-supporting, be a first charge upon the license revenue?

THE CORONATION OATH.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your editorial in this evening's issue on the oath to be taken by His Majesty George the Fifth, commonly called the coronation oath, is timely, and the change proposed will no doubt be made, as it should be. The oath will lose none of its strength and be none the less Protestant, but possibly more Christlike. William Penn, in his excellent reflections, puts it: 'It is a sad reflection that many men hardly have any religion at all, and most men have none of their own, for that which is the religion of their education, and not of their judgment, is the religion of another, and not theirs. To have religion upon authority, and not upon conviction, is like a finger watch, to be set forwards or backwards, as he pleases, that has it in keeping. To be furious in religion is to be irreligiously religious. Zeal dropped in charity is good—without it good for nothing. We are too ready to retaliate, rather than forgive or gain by love and information. Love is the hardest lesson in Christianity, but for that reason it should be more our care to learn it. 'Difficilia quae Pulchra.' The world moves and the movement seems in the direction of simplifying the creeds and doctrines commonly held when the present coronation oath was framed.

W. DRYSDALE.

CHANGING NOTES OF BIRDS.

Their Varying Calls in Sunshine and Storm.

(From the 'Scotsman.')

One of the most interesting features in the study of bird life is to note their varying calls in the changing circumstance of sunshine and storm.

The frequent snowfalls of the recent winter have often been heralded by the mournful 'cluck, cluck,' of the blackbirds as they flocked round the doors looking for the crumb that custom had led them to expect. The mavis is mostly mute during the storm, and tells his tale of woe more by his ruffled feathers and drooping wing than by his voice. His note, however, is the first to welcome a change to warmer weather.

The stormcock, by which is meant the blue felt or fieldfare, does not frequent the habitation of man, but there is no more certain sign of the approach of severe weather than a flock of these birds flying southward. Their note is an ominous 'chuck, chuck,' and but for that they would often pass unnoticed overhead.

The skylark also passes south uttering a timid, twittering note, which will later give place to a gay burst of song. The starlings flock greedily to wherever food is to be found, be it in field or homestead. The first blink of warm sunshine, however, sees them perched on the eaves vibrating their wings in a manner no other bird does and imitating with an air of intense satisfaction the call notes of a host of other birds.

The sparrows which robbed the farmer in the autumn, flock greedily in winter, and their cheerless twitter on the housetops bears faint resemblance to their nosy clamor in the cornfield. The robin seeks his dole with an air of quiet confidence and sometimes rewards us with a burst of song quiete out of keeping with his surroundings. The blue tits have no voice to say they are hungry, though their actions show it, but their spring note may be heard in the woodlands, when they forsake our doors for the field and hedgerow.

ORIGIN OF KHARTOUM.

(London 'Chronicle.')

The city of Khartum (or Khartoum, as Major Stanton, the late governor, prefers to spell it) is not yet a century old, and it owes its existence to a typically Oriental form of treachery. When Ghedive Mohamed Ali invaded the Soudan in 1820 he marched all triumphant to Shendi, where his troops were entertained at a banquet by the submissive natives. But while the Khedive's high officials were seated at the feast they shared the fate of the viands, and were themselves reduced to funeral baked meats. Full of fury the army fell on Shendi and demolished it. Marching south, the invaders reached the junction of the Blue and White Nile. With the conquerors' instinct they recognized that the strip of land, with its few fishermen's huts of straw, formed ideal strategical headquarters. So that Khartum—the elephant's trunk—finally grew into the most sensitive part of the Soudan organism.

PROGRESS OF THE BOYS' FARM AND TRAINING SCHOOL.

The monthly board meeting of the Boys' Farm and Training School was held, as usual, in the office of the auditor, Mr. G. Durnford, Canada Life Building, at which there were present: Messrs. J. R. Dougall, president (in the chair); S. M. Baylis, vice-president; Wm. Drysdale, honorary secretary; J. C. Holden, C. S. Burgess, and Supt. Matthews, of the Farm, and Supt. Dick, of the Home.

Regret was expressed at the absence of the honorary treasurer, Mr. C. S. J. Phillips, owing to his recent sad bereavement, and the following resolution was passed:

'That this board, having learned with profound sorrow of the sudden removal by death of the wife of their esteemed colleague, Mr. C. S. J. Phillips, honorary treasurer of the Corporation, desire to place on record their deep sympathy with Mr. Phillips in his distressing bereavement, and that the secretary be instructed to transmit to him a copy of this resolution.'

A deputation from the Natural History Society waited upon the board with the intimation that the Society had determined upon Shawbridge as the scene of their annual excursion, to be held this year on the 4th of June, and desired to make the visit to the Boys' Farm and Training School, the chief feature of the event. It was decided that the president and directors should officially welcome the society on arrival and tender it the hospitality of the grounds and buildings. It is expected that this welcome will be further supplemented by the Mayor of Shawbridge, in his official capacity, and that the interest of the ladies of Shawbridge will be enlisted to ensure that the lunch which will be furnished the visitors shall be served in a manner worthy of the occasion and all concerned. The boys, in their natty full dress uniform, will assist at this function. The corps will go through their drill and other evolutions, under Instructor Thompson, for the entertainment of visitors.

The Committee on Requisitions and Purchases reported that orders had been placed for most of the articles on the list on approval and that the important matter of the boys needed clothing was under advisement, and about being closed.

The Committee on Ways and Means reported with regret that despite the appeals of the board, and the still more telling appeal of the splendid work being done, contributions were not coming in as freely as might reasonably be expected, and expressed the hope that the public would soon realize their manifest duty with respect to the $50,000 capital debt, and remove the burden entirely, to the immense relief of the board. Considering the promptness with which other worthy institutions have recently been relieved of their incubus of debt, on the need being made known, and the ease with which a dozen wealthy and public-spirited men joining together, could place the Boys' Farm beyond all need of financial anxiety, the board felt that 'this were a consummation devoutly to be wished.'

Report was made of a handsome donation of a 6-horse power gasoline engine from Messrs. R. Donaldson & Son, with the further kind offer to go out to the Farm and set it up in working order. The gift will prove very useful in cutting corn for the new cement silo in course of construction by the Farm's own staff, assisted by the boys, for cutting cord-wood and other purposes, where power is required.

The accompanying photos will illustrate different phases of life, work and play at the Boys' Farm, and the subjoined abridgement of the Superintendent's monthly report covers some points not hereinbefore touched upon.

Mr. W. G. O. Matthews, superintendent of the Boys' Farm and Training School, submitted the following report:—

Gentlemen,—Since my last report we have admitted three boys, one a voluntary case. There are no discharges to report. Our total on the books is forty-six.

The voluntary case is aged twelve years, for whom two hundred dollars a year is to be paid by his people.

The claim from the government for the month of April is for $530.38.

Two boys have expressed a wish to go out west together. Their times expire in October and August respectively. I would like to recommend that discharge be obtained for both to go in August that they may earn some harvest money. Twenty dollars each would equip them and pay fares to Alberta. Neither of the boys has given any trouble during their residence, and the effect of this early discharge would be encouraging to others. Perhaps some kind friend will provide the money.

Mr. Grant the carpenter, has given notice that he intends to leave the service of the board at the end of this month. He desires to go west. I would recommend that his place be filled by a man who has had experience in teaching woodworking, manual instruction, and who knows something of the work with the boys. Such men are readily found in Great Britain, and I think I could get the man we want through Mr. Love, of Kibble, Paisley, if a suitable man does not offer himself here.

I mentioned in the estimates for the year that the sewage question required attention. I have had two or three interviews with Mr. Burgess about the matter, and I think a solution might easily be found.

The question of the bonus to be divided amongst the staff out of any profits they may be able to show in produce of the farm and garden, has been accepted by the board in principle, but details have not been arranged. I would like to suggest that a percentage of the profits made by the farmer be paid over to him at the end of twelve months; on the credit side he to be allowed for provisions used on the premises, and for articles sold. The debit side to show all cost of production, including a charge on capital account for rent of ground and equipment.

For the gardener a similar method might be adopted, but that an increased percentage be granted, inasmuch as it is practically impossible for him to do much for years to come, but capitalize his department and improve the grounds.

The poultry department also might be granted a bonus on profits shown for this year. The farmer reports that eight acres and a half are seeded to oats and alfalfa or western red clover. Four acres are ready for potatoes. The land is drying out nicely, and the harrow is kept busy.

We have fourteen young pigs on hand housed in colony houses, and fenced with boards, all whitewashed. The cows were out on pasture for a portion of the 5th instant for the first time. We have five calves also on pasture in a colony house.

All the young stock appear to be thriving, and so far we have had good health.

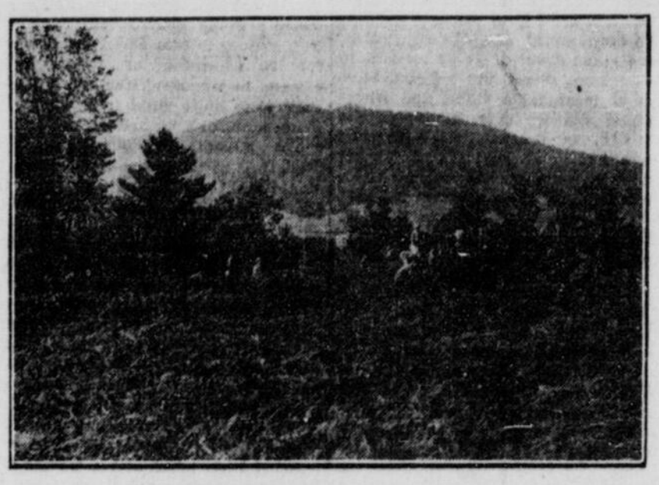
We have succeeded in getting three brooding hens, and are on the lookout for more, and the Macdonald College poultry department, under the management of Mr. Elford, has given us a donation of three settings of Barred Plymouth Rocks.

We have shipped cream to the Maple Dairy Company from whom we received a cheque for eighty-four gallons of cream delivered since the cows arrived. We expect the yield to be greatly increased as the cows get the benefit of pasture, and look for a good income from this source.

The gardener reports that he has been able to get quite a lot of planting done and roads round the house graded and laid off with grass edgings. Some seeding has been accomplished in the open of raddish, lettuce and onions. In the hot-beds there is quite a respectable showing of cabbage, cauliflower, tomato, celery and flower seedlings, and some cuttings of bedding plants have been started.

The land is drying up nicely and we may expect seeding to be accomplished early this year. Boys' garden plots have been laid off in the same place as last year, each garden worked by two boys, thirty by eighteen feet. The seeds of these were given by Mr. William Ewing to the value of $12.75.

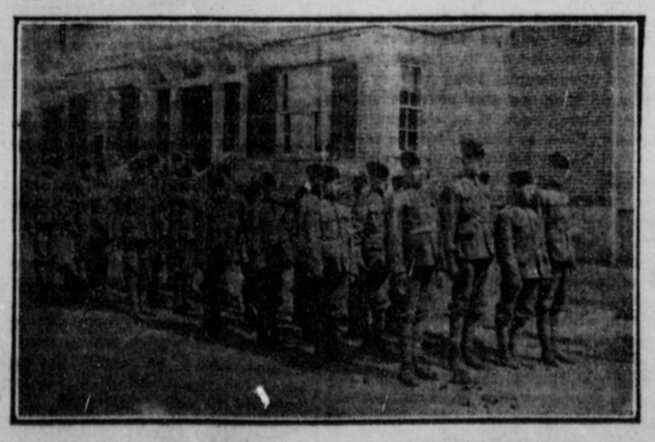
The whole respectfully submitted.



THE BOYS' FARM AND TRAINING SCHOOL—Young farmers in the making.

MILKING TIME.—Part of the thoroughbred Ayrshire herd on the Boys' Farm.

FUN IN THE NORTH RIVER—A scene near the Boys' Farm.



THE BOYS' FARM CADET CORPS—Full dress inspection.

KNOWS ALL THEIR VOICES.

Every Senator speaks to Senator Gore, no matter where they meet him. It is rather remarkable, in view of the fact that there are ninety-one other Senators besides the blind man from Oklahoma, so expert is Senator Gore in the matter of sound that he can distinguish every man in the Senate by his voice, whether it be in the elevator, the corridors, or one of the committee rooms.—Washington correspondence St. Louis 'Star.'

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WHEN ROYALTY REPRIMANDS.

Candidate Who Used Royal Standard—Officer Contradicted the King.

(From 'M. A. P.')

It is seldom that King Edward finds it necessary to rebuke one of his own subjects, but such an occasion took place a week or so back. A London election candidate, unmindful of the fact that the royal standard is the personal emblem of the King, and its use by private individuals is illegal, issued a number of election cards on which the royal standard was lavishly displayed, thereby giving the impression that his candidature was supported by His Majesty.

The King's attention was, however, drawn to this infringement, and an official document despatched from Sandringham had the effect of causing the cards to be immediately withdrawn from publication.

No one is less ready to take offence than the King, or more ready to pardon one when the offence is unintentional, but His Majesty never permits a liberty to be taken with him, and if the people do so, they must suffer the consequences which their offence entails.

In court circles it is a serious matter to incur royal displeasure. The man or woman who does so intentionally ceases to be recognized by His Majesty, which means social extinction. The offender's name is struck out of the visiting list of every person who is anybody in society, and should the offender be a man, he is politely informed that his resignation from his club or clubs would not be out of place.

No man or woman of social repute will in future know him, and if he be in the army or navy he has no option but to resign, for he will find himself cut dead by every one of his brother officers.

In fact, a few years back a retired naval officer, who was a notorious bully, flatly contradicted a statement made by King Edward, then Prince of Wales. The King passed over the officer's rudeness at the time, but some days later an equerry presented himself at the officer's residence and politely informed him that His Royal Highness was not desirous of his acquaintance in the future.

From that moment the officer was cut by everybody in society, and although he tried to brazen the matter out, he eventually left England altogether and took up his residence abroad. There he sank lower and lower in the social scale, until not long ago the news of his death in a New York street brawl came as a fitting ending of his notorious career.

CATS AND BIRDS.

Mrs. Ballington Booth's Appeal.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

Mrs. Ballington Booth's appeal to families living in suburbs or the country to put tiny bells around the necks of cats so that birds would be warned of their presence, has provoked a surprising amount of discussion; not more, however, than the importance of the occasion calls for, inasmuch as Professor Hodge declares that at least nine-tenths of the most beneficial birds that nest about our homes are destroyed by cats, which are, therefore, even more pernicious than pot-hunters and milliners. Unfortunately, it is not likely that the little bells would do much to help the birds, because pussy, when lying in wait under the bushes for the thrushes and robins, is absolutely motionless, and when she darts out for her prey she is so quick that even the swift-winged humming bird is caught. Sometimes a young cat can be cured of this habit by giving it a bird filled with cayenne pepper. A cat-tax in the country would do much to reduce the number of useless animals. An excellent remedy is suggested by Mr. E. P. Powell in his delightful book, 'The Country Home.' Every year during the bird-nesting season, his cat goes into a huge warren, ten feet square, where he is compelled to stay till September; he has room and shelter, with plenty of food, and comes out fat as a winter woodchuck. So do the birds.

PICTURE OF ROYAL HUNTS.

(From the London 'Globe.')

One of the most interesting attractions at the International Exhibition of the Chase at Vienna will be, says a Paris contemporary, the little cinematograph theatre which will accommodate 900 persons and where will be seen a series of royal hunting views, all guaranteed.

The audience will see the Emperor Francis Joseph leaving Ischl for chamois and stag hunting in the forest of Steinkogl. King Edward with a shooting party at Sandringham will be depicted. The Kaiser, free from the cares of state, can be studied fox hunting at Donaueschingen. The prowess of King Manuel in the woods of Rambouillet will be depicted, and a glimpse of King Haakon game shooting at Holmenkollen. Not less interesting will be the celebrated pack of hounds of the Dowager Duchess of Uzes.

SOBER GERMANY.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

The Kaiser's recent warning against excessive beer-drinking is surprising both as to its form—a letter to a young student at Freiburg University, who is not even of the nobility—and as to its contents. True, the Kaiser some years ago made it good form for officers to drink his health in water at official banquets, which rendered it possible for officers to be total abstainers if they so desired; and he has in his own private life set an admirable example, not of abstinence, but of moderate indulgence in beer and wines. This preachment is of enormous importance, however, in that it is aimed at those corps students to whom life at a university means chiefly all-day beer-drinking, and thus it will do great good. The temperance movement in Germany is making rapid strides, as it was bound to because of the scientific spirit in which Germany approaches all such questions. The most efficient of industrial nations, it is bound to find out not only that excessive beer-drinking dulls the intellect and injures the physique, but that even what many Germans have regarded as moderate regular drinking has that effect. Employers of labor who have utilized the services of North German and South German workers do not hesitate to say that the wits of the former are quicker and clearer, and to lay it all to the difference in the beer-drinking habits of the two sections. At Heidelberg and other universities, total abstinence has made marked headway, and the Kaiser's letter will help not a little in encouraging some to abstain during college days who otherwise would lack the moral courage

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MAY, 1910

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The Witness.

TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1910.

The more the reign of the late King is considered, the more grateful the world grows. Its universal acclaim, we had almost said adoration, is a new thing under the sun. The great kings of old, whose reputation has reached to our time, had after all a very partial and a very besmirched fame compared with that which has so instantaneously and universally and brilliantly enveloped the memory of King Edward VII. In every town and city, and almost every hamlet and isolated dwelling, the wide world over, King Edward's death is mourned and the grand work he did for mankind reverently appreciated. On Friday the princes and potentates of the earth will have assembled in London to do honor and reverence to all that is earthly of the great king whose greatest title among many good titles to remembrance is that he was 'The Peacemaker of the World.' Because of King Edward the aspiration of the poet, for the moment at least, is actually accomplished, and the world has 'hands all round.' Peace on earth and good-will to men are nearer triumph, and the virtue of public duty never seemed more attractive. The Prime Minister of the United Kingdom, than whom none could speak with more intimate knowledge or higher authority, has given us an exalted appreciation of King Edward's life and work, and the world will be the better for becoming intimately acquainted with the royal services he rendered it.

The Canadian people would very heartily welcome the late King's brother, Arthur, Duke of Connaught, as Governor-General. They would do this heartily for his own sake, for they know him; we in Montreal know him for a prince who in youth lived long and familiarly among us in the virtue of his father. The welcome would be the greater because King Edward is said to have wished it. The Duke of Connaught, who is sixty years old, and full of the vigor of autumn, having just taken part in a strenuous hunting trip in Africa, commenced his military career in its twentieth year, or forty years ago, and he has since occupied with credit to himself and advantage to the Empire many positions of high responsibility. He has the reputation of being a hard worker, like his brother the King, and devoted to duty, and in all the affairs and relations of life he has shown himself a man of sense and honor. In Lord Grey we are losing a Governor-General exceptionally gifted, friendly and devoted, whose services to this country, direct and indirect, have been of inestimable value, and whose example will for long inspire us not only in intellectual and material things, but in all that makes for the people's betterment. After Lord Grey, it will take 'a big man' to fill the seat of the Governor-General of Canada, and such a man we should find in the Duke of Connaught.

'They do such things better in 'France,' used to be said of this and that in England that was not being done well. Some of us might feel inclined to say 'they do such things 'better in Pittsburg' when we read how ten men once prominent in Pittsburg affairs have been sent to jail for robbing and conspiring to rob the city, while Montreal aldermen and others reprobated in Judge Cannon's report go from week to week untried. Nothing more salutary could have happened in the cause of honest civic government than this Pittsburg trial and its results. 'The receiver is worse 'than the thief' has long been a commonplace of the language, and this Pittsburg sentence will place prominently alongside it. 'The briber is 'worse than the bribed.' Until a comparatively short time ago the bribe giver was placed in another and altogether higher category than the bribe taker; but that day has passed for ever. No more will the promoter and franchise jobber and his capitalistic friends be able to expatiate with a moistened eye concerning the way they have been bled by those villains of 'aldermen and permanent civic heads,' to pay for franchises and what not. It is commonly found that where the elected civic representatives of the people have been corrupted, the permanent heads of departments have been corrupted too; but it is fair to say, in the case of Montreal, that some of the most prominent among the heads of the civic departments have been irreproachable. Pittsburg warns the bribers that no 'holier 'than you air' will prevail any more, and that if aldermen and others are scoundrels to sell the city for private gain, then they are arch-scoundrels in providing the temptation and receiving the chief pecuniary benefit of the betrayal. Those sentenced to fine and imprisonment in Pittsburg on Saturday included bankers, physicians and prominent politicians, as well as common councilmen, or aldermen, and the effect of that punishment will be that henceforward and more and more the corruptors of aldermen, members of parliament, and others, will take their rightful places, when found out, with common, low crooks, notwithstanding that they have bribed in broadcloth and done their nefarious work by roundabout ways and called it by fancy names.

A Montreal brewer may send to England or elsewhere for an experienced malster; a builder is not confined to one city for a choice of foreman; a railway may choose its executive anywhere; as may a steel, a cement, an asbestos, or other corporation—only a poor city is maligned if it seeks for its expert service, the best man wherever he is to be found. New York has set a needed example in refusing to have its public business hamstrung in this fashion. It took Colonel Waring from Newport to clear its streets; Police Commissioner Bingham was brought from Washington; and Prof. Bemis, its new water expert, it found at Cleveland. It was expected that this example would prove salutary and that other cities would be glad to follow it. However this commonsense idea may work in other places, Mayor Seidal, of Milwaukee, has got himself into trouble by offering the post of Commissioner of Health to Chief Sanitary Inspector Hall, of Chicago, as an expert. So outraged, indeed, are some of the good or bad citizens of Milwaukee because of this action of the Mayor that they have retained an attorney to fight the appointment on the ground that Mr. Hall has not been a resident of Milwaukee a year, as the charter may be held to require. How long will it be before a city is entitled to the best talent it can obtain; and before a public servant will be regarded generally as a worker who gives value for his pay and not as a mere job-holder? How long? How long?

The regrouping of the political parties of Japan is now reported to be complete, and the report contains a statement which to Western politicians must prove highly entertaining. By the merging—everything and everybody appear to be merging in some way now—of the Progressists, the party founded by Count Okuma thirty-two years ago, and the party of business men into the new 'Constitutional Popular Party,' the parties, we read, are now reduced to three, corresponding roughly to Right, Left and Centre. The astonishing thing to Westerners, however, is that the avowed supporters of the Ministry are limited to the Central Club, the smallest of the three parties; while the Unionists, who number four times as many, though out of office and nominally in Opposition, have in fact remained ultimately in power all the while. The Tokio correspondent of the 'Times' explains that this most strange anomaly is due to the fact that the stability of Japanese Cabinets has long been regarded as of more importance than the triumph of party—Shades of political loaves and fishes! This is the same as if a Houseful of Conservatives should insist upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Cabinet retaining power, or an overwhelming Unionist majority in Great Britain should for the sake of stable government insist on Messrs. Asquith, Lloyd George, Winston Churchill, John Bright and the rest of the present British Cabinet continuing in office, while the latter should continue to administer in a way to please the Unionists.

The publication of the Letters of John Stuart Mill recalls his sane views on the subject of Socialism. In a letter to a South Shields clergyman who had written to him about a movement for the education of the working classes, he expressed the opinion that they were quite right in aiming at a more equal distribution of wealth and social advantages, but told them frankly that this more equal distribution could only be permanently effected by means of their own public spirit and self-devotion as regards others and prudence and self-restraint in relation to themselves—for merely robbing Peter to pay Paul would leave things worse than they were. In his time, as too generally now, he found the idea of social reform to be simply higher wages and less work for the sake of more ease and enjoyment. He considered that to be independent of master manufacturers, to work for themselves and divide the whole product of their labor, was a worthy object of ambition; but it was only fit for, and could only succeed with, people who could labor for the community, of which they were a part, with the same energy and zeal as if laboring for their own private and separate interest—the opposite being then and now the case—and who, instead of expecting immediately more pay and less work, were willing to submit to any privation until they had effected their emancipation. It was necessary to contend for a principle, for an idea of justice, and be content to live on bread and water if need be until they had gained their purpose. In another letter he repudiates his being described as an anti-Socialist, but points to the unprepared state of the laboring classes, and their then extreme moral unfitness for the rights which Socialism would confer and the duties it would impose. That is to say, he does not condemn Socialism regarded as an ultimate result of human improvement; he looked to a future in which mankind would be able to live under a Socialistic regime. Socialism, in his view, was not the end of all things, but an end to which mankind could only attain by a culture and discipline which were as yet incomplete.

The ideals of to-day are sometimes the realities of to-morrow. Will that be the case with the 'Children's Charter,' which has been drawn up by the Social Settlement of Rochester? This which now appears an ultra-advanced if interesting document, declares, among other things, that no child shall be compelled to live in an institution, to play in the streets, to be a bread-winner, to live in a congested district, to be ill-nourished or compelled to be an angel. On the other hand it declares that every boy and girl is entitled to a home, to a play place, to at least eighteen years of childhood, to space, light and fresh air, to proper food, to health and strength; and, in general terms, every child has a right to be a real boy or a real girl. It is apparent that the world of men and women will have to change a great deal before much of this can come to pass, if ever. If eighteen years of childhood means that habits of labor and responsibility shall not be enforced in the plastic days of youth, it may well be hoped that the Rochester ideal will never be carried out. We have far too many already of the youth brought up to luxury and play and to please himself. The old proverb remains true. 'It is good 'for a man that he bare the yoke 'in his youth.' The boy that does not learn in youth that life is labor and service will prove a curse to society instead of a blessing. But the rising generation has rights and the community has a duty to its own future, and most of the things on this programme will insist till they are accomplished.

Austria is now in the throes of a 'Dreadnought' campaign, as was England, only lately, but with highly significant difference—the 'Arbeiter Zeitung,' labor journal, notes the extraordinary fact that the Austrian people should first learn of a whole squadron which is being built for its fleet through a reply to a question in a foreign parliament! The 'Vaterland,' a government paper, condemns these critics as miserable nigglers, and proudly proclaims 'the patriotism of 'those firms which are ready to build 'Dreadnoughts' on credit and lay 'down keels at their own risk.' It lays stress on the need for battleships to rule the North Adriatic Basin, support the operations of the Austrian land army, protect the chief commercial ports against hostile maritime undertakings, and prevent Austria from being throttled in the Straits of Otranto. Italy is here the bogey: 'If 'we now lag behind in developing our 'naval programme, Italy will so outrun us that we can never overtake 'her. Here, more than elsewhere, to 'stand still is to recede. But to recede 'would be to renounce the historical 'mission of Austria! Who will bear 'this responsibility?' How familiar much of this seems! The critics, however, reply tartly that the shipbuilders run no risk; the only risk is run by taxpayers, who will presently be obliged to provide the extra money which will be paid by the banks that finance the building of 'Dreadnoughts' before parliamentary consent has been obtained. But so, in one way and another, the expensive game of 'bloated armaments' goes on.

Word comes to us from various parts of the country that the new enthusiasm for better schools is spreading. Higher salaries are being attached to the position of teacher in many school districts, and the recent circular of Dr. Sinclair, head of the School for Teachers at Macdonald College, has brought many school boards into touch with that institution. The college is, we are informed, receiving many applications for teachers, accompanied by the sort of information that is needed to enable the faculty of that institution to give well informed advice with regard to possible teachers. This is all in the right direction, but our people have only to inform themselves of what is going on in other countries, both in America and Europe—especially Germany, to realize that we have a long leeway to pull up before we shall be in the running.

The servant question continues to be a world-wide one and the reason continues to be the same. It is all contained in the very word 'servant,' a good enough word of itself, as we are all 'servants' in the highest sense, and the only real joy of life is in service; but, as understood by most 'servants' themselves, and by too many 'mistresses,' it implies something ignoble, and to be looked down upon. In New York the wages of household servants have increased by two dollars a month since last year and now range up to twenty dollars for cooks, and about a dollar less for 'generals,' while well-trained servants command much higher pay. Yet during the recent strike of shirtwaist makers, when thousands of young women were out of employment, although plenty of it was to be had at the above wages, including lodging and food, not one sought work in households, while many women employed in domestic service left to take strikers' places. The commissioner who licenses employment agencies remarks that this is because girls consider that domestic service lessens their individuality and lowers their social independence, and that so much is this now the case that only the immigrant girls lowest in the social scale will enter domestic service. There is in this little else than vulgarity deserving of small sympathy. Where the relationship is frankly accepted it often becomes a very affectionate one, and would always do so where both hearts were good. But however vulgar the mistress may be, and however inconsiderate, she cannot under present conditions fail to treat her servant with much consideration and value her good points very highly. The real reason for disliking house service is a notion that it stands in the way of social advancement. To some extent that is true, but much less so than is supposed. With good men a girl with an acknowledged and appreciated place in a good family, with a thrifty saving in the bank, is greatly to be preferred to a wornout factory girl, herding with others in penury and temptation, given to evening frivolities and living on the edge of starvation. There are many superior women who are no such slaves to prejudice. In their case the problem is aggravated by the variety of other employment offering to women at comparatively, and sometimes, exceedingly high wages.

A KING'S MONUMENT.

The proposal of the Daily 'Witness'—that a memorial monument should be raised to King Edwarfd, has been received with universal approval. Some think such a memorial should not take the form of a statue, but, as King Edward himself would have wished, of a charity of some kind. We know many a charity existing in fact, or only in men's wishes, that would gladly and proudly invoke the name of the great sovereign if they could thereby be rendered financially possible or delivered from financial difficulties. But to use such an argument would practically veto civic adornment altogether, as it is hard to imagine a case to which it would not apply. Indeed, the argument would be equally valid against the adornment of men's homes or of the churches in which we worship, as there are always beneficences crying out for aid. 'The poor ye have always with you.' These good works have undeniable claims, and a claim implies a duty. But we doubt if there is any circumstance to which the saying better applies: 'This ought ye 'to have done and not to have left 'undone,' for there are few of us prepared to deny that decoration that appeals to the eye has its rightful place in our human economy. He who arrayed the lilies of the field has taught us this at every turn. Public adornment has its own claim upon us—a claim which likewise implies a duty. It is a question whether in its mere value as ornament, a well devised monument does not do as much good as would the same money expended on some charities. We have got away from the days when men expressed their deepest religious feelings in this way, but a statue which is a thing of beauty is not only a joy for generations, but if well conceived, and if its theme is noble, it has not altogether lost its power to exalt the soul. The general consent seems to be in favor of a statue of the King.

Many have given off-hand suggestions as to where the statue should be. This is delicate ground as what is most of all desirable is that the statue should be the gift of the whole people, and should be accounted the possession of the whole people. The places most readily occurring to men's minds are the mountain top and Dominion square. The mountain can certainly not be looked on as sectional. We have only one mountain, and it belongs to all, and the city is rapidly stretching its arms round it and taking it to its heart. It will ere long be the centre of the city, and we shall be boring tunnels through it like the grotto of Posilippo. There is also the suggestion that the statue should be made the inspiration for the opening of some new place to be called 'Edward,' as the square where the Queen's statue is is called Victoria. This is a happy thought which possibly those who are planning civic improvements might show the way to carrying out. Dominion square has many things to be said for it. It is only beginning to show its future magnificence. Already it has a great hotel and the worthy headquarters of the greatest railway in the world. Already it has the great cathedral which will be permanently the fane of the majority of our people. It has other churches which may prove less permanent as conditions change. But what it has, is guarantee that as the rest of its sites are utilized it will be by the most worthy structures that can occupy them. Phillips square, mentioned by some, has also been suggested. That square has this advantage that its area is so limited that the statue in it would get its full value in point of size. Its use would remove one more of those diagonals towards which pedestrians naturally tend to shorten their way. Victoria square would have been the first thought twenty years ago; would it be so twenty years hence?

Ideas have been voiced as to the form of the statue. With regard to this we should think it wise to give great scope to artistic initiative. An equestrian statue if any way well done is apt to be rather a statue of a horse than of a man, and some are saying that there are figures that would adapt themselves more to the centaur idea than that of a stout gentleman in a tunic. If the equestrian idea prevailed the figure as designed would probably be one that would suggest a time of life before the King ascended the throne. None can deny the great possibilities of the horse in art. We have a fine specimen of it in Dominion square. The horse has also been associated with some curious infelicities of sculpture. Of this quality was the statue of Wellington on the Marble Arch. Indeed that London statue recalls a score of hideous things that the same era contributed to London adornment and which should, like some things we have done ourselves, serve as a warning not to turn what should be a decoration into a public blemish. Fortunately we have sculptors among us who are guarantee against such a result. After all it is the artist who sees beforehand the vision he would like to put into bronze and he should have free scope for his genius.

PEACE.

The historian Clarendon remarks that St. Paul knew well that the peaceable inclinations and dispositions of subjects could do little good if the sovereign princes were disposed to war, while if they desired to live peaceably with their neighbors their subjects could not but be happy. His reference was to the instruction to pray for kings 'that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life.' Such advice was, of course, the more applicable when kings were absolute and autocratic than it is in the case of limited monarchies, but the kingly influence even in the latter case is a mighty one, as we have seen, and King Edward proved himself of those of whom it was said: 'Blessed are the peacemakers, 'for they shall be called the children 'of God.' It was his fervent desire to see the divine command obeyed. 'I 'will give peace in the land, and ye 'shall lie down, and none shall make 'you afraid.' We cannot, says Clarendon, make a more lively representation and emblem to ourselves of Hell than by the view of a kingdom in war, where there is nothing to be seen but destruction and fire, and the discord itself is a great part of the torment; nor a more sensible reflection on the joys of heaven than as it is all quiet and peace, and where nothing is to be discerned but consent and harmony, and what is amiable in all circumstances of it. And, concludes the mentor, as far as we may warrantably judge the inhabitants of either climate, they who love and cherish discord among men, and take delight in war, have large mansions provided for them in that region of faction and disagreement; so we may presume that they who set their hearts upon peace in this world, and labor to promote it in their several stations amongst all men, and who are instruments to prevent the breach of it amongst princes and states, or to renew it when it is broken, have infallible title to a place and mansion in heaven; where there is only peace in that perfection that all other blessings are comprehended in it and a part of it. Clarendon knew of the horrors of war by personal experience, and he spoke from the heart when he declared: 'War breaks all 'that order, interrupts all that devo'tion, and even extinguishes all that 'zeal which peace had kindled in us; 'lays waste the dwelling-place of God 'as well as man; and introduces and 'propagates opinions and practices as 'much against heaven as against earth, 'and erects a deity that delights in 'nothing but cruelty and blood.' As none but a blind man could ask why any man should be delighted with beauty, so no man can ask how or why men came to be delighted with peace, but he who is without natural bowels or is deprived of all those affections which can only make life pleasant to him. 'Peace is that harmony in the 'state that health is in the body. No 'kingdom can flourish or be at ease in 'which there is no peace. Those who 'delight most in war are so ashamed 'of it that they pretend to desire noth'ing but peace—that their heart is set 'on nothing else.' And some of the latter are not exactly hypocrites, but self-deceived. Under Edward VII. we have all felt the blessed effect of universal peace; and he has left us peace and the desire for the preservation of peace as a blessed legacy.

PRINCE AND KING.

Students of Carlyle will now recall the passage in his 'Frederick' where he referred to the late King, then the young Prince of Wales. He was speaking of Franz Josias, 'a grandson's 'grandson of whom is at the present 'day a Prince of Wales among the 'English people, and to me a subject 'of intense reflection now and then!' Carlyle's words, written in the sixties, gave expression to a feeling of apprehension that was general at that time, but they may now be recalled with perfect frankness, even at the present moment, in view of the splendid way in which the spirit of responsibility became developed in the Prince for some years before he ascended the throne. The great example of his father, the Prince Consort, so firmly and ably traced in the five volumes of Sir Theodore Martin's biography, was not lost upon him; he was earnestly following in those wise footsteps. If the reign of Queen Victoria saw the full completion of the constitutional principle that the King reigns, but does not govern, it was given to the Prince Consort to grasp, with far-sighted wisdom, with large knowledge, with marked nobleness of purpose and goodness of heart, the vast possibilities of constitutional kingship in aiding all that concerns the moral, social and intellectual progress of the people. He became at once, in virtue of his personality, a great statesman and true prince in the realms of art, literature, science and industry; at the close of his too brief career leaving behind him worthy and lasting memorials of his benevolent and wise activity. As the world knows, or should know, the Prince Consort made the education of his children a duty of profound care and conscientious solicitude; and it is not difficult to recognize in the reign of King Edward the master-thought of the Prince Consort's life and teaching. That master-thought was the World's Peace, for which the Prince Consort labored above all in his project of the great exhibition of 1851. History will surely show that it was real zeal for international good will that governed King Edward during his reign; and, indeed, it is not difficult to believe that the war-mongering of a false and hysterical imperialism must have been a distress to him.

Apart from this most distinctive note of his reign, the late King most probably inherited his love of agriculture from his father, whose model farm, still maintained at Windsor, is not the least impressive sight in that historic neighborhood. Perhaps the first striking proof that King Edward gave, while still Prince of Wales, of his large intellectual powers, was his address in 1885 at the unveiling of the Darwin memorial at the British Museum. He was officially accepting the memorial on behalf of the nation, but his address on the position and importance of modern science was more than merely formal and official; it possessed also the true eloquence and warmth of intelligent conviction. This, too, was a reminder of his father, who had been devoted to scientific knowledge, and the practical acquisition of it, from his youth up, and who, in 1859, was the President of the British Association, delivering the presidential address at Aberdeen that year. It may be hoped, therefore, that the particular hereditary principle which is most truly worth conserving in this world, by which the virtues of the fathers descend to their posterity, may be conserved in our Kings. The words of Tennyson, in this connection, written forty years ago, are still fresh:

'Or how should England dreaming of his sons
Hope more for these than some inheritance
Of such a life, a heart, a mind as thine,
Thou noble Father of her kings to be,
Laborious for her people and her poor—
Voice in the rich dawn of an ample day—
Far-sighted summoner of War and Waste
To fruitful strifes and rivalries of peace—
Sweet nature gilded by the gracious gleam
Of letters, dear to Science, dear to Art,
Dear to thy land and ours, a Prince indeed,
Beyond all titles, and a household name,
Hereafter, thro' all times, Albert the Good.'

MARY.

Mary, the name of our new Queen, is that of the Mother of Jesus, and the most honored and beloved on earth. Except when associated with Mary I., popularly known as the Bloody Mary, the sound of the name in English ears has always been grateful and sweet. It is associated in the English mind from nursery days with rustic simplicity, a gentle gravity and innocent sweetness; with hedges of fragrant white hawthorn and yellow-golden honeysuckle, meadows pied with pink-tipped daisies and varnished buttercups, banks scented with primroses and violets; and with the gambollings of daintiy, curly lambs. It is indeed strikingly pastoral in the images it calls up. Shakspeare sings of Mary buds which begin to open their golden eyes what time the lark sings at heaven's gate. Even 'Mary, Mary, quite contrary,' of the children's game, is asked, 'How does your garden grow?' and replies, unless memory fails us, 'With silver 'bells, and cockle shells and pretty 'maids all in a row.' Scotland, too, loves the name, under the enchantment of Burns's pen. Mary, however, is of nigh lineage, the Virgin Mary being of the seed of David, while her cousin, Elizabeth—another name now accounted peculiarly English—was the mother of John the Baptist. The Bible, too, tells of several other Marys, one, Mary of Bethany, of the imperishable name, who was the ready disciple and tender worshipper of Jesus, and to whom he vouchsafed his peculiar friendship; Mary of Magdala, or Mary Magdalen, symbol, in the Church's tradition, of the saved sinner. The second Mary who reigned in England was the daughter of James the Second, and wife of William of Orange, and history speaks well of her prudence and ability. 'Mary of 'the Incarnation' is a stately and an interesting figure in early French-Canadian history. She was Superior of the Ursuline Convent at Quebec in 1639, or two hundred and seventy-one years ago, and a strong and beautiful personality is revealed in her autobiography and in many independent descriptions of her life and times. With poor Mary Stuart and her tragic life and fate literature and history abounds—she whose ungoverned behavior did something to promote the Protestant revolt in Scotland. She was done to death at last by Elizabeth, perhaps in self-defence, and posterity has not ceased to shed a sympathetic tear over her heedless course. Even for Bloody Mary, excuses have been found of late years, some of which are plausible. In that time of religious and intellectual revolution she, the wife of a Spanish reactionary, had naturally to cope with much disloyalty and a lot of budding rebellions—and so perhaps the daughter of Bluebeard Henry the Eighth and wronged Catherine of Aragon was not as sanguinary as the writers of her sister Elizabeth's painted her. Of our present Queen Mary all the associations are those which are most attractive in English life, and although Queen Mary is Queen Consort only, and not joint possessor of the throne, as was Mary the Second with William, her influence upon society and events will be none the less, and from all we know of her we may expect that influence to be wise and salutary. And so we say Long live Queen Mary and may her years be full of peace.

THE OATH.

It would have been better had the question of the coronation oath been settled during the late King's reign and under a regime that was not in alliance with Irish nationalism. The Unionists, quite as much as the Liberals, must desire a change. We, in Canada, who have always lived under conditions of formal religious equality would not see much peril in removing from the imperial constitution all limitations as to religion. We have Roman Catholic lieutenant-governors and, if we were to be sent a Roman Catholic governor-general, we would not constitutionally know any difference. It is not to be imagined that our royal house would change faith simply because they were not required to swear that they would not do so. Still less can we think that such an exacted oath could control their real beliefs if minded that way. They swear denunciation against Roman Catholic doctrine very much as a woman at the altar promises to obey her husband, just because that is what is down in the book. Still, in view of the history of the British Crown, the removal of the safeguard of the Protestant succession could not but be regarded as revolutionary, and, whatever may be its value or lack of value, it is not English to make changes of that sort so long as it is possible to get on without change. It is this habit of mind that makes English institutions so stable. But in the spirit of modern Protestant Christianity, whose very essence is liberty of conscience, it is no longer tolerable to enforce the official declaration of the coronation oath that the leading distinctive Roman Catholic tenets are superstitious and idolatrous. Such expressions are no longer heard much, even in religious controversy, and are very far from being in place in the mouth of a king who is assuming the headship of realms whose peoples, with his cordial consent as a monarch, profess all manner of faiths, some of them very notably superstitious and idolatrous. These words are calculated to be in the highest degree painful to the King's Roman Catholic subjects, and to constitute a severe strain upon their loyalty. The late King's Roman Catholic subjects have everywhere shown their warm devotion to his person and throne in spite of his official execration of their faith. It will surely be sufficient guarantee of Protestantism that the new King should be required to declare that their creed is not his creed.

'THE TRUCE OF GOD'

Is the title of the Laureate's poem on the King's death. He has taken the occasion of his function as royal bard to sound the bugle note of a political party. When one party's purpose is to move forward, and the other party's is to hold back, a truce means nothing else but victory for the latter. The consequence is that we find every spokesman of the Unionists, who, whether in the seats of power or in opposition, have for some years held continuous power by the grace of the House of Lords, invoking the nation's piety to its dead Sovereign, its love for the new one, and even its allegiance to God against the deliverance of the people from that control. A Unionist leader has softened this plea for a postponement by the nation of what it wants by undertaking to be spokesman for the late King in a way he could never have been for himself. But what he says is certainly what men will believe. 'If 'King Edward upon his deathbed 'could have sent a last message to his 'people he would have asked us to lay 'parties and passion aside, to sign a 'truce of God over his grave, to seek 'in this supreme crisis some fair 'means of making a common effort for 'our common country to restore, for 'one saving interval at least, such 'peace among ourselves as he strove 'to maintain among the nations. He 'would have asked us for the sake of 'all that the name of England means 'to pause in our battling, to think 'again of the traditions of our past, 'and to consider again the perils of 'the future.' Here patriotism is also invoked. It is implied that the government which has had all the measures for which it was pledged to the people slaughtered will be unpatriotic if it insists further, at present, on conditions under which those measures will become the law of the land—not only unpatriotic, but disloyal to the dead King and recalcitrant to heaven. Very few of the utterances of the belligerent peace seekers speak as prettily as Mr. Garvin. The effrontery of it all is more than paralleled by its unfairness in taking advantage of the tender sentiment of the people and of their noblest loyalty to cry names at those who are serving them.

But, as we have said, the thing is well conceived in so far as it implies that it would have been the wish and purpose of the peace-making monarch to bring the two parties to some agreement and that, had he lived and retained any measure of his strength, he would probably have been able to modify the antagonism to some extent. In so far as Mr. Garvin's appeal and that of the other Unionists means not a mere stay of events, but a parley with a view to settlement, it is in the highest degree to be applauded. Two nations threatened with war, or already engaged in it, if they could only place themselves in a calm position to measure results and to measure their own and their adversaries' position, could hardly fail to come to some compromise which would be greatly preferable to fighting it out. In the same way it is probable enough

that, if the unusual course were taken of the two parties getting together in cool blood and realizing just what they could and what they could not hope to obtain, they would come out of such a colloquy in an attitude less intolerant and exacting than that with which they entered it. In the present case we find both parties agreed that the House of Lords cannot be tolerated as it is. The Lords want to reform it so as to add to its moral quality and strength, and, we must presume, to its powers of obstruction. The majority in the Commons are, on the contrary, only anxious that a limit should be put to its powers of obstruction. Any reasonable person will agree that if the Upper House continues, as all assume that it will, both of those things are desirable and indeed imperative. On the one hand it is admitted that the accident of birth is not a sufficient title to membership in Parliament, that the moral strength of the House of Lords will be small so long as it is so constituted, and that the service it can render the Empire will be proportionately the less. On the other hand none will question that the present conception of government is rule by popular majority, and that the people will not long tolerate that power being withheld from them by an Upper House, good or bad, in whose make-up they have no say. The problem is one that cries for solution, for it has been abundantly proved that legislation cannot go on till this impasse is removed.

COMET STUFF.

A lot of rubbish, some of it wicked, in view of the terror it is bound to spread among timid and morbid people, is being printed about the comet. Some of it purports to have come by wireless from the sages of Europe. But those who read such despatches note that they never contain anything positive that has not long been current talk, or is not derivable from newspapers a week old. Then there is the New York man who declares that a comet's tail is nothing but the pencil of a search light, created by the light of the sun passing through the lens of the comet's body. This wiseacre must be young. He evidently never saw some of the splendid comets of the last century, whose tails were as curved as a scimitar. Who ever saw or will see the sheen of a search light bent? It is the one absolutely straight line known to nature. To make the comet's tail into a search light this savant has to manufacture gases for the light to shine upon, for, so far, outside of the planets and their atmospheres and their satellites, nothing has been found except an odd meteor on which the sun can shine. The comet and its tail are exceptions to this rule, the tail consisting of extremely tenuous matter, partly luminous gas, partly star dust with no light of its own, but still reflecting the sunlight. A comet seems to be a swarm of meteoric particles held together by mutual attraction, and its tail consists of such part of its being as is tenuous enough to be repelled by the mere light of the sun when the comet approaches that body, and which thenceforth drags behind it till lost in space. According to this theory a comet must always grow less by its approaches to the sun. No evidence of gaseous matter in comets' tails has yet been discerned at a distance of more than three million miles from the head, the rest being apparently inert dust, which might be represented in contact with our atmosphere by a few meteors. Comets seem to be in a constant process of disintegration. Biela's comet was seen in 1846 to split into two and was not seen at its return except in the form of a meteoric shower on November 27, 1872. The comet of 1668 had four dogs trailing after it. This world passes every tenth of August or thereabout, and again every thirteenth of November through the orbits of the remnants of comets and sometimes through the swarm which is revealed to us by showers of shooting stars.

THE BRAVE POLICE.

It is not only in New York that the policeman does his duty in peril of his life. The tragic deaths of Constables Fortin and O'Connell bring home to the people of Montreal some sense of the debt they owe to the police. The force has in the past been sadly handled, and where positions and rewards follow something else than faithfulness we cannot look for perfection. Yet probably at the worst times the majority of the force were faithful to their duty as laid down to them and did their best to protect our lives and property at personal risk. Mr. Stead, in a little book which he addressed to the children of England, at the time of the Queen's jubilee, talks delightfully about the police: 'In the olden 'days, the duties of protecting the 'poor and helpless and oppressed 'were undertaken by the knights, of 'whom you may have read in the 'story books; the knights of King 'Arthur of the Table Round, and of 'many another noble King and Paladin of romance. In those days there 'were few people in the land, so the 'knights used to go wandering wher'ever they pleased in search of adventures, riding all in armor, with 'helmet on their head, and lance in 'their hand, and sword by their side. 'Now in Victoria's reign, the children 'have come so thick and fast, the 'population is so dense, it will no 'longer do to have a few wandering 'knights riding here and there at hap'hazard, to protect the poor, the weak, 'the good, the women and the children, against the strong and the 'cruel and the bad. So in the reign 'of our good mother-Queen there 'have been established everywhere a 'new order of knights, some on horse'back, but the most on foot, who do 'not wander vaguely about, but are 'under commandment to patrol every 'road, and every lane, and every 'street in all England, every day, to 'see that no wrong is done, no law 'is broken, and that no one is cruel to 'woman or child or brute beast. They 'wear helmets, do the new knights of 'the patrol, but by their side they 'carry not a sword, but a truncheon, 'and they call them not knights, but 'policemen. But they are the real 'knights of the new era, much more 'useful and practical than the old 'knights, and doing work every bit 'as romantic.' He says that when the Queen began to reign the word 'police' was held in little honor, while to be a soldier was to be a hero; now the greatest praise we can give to the soldier is to say he is a policeman in a red coat. The policeman is recognized as the best friend of freedom, 'as the protector of the weak, 'the helper of the helpless, the Mother Queen's strong right hand for 'the prevention of all cruelty and oppression.'

This language is not overstrained. There is no form of military service held in higher honor to-day than that of the mounted police, who are the heroes of the modern romance of arms. The proudest thing we can say of our navy is that its task is the policing of the seas, and we are fast coming to think of armies as having no other right to be than for the enforcement of the laws of nations. There has been on both continents a good deal of quizzing of the police, much of it good natured enough, but the pen and the brush are much better employed in paying tribute to their noble function and to them as the representatives of it. There has been with the incoming of the new regime a marked revival of police diligence in the enforcement of laws, which have been a dead letter. The encumbrance of street corners by idlers is rebuked even where public opinion is, as it frequently unfortunately is, against any insistence on good behavior of law and order. It is desirable that this lawless sentiment which finds expression in both men and women wherever there is any attempt to require good manners should be corrected as far as it can be by the press, the pulpit and the school, and in no way can this be done better than by inculcating respect for the representatives of public order.

It is for the police department, for its part, to do things worthy of respect. Those who do their duty well should be abundantly upheld by the approval and applause of the community. This the public owes them in view of the difficulty of their position. The policeman knows when he does any part of his duty of law enforcement that he is making an enemy—if the offender has friends, a group of enemies—and more than likely an enemy in an alderman. Does not the public owe him some offset to this? Moreover, it has been found, especially on this continent, that the position of the police as the advanced guard of civilization has left them peculiarly open to temptation by interested parties, who use vice and crime as counters in the games of business and politics. Should they not have some temptation to rectitude? Too often duty done has stood in the way of promotion; it is for the new authorities here to see that it paves the path to reward. We owe it to them that it should be to them an advantage to do right and a disadvantage to fail. This is the condition of things which we gather is being inaugurated with the new regime, for we see things being done that did not use to be done, and the policemen when asked tell us that such are their insistent orders. Mr. Roosevelt, whose great work as a police commissioner won him the presidency, and is perhaps his highest title to lasting honor, testified to the splendid courage of many of the men. He was strict to punish corruption, which was exceedingly rife when he took hold, but he found heroic stuff when the power behind them was on the side of virtue.

OUR LOYALTY.

The Montreal Board of Trade is pretty much made up of protectionists, and protectionists are always intensely loyal, in so far as loyalty consists in non-intercourse with other countries. When the question is one of our commercial relations with the Mother Country, our loyalty bubbles up very low, for the best we can do is to ask the United Kingdom to shut out other people's products for our benefit. We are entirely and intensely imperial as to that. When it comes to any reductions of our tariff with a view to encouraging British trade with us we sing very small indeed. But our loyalty is at the fortissimo, with all stops open, when it comes to a question of intercourse with other countries. Then indeed it is the Empire, the Empire, and nothing but the Empire! Not only are our protectionists loyal in the extreme on such occasions, but they have brought themselves to think that nobody else is. How, indeed, could anybody be loyal that would let in foreign goods to compete with theirs? This illusion is of long standing. Singularly, it dates exactly from the time that our tariff became protective. It was this illusion that prompted the historical utterance of Sir John Macdonald, 'A British subject I was born and a British subject I will die,' with its injurious innuendo against his fellow-countrymen, as though those who differed with him had some sort of idea of being anything else than British subjects. That boast was of a piece with Mrs. Micawber's 'I never will desert you, Mr. Micawber.' It was entirely pardonable as a piece of patriotic heroics; but it has been carved in stone in St. Paul's Cathedral, where it implies a slander against one-half of the Canadian people.

The Board of Trade is afraid if the Canadians get buying the goods of the United States they will cease to be British at heart. Not only will our industries be ruined, but we shall fall in love with those who ruined us. The trouble about this vaticination is that we have a history very much against it. Possibly our merchants do not remember that we had a reciprocity treaty before. They may not recall how we got that treaty. The Montreal merchants were a short time previously shouting and, as some of the ditties of the day put it, roaring for annexation. Lord Elgin obtained reciprocity for us, and forthwith annexationism faded away like a bad nightmare, and not one of its quondam advocates liked to hear it recalled. That reciprocity treaty did not bring ruin, but great prosperity. Perhaps they do not remember how we lost it. Was it because during its continuance we had become so loving with the United States as to put our legitimate allegiance in peril? On the contrary, it was abrogated by the United States in an access of resentment at our unfriendly attitude towards them during the war. We do not think greater prosperity, such as would be the inevitable result of increased commerce, would make us less satisfied with our circumstances. On the contrary, it would be very much as before. If we were in business distress, as we were in the forties, we should be casting about for anything that would save us. If we prosper we shall be, as we are now, too pleased with ourselves to want any change.

If imperial loyalty has any word to say on a question of economic betterment for two neighbor peoples it is this: The interests of Great Britain and those of the United States are closely linked. Great Britain herself cannot hope to grow in proportion to the nations about her. She must look for strength to the loyalty and backing of the children, to whom she has given so generously of her strength. Of all her children the United States is the greatest and the strongest, and, at bottom, her heart is with that of the mother. Is it for the benefit of England that her children should pull together, or that they should pull apart? We look for the time when our neighbor will, as much as we, be standing together with Great Britain for insistence on peace and for the promotion of civilization.

OUR LANGUAGE.

The Nova Scotia 'Journal of Education,' a semi-annual supplement to the report of the Superintendent of Education, never closes without a number of flyleaves devoted to points cognate to the subject of education, in which Mr. McKay, the superintendent, shows himself more progressive than the holders of public positions are liable to be. We find in the last issue some notes on the essays that have been made in the direction of the simplification of English spelling. For ourselves we should be much more enthusiastic for them if they were more revolutionary. The process of issuing bulletins every year or two, adding a few more words to a list of gentle improvements, is one which would not in centuries do away with the mischievous unfitness of our system of spelling English. The continuance of these anomalies is little short of a public crime, in view of the handicap it puts on all who have to obtain knowledge through the medium of the English language, as well as on the acquirement and adoption of our language by other peoples. 'It takes,' says the 'Journal, 'two years out of 'the total teaching and studying of 'English pupils in the common schools 'beyond what an Italian or even a 'Welsh child needs to master accurate reading and spelling, as was 'conclusively shown by Dr. J. H. 'Gladstone, of the London School 'Board, over thirty years ago.'

This is possibly an extreme statement, which would at least have to be modified in individual cases. People are constituted very differently, and while some naturally look for rational relations between spellings and sounds, and are grievously balked when every analogy leads them wrong, others, gaining their information through the eye, take in their words whole and find one spelling as easy as another, and easier so long as it is the one they have always seen. Still we do not think that anyone who looks at the facts can fail thus far to agree with Dr. Gladstone that one good year of study would on the average be saved if the spelling represented the sounds, so that once having acquired the import of a letter it would be found to have the same import wherever found in like circumstances. So far is this from being the case that it has now become common to attempt to turn the flank of the enemy by teaching children to read by the look of the words without any reference to the letters of which they are composed. Spelling has to be laboriously taught afterwards. Spanish, Italian, German, Welsh and even South African Dutch have been rendered phonetic in their spelling. French had its syntax and some spelling reformed in 1900 'after 'a generation of struggle between the 'Ministry of Education and the Aca'demy.' But now a large instalment of spelling reform has been made permissive in France.

French, however, has almost none of the anomalies that are universal in English, in which it is hard to find a common word whose sound is not produced in other words by from one to six different combinations of letters, or to find a spelling that does not in different words represent from one to six different sounds. This mess seems hopeless of reform by snippets. It needs radical treatment. This hardship which so seriously stunts the growth of the English child is borne by him in ignorance, and accepted by those responsible for him as a necessary evil that he must pass through as he does his teething. The mischief becomes more manifest in the case of foreigners learning the language, to whom its incongruities are a source of wonder and exasperation. If it takes the learner an extra year to become an adept in English by reason of its spelling, it is not hard to imagine how many will be balked in that pursuit by this cause. And no Englishman need be told how great an injury to civilization, to human wellbeing, and to Christianity must result from this vast obstruction.

PHILANTHROPISTS AT WORK.

The recent International Conference for the Suppression of the White Slave Traffic, in Paris, was opened with a speech by M. Pichon, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, who thus followed the precedent set by M. Delcasse at the first International Conference in 1902. M. Pichon was able to give a gratifying account of good work done since the international movement had its practical start; an account of the saving of many threatened victims of the infamous system and the establishment of information bureaus to watch and defeat the machinations of the criminals. It is found that nothing but fear of being punished will deter the men and women regularly engaged from following this vile but highly profitable trade; which was signally proved by the results of the procuration clauses of the British Criminal Law Amendment Act of 1885, upon the export of white slaves from the United Kingdom to Brussels. We read that the trade was regularly carried on before the Act. The victims were systematically lured to Brussels, which was then the headquarters of the traffic from Great Britain, and to other cities by the promise of employment or of good situations. On arrival they were taken to the office of the Police des Moeurs and registered as prostitutes. But the provisions of the Act which subject offenders to a maximum punishment of two years' hard labor struck with terror the persons engaged in the traffic. It was immediately checked, and, it is believed, has not since been revived in this particular market. The Conference of 1902, as M. Pichon recalled, realized that the enactment of stringent measures of punishment was indispensable to eradicate the evil, and it was agreed to recommend in substance that the other countries represented should adopt as far as possible the procuration clauses of the British Act of 1885. This convention was signed provisionally by the delegates of all the fifteen European powers who took part in the Conference, but upon examination, unfortunately, some of the powers did not approve of all the clauses, and the object of the recent conference was to hasten a general agreement upon this indispensable remedy for a terrible disease. It is to be hoped that all the powers concerned will this time fully approve the recommendations of their representatives.

Though different ideas will be expressed as to the wisdom of the proceeding, the study of a distinct, although kindred, subject was submitted to the Conference. On the proposal of the German Government, the delegates were invited by the French Government to investigate the international circulation of obscene literature. That the circulation of such literature is a serious crime, which all good citizens earnestly desired to see prevented, goes without saying; but its prevention is a difficult problem, and, the 'Times' thinks, might better have been reserved for a separate conference. In taking it up the Conference was breaking new ground and could not hope to prepare 'a legal 'definition of obscene literature acceptable to all the Legislatures of 'Europe, or even the chief of them.' We have seen in the pardon of men convicted of selling obscene literature in Canada how the conception of what is and what is not obscene differs, and trials in the past of those accused of the dissemination of obscene literature have shown how much the conception of obscenity has depended on national manners and customs and on public opinion that is subject to modification. The evil, however, is a very great and grave one, as all countries know. Some of the best and wisest of men are doing their best to ameliorate it, especially in England and Germany, and the help of the Conference cannot fail to make for good.

IRELAND'S PROGRESS.

Mr. W. T. Stead has recently paid a visit to Ireland. It only lasted three days, but these were sufficient to show him a new Ireland, self-reliant, energetic, hopeful, orderly and thrifty—a very striking vision to the editor of the 'Review of Reviews,' who had not set his foot on Irish soil for twenty-five years. At that date Ireland was in the throes of a fierce class war. 'The air was full of the sounds 'of strife. Politics dominated every'thing. The two great outstanding 'features in the Irish landscape were 'the castle and the prison. It was, 'indeed, a distressful country, a land 'of evictions and of crowbar brigades, 'of plans of campaign and of buck'shot. A land of hideous internecine 'civil war.' But this Ireland has passed—has vanished as completely as Atlantis and Lyonesse. 'In my brief 'stay in Dublin I did not hear any'one speak of the Castle, and there 'was no patriot to be visited in jail. 'Peace had replaced war, and the 'only outstanding grievance was the 'complaint that the predominant 'partner had forced upon Ireland a 'far too liberal scale of old-age pen'sions. . . . Never, I was assured, on 'every side, had Ireland been so pros'perous, her soil so well tilled, her 'prisons so empty, her people so con'tented.'

Mr. Stead marvels not a little that those who are at the centre of this great national achievement should have taken so little pains to cheer and encourage the hearts of the Liberals, who have borne the heat and burden of the day in the past, by describing the extraordinary success which has crowned their efforts. For in England probably four men out of five are of the opinion that Ireland is as hopeless, distressful and insoluble a problem as ever. He gives credit to many men and forces for bringing about this change. In the old times there was Mr. Parnell and Mr. Michael Davitt. But this is the day of the builder and not of the destroyer. The agricultural department now dominates the situation as the Castle did formerly. Mr. T. W. Russell reigns as viceroy, with Mr. Gill as permanent chief secretary. 'The department is an outward and 'visible sign of the fact that the Ire'land of the O'Flynn, of Donnybrook 'Fair, of Kilmainham, has given place 'to the Ireland of Mr. Bernard Shaw, 'an Ireland of men who are keen, 'practical men of business, bent upon 'the main chance.' Then there is Sir Horace Plunkett, of the many activities, and there is Lady Aberdeen, who has flung her energy and enthusiasm into the two-fold task of reviving ancient industries and of waging war against the white plague of tuberculosis. And behind and beneath all these Mr. Stead sees the great agrarian revolution which has bought out the landlords and converted 300,000 tenants into landed proprietors.

It is certainly well that all these beneficent agencies should receive their due meed of praise. It is strange, however, to find an observer of Mr. Stead's acumen and intelligence overlooking a most important factor that is making for the betterment of Ireland. The annual report of the Irish Association for the Prevention of Intemperance gives particulars of wonderful work accomplished during the year 1909. It tells, for instance, of the 'Young Irish Crusades.' This Roman Catholic children's organization came into existence on January 1, 1909, and before the end of the year had a hundred thousand members. It inculcates loyalty to faith and country, total abstinence, unselfishness, and respect for parents, for the aged, the infirm and the poor. Then there is an account of the great temperance demonstration held in Armagh last June under the presidency of Cardinal Logue. In some cases the railways could not accommodate all who wanted to attend, and it was estimated that between fifteen and twenty thousand walked in procession. The great 'Catch-my-Pal' movement is also dealt with. This was inaugurated on the thirteenth of last July by the Rev. R. J. Patterson, of Armagh. Its nucleus was six men, whom he found outside a public house that evening. 'The 'work grew, extended to other towns; 'grew there and extended further. 'Thousands have joined. A women's 'branch has been formed, and is giving evidence of a vigorous growth. 'On the twentieth of October there 'was no Petty Sessions in Armagh, 'for want of cases, and for three 'weeks there was no Town Court held. 'There is a report that five public 'houses have been closed for want of 'customers, and a splendid cafe has 'been erected as a rendezvous for men 'of all denominations.' Many of the men who have joined were strongly addicted to drink. The movement is still spreading over the north of Ireland and has leaped across the water to Scotland and England.

Parallel with this movement has been the work of 'St. Patrick's League of the West.' This league commenced its campaign on the twelfth of September last, and has held missions in every parish in Connaught. In some cases ninety percent of the Roman Catholic population has taken the pledge. The 'Report' mentions many other societies which are doing good work. One of these, 'The Pioneers,' has a hundred and fifty thousand members. The report does not give the liquor statistics for the year 1909, but contains a number of interesting tables giving particulars of previous years. These tend to show that the leaven was already working in 1908. The drink bill of that year, compared with 1907, showed a falling off of two million five hundred thousand dollars, or about fifty cents per head of the population. The consumption of spirits decreased from 5,377,452 gallons in the year 1882-1883 to 3,563,074 in the year 1908-1909. More beer was consumed than in the eighties, but it has decreased from 3,422,687 barrels in 1907-1908 to 3,191,762 barrels in 1908-1909. Arrests for drunkenness decreased from 112,253 in 1876 to 74,267 in 1908. This is still a tremendously large proportion, as it means one in every fifty-nine of the population. One of the most encouraging features of this interesting report is its list of vice-presidents. These include dignitaries of the Anglican and Roman Catholic churches as well as representatives of various other denominations. The names of the Earl of Meath and Viscount de Vesci appear in juxtaposition to those of Messrs. John and William Redmond. When men of such diverse religious and political views unite on a platform of moral reform it certainly bodes well for their common country. The improvements which Mr. Stead observed are likely to be accelerated, and as the handicap of strong drink is removed, Ireland may be expected to advance to the position in the Empire in which her fertility and natural advantages and the genius and talents of her people should properly place her.

A NEW ISLAM.

If four sermons recently delivered in the Mosque of St. Sophia, Constantinople, have the religious and political significance they seem to have, as widely representative of lay aspirations, then is the condition of the Turk changing indeed. These sermons were printed in a leading Moslem weekly, and have been translated into English, and from them it would appear that similar waves of feeling to those which are agitating Christendom are stirring the heart of the Ottoman Empire. In spite of the fact that the watchword of Mohammedanism has been 'The Koran, Tribute, 'or the Sword' these sermons inculcate modernism and democracy, and might, in large degree, have been preached in a Western church. In discoursing of the 'Upright Highway' these modern eastern preachers tell the faithful that the first steps lead away from sloth and ignorance. 'Let 'us,' they say, 'escape from this lazi'ness which has caught us in its 'grasp. Let us free our lives from this 'dark veil of ignorance. Let us de'liver our minds from obstinacy and 'bigotry. Let us lift up our eyes from 'the self-admiration and egotism 'which for many years have been ab'sorbing our attention. Let us see the 'wonderful achievements in arts and 'industries, and let us observe the 'immense strides which have been 'taken in the royal path of science. 'Let us take our steps accordingly. 'For we must confess that we are 'very far behind. Science and education have lifted other governments 'to the skies, while we have fallen 'low. Justice is the great foundation 'of reform. Judge with justice. Do 'not make an exception in your deal'ing with any man because of his 'religion. Right is right.'

The four sermons of St. Sophia show how of late years the office of preacher has been lightly regarded in Constantinople. Self-respecting divines would not stand the restrictions enforced by the Sultan. 'The true and able doctors of the canon law of Islam were driven away from the preaching desks. They could not consent to be silent on every crucial question. 'Only 'those who became preachers in order 'to eat a piece of bread would consent 'to have their lips closed by the leaden 'seal of the government. Ignorant 'and time-serving men, insisting upon 'credulity rather than conduct, be'came a cause of religious doubt. Sensible men are withdrawing from listen'ing to the clergy, and hundreds of 'young men who have not learned any'thing at home or at school concern'ing "the religion" are filled with 'misapprehension and suspicion about 'the faith of Islam. The thoughtful 'are estranged, those who remain 'faithful have become formal. Funda'mentals have become smothered un'der countless minutiae.' Moslem government, these preachers go on to declare, has suffered such a reverse that it ranks lowest among the nations of the European circle of civilization. 'In fact, Moslem rule has become an 'object of ridicule. What a bitter 'fact! What an unbearable degrada'tion! In proportion as we fell to 'plundering we were overtaken by 'poverty and disgrace. In proportion 'as we established countless houses 'of idleness—Pasha's palaces—we were 'left in the rear of progress. As we 'worshipped the world and preferred 'our selfish and earthly advantage to 'everything else, we became the slaves 'of all men, and especially the slaves 'of our vicious and prodigal aristo'crats. As we trespassed on the rights 'of all non-Moslem subjects of this 'empire, Greeks, Bulgarians, Armen'ians, Jews, whom his lordship our 'Prophet (may God commend and 'salute him!) has described as "God's 'trust" to us, and whose rights he 'emphatically commanded us to re'spect, we were, in direct ratio to our 'trespass, deprived of the help of God. 'Our own rights we were treading 'under foot. As we made the heart 'of humanity ache with our cruelty 'and intolerance, we became in that 'very proportion the objects of God's 'wrath.'

Here are no easy things surely for Mohammedan digestion, and the fact that they are being said openly from high places shows that there is at length a radical breaking loose from the letter of the law of Mohamet, and a striving to reconcile spiritual religion with the material revelation of a scientific age. 'Thank 'God,' conclude the preachers, 'we 'have saved ourselves from autocracy. 'We have broken that chain of slav'ery. This is an evident success and 'a great gift of God.' There is, however, a wholesome desire for political moderation expressed. The people are reminded that politically they are still between life and death, and that one ignorant and foolish act might overturn everything. Foolish ideas of monarchy are to be got rid of as but relics and reminders of the Middle Ages, but law and order are to be firmly conserved, and the obligation of a conscientious use of political power on every man is reiterated. This 'sacred tradition' is finally quoted: 'Whoever appoints an inferior 'man to take charge of any public 'affair, especially if he knows that 'there is a more intelligent and a 'more trustworthy man available, will 'be guilty of treachery first to God, 'then to our Gracious Apostle, and 'lastly to the whole Moslem congre'gation.' If the human ground available for the cultivation of seed of this sort is extensive then may we expect shortly a very remarkable crop. Men's hearts and a nation's habits are not changed suddenly, but evidently there is a new Islam in the making.

THE PEACEMAKER.

(Edward VII., 1901-1910.)

Sad was the word that the nations heard
Of Britain's crowned head,—
Like a bolt from the blue the tidings flew,
'The King is dead!'

For a short decade on him was laid
The weight of a kingly cross;
And he bore it well till in death he fell—
An Empire's loss.

He leaves this dower: the sweet, white flower
Of a pure and blameless life;
An honored name, a deathless fame,—
Hatred of strife.

The magic spell of his influence fell
Like the Master's 'Peace: be still.'
It brought a calm and a soothing balm
Earth's heart to fill.

His sceptre and crown he here lays down
To share Christ's heavenly throne;—
To reap of peace a large increase
From good seed sown.

O blessed dead! thou who hast led
The conquering hosts of peace,
Rest from thy toil. May war's turmoil
Forever cease!

W. W. WEESE.

JOURNALISTS DEAD.

Winnipeg, May 11.— Mr. J. W. Jamieson, editor of the Dufferin 'Leader', died at Carman Hospital this afternoon. He was operated on for appendicitis two weeks ago. Mr. Jamieson came to Carman from Tara, Ont., in 1898 and is an ex-president of the Western Canada Press Association.

London, Ont., May 11.—Mr. Malcolm Bremner, for many years managing editor and chief editorial writer of the London 'Free Press', and one of the best known newspaper men in Ontario, was found dead in bed this morning. He was apparently in his usual health when he retired last night.

JUDGE LAFONTAINE AGAIN

Makes Pertinent Remarks on Administration of License Law in Montreal.

Mr. Justice Lafontaine, president of the Anti-Alcoholic League, sends in a second letter on the license question which reads in part as follows:

'In a previous communication, I tried to show one of the aspects of the liquor traffic question; namely, the illegal granting of licenses to mere drinking places, commonly called saloons.

'In a carefully prepared statement, for which they deserve the greatest praise, the Commissioners plainly explained the situation which they sum up as follows: 'On a total number of 459 licenses granted for the city of Montreal, 225 are licenses for saloons, which exist contrary to law and are centred in the east end of Montreal.'

According to the figures of the Commissioners themselves, St. James Ward, with 22 licensed establishments, cannot lodge a single person; Papineau Ward, with 25 establishments, can lodge only 25, and St. Denis Ward, with ten licenses, can lodge only 10 persons. On the other hand, in the English wards, 20 percent of the licensed establishments furnish 64 percent of the accommodations for travellers in Montreal, give 50 percent of the meals taken and have 80 percent of the rooms to let. In other wards, our English compatriots, with a population one-third that of our own people, command two-thirds of the regular and paying hotel business, while our compatriots, thanks to the co-operation of the license commissioners, given in violation of the law, carry on an irregular trade of outcasts, if not a trade of the devil, selling by the glass adulterated liquors, as mentioned by the Commissioners.

To excuse their conduct, the Commissioners invoke reasons that have no value, such as the apathy of the people, which, according to them, allowed such a state of things to begin and continue, as if it belonged to or rested with the citizens to constitute themselves into a vigilance or public safety committee to prevent the public officers from not doing their duty; or again they set forth the damage which the refusal of a license would cause to the person who, in order to secure it, does not see fit to comply with the conditions imposed by law, and who, consequently, cannot obtain such license legitimately.

Do the Commissioners believe in those reasons brought up by them to justify their conduct? I trust they do not. They are too well versed in dialectics and too wise to commit such an error, and in their frank statement of the situation, I fancy I see the rebellion of the Magistrate's conscience in the face of the insult to the law, and the appeals of the public officer's conscience inviting him to turn towards his master, the government, who, with one word, can put a stop to such an abnormal state of things, and bring back, in the carrying out of their duties, the legality by them exiled.

Will the Government pronounce that word? We have full confidence that it will.

TEMPERANCE CONGRESS.

First One to be Held in This Province on August 31.

The organization committee of the first temperance congress to be held in the diocese of Quebec has fixed Wednesday, August 31st, as the day of the opening, and the meetings will be held until September 4th, inclusively.

The congress will include five working committees, who will take up the following questions, respectively:

Anti-alcoholic teaching, in the school, etc.

Alcohol and legislation, prohibition, etc.

Alcohol and medical science, different alcoholic beverages, etc.

Alcohol and morals, intemperance and the family, etc.

Alcoholism and its economical consequences.

The honorary committee of the congress is composed as follows: Archbishop Begin, Lieut.-Governor Sir Alphonse Pelletier, Chief Justice Sir Louis Jette, Sir Lomer Gouin, Mayor Drouin, the Rev. Abbe Gosselin, rector of Laval University.

The president is Bishop Roy and the secretary, Mr. Amedee Darault.

LOCAL OPTION LAW QUASHED.

Brampton, May 12.—The local option by-law was quashed this morning by Mr. Justice Meredith, on the ground that the secrecy of the ballot was not observed and the voting not in strict accord with the Municipal Act. At the same time they voted on a $40,000 debenture by-law, water commissioners and Hydro-Electric by-laws.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The King's Death—Grief for the Loss of a Beloved Ruler Overshadows All—The New York 'Evening Post.'

King Edward VII.—A Character Sketch—A. G. G., in the 'Daily News,' London, August, 1908.

Reign of King Edward VII.—For Nine Years Europe's Peacemaker—He Ended England's Isolation—The 'Evening Post,' New York.

A Pen Portrait of the Late King in His Varied Personal Relations—By Hall Caine—Copyright, 1910, by the New York 'Herald' Company. All Rights Reserved.

George V., the New King—A Man of Ability—Deeply Interested in His Empire—The 'Daily Eagle,' Brooklyn; the 'Times,' New York; the 'Tribune,' New York.

The New Queen as a Power—Long Popular in England—The 'Tribune,' New York.

The Canadian Navy Bill—The Manchester 'Guardian.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Nietzsche and Wagner—Francis Grierson, in the 'New Age,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Closing the Door—Irene P. McKeehan, in the 'Century Magazine.'

'The Friendly Road' and the Unknown Road—Walter Prichard Eaton, in 'Scribner's Magazine.'

'The Ring of Pope Xystus'—The 'Spectator,' London.

Mr. Polly—A. N. M., in the Manchester 'Guardian.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The Heavens in May—Henry Norris Russell, Ph.D., in the 'Scientific American,' New York.

Tunnel Through the Andes Barrier Between Argentina and Chile Crossed 10,000 Feet Up—The 'Sun,' New York.

An Epoch-Making Experiment—The Application of Marine Steam Turbine and Mechanical Gearing to Merchant Ships 'Scientific American,' New York.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

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

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'Witness' Office,
Saturday, May 14

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

The stock market during the present week has shown its inherent strength and buoyancy. It has passed through a critical period, from which it has emerged without any definite signs of injury. The momentous news of the death of King Edward had a depressing effect in the markets of the world. But this was purely temporary, recovery of prices being almost complete by Wednesday in London, Wall Street, Montreal, and elsewhere. The rapidity of the recovery of stock quotations was no doubt due, in part, to the united exertions of powerful financial and banking interests to support the market and resist the pressure of liquidation, but it was more largely the natural result of the splendidly solid conditions of commerce and finance.

Among the favorable factors of the week was the strong statement of the Bank of England, an encouraging feature of which was the further increase in the proportion of the reserve to liability, which is now 54.44 percent as compared with 52.68 last week, and 50.69 the previous week. The local weekly bank clearings showed an increase of over ten million dollars above the same week of the previous year, and the bank clearings of the various other cities of the Dominion reveal similar advances. The earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the first week in March give an increase of over half a million dollars as compared with the corresponding week in 1909. This, together with the splendid showing of the past nine months, which gives $25,584,665 for 1909-10 as against $16,996,779 for the same period during 1908-9, quite justifies the present strength of C. P. R. stock issues here, in London, and New York.

The strength of C. P. R. and Soo was, perhaps, the most notable feature of the week. The advance in both instances was fully justified by the large earnings and fine prospects. On Monday C. P. R. opened at 187, and Soo at 136, and on Wednesday the former touched 190, and the latter 138 1-2, this being the culmination. A slight recession came afterwards, but there is a widely-felt conviction that further advances will soon follow.

Traction stocks have figured largely in the share lists this week, and the conspicuous rise in Detroit was much commented upon. This issue was active on Monday at 54 and from this figure it mounted steadily to 58 1-2 Thursday afternoon, when the market was quieter than it has been for many weeks—the aggregate shares sold being only 851, with one sale of bonds. Montreal Street and Power were among the foremost stocks again, the former keeping close to 243, and the latter at 134. Toronto Street showed weakness as a result of the slight chance of a strike among the employees. These latter are conferring together in order to arrange a plan for the demanding of higher wages and in all probability the results will be known early next week. There is nothing alarming in the situation and it is the general opinion in the Queen City that no real difficulty will arise. It is probable that the management of Toronto Street will confer some small increase if they deem the demand reasonable. The company is in excellent physical and financial shape, and there is little to be apprehended by stockholders.

Quebec Street was fairly actively dealt in, but at a slightly lower level than what it was at the commencement of the week. There is every reason to think that the small decline is only temporary, and that it will be succeeded by an advance before long. The stock is soon to be listed on the Paris Bourse—many say at $50—equivalent to about $48.75 here after deducting the exchange. This will have a strengthening effect, as these issues in Paris will be purchased for investment—not speculative purposes. It is rumored, too, at Quebec that the merger company is seeking to extend its powers.

The Iron and Coal issues strengthened during the week, as the settling of the merger matter draws near. A phase of the question which is now causing considerable interest and comment is the selection of the name by which the new company is to be known. The title most favored seems to be 'The Canadian Steel Corporation.' The word 'Canadian' is considered preferable to and more full and complete than 'Dominion.' There are some, however, who wish to retain 'Dominion' because it is the name by which both companies are widely known here, in England and the United States.

AMONG THE MEMBERS-ON-CHANGE

Mr. A. A. Ayer, of A. A. Ayer & Company, was greeted by the members on the floor of the Stock Exchange this morning, after an absence of some time in the Old Country. He brought back tidings that the outlook for active trade with Canada was very hopeful on the other side. Trade in a grade of Canadian cheese and butter showed considerable improvement on former years, and there was every prospect that certain obstacles having been overcome, the market would be unusually buoyant.

Quite a few visitors were introduced on 'Change this morning, among them being: David Milne, Sarnia, and T. H. Cook, Sarnia, by A. F. Read; James Begg, Glasgow, by L. A. Tilley; W. G. Monet, New York, by D. A. Campbell; James Crosse, London, by the Secretary; G. M. Ainslie, Aberdeen, by J. Wallace; John Galloway, Manchester, by J. R. Binning.

A despatch received on Change at noon to-day from New York states that the visible supply of grain Saturday, May 14th, as compared by the New York Produce Exchange, was as follows: Wheat, 22,872,000 bushels; decrease, 1,712,000 bushels; corn, 7,780,000 bushels; decrease, 1,520,000 bushels; oats, 7,276,000 bushels; decrease, 842,000 bushels; rye, 559,000 bushels, decrease, 26,000 bushels; barley, 2,035,000 bushels, decrease 119,000 bushels.

Canadian wheat, 7,134,000 bushels, decrease, 9,000 bushels.

BANK OF ENGLAND

London, May 12.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:

Total reserve decreased	£253,000
Circulation decreased	313,000
Bullion decreased	586,359
Other securities decreased	1,986,000
Other deposits decreased	4,526,000
Public deposits increased	2,299,000
Notes reserve decreased	215,000
Govt. securities	Unchanged.

The proportion of the bank's reserve to liability this week is 54.44 percent; last week it was 52.68 percent.

Toronto Clearings

Clearings of the Toronto banks as passed through the local clearing house during the past week including to-day totalled $31,180,834. Last week clearings totalled $32,936,304; during the corresponding week last year $27,745,779 and $20,778,052 during the similar week of 1908.

CHEESE IN TONE

The local cheese market is quiet, with receipts below the average. Prices for fodders quoted at 10½c to 10¾c per pound. Easy in tone.

SCRIP STOCK READY IN FEW DAYS---NAME

Mr. J. H. Plummer stated to a 'Witness' correspondent at Toronto to-day that a meeting will be held on Friday next at Montreal to authorize the stock for the Dominion Coal Corporation, the shares scrip of which will be available for use a week or two following. Interim scrip will be ready shortly, when the printers have it prepared.

Mr. Plummer said that the insurgent Coal holders were very rare, and that the merger seemed to satisfy most people.

It is learned that the name of the new company will be either the Canadian Steel Corporation or Dominion Steel Corporation. Big Coal holders, through natural sentiment, objected at first to elimination of the word 'coal' in the title, but after consideration the situation they see that Steel is really the big end of the proposition, and will readily accede to a short title.

The United States Steel Corporation also has big coal holdings, but it does not appear in the name of that vast concern.

Much satisfaction is expressed in Toronto regarding the arrangements made to exchange the scrip, and it is predicted that Iron securities will soon enjoy a well deserved advance.

ENLARGEMENT IN CLEARINGS

The bank clearings for the week ended to-day quite overshadows those of the same week of last year, and the year before.

When it is considered that at this time last year business had quite recovered from the previous depressions to a more or less normal condition, the present substantial gain is seen to be significant of the process of augmentation going on in business in no small scale all over the Dominion.

This growth in bank clearings is not confined to Montreal, but is notable in those of all Canadian cities—the western centres especially showing remarkable increases.

Following are comparisons of clearings locally for the different weeks for the past three years:—

Total for week ending May 12, 1910, $42,145,255.

Corresponding month, 1909, $31,893,818.

Corresponding month 1908, $27,167,471.

Canada Ranks Third in Growth of Trade

Ottawa, May 11.—Comparing the growth of the trade of Canada with the principal countries of the world for forty years, Canada is found to occupy third place. The comparison is based on the figures for the years 1868 and 1908 respectively.

The comparison shows Japan in first place, the Argentine Republic second, and, as stated, Canada third.

Position of Nipissing Mine a Strong One

During the month of April Nipissing mined ore containing 538,724 ounces of silver having an estimated value of $179,018, and shipped ore having an estimated value of $195,033.

Surface prospecting was begun April 15, and up to the end of the month three important veins were encountered—Nos. 134, 135 and 136. These veins averaged, approximately, an inch in width, and where exposed show high-grade ore for 15 or 20 feet.

Referring to the recent discovery on the 80-foot level of vein 101, the management states that the vein is an inch in width in places and assays from 2000 to 3000 ounces of silver per ton.

Duluth-Superior Traction Co

The earnings of the Duluth-Superior Traction Company for the first week in May are $19,839, an increase of $2,235, or 12.7 percent over the same week of last year.

The earnings for the year to date are $342,946, an increase of $42,536, or 14.2 percent.

Toronto Street Ry. Fine Increases

Toronto Street Railway earnings for March and for the first quarter of the year show steady increases.

Following is a comparison of gross and net with a year ago:

	March.	Increase.
Gross earning	$341,593	$43,857
Net income	157,819	20,840
Year to March 30—		
Gross earnings	$974,264	$112,496
Net income	447,461	50,524

COBALTS IN TORONTO.

Toronto, May 16.—Beaver, 1000 at 34, 100 at 34½, 3500 at 34¼, 200 at 34⅛; Chambers, 100 at 27, 300 at 27⅛; Central, 100 at 6; Lake, 5670 at 28½, 1500 at 28⅝; Reserve, 100 at 292; La Rose, 300 at 445; Little Nip, 4000 at 22¾, 3000 at 24 future; McKinley, 800 at 92; Nip, 100 at 1038½; Scotia, 1100 at 36, 1100 at 37½, 500 at 36½, 500 at 38; Ophir, 100 at 44; Otisse, 500 at 57½; Peterson, 1000 at 24⅛, 1000 at 24¼, 1000 at 24⅜; Rochester, 1800 at 21, 2000 at 20¾; Leaf, 1000 at 7; Queen, 50 at 11; Temiskaming, 1000 at 69½, 1700 at 70, 500 at 69.

MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE PRICES

Reported by W. P. O'Brien, 57 St. Francois Xavier street. Tel. Main 631.

	Sellers	Buyers		Sellers	Buyers
Bell Tel. Co.	....	145	Dom. I. & S.	67¾	67½
B.C.Pk.A.A	....	....	" pfd	105	104½
B.C.Pk.A.B	....	....	Duluth com	....	....
Can. Con.	44½	44	" pfd.	....	....
Can.Fe-Ry.	194	193½	Halifax Ry	124	123
Crown Res	2.99	2.95	Hav. Elec.	....	....
Detroit Elec.	58	57	" pfd.	....	....
D. Coal com	....	67½	Mex.L.& P.	78¾	77¾
" " pfd.	....	105½	" pfd	....	....
Ill. Trac.	....	90	M&St.Paul	141	140¾
Int. Coal	55	....	pfd. xd.	....	....
Int.Cl.C'm	....	....	Mt.L.H.&P	131½	131¼
Int.Port.C	....	....	Mont.St.Ry	243½	243
L.Wds.com	136	134	New St.Ry.	....	....
" " pfd.	126½	....	Mont. Steel	109	....
Laur.Paper	....	142	" pfd	118	....
" pfd.	....	142	Mont. Tel.	150	148
Mackay com	....	....	Nipissing	....	10¾
" pfd.	....	76	Sao Paulo	....	....
Nor.Ohio	37½	....	Shaw W&P	100	....
N.S. Steel	80	78	St.John Ry.	....	....
" " pfd.	....	121½	Toledo	....	....
N. W. Land	....	....	Toronto	119¾	119½
Ogilvie com	136	134	Tri City pfd	94	....
" pfd.	127	126	Twin City	112½	111
Penms's L'd	61	60	West India	....	60
" pfd	....	....	Winnipeg	....	....
R.& O.Nav.	88	85			

BANKS

B. N. A.	150	....	Nationale	....	....
Commerce	....	....	N.w Brunsw'k	....	....
Dom.	....	....	N. Scotia	....	....
East. T.	....	162	Ottawa	....	....
Hamilton	....	....	Quebec	126	....
Hoch'laga	....	....	Royal	234	....
Imperial	....	....	Standard	....	....
Merch.	....	175	Toronto	....	....
Molson	209	207½	Union	....	....
Montreal	256	250			

COTTONS

Can.C. Cot.	61	58	Dom Tex. pf	....	....
D. Tex. com	73	72½	Montreal	137	134

BONDS

Bell Tel. 5	....	102	Kew'n Mfg	....	....
Can.C.Co. 6	104½	100¼	L. of Woods	....	....
Can.Con. 6	....	....	Lau.Paper 6	110	108
Cable	....	....	Mag. I. D. 6	....	....
Dom.Coal 5	98	97¼	Mex. E. L. 5	83	81
Dom. Cot. 6	101	....	Mex.L&P 5	....	....
D. I. & S. 5	96	95	M. L. H& P 5	99¾	98¾
Halifax T 5	....	....	Sao Paulo 5	....	....
Hav.El. R 5	....	....	St.John R 5	....	....
Mt.St.Ry. 4	100	99¾	Textile S. A 6	97	95½
M. Wareh 6	....	....	" " B 6	100	99
N..S.S.& C 6	....	....	" " C 6	97	95¾
N.Sco.C'n 6	....	....	" " D 6	....	....
Ogilvie M' 6	115	112½	T. Yk. Rad 5	....	100
Series B. 6	....	112¾	Wes India 5	99	....
Price Bro. 6	....	....	Win. Elec. 5	105	103
Rio de J. 5	....	....	Win. Hot'l 4	....	....

NEW ASBESTOS MILL IS DOING FINE WORK

The new mill of the Black Lake Asbestos Company has been in operation for nearly three weeks and has been giving great satisfaction.

In the construction of the mill an improved process for separating the fibre was introduced, which does not tend to somewhat injure it as in the case of the older method. As a result the grade of mill fibre turned out by the company will almost certainly be the highest in the district, and as the proportion of asbestos extracted from the rock has been unusually large, it is safe to say that the company's prospects were never brighter than at present.

Large gangs of men are at work in the different pits, taking out the fibre rocks, and the management is making preparations to carry out an aggressive policy.

It is expected that the year 1910 will show this young and enterprising concern developing into one of the leading industries of the province, and with big possibilities of a large revenue before it.

The various securities are very closely held and it is safe to say that their technical position could hardly be improved, especially as they are well known and highly thought of in Toronto.

It would not take much buying to advance the price of both the bonds and the preferred and common shares. Now that the mill is in complete operation, and is making such a satisfactory showing, the necessary interest to cause such a movement seems likely to be supplied.

Canada's New Loan in London for $25,000,000 Only Partial Success

A Canadian Associated Press cable this afternoon states that the King's death has prevented the full success of the new Dominion Government issue of $25,000,000, the list for which closed at the Bank of Montreal today.

It is understood that the public subscriptions amounted to about 25 percent, but as the whole loan was underwritten the Hon. Mr. Fielding may congratulate himself on securing for Canada the full amount of the loan on the terms secured.

Wheat and Flour Trade in Ontario is Quiet —Some Quotations

Toronto, May 16. — Trade is very quiet, and prices are really on a nominal basis for grain in this province.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 mixed winter wheat, $1.02 to $1.03 outside. Manitoba wheat, No. 1 northern, $1.03; No. 2 northern, $1.01, at lake ports, for immediate shipment.

Corn—American No. 2 kiln dried yellow, 70c; No. 3 yellow kiln dried, at 69½c; No. 3 yellow, 67c; Canadian corn, 81c to 82c, Toronto freights. Oats, Can. western No. 2, 36½c; No. 3 C.W., 35½c at lake ports for immediate shipment. Ontario No. 2 white, 33c to 34c outside; No. 3 white, 32c to 33c outside, 36c on track, Toronto. Barley, No. 2, 51c to 52c; No. 3 extra, 49c to 50c; No. 3, 46c to 47c outside. Manitoba No. 4, 49c on track, lake ports. Peas, No. 2, 70c to 71c. Rye No. 2, 67c to 68c. Buckwheat No. 2, 51c.

Manitoba flour quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $5.50; second patents, $5.00; strong bakers, $4.80; 90 percent Glasgow freights, 28s. Ontario flour winter wheat patents for exports, $3.80 to $3.90 in buyers' bags outside.

Mill feed, Manitoba bran, $19 per ton; shorts, $21 per ton on track, Toronto; Ontario bran, $20 per ton; shorts, $22 per ton on track, Toronto.

HAMILTON PRICES.

Hamilton, May 16.—White wheat, per bushel, $1.07 to $1.08; red, $1.07 to $1.08; spring, $1.05 to $1.08; peas, 80c to 85c; barley, 50c to 55c; oats, 36c to 38c; corn, 65c to 68c; clover seed, $7.50 to $8.50; timothy seed, $1.70 to $2.10. White wheat flour, per barrel, $4.90 to $5.40; strong bakers, $5.10 to $5.60; dressed hogs, cwt., $10.50 to $11.00; apples, per bar. bushel and a half, $1.50 to $1.75; dried apples, per pound, 3c to 4c; potatoes, per bag of 90 pounds, 60c to 75c; butter in rolls, per pound, 22c to 23c; butter in firkins, per pound, 20c to 22c; eggs, per dozen, 19c to 20c.

INGERSOLL QUOTATIONS.

Ingersoll, May 16.—Red wheat, 93c to 95c per bushel; white wheat, 93c to 95c; barley, 57c to 59c; peas, 80c to 82c; corn, 68c to 70c; oats, 35c to 36c; flour, $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.; bran, $22 to $23 per ton; shorts, $24 to $25 per ton; cornmeal, $3.75 to $4 per cwt.; oatmeal, $3.75 to $4 per cwt.; butter, 28c to 29c per lb.; creamery, 30c to 34c per lb.; eggs, 20c to 23c per dozen; potatoes, 60c to 75c per bag; live hogs, $8.60 to $8.75 per cwt.; hides, $8.50 to $9 per cwt.; hay, $13 to $15 per ton.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

Ottawa, May 16.—The price of pork by the pound was anything from 12½c to 14c on Saturday. Beef was conspicuous by its absence. Veal varied from 7c to 12c a pound. Butter was caught in the act of taking a gymnastic jump from its present high price to that of 28c and 30c for creamery and 26c for dairy. Eggs stand at 23c a dozen, and cheese has dropped to 15c. The only change in poultry is that cold storage turkey has gone down to 20c a pound. All fresh fowl still stands at 28c. Cold storage chickens still take the 25c figure. Potatoes are up again to 40c; oats are at 43c, hay goes for $15 the ton, and rhubarb goes at 40c the dozen bunches.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, May 13.

There was a much larger attendance of the farmers at the Bonsecours' market this forenoon than has been the case for two months past, and the market gardeners were out in full force, with enormous quantities of shalots and rhubarb for sale. There were about fifteen tons of shalots and five tons of rhubarb in sight; radishes and lettuce were also very plentiful; there was more than double the usual quantity of oats and buckwheat, which sold at lower rates. Oats sold at 95c to $1 the bag; buckwheat, $1.15 to $1.25 do.; potatoes, 35c to 50c the 80 lb. bag; beets and carrots, 40c to 50c do.; Quebec turnips, 60c do.; American cabbages, $3 to $3.25 the crate; American celery, 50c to 75c the dozen; Bermuda celery, $1 to $1.25 do.; leeks, 5c to 10c the bunch; shalots, 4c to 8c do.; rhubarb, 10c to 15c the dozen bunches; radishes, 25c to 35c do.; lettuce, 20c to 50c do.; turkeys, 18c to 20c the lb.; geese, 16c do.; chickens, 18c to 20c do.; live fowl, $2.00 to $2.50 the pair; tub butter, 27c to 32c the lb.; roll butter, 27c do.; print butter, 28c to 33c do.; new laid eggs, 22c to 28c the dozen; cream, 25c the quart; apples, $3.50 to $5 the barrel; Palermo oranges, $1.50 to $2.50 the box; lemons, $3.00 do.; tomatoes, 60c the small basket; strawberries, 16c to 17c the box; bananas, $1.65 to $2.50 the bunch; hay, $10 to $13 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 the 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

ENGLISH CATTLE PRICES.

Liverpool, May 16.—John Rogers and Company, Liverpool, cable to-day that in the Birkenhead market there were only Canadian cattle for sale, and prices for these were well maintained with no appreciable variation from Saturday's quotations which were from 15 to 15½ cents per pound.

GLASGOW CATTLE.

Glasgow, May 16.—Edward Watson & Ritchie report 141 cattle ex. SS. 'Athenia' on offer; fair trade met at the following prices: Top steers, 13½c to 14c; secondary, 13c; bulls, prime, 12c and up to 12½c; extreme, secondary, 11¾c per lb. Prospects favorable.

HONEY PRICES STEADY.

There is no change in the price of honey to-day. Clover white honey, 14c to 15c per lb.; dark grades, 11½c to 12½c per lb.; white extracted, 10½c to 11c, and buckwheat, 7c to 7½c per lb.

GRAIN CROPS SHOW UP WELL ---LIVE STOCK

The Census and Statistics Office at Ottawa has issued its May Bulletin on the condition of crops and live stock for Canada.

The reports made at the end of April show that good progress had been made with spring seeding in Ontario and the western provinces, but that in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces little more than a beginning had been made.

Ontario and Alberta are in the lead with spring wheat and oats, the former with 89.34 percent of the spring wheat, and 74.74 percent of the oats in the ground, and the latter with 97.50 of wheat and 73.13 of oats. Ontario had also 72.94 percent of the barley seeded, and Alberta only 39.17 percent.

Manitoba and Saskatchewan had nearly equal proportions of the wheat land finished, the former with 90.68 percent, and the latter with 92.60 percent; but both were slow with oats and barley. British Columbia had a showing of 78.33 for spring wheat sown, of 81.66 for oats and 39.17 for barley.

Ontario and Alberta are the only provinces with a substantial showing of fall wheat, and whilst in the first named the condition at the end of April was 95.47 percent, in the second it was only 81.66 percent. Alberta also showed considerable loss by winter-killing and drought, the proportion of the area sown being 22.46 percent as compared with 6.42 percent in Ontario. In British Columbia the loss by winter-killing was five percent of the area sown, and the condition at the end of April was 100.

The hay and clover meadows suffered by winter-killing 12.80 percent in British Columbia, and 11.65 percent in Quebec, but in all the other provinces the loss was slight. The condition of these crops was good in all the provinces ranging from 81.85 in Quebec to 102 in Prince Edward Island.

An excellent report was made for all classes of live stock, their condition for all Canada at the end of April compared with a standard, being 94.49 for horses, 91.09 for milch cows, 89.59 for other cattle, 93.70 for sheep and 95.10 for swine.

CEMENT OUTPUT SHOWS GROWTH

Mr. Frank P. Jones, general manager of the Canada Cement Corporation, stated to the 'Witness' this morning that the condition in the cement industry in Canada is as excellent as could be desired, and the outlook as favorable as ever.

'Sales are much larger than at this time last year,' said Mr. Jones, 'and, of course, the likelihood is that they will continue to increase rapidly as time goes on. The present year promises to show excellent results.'

'Has your company acquired any new plant recently, or have you any such acquisition in near prospect,' Mr. Jones was asked.

'No. We are doing excellently with our present properties, which have a capacity large enough to look after the large increase of business in case of any heavy demand.'

From all over the country there is evidence of great building activity, and in this growth the Canada Cement Corporation will play a prominent part. The future of the concern is beyond question. Its possibilities unlimited.

Best Hay in Demand —Freight Space Scarce

The supplies of No. 1 hay are scarce and in good demand at $15 to $15.50 per ton. There is, however, an over-supply of the lower grades, for which there is little or no demand, and prices for this grade continue easy at last week's decline. No. 2 grade selling this week at $13 to $13.50, and No. 3 at $11 to $12.

Freight space on the first steamers is nearly all taken, so that it is difficult to secure space for hay for export.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, MAY 16.

About 900 head of butchers' cattle, 300 calves, 100 sheep and lambs, and 1,500 hogs, were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were 2,700 cattle, 2,575 calves, 200 sheep and lambs, and 2,450 hogs. The fine weather had a good effect on trade, and prices of cattle were maintained, although the supplies were unusually large; hogs also are in good demand at higher sales. Mr. Joseph Richard bought six superior steers at 7½c per lb.; prime beeves sold at 6¾c to 7½c; pretty good animals, 5½c to 6½c, and the common stock, 4c to 5¼c per lb.; calves sold at from 3½c to 6½c per lb. Sheep sold at 5c to 6c per lb; spring lambs at $4 to $6.50 each. Good lots of fat hogs sold at from 10¼c to 10½c per lb.

TORONTO CATTLE PRICES.

Toronto, May 12.—Trade slow, prices steady; 78 loads in today, including 1,013 cattle, 272 sheep and lambs, 1400 hogs and 300 calves. Export cattle, choice, $7.25 to $7.50; do., medium, at $6.75 to $7.00; do. bulls, $5.50 to $6; do., light, $5.00 to $5.50; do., cows, at $5.75 to $6.25; butchers' cattle, choice, $6.75 to $7.00; do., medium, $5.75 to $6.25; do., common, $5.00 to $5.50; do., cows, $4.50 to $5.50; do., bulls, $4.75 to $5.25; stockers, choice, $5.25 to $5.75; stockers, medium, $5.00 to $5.25; do., common, $4.50 to $5.00; do., bulls, $3.00 to $3.25; heavy feeds, $6.25 to $6.50; short keeps, $6.50 to $6.75; milch cows, each, choice, $40.00 to $65.00; do., common, $25.00 to $45.00; springers, $40.00 to $60.00; sheep ewes, 5c to 5¾c, steady; bucks, 4c to 4½c, steady; yearlings, 6c to 7¼c, steady; spring lambs, $3.00 to $6.50 each, steady; calves, 5c to 7c, steady. Hogs, f.o.b., $9.00; do., fed and watered, $9.25.

BUFFALO CATTLE PRICES.

East Buffalo, May 16.—Cattle receipts 4000 head, fairly active; heavy, steady; butchers, 10c to 15c higher; and stockers and feeders a shade easier; prime steers, $7.85 to $8.40; shipping, $7.00 to $7.75; butchers, $5.50 to $7.65; heifers, $5.00 to $7.25; cows, $3.25 to $6.65; bulls, $5.00 to $6.75; stockers and feeders, $4.75 to $6.00; stock heifers, $4.25 to $4.50; fresh cows and springers steady to strong, $30 to $70.

Veals, receipts 2100 head, active and steady, $6.00 to $8.50.

Hogs, receipts 13,000 head; active, and 5c to 10c lower; heavy, $9.85 to $9.95; mixed and yorkers, $9.90 to $9.95; pigs, $9.95 to $10.00; roughs, at $8.75 to $8.90; stags, $7.50 to $8.25; dairies, $9.75 to $10.00.

Sheep and lambs, receipts 16,600; sheep slow; lambs active, ewes steady; others, 10c to 25c lower; lambs, $7.25 to $8.90; yearlings, $7.25 to $7.50; wethers, $6.40 to $6.65; ewes, $5.75 to $6.00; sheep mixed, $4.00 to $6.25.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, May 5.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted entirely of fat butchering cows and bulls, for which trade ruled slow at reduction of 2d per 8 lbs. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—Fat cows, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; fat bulls, 2s 6d to 3s 6d. Trade for English sheep ruled extremely slow, but not sufficiently so to quote any lower rates. Lambs were in excess of demand, and sold at 2d per 8 lbs. less money; 7½ to 8 stone Downs, 5s 8d to 5s 10d; 10 stone ewes, 3s 4d to 3s 6d per 8 lbs. Calf trade firm. Quotations per 8 lbs. sinking the offal:—Sheep, 3s 4d to 5s 10d; calves, 4s 6d to 6s 2d; lambs, 4s 8d to 6s 8d. Total supply—Beasts 30, sheep and lambs 340, calves 15.

London, May 5.—Fair supplies and trade slow, but prices fairly well maintained. English beef, 4s to 4s 3d; Scotch sides, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; shorts, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 4s to 4s 3d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; do., seconds, 4s to 4s 2d; refrigerated forequarters, 3s to 3s 2d; inferior beef, 3s to 3s 4d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s 8d to 5s; tegs 5s to 5s 4d; ewes 3s 4d to 3s 8d; English wedders, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; ewes, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; English lambs 6s to 7s; veals, 4s to 5s; extreme, 5s 4d; English pork, 4s 8d to 5s 2d; Dutch do., 4s 6d to 5s per 8 lbs.

EGGS ARE CHEAPER.

The egg market was without feature to-day, sales of selected stock were made at 23c to 24c per dozen, and straight receipts at 19c to 20c per doz. down.

FRUIT TRADE IS GROWING WITH PRICES FIRM

The outlook for the wholesale fruit trade is promising. The advent of warmer weather is certainly welcome to the dealers, who report a steady but quiet demand for seasonable fruits.

Strawberries, oranges, bananas and pineapples are in popular demand just now, but prices show no inclination to advance. Indeed, there may be a reduction in the near future from present quotations.

The supply of foreign fruit is coming in at about the average rate, while Canadian grown hothouse vegetables are in the market in fair quantities.

The following prices are quoted from the weekly circular of Peterson Bros., wholesale fruit dealers, f.o.b., Montreal, subject to market change without notice.

Oranges, Cal. navels, per box, $3.75; do., Cal. Navels, $4.00; do., Valencias, very fine, sweet per case $4.75; do. Sorrentos per box $3.00.

Grapefruit, $6.00 per box; cocoanuts, 100 size, $4.25 per bag; dates, Hallowee, 4¾c per lb.; do., in packages, 7c per package; figs, 10c per lb. Apples, Spys, No. 1, $6.50 per brl; do. No. 2, $5.00. Bananas, $2.20 to $2.25 per bunch; pineapples, 24 and 36 sizes, $4.25 per crate; tomatoes, Floridas, $3.50 per pkg.; lemons, $3.00 per box; do., choice, $2.50 per box; onions, Egyptians, in bags 2¼c per lb.; celery, Florida, 3 to 8 dozen, $3.75 per crate; cabbage, new, $3.50 per crate; asparagus, $3.50 per dozen; cucumbers, $4.00 per basket; limes, $1.75 per 100; strawberries, arrive daily, 15c to 20c per box.

FISH PLENTIFUL --PRICES HIGHER

Wholesale fish dealers in their weekly circular issued, this morning, state that fish will be in demand this week, owing to May 18, 20 and 21, being Ember days. Prices for the more popular class of fish show advances to-day, and these for the present are likely to be maintained.

Haddock and cod are more plentiful, while lake trout and whitefish are now in fair supply. Season for doree or pickerel will open next week. Canadian shad will also be in the market. Small lots of fancy Gaspe salmon beginning to arrive, but price is high. Brook trout is in good supply but demand is brisk, stock arriving daily by express direct from the Northern Laurentian Lakes.

Leonard Brothers, wholesale dealers in fish and oysters, report prices for the 'Witness' to-day as follows:—

Haddock, per pound, 4c to 5c; steak cod, 5c to 6c; halibut, 9c; salmon, B.C., 20c to 22c; salmon, Gaspe, 30c to 35c; shad, Buck, each, 20c to 35c; shad, Roe, 60c to 90c; barbotte, per pound, 10c; perch, 10c; pike, 8c; lake trout, 11c; whitefish, 11c; Brook trout, 20c.

Frozen—Steak cod, per pound, 4c; market cod, 3c; B.C. salmon, red, 10c; Gaspe salmon, 18c; pike, round, 5c; doree (winter caught), 9c; haddock, 4c; No. 1 smelts, 9c; large sea herring, per 100, $1.25.

Oysters—'Sealshipt,' solid meats, per gallon, $2; bulk oysters, $1.50; live lobsters, per pound, 12c; boiled lobsters, 14c.

Snow and Sleet Will Benefit the Crops

Winnipeg, Man., May 13.—Reports received this morning show that snow and sleet has fallen in a large part of Alberta, turning to rain, which will probably save the crops, which were in bad shape through drought.

In many parts of Southern Alberta fall wheat has been ploughed up. In Northern Alberta the crops are in fine condition and the outlook is splendid.

The weather in Manitoba and Saskatchewan has been very cool this week and there have been night frosts. The crop, however, is not far enough advanced to do any damage. Rain is needed in these two provinces.

New York Grain Market

New York, May 16.—Flour steady; spring patents, $5.35 to $5.65; winter straights, $4.85 to $4.95; winter patents, $5.10 to $5.50; spring clears, at $4.25 to $4.60; winter extra No. 1, $4.10 to $4.50; winter extra, No. 2, $3.75 to $4.00; Kansas straights, $4.90 to $5.00; receipts, 16,830.

Rye flour quiet, fair to good, $4.25 to $4.45; choice to fancy, $4.40 to $4.60.

Wheat was ½c lower at the opening on good rains in the west and northwest, larger receipts and heavy world's shipments, but offerings were well absorbed, and prices held steady at the decline. July $1.11⅛ to $1.11 5-16; Sept., $1.08 to $1.08⅛; receipts, 68,800.

New York Produce Prices

New York, May 16.—Butter firmer; receipts 5867; creamery specials, per pound, 29c; extras, 28½c; thirds to firsts, 25c to 28c; state, dairy finest, 28c; common to prime, 23c to 27c; process specials, 25½c; seconds to extras, 22c to 25c; factory seconds to firsts, 21½c to 23c; imitation creamery, 24½c to 25½c.

Cheese, firm; receipts, 383; state full cream new specials, 14½c to 15c; fancy white, 14c; fancy colored, 14c; average prime, 13½c to 13¾c; fair to good, 12¾ to 13¼c; common, 10c to 11c; old, as to quality, 16c to 17c; state skims, specials, 11½c; fine, 9½c to 10c; fair to good, 7c to 8½c; common, 5½c to 6½c; full skims, 3½c to 4c.

Eggs barely steady; receipts, 20,944; State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, white, 24c to 26c; gathered, white, 22½c to 25c; hennery, browns, 23½c to 24c; gathered browns, 22c to 23c; fresh gathered storage, packed selections, 22c to 22½c; regular packed, extra first, 22 to 22½c; firsts, 20½c to 21½c.

Continued Improvement

At Ottawa there is continued improvement in the movement of general merchandise there. The sorting trade for seasonable goods shows a better tone, and the outlook for fall business is of the best.

Business in the surrounding district is fairly active. While there is some complaint regarding collections, says Bradstreet's, this is confined to one or two instances.

LONDON CHEESE BOARD.

London, May 16.—The offerings on the London cheese board on Saturday were as follows:—Alexandra, 120; Maplegrove, 75; Farmers' Union, 160; Yarmouth, 90; W. Elgin, 445; Clanworth, 85c; Northbranch, 40; Glaistone, 100; Belmont and West, 222; sold 10⅜. R. Johnston, Blanchard and Missouri, 70c; sold 10⅜. R. Johnston Ballymote, 60. Total, 1067 boxes offered; 292 sold as above.

BUTTER IS LOWER.

Receipts of butter on quiet side of market, with choicest quoted at 24c per lb.

PATENT REPORT.

The following Canadian patents have been recently secured by foreigners through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C. Any information on the subject will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above-named firm; No. 125,499, Anders F. Wiking, Stockholm, Sweden, unloading of barges and the like; 125,543, Hans Buchler, Zurich, Switzerland, automatic valve for weirs and the like; 125,558, Messrs. Trewent & Proctor, London, England, apparatus for ejecting ashes and other refuse from ships; 125,572, Hermann A. R. Broker, Hamburg, Germany, gas producing ovens; 125,584, M. A. J. de La Besse, Paris, France, automobile-vehicles; 125,646, George A. Pearson, Wellington, New Zealand, coupling or air and vacuum brake pipes; 125,648, Albert Petersson, Odda, Norway, electric resistance furnace; 125,681, Robert A. Wiggins, Palmerston, North, New Zealand, mechanism of milking machines.

MONTREAL LINKED UP

Syndicate Will Connect City With Transcontinental.

Mr. H. E. A. Digby writes from the Windsor Hotel:—'Referring to an article which appeared in your issue of Friday, in which you refer to the statement of Senator Casgrain to the effect that it is of the utmost importance to the business of the city of Montreal that the citizens should take an active interest in the question of the construction of a railway connecting the city with the National Transcontinental Railway, I write to inform you that I have just arrived in Canada, representing an English financial syndicate which has acquired the charter granted by the Dominion Covernment for the construction of a line of railway to connect Montreal with the National Transcontinental Railway, at a point near the Manuan Lakes, and that the survey of the first 35 miles of line from Jo

THE SERMON.

THE DAY OF ADVERSITY.

A Sermon to the Discouraged.

By Pastor Sullivan, of Olivet Baptist Church, Montreal.

Text, Proverbs, 24, 10—

'If thou faint in the day of adversity thy strength is small.'

These words carry us back to an oriental land and to the olden days when people had leisure to think and time to give to thought an interesting and abiding expression. The book from which the text is taken is a collection of the wise words of wise men in short pithy sentences, called proverbs. They interest and profit us as they did men and women centuries ago, who were face to face continually with the problems and perplexities of human life. The spirit of God bears the message of truth to the spirit of man in various ways. Quite often he reaches the heart through, the quaint and curious widom of an aphorism. May he reach our hearts with his message of his truth:

If thou faint in the day of adversity thy strength is small.'

Let us notice first of all the perennial character of adversity. Who the old philosopher was that uttered this word, we do not know. What his circumstances were we cannot tell. But he evidently was familiar with adversity through personal experience. We are in adversity when things go against us.

Long before this man's day Jacob had said:

'All these things are against me.'

Job had the same experience evidently when he declared that 'man is born to trouble. The Psalmist said of his own troubles, 'the sorrows of my heart are enlarged, O bring me out of all my distresses.' Wandering in the wilderness, watching on the hill-tops, fleeing from he malice and hatred of Saul, he learned through weary and painful days and nights what adversity meant and his soul cried out in anguish, 'I watch and am alone like a sparrow upon the house top. I am like a pelican in the wilderness'; 'O that I had wings like a dove, I'd flee away and be at rest.' He was hounded by the mad king and compared himself to a deer hunted by the dogs, longing for the glens and the brooks of waters; 'As the hart panteth after the water brooks,' so his soul in its lonely and wearisome isolation longed for the fellowship of Jehovah, and the inspirations of the worship of his God. The life of Moses furnishes us with illustrations of the perennial character of adversity. Misunderstood by his own people, compelled to flee into the lonely wilderness, obliged to care for sheep when he was trained to be a leader of men engaging in a struggle with an absolute tyrant, enduring the petty squabbles of a petulant people without vision or spirit or ambition, we do not wonder that the inspired record declares that he 'suffered afflictions with the people of God'. The life of this magnificent man shows us that the remotest times and the greatest and loftiest souls are not exempt from the common, grinding little experiences of adversity.

The life of the great prophet Elijah was also full of storm and stress, and adverse things. He was as faithful to God as man could be. Surely the man whom God took above through the glory instead of the valley of the shadow, must have been well pleasing to the All-Seeing eye; and yet Elijah was a hungry, homeless wanderer, standing alone, opposed by king and court, and hated by the queen, and when at last the iron entered into his soul, and he was utterly weary and disheartened he cried in the anguish of his spirit 'It is enough, now, O Lord, take away my life for I am no better than my fathers.' All the servants of God in Old Testament times, Moses, Samuel, David, Elijah and the prophets were afflicted to crying out in anguish by the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune and many of them because of adversity longed for the rest of death—'to die—to sleep perchance to dream.'

Not only so but in the Christian dispensation from the beginning up to this hour, all that have tried to follow Christ have suffered. Sometimes, indeed, we suffer when our suffering seems to have no relation to our fidelity to the Saviour. Sometimes the adversity comes like a bolt from a clear sky. Sometimes we have to take adversity for the sake of others, and we endure vicarious ignominy, and then again, our anguish is our own, and we fail to see the good of it. Sometimes it is mental and sometimes it is physical, and very frequently it is spiritual, the anguish of the soul. But of whatsoever sort and for whatsoever reason the light of Christian experience only makes all the plainer the perpetual presence of adversity in the lives of all men, and I might almost say more especially in our lives when we completely devote ourselves to following the footsteps of the Crucified, to do his work, to hear his voice, to obey him, to grow into his image and likeness—to do all this is to court and acquire 'the day of adversity spoken of in the text:

We notice in this second place that adversity classifies men into two divisions, the fainters and the fighters. It is a pathetic fact that some men readily give in, give up, surrender, faint and quit when things go against them. They lack heart, they lack courage, they seem to be unnecessarily weak and cowardly, there seems to be a streak of human mongrelism in their make-up. It is a pitiable type that turns its back upon and strives to bound away from the difficulties which, if bravely met, are beneficent in their purpoe. For whether sent or permitted or divinely over-ruled, 'Sweet are the uses of adversity.' Sometimes the adversity is some bodily infirmity and the fainter grows faint and discouraged and his very surrender of will and pluck hinders the physicians and the family in their beneficent efforts to restore the patient's good health. Sometimes the adversity is a reverse in the battle of life and the fainter falls down in the presence of the difficulties. Sometimes the adversity is a trial in the path of duty, and the fainter falters because his timidity conjures up lions in the way.

Sometimes it is a moral nd spiritual adversity. Some acquired habit which, if persisted in means the death of peace and the death of power and the overwhelming of the soul in the tortures of the lost. How pitiful the lot of a man who has been caught in the snares of intemperance; snares that a few good efforts at one time would have torn to pieces; snares that even now the divine will could rend into fragments.

Adversity, then, is a revealer of faint-hearted folk who give in all along the line of battle and never win in any of the glorious struggles of human life. But adversity is also a revealer of fighters. All are not fainters. There are some who are fighters — born fighters, fighters by nature oftentimes. No one suspects their tremendous reserves of fighting forces until some terrible tussle of adversity calls out the reserves, and the heroic soul leads them against adversity. Sometimes I have observed that it is a woman, a home-loving body to whom God entrusts some poltroon of a husband without pluck or persistence or the spirit of battle. And she rises to meet the exigencies of life when the natural leader shows the white flag. We have all known her. Like the sword of Goliath there is none like unto her. If it be true that the occasion makes the man, it is equally true that adversity reveals many an unsuspected Joan of France or Boadicea of Britain in the hour of a man's need, either through adversity in the home or trouble with personal life, or when reverses overthrow men in the competitions of modern business life. But how many a time has adversity in the struggles of humanity unveiled the proportions of a magnificent manhood. What more glorious object for mortals to gaze on than a heroic spirit struggling against earthly misfortunes! Walter Scott, of Scotland, or Mark Twain, in America —making a fortune through toil of brain and pen, and losing it all in a moment of time, yet bravely turning to their toilsome duties and through days of toil and nights of labor steadily pressing back the enemy, winning lost ground and regaining all and more than all the fortune and fame that the forces of adversity had torn from their grasp. The world is full of heroes. All the soldiers are not habited in militant array. In quiet garb, in the common walks, they march or mark time until the blast of the trumpet of adversity calls them to the fray, and they fight and win and the world wonders.

Adversity is a revealer—a revealer of fainters and a revealer of fighters. Now our text is a sort of a taunt, but a taunt with a purpose, a kindly, beneficent purpose. This old teacher would arouse the fainters and lead them on to conquer their cowardly fainting and to enlist with the army of fighters against adversity. 'If thou faint thou art no fighter, but a weakling.' 'Wouldst thou pass among men for a weakling?' 'Therefore, faint not man, but fight, for thou canst if thou wilt.' That's the message, and that's the purpose of the message of this ancient aphorism. And it's a good truth, a strong truth, a needed truth for the men of our times. The struggles of business, the struggles of personal life, the struggles for existence and competency, the struggles of a growing young giant of a nation, all need a vigorous, courageous, inspiriting message, uttered in trumpet tones to the men of our times.

Notice in the third place that adversity leads men to God. The exhortation to fight is good, but it falls infinitely short of the need of our human life. We want to fight; we are ready 'to take up arms against a sea of troubles,' but we have lost our strength. The best of us get weary in well doing. Our armor becomes battered, our swords lose their sharpness. Worn and smitten we stumble along the battlefield and the trumpets awake no echoes in our aching hearts.

Happy are we if our defeat teaches us the lesson St. Augustine learned: 'O God, thou hast made us for thyself and restless are our hearts until they rest in thee.'

Happy are the men whom adversities drive to God's almightiness!

Happy are they who are beaten and bruised in the battle if the pain and the anguish but lead them to God.

Blessed, thrice blessed, are men when they cry, 'I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help; my help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth.'

May adversity call out our courage, but better still, may it lead us to God.

Then we shall be enabled to say, 'It was good for me that I was afflicted.'

Then we shall know what the great Apostle meant when he said, 'When I am weak, then am I strong.' And in the strength of the Eternal one of us can chase the 'thousand and two put ten thousand to flight.

'Courage, brother, do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night,
Cease from man, and look above thee,
Trust in God, and do the right.'

H.P. SAUCE

is the new Sauce imported from England.

It is made by blending together the most delicious Oriental fruits and spices, with Pure Malt Vinegar by a secret process.

The Grocers and Stores over here are already selling H. P. Sauce.

BUY A BOTTLE TO-DAY!

DESTROYING BANK NOTES.

A Difficult Problem — Method Adopted by German Imperial Printers.

(From 'St. Martin le Grand.')

As the great difficulty which most people meet with in regard to bank notes is that of being able to keep them, it will probably come as a surprise to many to learn there are yet others for whom the difficulty is how to get rid of them. Yet this is quite true in the case of those who have to destroy in bulk paper which has been used as representing money values. The difficulties entailed in destroying such paper are well illustrated in a very interesting article upon paper destruction by the German imperial printers.

In the case in point the difficulties experienced by the imperial printers are further increased by the necessity of coping with very large quantities of waste, for in addition to that arising from printing, there is also that of stamp paper spoiled in the gumming as well as faulty water marked paper.

The methods previously available were three—burning, boiling and pulping. In the first process it has been found that even where a special furnace has been used it has not unfrequently happened that while the outer parts of the packets were destroyed some of the contents were not even singed. In the case of stamps or gummed paper the matter was still worse, for the packets baked together into solid blocks, the interiors of which were quite intact.

In the second process the paper for destruction is placed in iron boilers; lye is added and the contents then subjected to the prolonged action of steam. As a destructive process for small quantities this is quite effectual, as is also that of pulping, a process in which the paper is cut up by revolving knives in water. In both of these cases there is, however, another difficulty, that of disposing of the product. It cannot easily be sold, it will not pay to transport and on hand the sodden stodgy mass quickly goes bad.

The German imperial printers, therefore, decided to try a new way—grinding it up dry. To this end they installed a forty-horsepower Schlagkreuz mill, which by a process of hurling, crushing and tearing reduces the paper to an almost powderlike form in which it passes through a sieve into a collecting chamber beneath the mill ready for packing. This, however, was accompanied by a very objectionable feature, especially when dealing with gummed paper in the grinding—such a dust was created that though the workmen engaged wore protectors, it yet persistently filled and blocked their eyes and nostrils.

As the work of packing was on this account not only unhealthy, unwillingly performed and also uneconomical, efforts were made to find some mechanical means of doing it. Simple as this had seemed at the outset, later it appeared a problem almost insurmountable. Difficulty after difficulty arose. Among such may be mentioned that a spiral feeder having been devised it was found that the paper would some times form into balls solid as blocks of wood, which defied the efforts to move them of a twenty-horsepower motor. Nevertheless, this difficulty was ultimately overcome.

The imperial printers, therefore, are now to be congratulated upon possessing a machine perfect in its kind. It takes the paper, grinds it up to any size desired and bags it. Finally, though the paper in this form fetches but little on account of its consequent shortness of fibre, the mill is yet not only paying off the initial outlay, but is also paving some £50 a year in workmen's wages.

Ordered to Hospital

FOR OPERATION FOR ACUTE INDIGESTION—DID NOT GO AND WAS CURED BY

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

A medicine that will save one from a surgical operation must be worth while.

The doctors seem to have made the common mistake of dosing the stomach when the real source of trouble was with the liver and kidneys. Anyway, Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills made a complete cure and here is the record:

Mrs. F. O. Bacon, Baldwin's Mills, Que., writes:—'I was very sick and the doctors said I must go to the hospital for a surgical operation. I had acute indigestion and the liver and kidneys did not act. I did not want to undergo an operation, so I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills and have used them ever since.

'I am feeling well now and doing my own work for a family of seven. I think there is no equal for acute indigestion and liver and kidney troubles such as I had and they and nothing else made me well again. There is no medicine I like half so well, for this did wonders for me.'

The real serious cases of indigestion almost always have their location in the bowels and can only be reached by making the liver and kidneys active. No medicine regulates the liver, kidneys and bowels so nicely and so promptly as do Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers; or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Do not be satisfied with a substitute or you will be disappointed.

FORTY WAYS OF MAKING BREAD.

From Sticking It on a Hot Jar to Turning a Kettle Over It.

'In visiting Greece I was struck with the primitive ovens built behind most of the houses in small towns,' says a correspondent of the 'Bakers' Weekly.' 'These were like large beehives, built of clay; they were evidently solid up to the sole, then had the arched roof over, with a door at one side.

'They are heated with fires of straw and twigs and when ready for use are swept out, the dough put in and the opening stopped up with stones and clay till the bread is cooked. Structures like these are typical of the ovens found in many lands where men have had to evolve appliances for various uses from the materials they had at hand.

'Thus, in some places we find holes dug in the earth and lined with stones, in which a fire is kept burning till sufficient heat is raised, the bread being then put in and a stone laid over the opening, with a fire on it to keep up the cooking heat.

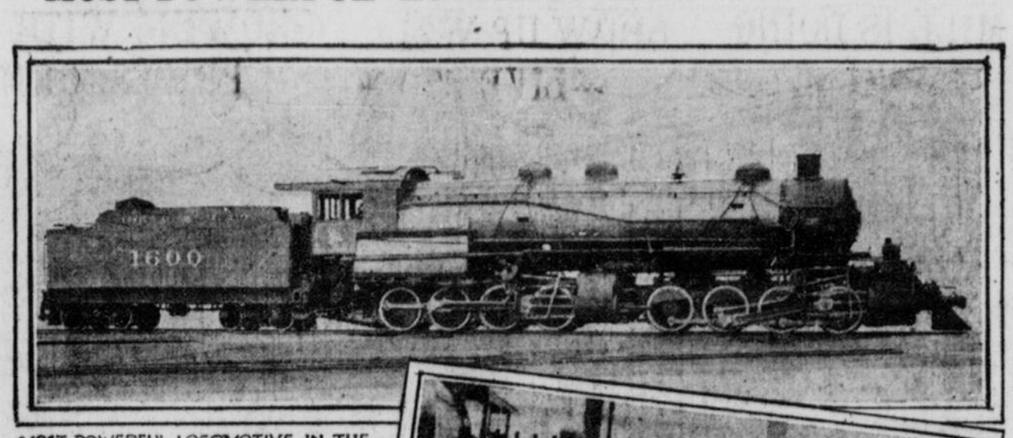
'In these ovens, we are told, the South Sea Islanders bake their bread, fruit and yams, and roast their pork, and doubtless they answer their purposes very well. In some eastern countries fire is put into a large earthen jar, with small mouth and sloping sides, the cakes of bread being stuck on the outside of the jar to bake.

'Then we know the old-fashioned girdle, so much used in old Scotch farmhouses, on which scones, bannocks and oatcakes are fired. This is aso employed in Scandinavia for baking the universal 'Flad brod,' and it is also in use in many other countries in various shapes.

'In Cornwall the old kettle style of oven is still used for home baking, the dough being laid on the hot hearthstone with a large, round iron pot inverted over it. Fire outside of this keeps up the baking heat, and the Cornish 'kettle bread' is very good eating, indeed, even if it is a little puddingy in the centre sometimes.

'Even more primitive means of baking have to be used sometimes, as when the Australian digger rolls up his "damper" in leaves and covers it with hot ashes to bake, but still, all methods, from hot stones to draw plate ovens, are used for the one great purpose, to make bread, and the variety of means used for this end go to show the universal importance of that article. Regular bakehouses with proper ovens seem to have been in use, however, for hundreds of years, and doubtless many relics of them are still in existence.'

MOST POWERFUL LOCOMOTIVE IN THE WORLD.



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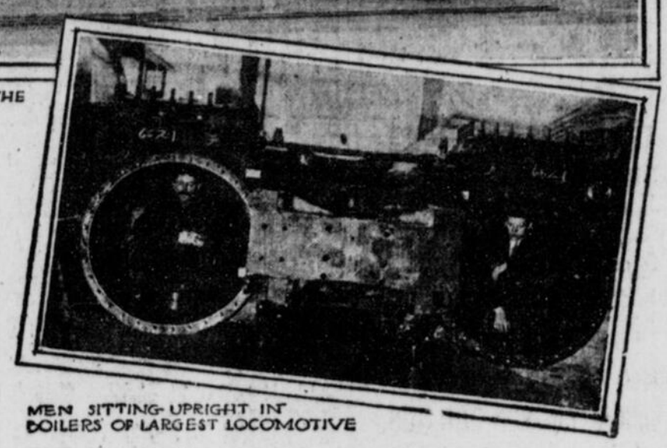


MEN SITTING UPRIGHT IN BOILERS OF LARGEST LOCOMOTIVE

The American Locomotive Company turned out of its shops at Schenectady, N.Y., last week the most powerful locomotive in the world, a monster Mallet articulated compound engine, capable of developing a maximum horse power of 3,750, sufficient to generate electricity for lighting purposes for a small sized city, and powerful enough to haul a train of one hundred loaded freight cars of fifty tons capacity each. The firebox, incidentally, is the size of an average living room in a metropolitan flat. The monster is the first of six to be supplied the Delaware & Hudson Company for use on its Carbondale (Pa.) division. The Mallet type engine was developed at Schenectady. In 1904 one was built for the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, which subsequently attracted attention at the St. Louis exhibition. It created interest because of its 'freakish' construction, and there and then was predicted a failure. However, its performances have substantiated the claims of the builders.

'CONTINUE THE BATTLE.'

Anti-Alcoholic League Satisfied With Progress and Will Work Harder.

At the last meeting of the board of directors of the Anti-Alcoholic League, it was stated that a hundred and fifty petitions bearing eighteen thousand signatures, and one hundred resolutions of municipal councils, school boards and societies in all parts of the province had been sent to the legislature during the last month in support of the demand for early closing, and the suppression of saloons.

The board was pleased to find that a reduction of at least twenty percent had taken place in the number of licenses granted since the month of January last.

In view of the very satisfactory results obtained so far, it was unanimously resolved to continue the battle with still greater zeal, if possible, and to establish branches of the league in every ward of the city and in every parish of the province, to work jointly with the local temperance societies. This movement was considered most important in view of the expected authorization from the government giving the League legal powers to prosecute in its name offenders against the license law. It was thought that, within a couple of months, two or three hundred branches would be fully organized and doing active work.

Among the new members of the league the following names were mentioned: Mgr. Archambault, Bishop of Joliette; Canon F. X. Piette, chancellor of Joliette; P. B. Migneault, K.C., the Rev. Abbs J. A. S. Perron, S. Forbes, J. Cloutier, J. A. Beauchamps, S. B. Maynard, Messrs. L. A. Lafortune, K.C., M.P., J. C. Savignac, N.P., J. A. O'Gleman, N.P., H. Denis, M.D., F. Denis, M.D., J. G. Dion, Labelle, K.C., V. Rivard, G. J. Papineau, L. Da Sylva; J. H. Roch, L. Boissonneault, Desroches, M.D.

The following temperance societies were affiliated:—

	Members.
St. Leonard de Port Maurice	300
St. Isidore	400
St. Joseph, Montreal	1,300
St. Clement, Viauville	300
Ste. Therese	450
St. Michel, Napierville	718
St. Blaise	425
St. Jacques le Mineur	600
Chambly	250
St. Philippe, Laprairie	600
St. Basile le Grand	250
League of the Sacred Heart, Montreal	1,500

The question of the Carter by-law being taken up, general regret was expressed that this important measure had not yet been adopted, nineteen of the aldermen elected at the last election having pledged themselves to vote for the passing of the by-law. The board found that there was no reason whatever for a referendum, after the verdict of the people at the last elections, and it was declared that those who, in order to secure their election, had solemnly pledged themselves to have the Carter by-law adopted at any cost, should have it passed as soon as possible

DEATH WARRANT DELIVERED.

No defence can be offered when you apply Putnam's to a sore corn—the offender has to die. Nothing so certain to quickly cure corns as Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor; try Putnam's, it's free from acids, and painless.

AT THE HEAD OF THE BRITISH ARMY IN INDIA.

SIR O'MOORE CREGH, COMMANDER OF BRITISH FORCES IN INDIA.

General Sir O'Moore Creagh has been Commander-in-chief of the British forces in India since last year. In the photograph he is seated with Lady O'Moore Creagh and his staff. General O'Moore Creagh was educated at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, and entered the army as ensign in the 95th Foot, in 1866. The Indian army he entered in 1870, becoming the honorary colonel of the 44th Merwara Infantry in 1889. He was decorated for valor in the Afghan war of 1879-80. In 1895 he was made Assistant Quartermaster-General of Bombay, and acted as Political Resident and General Officer Commanding Aden from 1898-1900. In 1901 he served in China, when he was mentioned in despatches, and has served in many other expeditions.

The Northern Messenger

A 16-page illustrated Weekly paper, full of good things for Young and Old. Sometimes 24 pages

For over 40 years the favorite in Canadian homes.

Unequalled anywhere at the price, and the best all-round paper for the Sunday Schools of Canada.

Colored Illustrations, Bright Stories, Anecdotes, Verses, etc., etc. Something for every member of the home.

Strictly Undenominational. Soundly Evangelical. Strongly Temperance. Conducted along British and Canadian lines. Big value at Small Price.

Extensive improvements recently introduced.

Try It In Your School at Our Expense.

For three consecutive weeks we will send to any Sunday School worker a sufficient number to make a thorough test of the 'Messenger' in the entire school. No obligation incurred. We take the risk of an order.

SPECIAL RATE TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS:

(Only 20c. per Copy per Annum)

The rate to Sunday Schools is just half the individual subscription rate, namely, twenty cents per copy per annum in clubs of ten or more to one address.

Correspondence invited. Address Dept. S

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

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

STRICTLY ORNAMENTAL.

'I was called in by a close-fisted old merchant the other day,' a Boston lawyer, remarked, smiling. 'He wanted me to draw his will, and this I proceeded to do, following his verbal instruction. Presently, he said:

'To each and every clerk who has been in my employ for ten years I give $10,000.'

'This seemed like a considerable sum to me, and I ventured a slight protest, as he had a number of daughters and his entire fortune was not large.

'Oh, that's all right,' he said, with a little crooked smile. 'You know people have always said that I was close and hard, and I want them to think well of me when I'm gone.'

'I was a little touched, and said something, but he waved it aside and we continued with the draft. When it was finished, and as I was about to leave the office the old fellow smiled again his little crooked smile.

'"About those ten-thousand dollar legacies," he said, "there isn't a clerk in my place who has been with me over two years—but it will look well in the papers" '—'The Green Bag.'

A Pill for Brain Workers—The man who works with his brains is more liable to derangement of the digestive system than the man who works with his hands, because the one calls upon his nervous energy, while the other applies only his muscular strength. Brain fag begets irregularities of the stomach and liver, and the best remedy that can be used is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are specially compounded for such cases, and all those who use them can certify to their superior power.

MOTHER GOOSE ON THE COST OF LIVING.

(Richard Linthicum, in the New York 'World.')

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife no lean could eat,
And so they lived on veg'tables,
Which cost as much as meat.

Little Bo Peep, she sold her sheep
And bought her some diamond rings,
A house and let and a great big yacht
And other beautiful things.

The King was in his counting-house
Counting out his money,
The Queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey;
And just because the King, sir,
Had to buy that bread and honey,
It kept him busy all the time
A-counting out his money.

Hi diddle diddle,
The cat played the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
And now you know why
That beef is so high,
So let's hope she'll come down pretty soon.

The Beauty of a Clear Skin.—The condition of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A disordered liver causes impurities in the blood, and these show themselves in blemishes on the skin. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, in acting upon the liver act upon the blood, and a clear, healthy skin will follow intelligent use of this standard medicine. Ladies, who will fully appreciate this prime quality of these pills, can use them with the certainty that the effect will be most gratifying.

TRIALS OF AN EDITOR.

Last week, writes the editor of the Java 'Times,' the printer of this paper took upon himself to insert a 'nonsense' paragraph about the postoffice after the paper had been made up and the final proofs had been passed. The par was not intended for insertion, and, as our readers may have observed, had not been corrected. This is a sample of the trials we are called upon to bear as a result of our attempt to produce an English paper at the hands of Dutch and native printers and compositors. Last week they announced a flood while would have blotted out Batavia; this time they insert a paragraph which, under a government less amiable than the Dutch, might have blotted out us.

WHAT THEY MET FOR!

Under the old régime it was customary on the last day of the term at a certain national school in Lincolnshire for an inspector to examine the children as to their progress. It was also customary for a local philanthropist at the end of the ordeal to present each child with a bag of cakes as he or she left for the holidays. On one occasion the children were assembled, and the inspector arrived and stood at the teacher's desk ready to put the scholars through their paces. 'Now, boys and girls,' he began sternly, 'what have we assembled here for this morning?'

'Cakes!' came the instant response, vociferated from a hundred hungry throats.

REASONS FOR EXCUSING JAMES!

A boy, twelve years of age, with an air of melancholy resignation, went to his teacher and handed in the following note from his mother before taking his seat:

'Dear Sir,—Please excuse James for not being present yesterday.

'He played truant, but you needn't whip him for it, as the boy he played truant with and him fell out, and he licked James; and a man they threw stones at caught him and licked him; and the driver of a cart they hung on to licked him; and the owner of a cat they chased licked him. Then I licked him when he came home, after which his father licked him, and I had to give him another for being impudent to me for telling his father. So you need not lick him until next time.

'He thinks he will attend regular in future.'

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to, and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation, and restores the organs to healthy action.

'MURRAY' VS. 'BAEDEKER.'

Grant Allen relates that he was sitting one day under the shade of the Sphinx, turning, for some petty point of detail, to his Baedeker. A sheik looked at him sadly, and shook his head. 'Murray good,' he said, in a solemn voice of warning; 'Baedeker no good. What for you see Baedeker?'

'No, no, Baedeker is best,' answered Mr. Allen, 'Why do you object to Baedeker?'

The sheik crossed his hands and looked down on him with the pitying eyes of Islam.

'Baedeker bad book,' he repeated. 'Murray very, very good. Murray say: "Give the sheik half a crown; Baedeker say, "Give the sheik a shilling."'—The 'Interior.'

For Burns and Scalds.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will take the fire out of a burn or scald more rapidly than any other preparation. It should be at hand in every kitchen so that it may be available at any time. There is no preparation required. Just apply the oil to the burn or scald and the pain will abate, and in a short time cease altogether.

TRAPPED.

The man was neither neatly nor well dressed. He was plainly a tramp, begging, and had just turned away from one passer-by, when he saw a young man walking briskly toward him. 'Please, mister,' said the tramp, 'can you give us a dime to get something to eat with?'

The young man stopped. 'What's the matter?' he asked.

'Can't get work,' said the other, glibly. 'I haven't had a bite to eat since yesterday morning. Pawned all my clothes, 'cepting these. Slept under a wharf for a week, and I don't know anybody in the whole city—honest, I don't.'

The young man looked at the tramp's smooth face, over which a razor had evidently passed very recently.

'Who shaved you this morning?' he asked, and as the beggar faded away the young man grinned, and walked on down the street.—'Youth's Companion.'

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

THE MAN WITH A CIGAR PROTESTS

The man in the waiting room took the cigar out of his mouth long enough to say to his neighbor:

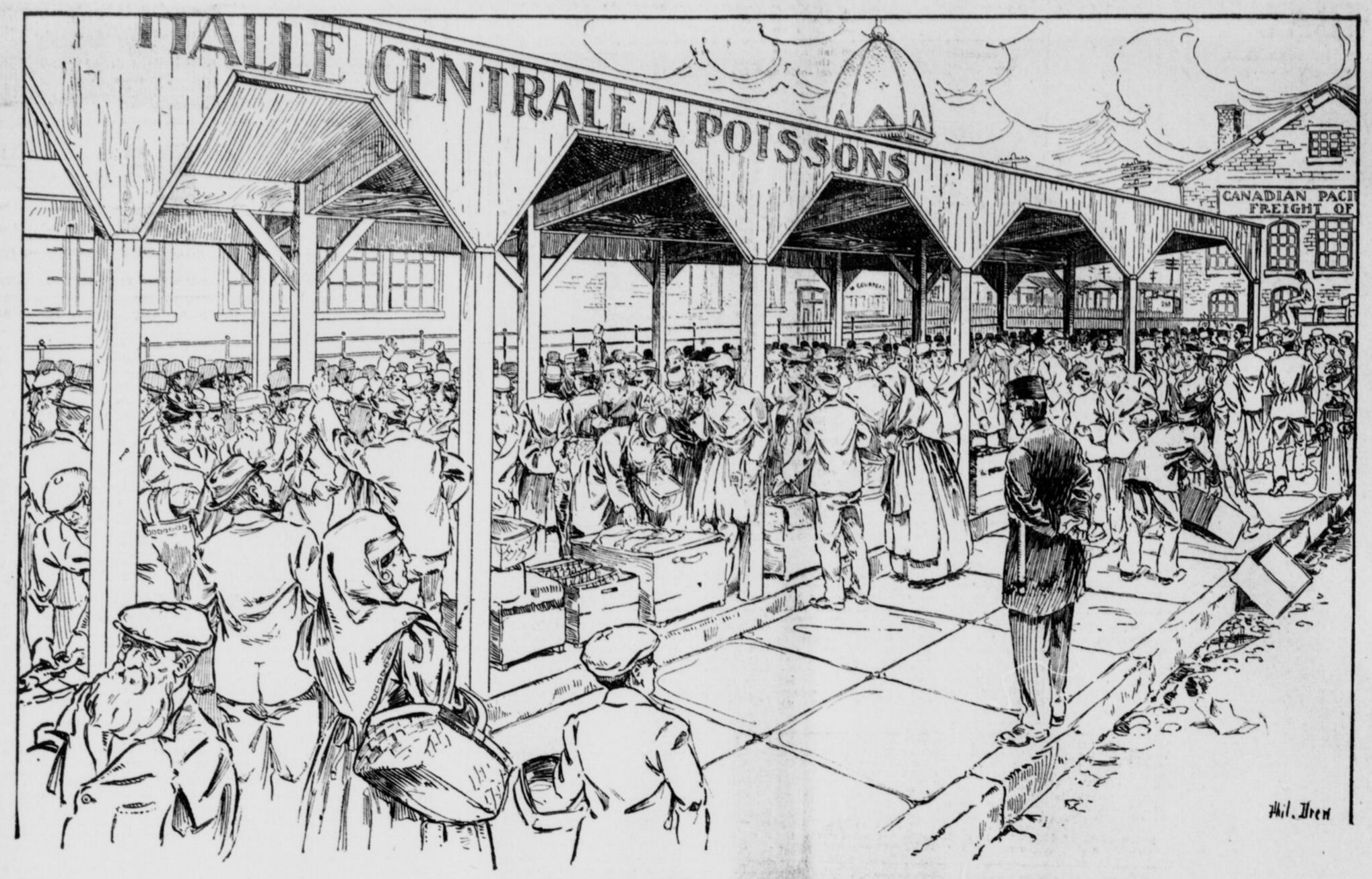
'If there is anything ridiculous in this world it is the practice of giving a baby a pacifier to hold in its face. Look at that poor little chap there' the cart, sucking away at a contrivance that will spoil the shape of his jaws and give him adenoids and dyspepsia as sure as shooting. How people can expect a child to grow properly when his whole nervous force is spent in an all-day effort to masticate a piece of rubber, I can't understand.'

Having spoken, the man returned the cigar to his mouth and became peaceful again.—Newark 'News.'

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

'If I could only experience some great grief,' sighed the poet, 'I think I might be able to write a deathless lay.' 'Then get ready to write,' said his wife. 'The great grief has come. The Williamson's dog got into our kitchen a few moments ago and ran away with the steak you brought home for dinner.' — Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

EARLY MORNING SCENES IN THE MONTREAL FISH MARKET.



Darkness lies over the river. Through the mists of the night comes the sibilant boom of a steamboat's whistle. The drifting lights, dimly reflected in the flowing black water, slowly approach the wharf. A few orders, which sound strange in the universal silence, are given, and the boat warps alongside Victoria Pier, in Montreal harbor.

Roughly dressed men and women dis-embark; immediately there commences a flitting hither and thither of lanterns. The shadows of men dragging boxes from the gangways of the steamer may be seen, and the atmosphere is permeated with an odor of—fish!

For it is Wednesday night, and Thursday is fish day on the Bonsecours market. These are the fishermen arriving from St. Pierre, Maskinonge, Pierreville and other points along the river with the products of their toil; Friday is fast day, and many thousands of people must be supplied with the substitute for meat, which is so largely consumed on that day.

Other boats arrive. Soon the wharf is covered with boxes of all shapes and sizes—as various, almost, as the kinds of fish they contain. Here and there, the fishermen, and perhaps their wives, or the wives of those who have been unable to come and personally see to the selling, move about, seeing to the carting of the boxes to the stands which they will occupy on the market, or holding short and quiet, or heated parley, as the case may be, with one or another of the inspectors who are examining the contents of the boxes, searching for fish which have been caught out of season, or are not fit for consumption. As dawn breaks, Messrs. Antoine Laplerre and Louis Perrault, the fish market carters, may be seen busily engaged in transporting the boxes up the hill. Once in the long open shed at the extreme eastern end of Bonsecours market, the 'Halle Centralle a Poissons,' business commences.

An early morning visit to the Montreal fish market is one of the most interesting sights of the kind to be seen in the city. For the artist, looking for types, the writer looking for pen sketches, it is an experience rich in material. Every face is a picture, the weatherbeaten countenances of the French-Canadian fishermen contrast oddly with the Semitic cast of features of the majority of the purchasers, long-bearded men of patriarchiacal aspect, and ear-ringed women invariably with heads covered by shawls. And the things that happen to the English language in the course of the bargaining, after it has passed through that mill of Yiddish, and habitant French, are enough to make Webster turn in his grave.

The sun was just rising in the eastern sky over Maisonneuve, when a reporter of the 'Witness,' on Thursday morning last wended his way along Notre Dame street, down Jacques Cartier square, and along Common street, to the fish market. He was not alone in his quest, apparently. Along the route, dark forms flitted out of doorways and side streets, which still held the shadows of night—all bearing baskets, or bags, all bound in the one direction. The big Bonsecours market building still lay silent. This busy mart of trade had not yet commenced business for the day. But beyond its eastern end, was a scene of stir and bustle and excitement.

Lying spread out on rough boxes, whose interiors were still filled with others of their kind, lay fish, of all sorts and sizes, singly or in 'bunches' according to their size. By each box stood its owner, sometimes a man, sometimes a woman, or perhaps both. And already a brisk business was going. The customers were principally Jews.

The stands are under the roof of a large shed, the floor of which is cement. They are arranged in two rows, with an aisle between. Down the aisle came a man dragging two large channel cat. Here were a number of fine eels. There a box of little 'bullheads,' or small catfish, nicely skinned, ready for cooking. Yonder were suckers of all kinds, dore, pike, perch, maskalonge, sun fish, rock bass, in fact, every variety of river fish.

Among the fishermen are some who have been familiar figures on the market for many years, and to these the reporter went first for information. Among the best known of them is Mr. Bolonnie Tremblay, of Sorel, who has been selling fish at Montreal for nearly 45 years. With him on the market, occupying separate stalls of their own, are two sons, and two sons-in-law. It was Mr. Tremblay who headed the agitation six years ago, by which a new building was obtained. He circulated a petition among the fishermen, asking the city to provide some better facility for supplying the enormous demand for fresh fish that has sprung up in Montreal with the increase in population—particularly the increase in the Jewish population. The city met the request by building the cement platform, which forms the floor of the present market. There was no roof, however. So another petition was circulated, and ultimately a roof was provided. This all happened about six years ago. Before that, the market was on Jacques Cartier Square, and previous to that, the fish were sold on the wharf directly from the boats. There were several fishermen there who had seen all the changes in the history of the market. Mr. Thomas des Cotaux, for instance, of Pierreville, who had been on the market for twenty years, and Mr. Henri Garazin, who had been there about the same length of time. Then there was Mr. G. Belisle, who occupies the stall that his grandmother did some fifteen years ago. Before she retired from the business, she had sold fish on the market for over thirty years. She is now 94 years of age, and still hale and hearty, but no longer comes to the scene of her former activities.

All these people come from Pierreville, Sorel, St. Ann's, Contre Coeur, coming up on the 'Louisville,' which leaves Pierreville on Wednesday night laden with fish and fishermen for Montreal. Another boat, the 'Beltier,' brings the fisher folk from Maskinonge.

One of the most interesting experiences of a visit to the market is listening to the bargaining. Few of the fishermen can talk anything but French. The Jews speak only English, outside of their own tongue, and that very brokenly. Yet their disability to make themselves well understood does not interfere with their propensity for bargaining. Here is a sample of the dialogue which goes on continually, repeating itself until one knows it by heart:—

Purchaser (to fisherman, who is chatting with reporter): 'Misther! Misther!'

Fisherman—'Oui?'

Purchaser—'How much this?'—holding up a small bunch of perch.

Fisherman—'Dix cents—ten cents.'

Purchaser—'No, five cents.'

Fisherman—'Mais non, ten cents, c'est beau—varra good.'

'Purchaser—'Eight cents?'

Fisherman—'Non, ten cents!'

So it goes on. The purchaser selects a smaller bunch finally, and is told the price is five cents. He wants to get it for three,—or she does, for in many cases the keenest bargainers are the women. Assured of the impossibility of this, the purchaser slowly produces a purse, then suddenly spies a small sucker, which he picks up and adds to the bunch, remarking inquiringly, 'Five cents?' The fisherman firmly separates the desired addition from the grasp of the purchaser, saying, 'Oui, it is five cents plus, more, together ten cents, each five.'

With a sigh of resignation the purchaser searches five cents from the depths of a well-filled purse, drops the small bunch of fish in a basket, and passes on.

'Tou' le temps, all time, they try beat us up, I mean down, how you say it?' explains the fisherman. 'If I say 25, they say twenty, if I say 15, they say ten. C'est embitant.'

A patriarchal looking Hebrew whose beard sweeps his breast, picks up two good-sized suckers, and asks the price. 'Twenty cents,' he is told. He turns an injured look upon the fisherman as he repeats: 'Twenty cents?—fifteen!'

Finally he buys at 20 and departs, the fish dangling from a string. He probably buys a chicken somewhere on his way home also, and makes a picturesque sight going through the streets with it under one arm, and the fish dangling from the other along the pavement.

Ancient dames, with brilliant baskets, and gray shawls over their heads, make the hardest fighters when it comes to beating down a price. They depart and return many times with their: 'Misther, I give you fifteen cents,' or ten, as the case may be. But the fishermen know their customers, and usually treat these attempts patiently, stolidly maintaining their price; and the purchasers continue the practice more from habit than anything else.

Mr. F. X. Emond acts as collector for the market. Each fisherman is charged 50 cents for his stand. Last week there were 74 stands occupied, and 149 boxes of fish sold. This means many thousands of the finny tribe. This week there were 53 stands taken, and 100 boxes sold. Some of the fishermen make as much as forty or fifty dollars worth of sales during the day. Three inspectors are on duty from five o'clock in the morning, Messrs. A. P. Plante, J. Riendeau and N. Curran. Usually they have not much to do. When they find fish which are not in season, however, they seize them, and the vender is taken over to Riendeau's Hotel and fined forthwith, from $2 to $20, according to the seriousness of the offence, and the tractability of the offender. As a rule, the fishermen, being poor, are treated leniently. The inspectors have authority to hold this small court. The confiscated fish are given to the hospitals.

Aside from the purchasers who buy for personal use, are the dealers who obtain supplies for the different markets of the city, St. James St. Lawrence, Ste. Jean Baptiste. These may be seen with waggons, standing outside, going about from stall to stall, with a sheet of paper and a large roll of bills, driving crisp, short, business-like bargains with the fishermen.

On Wednesday there is a market for the fishermen from Boucherville and Chateauguay. To this market the Chinamen come. They are more fastidious in their purchases than the buyers of Thursday, buying only the more expensive varieties, such as 'blume' and 'bar fish.' The French carp, which brings sometimes as much as a dollar and a dollar and a half per fish, finds a good market among the better class of Jewish purchasers.

Two or three policemen are usually assigned to the beat. Sometimes there is an epidemic of theft. In the crush and jostle, a purchaser lays down the purchase to get out his pocket-book, and when he looks again it is gone. Then there is a great outcry.

There is a 'deep-sea fish' department to the fish market, but it forms a part of the regular market, the stalls being in reality stores, and it has little or none of the romance of the other.

BUYING HIS FRIDAY DINNER.

An old man who has made his choice and is reluctantly parting with his coin.

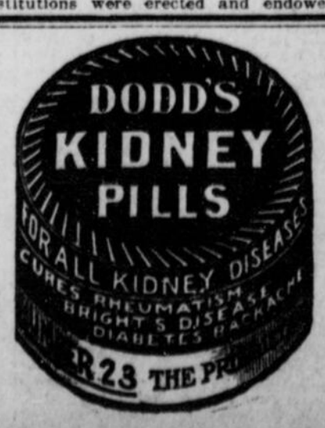
A FISH-MARKET TYPE.

One of the typical figures to be seen at the fish market on a Thursday morning.

A NEW SCHOLARSHIP FOUNDED

To be Tenable for Students of Both Sexes, at Cambridge University.

A new scholarship has been founded at Cambridge University to advance original research in bio-chemistry. This scholarship, which is to be known as the Benn. W. Levy Studentship, has been founded by the friends and admirers of the late Benn. W. Levy, the noted Jewish philanthropist, whose memory will chiefly be connected with the great undertakings of the David Lewis Trust. The chief works of the trust are in Liverpool, the David Lewis Northern Hospital the Central Home for Nurses associated with the late Queen Victoria's Jubilee, and a Hostel and Club for Workmen in Great George street. These magnificent institutions were erected and endowed from the great fortune left to Mr. Levy by his uncle, the late David Lewis. In Manchester extension recreation grounds were purchased and given to the city from the David Lewis Trust, while Mr. Levy founded and equipped a Colony Home for Epileptics near Knutsford, in Cheshire. To this last institution he devoted his private funds and defrayed all the necessary expenses as regards repairs, etc., such as large building entails. In recognition of his great services he had conferred on him the freedom of Manchester, Liverpool and Salford. The above studentship, which has been founded in his memory, is to be devoted towards a post-graduate study of bio-chemistry, which subject has not received sufficient attention at Cambridge University owing to lack of funds. The new studentship is to be awarded to th eablest student at Cambridge, who, without this assistance, would not be able to pursue such further studies. It will be tenable for one or two years, and open to members of Cambridge University who have taken a degree, or to members of Girton or Newnham Colleges (for ladies), who have deserved honors. In any papers books, etc., in which the student may publish the result of investigations, such student shall, where it be practicable, be described as the Benn. W. Levy Student.



SPRING IN THE SOUTH OF SCOTLAND.

(From a correspondent.)

During the greater part of March no rain fell, and upon all land ploughed and ready, grain sowing went on apace and continuously. There had been so much frost during winter that a fine mould was easily worked on the surface, even on the heavier clay soils. Unploughed land got too dry to plough, and so was later in being sown, and there may still be some of such land unsown, but it must be small.

The present season is certainly an early one, and a great contrast to that of last year, when the spring was cold, wet and stormy, and the summer mostly sunless. So far, there has not been much warmth, so vegetation is not far forward, but grain, clover and grass seeds never got a better bed, and you hear this remarked all over the country.

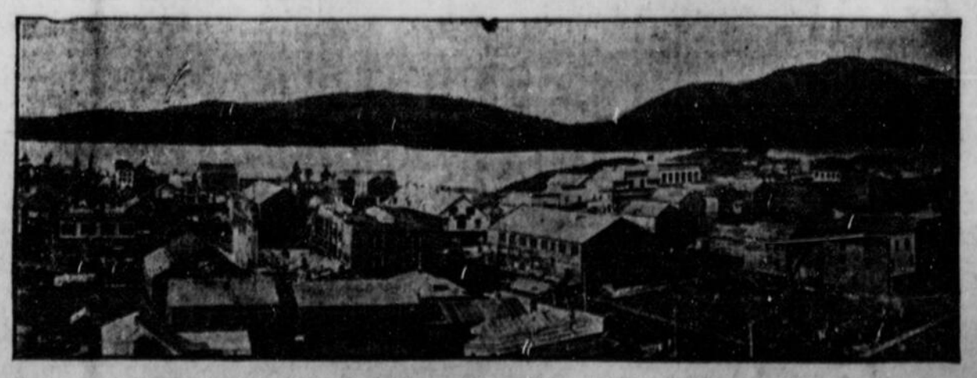
Such a dry season has also been most favorable for ewes and lambs. Lambs can stand much dry cold, but rain is specially sore on them. There is not much yet in pasture fields, for either ewes or lambs to eat, but what there is they get with comfort. Frosty nights have nipped the young grass and kept it from growing. Young grass is what was sown in 1909, with a nursing crop of grain, usually barley, and saved as much as possible in fall of that year, but when other pastures got bare such young grass has to fill up shortage.

Of old grass, that is, grass which has lain for generations or centuries; there is always abundance, such grass growing, on policies surrounding castles and mansion houses, steep hills, narrow valleys, deep gorges, etc. Such fields are usually let by auction each spring, and the early or late spring has much influence upon the rents paid.

Every farmer tries to keep his ewes and lambs, young cattle, etc., in as good order as possible, and with his turnips almost done, some feeding cattle still to finish, and linseed cake or cotton cake, dear, his only resource is to bid on a grass park, and bid till he gets one somewhere; the early fields being most run upon.

It is a very pleasant sight to see lambs chasing and racing about in every pasture field, and going through their pranks, and antics. Fields in policies near the mansion houses are usually let to be pastured by sheep only, those further out by sheep or cattle. In such fields there is always plenty shelter from plantations of more or less extent, chumps of trees, or single trees of great age and size. A supply of water is also looked after, and a careful man takes charge of the whole. Rents fluctuate with the season, but are always high enough for the farmer.

Kelso, March 6th, 1910.



Prince Rupert, B.C., the Grand Trunk Pacific coast terminus, showing building operations covering a period of the first eighteen months.

When "Work" Becomes "Labor"

There's Something Wrong. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Will Right It.

Thousands of Women feel just like this.

When it seems as if you simply could not bear up any longer it is high time to look for the cause of the trouble—and the remedy. In an astonishingly large number of cases the real cause of woman's misery is found to be constipation, and the remedy that always cures is *Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.*

Neglect of the daily movement of the bowels, so necessary to health, soon poisons the whole system from the impurities retained in the body. Headaches, indigestion, biliousness and lassitude follow, and often more serious female disorders are brought on or aggravated.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only regulate the bowels, but they stimulate kidneys and skin as well to throw off waste matter and purify the blood. The result is quickly apparent in the disappearance of the headaches and biliousness, and the return of health and vigor. Thousands of women all over the world owe their present good health to *Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.*

Made by W. H. Comstock Co., Ltd., Brockville, Ont., and sold by all dealers at 25c a box. 3

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

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

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

NATURAL
ENO'S
HEALTH-GIVING
FRUIT
REFRESHING
SALT
INVIGORATING

Consumption Book FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 1349 Rose Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you from their Canadian Depot the book and a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

AGRICULTURAL.

COMING EVENTS.

Auction Sale, Alberta Cattle Breeders' Association, Calgary, June 1st, 1910.

Alberta Provincial Exhibition, Calgary, July 4-9, 1910.

Prescott Fair, September 6, 7 and 8.

FODDER, CORN AND ROOTS.

There are some wild plum trees, growing on a vacant lot near my home in Westmount, which blossomed out on the last day of April, while one year ago they did not blossom until the twenty-second day of May It would thus appear that the present season is three weeks earlier than last year.

Last winter the snowfall was nearly two feet in depth less than was the case on the previous winter. Since a light snowfall followed by an unusually early spring, is generally considered to be a bad prospect for the next crop of hay prudent farmers would do well to make an effort to supplement their supply of cattle food for next winter by growing fodder corn and roots much more extensively than is generally the case throughout the Province of Quebec. When silos first became fashionable, it seemed that the feeding of cattle would be greatly cheapened by the growing of corn for ensilage, but comparatively few farmers have adopted this mode of storing up succulent food for their live stock; indeed, a few who at one time built and operated silos have since abandoned their use, maintaining that the fodder corn can be kept at less expense and with equal profit by drying it in the stook and afterwards placing it under some kind of cover to shelter it from late autumn rains and early winter snows. Even were such the case, comparatively few of the farmers grow fodder corn to any amount, while a large majority of them make no attempt to grow it at all.

When I was travelling through Scotland some twenty-five years ago I saw cattle almost equal to anything seen at Canadian provincial exhibitions, yet their owners informed me that they never had a bite of hay to eat in their lives, having been pastured in summer, and fed on oat-straw and turnips in winter. It is a rather curious fact that Swedish turnips do not grow as well nor are they nearly of as good flavor when grown on most of the farms in the vicinity of Montreal as is the case with turnips grown down near Quebec, or up the Ottawa Valley. But in districts where turnips do not thrive, or they are too strong flavored for feeding to cows giving milk, some other roots such as mangels, sugar beets or carrots should be grown, as their use along with dry fodder is very promotive of the health of the cattle.

A common objection urged by farmers against the growing of roots for cattle food is the extra amount of labor they require in these times when hired labor of all kinds is so costly. But if the other conditions are favorable, the extra value of the crop will far exceed the extra cost of the labor required for its production.

RUSTICUS.

QUALITY OF MILK.

A large quantity of the milk that is produced on the farm is of such quality that it must be sold to the city dealer or to the creamery at a price that is lower than the price paid for a gilt-edged product. This means that the milkman loses just that much. It costs nearly as much to produce a second grade product as it does to produce a first-class article, and therefore a large margin of profit is lost for the farmer. There is a splendid market for any first-class dairy product. In fact, there is no possibility of exceeding the supply. When a large part of the milk is taken out of the 'stale and sour' list and put into the 'gilt edge' class, it will mean for the dairymen a better living, an increase in the comforts and luxuries of life, and a better education for the children.

We wish our readers would think of this and then remember that the sourness and staleness is caused solely by neglect and carelessness in handling and cooling the milk, and in the care of the utensils. There is no need for a costly barn or dairy house. Some dairymen are producing splendid milk with barns that cost very little indeed. The main thing is cleanliness and care. Some of the most costly dairy plants are producing some of the worst milk. We know this because we have been informed by a thoroughly competent man who has studied the matter. The main thing that is lacking in these plants is cleanliness.

The butter made on the farm sells at a lower price than butter does that is made at the creamery. Yet better butter ought to be made at the farm, because the farmer can control the conditions under which the cows live, and under which the cream is ripened and the butter is made. But he permits the utensils to become filthy, and he fails to use the proper judgment, and in many cases makes a second rate butter, which sells several cents below the price at which it should sell. Who loses the profit? answer, the farmer.

The barn should be so arranged that every bit of bedding may be taken from it, the ceilings should be high, the walls plain but clean. Abundant light should be permitted to enter the barn, because sunlight kills bacteria. The milk should be removed from the barn as quickly as possible, and taken to some room that has been set aside as a dairy room. Screen doors and windows should be used on the dairy room, and the milk should be passed over an aerator and cooler, which contains cold water. Cooling the milk is the main thing. This prevents souring better than anything, and an aerator should be found on every farm that has a few cows on it. There are ice water coolers that may be used on the separator which will cool the cream as soon as it is separated from the milk, and this cooler sets between the bucket and the spout of the separator. The main thing is to cool the milk.

Milk is often doubly rich. It is rich at top with a layer of cream and at the bottom with a layer of dirt. This adds to its value above, and detracts from the value below. This dirt may be kept out of milk by using a damp cloth with which to wipe off the udder. The cows should be curried off occasionally, too. The best dairies groom the cows with as great care as they would a valuable horse. It is impossible to strain the filth out of a sample of milk, because a great deal of the filth is dissolved in the milk, and some held mechanically suspended in the milk is so small that it will pass through the meshes of the strainer.

The dairy room should be kept free of flies, and it should be kept clean. The farmer may say that he has not enough cows to go to any trouble in the care of the milk.

MULTIPLICATION OF WEEDS.

To give some idea of how weeds multiply, it may be stated that a single plant of pepper grass will produce 18,000 seeds; dandelion, 12,000; shepherd's purse, 37,000; wheat thief, 7,000; common thistle, 65,000; chamomile, 19,000; ragweed, 5,000; pursiaine, 375,000; plantain, 47,000 and burdock, 43,000. The importance of not allowing a single weed to produce seed cannot be urged too frequently. A single hour's work in destroying weeds may save weeks of labor next season.

CANADA'S PRODUCTION OF LUMBER, PULPWOOD, POLES, ETC.

The Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior has just issued its eighth bulletin, entitled, 'Forest Products of Canada, 1908.' This gives the result of the first year's work by the branch in the collection of statistics regarding the annual production in Canada of lumber, pulpwood, poles and other wood products. The figures have been compiled by Messrs. H. R. MacMillan and G. A. Gutches.

These statistics have been compiled from answers to circulars sent out by the branch to manufacturers in the different wood-working industries. While it is not claimed that they are complete, yet the figures they give seem to be the most comprehensive yet published.

The work was new, both to the manufacturers and to the officials of the Forestry Branch, and mistakes have no doubt occurred in it. The work is to be continued, however, and increasing familiarity with the work, both on the part of the manufacturers and on that of the branch will doubtless bring about greater accuracy and completeness in the returns.

The total value of the production of lumber, lath, shingles, cross-ties, poles and pulpwood during the year was $67,425,044.

The production of sawn lumber is shown by the figures to be in the neighborhood of 3,348,176,000 feet, board measure, per annum, valued at $54,338,036. In this Ontario leads with a production of 1,294,794,000 feet, valued at $24,398,077. Quebec being second with 690,135,000 feet, of the value of $10,838,608, and British Columbia third, with 647,977,000 feet, worth $9,107,186. The other provinces rank in the following order:—New Brunswick, 308,400,000 feet, valued at $4,081,402; Nova Scotia, 216,825,000 feet, of the value of $2,873,730; Saskatchewan, 91,166,000 feet, valued at $1,576,820; Manitoba, 56,447,000 feet, value, $867,969; Alberta, 41,382,000 feet, valued at $593,244. The total production of woodpulp is 363,079 tons, made from 482,777 cords of wood, and valued at $2,931,653.

British Columbia leads in the production of shingles, producing 724,652,000, of the value of $1,391,306. Its nearest competitor is Quebec, which produced 406,440,000, valued at $849,787, and then follow, in their order, Ontario, with a production of 223,533,000, valued at $461,155; New Brunswick, 109,913,000, worth $325,865; Nova Scotia, making 33,141,000, valued at $69,370; Manitoba, turning out 1,125,000, worth $3,150, and Saskatchewan, which produces 592,000, valued at $1,363. The total production for the Dominion was 1,499,396,000 shingles, the aggregate value of which was $3,101,996.

In the manufacture of laths, Ontario takes first place with 263,241,000 to her credit, valued at $612,856. Little more than half that number, viz., 138,991,000, is made by her nearest competitor, New Brunswick, the value of whose product is $286,088. Quebec made 92,914,000 laths, worth $189,076; British Columbia, 86,862,000, worth $208,255; Nova Scotia, 62,638,000, worth $136,983; Saskatchewan, 18,477,000, valued at $40,173; Manitoba, 7,370,000, at a value of $10,200, and Alberta, 4,069,000, worth $3,584. The total number of laths manufactured was 671,562,000, of the value of $1,487,125.

During the year the railways purchased 13,978,416 cross-ties, for which they paid $5,281,685. Of these the steam railways (47 in number, and having a total of 25,772 miles of track), bought 13,738,157, paying therefor $5,189,674, and the electric roads (numbering 32, and having 818 miles of track), purchased 240,259 ties, costing $92,011. Cedar (including under this term both the eastern and the western cedars), is easily the favorite wood for ties, twice as many ties being of this species as of any other, while hemlock and tamarack in about equal numbers take next place.

Reports as to the poles purchased were received from 46 telegraph and telephone companies, 151 electric light, power and railway companies and 19 steam railways owning their own pole lines. These represent 66,544 miles of line, supported by 2,433,245 poles. These companies bought a total of 185,807 poles, paying for these, at the point of purchase, $284,549. Of these, 185,807 poles, 162,211 were of cedar, other woods used being tamarack, spruce and Douglas fir.

GOOD TILLAGE.

An old saying is that tillage is manure, which interpreted rightly means that the stirring and fining of the soil, exposing all the particles to the action of air and water, thus setting free the plant food, has the same effect as fertilizing—it feeds the growing crop.

This being true, the preparation of the seed bed becomes one of the most important operations of farming, if not the very foremost one. 'Well begun is half done,' and the crop that is started right has a show which no after attention can give. It is the same with plants as animals. Feed them well from birth and they get a good start which enables them to weather unfriendly conditions later on, and they do not easily become a prey to disease or other agents of destruction.

The great drawback to proper preparation of the seedbed is that farmers do too extensive farming. They have a desire to 'get over too much ground,' and the result is that the land is ploughed shallow and harrowed barely enough to make a stagger at it, as one farmer described his work recently, instead of disking and cross-disking, then ploughing as deep as the soil would permit and later harrowing till the ground is 'like an onion bed.'

This thorough preparation of the soil before planting lessens the labor of cultivation, and is one of the factors which produce yields above the average. In a county corn contest in Iowa, the prize acre was prepared in this manner. The ground was double disked and ploughed seven inches deep in the fall. In the spring it was disked, lapping half, the last of March. It received two more similar diskings at intervals in April. It was then harrowed twice, then disked and harrowed again.

That acre, with four cultivations, yielded 109 5-7 bushels, while the average yield of corn for the state was thirty-two bushels, or less than one-third of the prize acre, and yet the average field receives four cultivations. Of course we admit that it is impossible to give this preparation to very large fields, but as it is the corn we are after, whether grown on few or many acres, why not put the same work on ten acres as on thirty, if you can grow the same number of bushels on the smaller area by so doing, and devote the other twenty to grass or better still, to legumes to keep up the soil fertility and furnish the proper balance for the corn when fed to your stock.

RENEWING GRASS PLOTS.

It sometimes happens that the grass runs out when it is impossible to plough. Harrowing early in the spring and sowing a mixture of timothy and other grasses will greatly increase the crop on such fields in another season. It may, however, on some lands bring in a crop of weeds, whose seeds have lain dormant for years, and only need scratching the surface to induce germination. But unless the sod is very far gone the grass will keep down most of the annual weeds if allowed to grow without being pastured.

MATING THE MARES.

In writing for a high-class farm paper, says a writer in the 'Farmer and Stockbreeder,' one should remember not merely the few who have capital and natural aptitude for breeding the highest-class pure stock, but also the numerically much stronger class who from force of circumstances have to make a living out of the ordinary rank and file stock of the country. Every one will admit that the possibilities of profit are far greater with pedigree stock, for all have but one mouth, and it costs little more to keep the best than the worst. Still, it is of no use telling a man that he should not breed a foal unless he has a registered brood mare worth eighty pounds. When we see a young bull make a thousand guineas we are inclined to forget the many misfits on which there has been as much expense to realize little more than butchers' prices; and in this lies the difference between cattle and horse breeding. In the former there is keen demand for the very best, a moderate one for the next class, and practically none for the third; whilst in cart-horse breeding there are just as large prizes at the top, just as good a demand for the second qualities, and good remunerative prices for anything that is weighty and sound.

Many a small farmer finds it to his interest to have a colt fit to break into the team each year, if not of the highest class, and if he stands to earn his living at two years old, and only makes out the moderate figure of £35 at five, it is better than having to buy. On a mixed farm a few colts cost very little to keep after they are one year old, for they eat coarse grasses that other stock neglect, and are absolutely necessary to clean up the coarse pastures as they should be. Although the Shire makes the money, there is still a demand for the other class to run grocers' vans and such work, and always will be, despite the improvements in motors. On the small farm there is no more useful horse than the right kind of cross-bred, which can either trot to the town and bring back fifteen hundredweight on the float, or do a day at plough just as easily.

THE STRONG DEMAND.

Never was there a better demand for dray horses of the right kind, and it pays to breed them, but for more economic farm workers there is nothing better than the 15-hand, thick-set, cobby cart horse, such as can be bred off a little Welsh mare. There is likely to be a better demand in future for army remounts, for, whatever dodges of premium-giving and ear-marking may be resorted to, the ultimate end will be such a remunerative price as will pay for breeding them. Something useful and profitable can be bred from almost any sound mare.

Of all the money spent on a farm, the best of all investments is the service fee of a good sire. It should never be supposed that a cheap horse is good enough because the mare is just ordinary. I once bred one of the best cart horses, which made 75gs. as a five-yearold, from an ordinary 15h. 1in. mare, not much heavier than half-bred. She well repaid the 3gs. service fee. A little pure Shire mare, about the same height, bred one of the biggest, widest horses ever seen. I would rather breed from any common, sound mare than from a great, wide, unsound Shire. Trouble comes fast enough without laying ourselves out for it. Sidebones at front and spavins behind are the two most serious faults in a brood mare. Indeed, as the hock is the most important part of the motive machinery, any coarseness or pulliness is a very serious drawback, and it is most highly hereditary.

THE MARE.

As the constitution is derived largely from the mare, I should be very shy of breeding from a bad doer. The mare that is never too tired to eat, that can do a big day's work, and come in none the worse for it, will breed foals that can go and do likewise. It is no use covering a column with all the points of perfection, and saying that is the kind of mare to breed from. If only those were used few foals would be bred. There is only one other really serious drawback, and that is bad, flat, shelly feet. A horse is bred for one object only, and that is work of some kind. He has not much beef value, in this country, at any rate, and yet how many foolish people breed for beef and not for legs?

Many just now will be deciding what stallion to use, and I hope a few hints may guide them in their choice. The cheapest horse is the best that can be found. No one should use a horse because he travels by the door if a better can be found by taking the mare ten miles. I am not now speaking of the best-class mares, because it will pay to train them fifty or a hundred miles to the one horse that suits them; but I am thinking of useful, pedigree, farmers' stock, good enough to breed a filly foal worth twenty pounds from one horse, and possibly fifty pounds from another.

VALUE OF PEDIGREE.

No one can overestimate the value of pedigree. As the foal is just as likely to resemble one of the ancestors of the sire as the horse himself, it is of the utmost importance that he should come of a good line. In looking at his card, if the sire and grandsire are full of honors, if the dam is one that has been well-placed at the classic shows, if the grand-dam can be remembered as a great, wide, free cart mare, seen at such a show, so much more the likelihood of a good foal. It is true that a good horse cannot be a bad color, but some are better than others, and more especially if the mare is a weak color—a chestnut or a roan with white legs, it is desirable that the horse and his ancestors should have been deep, rich bays or blacks, for the foal is much more likely to follow the color of the horse's strain than that of the mare's. Colors have a great knack of asserting themselves in alternate generations, and it is quite as important to know the color of the sire's parents as of himself. Many a middle-aged horse with an established reputation stands at a fee above the reach of the ordinary farmer, but there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out, and there are unknown, well-bred three-year-olds serving each year at moderate fees that will be out of reach when they have proved themselves to be among the few noted sires of the day. This is where judgment shows itself, and the best value is always to be found in the rising generation.

QUESTION OF SOUNDNESS.

I would beg of the beginner to choose a plain-topped horse with sound understandings before the loveliest form that ever found place before a camera if faulty underneath. The brass and ornamentation of an engine is of little value if the steel of the driving parts buckles under the strain It should never be forgotten that Shires are bred to stand the strain of heavy weights and the shattering of continuous road work. Legs and feet that would last a lifetime on the land are of no use to take two tons out on a dray and trot back empty. If railway companies would only keep the pedigree of the mares they buy, and let us have them when they are resold! I have one that went as a five-year-old into one of the heaviest towns in England, and after three years only broke down from an accidental strain of the back tendons. She has no other spot or blemish on her, and has as good forelegs and hocks as when she was foaled. In one year on the land she has gone sound, and her slightly-thickened off hind leg is cold and hard, and will now stand anything. She is down foaling to a good horse at nine years old, and cannot fail to breed sound ones, but, alas! the pedigree, which she carries in every line of her, is lost.

THE STALLION.

Suppose we go to examine a young stallion. His card is satisfactory, and shows enough good blood in both sides. Let him stand, and begin at his feet. Wide, with open heels, front wall neither too sloping nor too upright, horn of finest texture, as clean as if polished, underneath a clean-cut sole and frog, elastic in its consistency; so far so good round the coronet, not only sound, but hard, with that clean feel that goes with extreme soundness; joints feel all right—we shall know more of them when he moves; plenty of bone, again clean and hard, with that indefinable touch of quality; fair amount of soft, silky hair, which accompanies flat bone of the best; big knees, arms sloping fuller and fuller until the great muscle stands out in lovely curves. Yes, he is all right at front. Behind, feet, joints and hair are as good as before, shanks like great slabs of board, hocks clean-cut, showing a sharp angle, so hard that the finger cannot make a dent; second thigh swelling out, where so many good horses fail. Yes, we will have a good one, no matter what else he has; let him walk on the level road; moves well, with that clean slog, slog—the true stallion stamp. No sliding as he brings his feet down, but each ringing clear as a bell and true as a metronome. Look at his head in air and his gay carriage. It is a real pleasure, not a toil, to him to use those great limbs. Now see him trot. You need not look above. If his shoulders were not right he could not bend those knees like a cob. If his loin and quarters were not right he would not drive those great hocks underneath him like the pistons of an engine. Lucky the man who has such a horse within easy reach. If such a one is not to be found, get as near to it as possible, but insist on the fet, joints, and hocks, and perfect soundness. Perfection does not exist, and it seems almost hypercritical to ask for a masculine head, long, ranging neck, big barrel, short wide back, and good width at the chest; but many of the fashionable horses of to-day fall a bit in width and have too much daylight under them. We have reached the extreme in that direction, and I would welcome a movement towards a lower and wider type. We have to take the color as it comes, but it is rather a pity that so many of our best horses show so much white. Those who possess a good non-pedigree mare may think she is not worth a good service fee, but it is a most serious mistake. There are many really good-class horses serving farmers' mares at 3gs, and this is is a very modest sum in view of the posibilities from using such a horse. The best are undoubtedly the cheapest.—Leics.

Two-year-old Shire colt, 'Clumber Forest King' (27188). Property of Her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle, Clumber Park, Worksop.

HALTON HORSE SHOW.

The annual spring stallion show of the Halton Agricultural Society was held in Milton on April 22nd, and was the best of any in recent years. The expert judge was Dr. Boulter, V.S., of Niagara Falls. In the evening the annual banquet of the Halton Agricultural Society was held in the Town Hall, when nearly 100 prominent and influential farmers and their friends sat down to a splendid repast. The speakers were Dr. Boulter, C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, and J. Lockie Wilson, Superintendent of Farms.

The prize list is as follows:

Drafters—1, Jos. Telfer's 'Mentcith Favorite'; 2, P. Beaver's 'Lord Kinross'; 3, J. E. Burrell's 'Roswell Saxon Harold.'

Three-year-old Drafters—1, McKenzie Bros.' 'Benor Omles'; 2, Geo Bell & Son's 'Halton Hero.'

Percheron—1, J. F. Burrell & Co.'s 'Grey Squirrel'; 2, Wm. McCready's 'Lampiste'; 3, McKenzie Bros' 'Hydrogene.'

Hackney—1, J. F. Burrell & Co.'s 'Balby Duke'; 2, Bennett Bros.' 'Admaston Nuggett'; 3, J. F. Burrell & Co.'s 'Barthorp Performer.'

Roadsters—1, J. F. Burrell & Co.'s 'Arka'; 2, J. D. McGibbon's 'Sam Bernard'; 3, T. E. Armstrong's 'Golden Jubilee.'

Thoroughbreds—1, J. D. McGibbon's 'Nible Dick'; 2, D. Cordingly's 'Gold Car.'

Carriage—1, H. &W. Cook's 'Golden Crown.'

BUILDING UP THE SOIL.

So much has been said in recent years through the agricultural press and at farmers' meetings about soil fertility that those who read or listen may be becoming tired of the subject, but like every good thing it will bear repeating, and to those who have not given the subject any thought it may be surprising to know how much may be done with what is already on the farm, or may be put there with little money expense to preserve or increase the farm's fertility.

Without thought, we crop our farms year after year, selling the crop from the farm, and putting nothing upon it to replace the elements of fertility taken off by the crop. To be sure, this is not the case where the crops are fed to live stock on the farm, and they only sold. Where this is done the fertility is maintained, and upon dairy farms where not only the crop raised is fed, but also much feeding stuff purchased from outside, the fertility of the farm is increased; but so many farmers sell the whole crop raised and put nothing back that the farm is continually being wasted.

Though a steady building up of the soil is all that the strongest advocates of increased productiveness argue for, a soil may be so improved in a single or at least two seasons, as to show a marked improvement in the crops produced.

As an instance, a soil that had for years produced but from fifteen to twenty bushels of corn per acre, was made in a single year, by the application of fifteen double-waggonbox loads of stable manure to the acre, to produce sixty-five bushels and fifteen pounds of corn as the first year's crop.

If the farmer can see the profit there may be in buying commercial fertilizers to apply to his soil, he first wants to find out the elements in which his soil is deficient; if in phosphorus, he does not need to buy an expensive commercial fertilizer, but the application of a few tons of ground rock phosphate, especially if he uses it as a top dressing upon clover and turns it all under, or mixes it with his stable manure as produced, will greatly improve his farm at very little money outlay. If the soil is sour, a little raw ground limestone per acre will overcome that and, in a certain sense, set free the plant food contained in the soil.

Too many farmers, besides selling off most of their soil through crops, are wasteful of that portion of it that is retained upon the farm so far as preserving it for fertilizing purposes is concerned. Every farmer should make it a point to preserve every particle of manure and let no vegetable matter go to waste that may be used to increase the manure pile. Instead of letting a pile of straw remain in the field and rot down, it should be drawn to the barnyard and, if not used for bedding in the stables, be tramped over by the stock and in this way prepared to be drawn to the fields and replace some of the fertility that would be otherwise removed.

But there are farms that can be made to produce more than they now do without applying manure or buying any fertilizers or raw soil fertility in the shape of rock phosphate or limestone. A friend of mine a few years ago bought a forty-acre field that was in oats at the time he purchased it. The crop was light. When cut the burrs were about as thick as the stubble. It had been corned until it was about exhausted and the burrs were allowed to have their own way. He mowed the burrs carefully before seeds formed, then ploughed shallow and drilled in wheat and timothy. The following spring he sowed clover, five quarts to the acre. It was mowed twice a year for hay and seed. This treatment about finished the burrs. It was then pastured for two years, ploughed deep in the fall and planted to corn. It yielded fifty bushels that year and forty-five the next. The following year it was sowed to oats and clover and clipped in the fall to prevent clover from seeding and to catch any stray burrs that might be left. The next year a heavy crop of clover hay and seed was removed and the clover haulm put back on the land with a spreader.

The following year, 1909, corn was planted and the yield was sixty bushels and the ground perfectly clean. If one owns land that will not produce clover he can try cowpeas. If it seems too wasteful to plough the whole crop under, they may be harvested, threshed, and the straw put back as was the haulm in the case cited above, or the crop may be fed out and the manure carefully husbanded and drawn to the fields.

A little thought and a little work will keep a farm from 'running down,' in fact, it will increase its fertility.

CORN CULTURE.

In a recent contest in North Carolina a yield of 226 2-3 bushels of corn was grown on one acre of land. J. F. Batts, of North Carolina, thus describes how he secured such a yield. It is notable that he uses one of the 'prolific' varieties of corn, having multiple ears on each stalk. It is notable too that he made this yield on soil recently too thin for profitable cultivation. It cost him to grow this corn sixty-one cents per bushel. He is thus quoted:

'I did all I could with the land and the cultivation. I cultivated as much as I thought the land would stand. I manured as generously as I thought necessary. I thought I had the seed corn that would win, if I gave it a fair chance; and I spared nothing to give it that chance. The acre was not all that I could have wished for. Eight years ago it produced only five bushels. Last year it produced eight bushels of wheat. But I began preparing it by planting peas from which I cut the hay. On March 12, twenty-five two-horse loads of cow manure were applied. It was then ploughed twelve inches deep and subsoiled six inches deeper. On April 9 twenty more loads of manure were spread, and the field was ploughed and subsoiled again—this time twenty inches deep. Three days later 800 pounds of acid phosphate and 2,000 pounds of cotton-seed meal were spread and harrowed in. The corn was planted eight inches apart with the rows forty-one inches apart, and 600 pounds of an 8-3-3 fertilizer put in the row. On May 20, 400 pounds of cottonseed-meal, 400 pounds of acid phosphate, 800 pounds of kainit and 200 pounds of nitrate of soda were put along the rows. On May 27, 200 pounds of cottonseed-meal, 200 pounds of acid phosphate, 400 pounds of kainit and 200 pounds of nitrate of soda were broadcasted and harrowed in. On June 9, 200 pounds of cotton-seed meal, 200 pounds of acid phosphate, 400 pounds of kainit, and 200 pounds of nitrate were applied. The yield was 226-2-3 bushels. The manure applied was worth $56.25:: the fertilizer cost $58.80, and the total cost of the crop was $139.02.

'I attribute much of my success to seed selection. I have kept a seed patch seven years, and on this patch I have year by year planted my best seed, selecting the seed from the best ears with a view to good size and quality and prolific type. I do not believe that more than four ears can be safely made on a stalk, and this can be done only under the most favorable condition. But if we make four ears in the seed patch, and breed the seed to that type, the average in the main field will tend to run above two ears. This was the plan I worked on, and it has come out all right. I believe I had the benefit of the most prolific seed to be had. And I know the seed had all the chance that I could give. I am now making plans to show what can be done profitably on twenty acres. I will make no promises, but this year I hope to be able to report on a yield of twenty or thirty acres. I believe that we can do a great deal by increasing our average yields all along the line, and that the way to do it is by the use of prolific seed stock, good manuring and faithful and intelligent cultivation.'

THE HAMPSHIRE DOWN.

The Hampshire Down and the Southdown are closely related. The ancestors of the two breeds inhabited the chalk lands of the South down counties of England since the time of William the Conqueror. The soil on the more easterly of these counties was thin and rugged, furnishing scanty herbage. The sheep raised on these were small in size, compact in form, and noted for the excellence of their flesh. These were the progenitors of the modern Southdown. As the chalk lands extended westward into Hampshire Berkshire and Wiltshire, the soil became deeper and more fertile, affording better pasturage and heavier cultivated crops. The sheep reared on these lands were larger and coarser than the Southdowns. These were the progenitors of the Hampshire Down. Farther west were to be found in those early days the horned sheep of Dorset and Somersetshire. Through generations the sheep along the border lines of these territories intermingled to some extent so that a well-defined division of breeds was impossible.

Early writers state that the flocks of the more northern and eastern of the Hampshire district were more compact and symmetrical in form, with finer wool, than were those in the western portion, where white and speckled ears and faces and curling horns were not uncommon. Further east horns were unknown and the faces and ears of the sheep were of very dark color. These differences existed through the period from 1815 to 1835. About this time farming lands began to be enclosed and more careful attention was given to stock rearing. A class of sheep was desired that would thrive well on exposed pastures and when put on roots or other cultivated crops would take on flesh of a high quality economically. It was observed that where the blood of the Southdowns had long been merged with their horned neighbors in Berkshire and Wiltshire, the flocks were best adapted to the ends desired. Improvement by selection and breeding was carried on by many farmers. For a time different sections had somewhat different ideals and thus the breed lacked entire uniformity, but ultimately the best type was demonstrated and generally acknowledged. It was these animals, which are claimed to be a cross between the Southdown and the old Wiltshire horned sheep as well as the Berkshire Knot, that formed the foundation of the Hampshire breed.

WHEN APPLES BEGIN TO BEAR.

It is both interesting and important to know at what age various fruit trees commence to bear, as it relates to the question of profit in setting out an orchard. An excellent authority on fruit culture gives a list of some fifty sorts of the best known apples, which were set out for the purpose of recording the age at which they commenced to bear. It is assumed that trees two or three years old were set out, and while some commenced at two years after setting, others were nine years. Those at two years were the Duchess of Oldenburg, Haas and Home Beauty.

Three years—Keswick Codlin, Primate and Williams Favorite.

Four years — Ben Davis, Carolina Red June, Early Harvest, Jeffries, Jersey Sweeting, Maiden's Blush, Tetofsky, Wagner and Yellow Transparent.

Five years—Dominie, Fallawater, Famouse, King of Tompkins County, Munson Sweet, Rawles, Janet, Red Astrachan, Rhode Island Greening, Twenty-ounce Winesap, and Sops of Wine.

Seven years—Peck's Pleasant.

Eight years—Baldwin, Gravenstein, and Tallman Sweet.

Nine years—Spitzenberg, Fall Pippin, Golden Russet, Lady's Sweet, Mother, Yellow Bellefleur, Northern Spy and Sutton.

The Early Strawberry and Rambo, set out at the same time, had not fruited at the close of the nine years.

COW STANCHIONS OR CHAINS.

We are often asked to give our idea as to the best method of fastening cows in their stalls—whether stanchions are more satisfactory than chains. This is largely a matter of taste, although stanchions have advantages over chain fastenings. Perhaps the stanchions are a little more noisy but they give perfect freedom to the cows, either while feeding or lying down, and are by no means cruel appliances some narrow-minded people are inclined to consider them. We even believe that cow chains give the cows a little too much freedom. We have seen cows tied with chains almost turn completely around in their stalls. We have known of other instances where they have choked themselves to death when fastened in this manner. The stanchion prohibits both of these troubles.

There are some stanchions made so that every cow may be fastened or loosened at once by throwing a single lever. This is a time-saving invention which the dairy farmer appreciates. Every minute must be made to count on the dairy farm so that labor-saving devices of this sort are also money savers as well as a protection for cattle themselves. We know of an instance where an attendant had an eye put out by a cow throwing her head when he was about to put the chain about her neck. The cow stanchion does away with this danger. All things considered, we believe that the stanchions are far superior to the chain ties and every practical dairyman is quick to realize the advantages of this modern convenience for the dairy farm.

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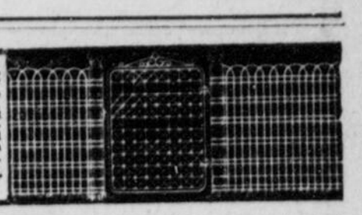

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WINNIPEG-TORONTO-CALGARY

BEES AND FRUIT GROWERS.

Give the bee a chance and it will literally break the boughs of your trees with the weight of fruit, says Frank G. Odell. The bee is the expert assistant of the horticulturist and the farmer. So indispensable are its functions in the pollination of fruits, vegetables, cereals and grasses that its activities may be said to lie at the foundation of all successful agriculture. Nature has ordained one supreme law, that of creation, the perpetuation of the race type. This law, universal in its application and absolutely identical in its form, obtains in the plant world as in the animal world. The luscious pulp of the fruit is the envelope, the package the strong box, devised by nature to protect the seed within from injury and render it susceptible of germination so that the type may be reproduced in all its perfection.

The bee, like other insects, effects incidental pollination of flowers in its search for nectar; but its great value to the fruit-grower lies in this, that it goes to the flowers specifically to gather pollen, literally by the carload, in the hairy baskets on its legs, hastening from bloom to bloom, rolling and packing and literally rioting in the golden dust, pregnant with the microscopic germs of plant life, until the golden pellets are packed away in its hair baskets, to be carried to the hive for storage as an indispensable portion of the food of its young during the winter months to come.

It requires no expert knowledge to comprehend how perfectly the bee thus performs the office of pollination. Indeed, it is nature's chief agent in this indispensable work. No seed, no fruit, is the universal law. Here is the only insect useful in all its habits, having a fixed habitation accessible to man, dependent upon the pollen of every variety of flower as an indispensable portion of the food of its young, and going to the bloom specifically to gather that pollen, thus making possible the fruit crop.

KEEP DOWN THE WEEDS.

There are very few farms in Ontario that are not more or less affected by some form or forms of noxious weed life. The vigorous up-to-date farmer does not appear to be disconcerted; however, he is wide awake at the proper season of the year in waging an unrelenting war against his enemies when fighting them counts every day. You see him weeding his hoe crops most thoroughly. He is at it when, from appearances, one would think his efforts of little use. He is ready to commute statute labor and spend the time that otherwise would be required in working on the roads in fighting weeds. When his hay crop is ready to cut, he cuts it. He does not leave a lot of weeds coming up in it to mature their seeds and depreciate the quality of the hay or to seed the land. He does not neglect his hoe crop or summer-fallow altogether when haying is on. He rather hires some extra help and keeps the scufflers going. He studies the nature of the weeds on his farm and learns their vulnerable points and then attacks them when they are the weakest He plans his rotation and times his work so as to grapple with his worst perennials.

The careless farmer is not thus minded. In a happy-go-easy way he fights weeds when he feels like it, and so always has more or less with him, enough to spare, as in the case of thistles, to supply all his neighbors and he seeds down their nice clean bare fallows and hoe-crop ground.

No weed is so bad but that it may be successfully dealt with if persistence and proper methods are applied The best farmers are not worrying about weeds excepting those which come to them from outside sources.

A FEEDING PROBLEM.

The profitable feeding of live stock is one of the main features of farming, yet farmers are so accustomed to feeding certain foods that they will not readily change from one kind to another, although there is such a thing as feeding an abundance while the animal is insufficiently supplied.

For example, corn is deficient in lime, though rich in oil and starch. Hogs that are fed mostly on corn become weak because there are insufficient bone-forming elements in the food, and it has been the case that whole herds have died, apparently from disease, when in fact the animals simply demanded proper foods. In one case, where a farmer lost a number of hogs and had attributed the cause to 'hog cholera,' all remedies failed until one of the hired men happened to try wood ashes. At once an improvement was noticed, and soon the so-called disease was conquered.

The fact is wood ashes contain a large proportion of lime, as well as a certain percentage of phosphates, thus supplying the animals with something that could not be procured from the corn, and yet every farmer should understand such fact, though many of them will not devote their attention in that direction. It is not at all necessary for any farmer to feed wood ashes to swine. When a hog shows a desire for wood ashes the evidence is produced that the feed is deficient in lime and phosphates. Hogs consume wood ashes because they do not receive something better.

It Works While They Work

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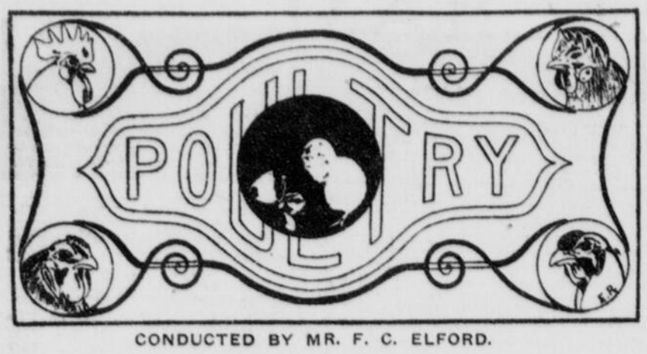


CONDUCTED BY MR. F. C. ELFORD.

BREEDING EGGS.

Can be had From Macdonald College at Reduced Price for One Month.

Correspondents are asking whether Macdonald College is going to make a reduction in breeding eggs for May or June this year as usual. For one month, commencing May 1, a reduction is being made. There is no guarantee that all who apply will be supplied, but every effort will be made to supply orders in turn, as received. The prices will be as follows:

Breed.	Per 15.	Per 100.
S. C. White Leghorns..	$1.00	$6.00
White Wyndottes.. ...	1.00	5.00
S. C. R. I. Reds..	1.00	5.00
Barred Rocks..	1.00	5.00
Salmon Faverolles.. ...	3.00	

May is the best month to have the next winter's layers hatched. The earlier pullets of the American breeds will likely commence to lay long enough before winter that they may molt when they should be laying. A May hatched pullet, if properly fed, should commence to lay by the time it is six months old. That would be in November, and the pullets that start there should continue throughout the winter. The earlier pullets are good for the late fall eggs, and if a constant egg supply is necessary they will be found valuable. For our own use we are hatching White Leghorns during the latter part of May and early June. The late Leghorn pullets last year gave much better results.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE AND OBSERVATION WITH WHITE DIARRHOEA.

(By L. H. Baldwin.)

To state shortly my experiences with White Diarrhoea I would say that for a number of years I carried on my poultry work relying entirely on incubators for the production of my flock each year. The results were most satisfactory. I produced vigorous chicks which developed well, making excellent table birds with good meaty bodies. The mortality in young chicks was very low. The females raised under these conditions made excellent winter layers, and comparatively speaking practically free from disease. Upon such a good foundation I then hoped to be able to establish a profitable commercial plant, and planned a poultry farm on a somewhat larger scale. I built an incubator cellar and procured more incubators, and in my first year's experience on my new plant I me' with the difficulty of 'White Diarrhoea' so called. But let me here state that in my opinion the term 'White Diarrhoea' is a mistaken designation as it probably is only one symptom that is associated with several pathological conditions, and I am free to admit that in one lot of chicks suffering with the white or chalky discharge some protozoan organisms will be found in far greater numbers than in other wise healthy chicks; while in another lot apparently suffering in the same way will be found some bacteria, and again in others perhaps some of the moulds. But in my opinion all such cases arise from some cause that has resulted in a weakened constitution with the ordinary powers of resistance reduced so that any specific disease more readily gets a foothold still further weakening the powers of the chick until death results; when each observer will determine the cause of death as due to one or other specific disease having this, that or the other germ more particularly making its presence apperent. To me it is of little importance what the germ is, the result is the same—a heavy mortality, and consequently financial loss in the enterprise of poultry keeping. What is important to me is to learn what it is that results in the production of chicks with impaired constitution and loss of vigor, and out of this experience to learn how to produce good healthy chicks with their powers of resistance fully developed having the ability to keep in check the attacks of the various germs or to throw them off altogether just as nature intended them to do. To complete a fair statement of my experiences I should add that when I first commenced the use of the artificial method of incubation I used one type of incubator; but misled by the very plausible assumption of some incubator manufacturers that a particular type of incubator most certainly met the necessary conditions for turning out chicks in strict accordance with the science of incubation, and finding that the reasons given for some directions as to manipulating an incubator were at fault, though the directions were apparently in themselves right, I was led from one type of incubator to another, and from one method of operating incubators to another, and in this contrast in conditions under which I have operated my machines I think that I can see some explanation of the cause of the heavy mortality in chicks, and the very universal experience with what has been called 'White Diarrhoea.'

Under natural conditions you expect to have chicks from the egg well nourished, and a well nourished chick must be one that has been equipped with good digestive powers; the power first to fully assimilate the nourishment provided for the embryo chick in the egg itself; the power to digest and assimilate the food provided for the growing chick, in fact having that good digestion that waits on appetite resulting in fast growing chicks and reduced mortality. And in the fully developed bird that activity, good appetite, and good digestive powers that are so necessary in producing meaty birds for the table; or females that readily find the nourishment required for the sustenance of their own bodies with the additional power to lay up a surplus which results in the full egg basket.

We can see then how very important it is to hatch the chicks right, and if we only will learn how to hatch them right I do not believe that it matters much what kind of food we raise our chicks with; nor will we be called upon to procure at a high price any of the fancy chick foods put on the market so freely, and which runs away with so much hard cash at the very outset of the chick's life. The type of brooder and method of brooding is not so important except in the facility of operation and economy in fuel and work if we have only the right sort of chick to brood.

You will understand, therefore, that I place more importance on the methods of incubating in considering the cause of white diarrhoea than on anything else; though I can quite understand that with breeding stock lacking the necessary vitality to vigorously reproduce its own kind will be found the most fertile soil for the production of the right sort of chick to develop white diarrhoea; but on the other hand nature is always trying to right itself if it is only given a fair chance, and a method of incubation that naturally produces a healthy chick will always, in my opinion, tend to improve on the vigor of the parent stock.

When considering the methods of artificial incubation the very first thing to consider is the type of incubator. We have two marked types in incubators—the 'radiant' machine in contrast to the 'diffusive' machine. The contract is probably known to all of you; but to make myself clear let me illustrate the difference by reference to two distinct methods in heating our dwelling houses. Some houses are heated with a hot air furnace, that is, the air is heated in a chamber and then diffused through the house. Other houses are heated by a radiant method, that is, the heat is carried by various methods—by hot water, by steam, or even by electric energy—to radiators and from these the heat is radiated in the room required to be warmed. We know from experience that in heating houses the most satisfactory is the radiant method, and, I think it is recognized as the more healthy method. I have the same opinion in regard to incubators. In my experience the 'radiant' type of machine will start more germs and will develop the germ more vigorously during the first ten days of incubation than the 'diffusive' type of machine. I do not see that it makes much difference what plan is adopted in order to radiate the heat; that is to say, the hot fumes of a lamp may be carried through the radiator or hot water may be used, or even electric energy where it is available, the resulting effect is practically the same. From my observations the distinction in these two types of incubators has a most direct bearing on the ventilation of the egg chamber. The diffusive type tending to ventilate the machine more completely than the radiant type of machine, and in this, I think, I see a defect in the 'diffusive' method of designing incubators; at least that is from my own experience, and it is from that standpoint I am asked to prepare this paper. You will ask what difference does this make, and in explanation I would say that I have to thank Professor Graham, of the Guelph Agricultural College, for the great assistance he has given in the investigation of the cause of 'White Diarrhoea.' We learn that the hen when incubating her eggs maintains a very high percentage of carbondioxide in the air surrounding the eggs, and this seems to me is a factor we must seriously consider in the production of strong, well nourished chicks under artificial conditions. The more ventilation we create or allow in the egg chamber the more will the carbon dioxide accumulated in the egg chamber be diluted; while if we will retard the ventilation or stop it altogether we will conserve whatever carbon dioxide is naturally accumulated there. In its first stages of growth there is apparently no great need for oxygen; indeed too much oxygen seems to indicate an unnatural condition for embryonic growth; but when the life of the embryo chick quickens on the eleventh day, and motion and activity commences, then there would naturally be greater need for the supply of oxygen. In my experience then I have found it beneficial to give little or no ventilation at first and very little till the eleventh day, and afterwards to increase the amount of ventilation rapidly, and from the fourteenth or sixteenth day to allow as full ventilation as the machine will allow. For this reason I think that it is quite possible that there may be found some advantage in using a 'diffusive' type of machine for the latter half of the period of incubation. This method seems to be in accord with the Chinese and Egyptian methods, and they have been in operation for thousands of years.

Moisture, too, I am sure, is a factor that must be considered, and it is, I think, more beneficial at the commencement of the hatch than at any other time. We can understand how the presence of moisture associated with carbon dioxide must have a chemical action on the lime in the shell of the eggs, and we have all observed how hard and resisting is the shell of the eggs hatched in an incubator compared to the shell of eggs hatched under hens. What else can account for this?

The right temperature is a most important factor, and I believe that more incubators are run at too low a temperature than too high. If we will start the eggs off at rather a high temperature this will naturally impart a characteristic vigor to the embryo that will be a marked feature throughout the hatch. On the other hand, temperature at first the vital organs seem to be developed with a sluggish characteristic which can not be overcome by increasing the heat at a later period. It seems to me that when the incubator is started off at too low a temperature the result is lower vitality and loss of vigor in the chicks with a greater tendency to conditions indicating white diarrhoea. The most accurate method for recording the temperature in an incubator is undoubtedly by the 'Inovo' or 'egg' thermometer, which indicates the temperature as taken in the centre of the egg. This method has an accuracy that can never be secured by either a contact or hang up thermometer. I think that if I start the eggs off with a temperature indicated by the egg thermometer at about 101 1-2 for three or four days, then reduce it to about 101 1-4 till the tenth day, and afterwards to 100 3-4 and 100 1-2, I secure chicks with more vigor and not so subject to conditions indicated by white diarrhoea.

These theories I have stated in public on several occasions. Let me now refer to my own experiences of last season in putting to a practical test the theories I had propounded. We have all been advised by the supporters of the germ theory as the originating cause of white diarrhoea that we should disinfect our brooders and incubators, disinfect our hen houses and our hens, to raise our chicks on new ground; in every way possible to get as far removed from the presence of the germ as we can. I have never felt very much afraid of these sources as a cause for white diarrhoea, though, of course, believe in keeping everything as reasonably clean about poultry yards and incubator rooms as possible. In my last season's work I kept to my own flock of white Wyandottes for securing the eggs I wanted for incubation. Now I had been troubled for five years with the scourge of white diarrhoea so that if it was in the parent stock my flock certainly had it. I purposely avoided securing new stock, for if I had done so any change in my results would have been attributed, and naturally enough, to the new vigor obtained by the introduction of new blood in the parent stock. I did not do any more cleaning and disinfecting than on former years. I kept my hens in the same henhouses. I raised my chicks in the same brooders, the brooders were placed in the same field as they had stood for the five years in which I had had the trouble, and not only that, but each brooder stood in exactly the same spot as in former years. Well, I would say that here I was giving any germ that might be at the bottom of our trouble every chance to redouble its energy. I did make a marked contrast in my methods of incubation. I started all my eggs in machines of the 'radiant' type. I did in some cases use 'diffusive' machines to finish off with, that is, during the first ten days. I shut off the ventilators as much as possible and used considerable moisture at the start. The result in the character of the chicks I secured was most marked, and anyone who visited my farm and could contrast the results with former years could not but admit the marked improvement that was so apparent. The chicks grew well, the mortality was kept within normal bounds, the chicks made with few exceptions good table birds, and the pullets have made good layers of large eggs during this winter. All the scientists in the world cannot reason with a lawyer and make him believe that these results are meaningless.—'Poultry Advocate.'

DUCK RAISING A PROFITABLE BUSINESS.

(By George Robertson, Ottawa.)

A few ducks can very profitably be kept on most farms, if not for the purpose of marketing, then for use in the household. If it is decided to raise ducks for market, there is one breed that stands pre-eminently ahead of all others, viz., the Pekins. They will attain a greater size in a given time than any of our other ducks, with the possible exception of the Aylesburys, which are not nearly so prolific nor so hardy, in this country. At from ten to twelve weeks of age, they will weigh in the neighborhood of fourteen pounds per pair, and should be marketed then; for if allowed to pass that age they will be so covered with pin feathers that it will be an almost impossible task to dress them for some months, and if kept over, as they are voracious feeders, they will have eaten far more than can ever be realized from them.

If for home use, there are several other breeds that deserve notice. The Indian Runners have been greatly boomed for the past five years, and great claims made for their laying qualities, but from my own experience I cannot say that I found them better in this respect than some of the others, but I may have had a poor laying strain. However, I will say this, that if a person intends to let his ducks hustle largely for themselves, the Runners will certainly fill the bill,

NICE FLOCK OF BREEDING DUCKS

as they are lively foragers—truly the Leghorns of the duck family. They are very much smaller than the Pekin, but the quality of the flesh I consider higher. The Rouens and the Cayugas are both specially suited for home use. They are both colored varieties, and do not dress as nicely as the Pekins, which are white, but the quality is of the very highest. The Rouen has the advantage in size, but, perhaps, the Cayuga has a slight advantage in flavor. They are both beautiful to look upon, which is mostly merely a matter of taste. If it is only desired to raise enough for home consumption, two, or at most, three ducks and a drake should be all that would be necessary, as they lay very heavily in the spring, and the eggs are nearly always very fertile. Two years ago I kept two Cayuga ducks to breed from, and in twenty-four consecutive days they laid forty-eight eggs, forty-seven good sound ones, and one soft shelled, one laying in twenty-three, and the other laying in twenty-five, two eggs in one day, but one of them had a soft shell.

It might be well here to give a short description of the leading varieties of ducks. The Pekins are large and creamy white, with rich orange legs and bills. The standard weights are 8 lbs. for the adult drake and 7 lbs. for the adult duck, but these weights are always exceeded in the best of specimens. They are the popular market ducks of America, one establishment marketing nearly forty thousand last year. The Alyesbury are pure white, with pale flesh-colored bills and light orange colored eyes. They are the popular market duck of England, but have never been favorites here, as they are said to be more delicate in this climate. The standard weights are 9 lbs. for the adult drake, and 8 lbs. for the adult duck, a pound heavier than the Pekins. The Indian Runners, both male and female, are fawn and white in color, are very upright in carriage, and exceedingly active. They are much smaller than the other breeds, at maturity only weighing: drakes, 4 1-2 pounds, and ducks, 4 pounds.

The Rouens are perhaps our handsomest variety, being similar in coloring to the wild Mallard, but very much larger. At maturity the drakes weigh 9 lbs. and the ducks 8 lbs., so that the size and coloring give them a very striking appearance. Last, but not least, we have the Cayugas. I must admit that they are great favorites of mine. In color they are lustrous greenish, black, so that a flock standing with the sun shining on it, is as beautiful a sight as one could wish to see. At maturity the drakes weigh 8 lbs. and the ducks 7 lbs.—Canadian Farmer.'

JUDICIALLY MURDERED.

An Old Agrarian Crime Recalled.

London, May 11.—Headed by fifty clergy, a procession of about ten thousand persons, six hundred jaunting cars, and twenty bands of music, today escorted from Nenagh jail for reinterment at Lough Moe, County Tipperary, the exhumed remains of William and Daniel McCormack, who were executed together in Nenagh jail on May 11, 1858, for a crime of which they were later shown to be innocent.

The crime for which the McCormacks were hanged was the murder of an estate steward named Ellis, who became an object of hatred through ordering a number of evictions. He was shot from behind a hedge on October 22, 1857. A man named Michael Gleeson, one of the evicted tenants whose son was present at the ceremony to-day, later confessed to the crime. The judge who sentenced the McCormacks committed suicide. The reinterment was made the occasion of a holiday in the district. All the shops were shut, blinds were drawn, and everyone was dressed in green ribbon. Many old persons sobbed as the hearses passed.

EMIGRATION RESTRICTION.

Resentment Still Showing Itself in London.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 11.—Resentment against the new Canadian emigration restrictions, which prohibit the entry of assisted artisans still shows itself, the aspect receiving most attention being the preventing of many families joining their bread-winners in Canada.

The Self-Help Society, the East End Fund, and Central Unemployed Body say the regulations show an ungenerous spirit on the part of a country depending so largely for its development on British emigrants and British gold, to blackball a large class of respectable workingmen, who desire to emigrate there for their own good, as well as Canada's

London, May 12.—The 'Morning Leader' says: "The more one examines the new situation which has been created by the recent order of the Canadian immigration authorities, the clearer it becomes that Canada's intention is to bar her doors to the British artisan, so we have the extraordinary situation of a British colony, won with British blood, protected by British arms and British ships, financed by British money and developed to a great extent by British toil, closed to British men.'

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

Business Before it When Reassembling in June.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 11.—Mr. Asquith's announcement that the House of Commons will meet on the 8th of June, gives the ministers a badly needed extension of holidays and accords with the general desire that constitutional controversies should not be resumed earlier than the days of national mourning. The Premier's outline of business to be taken up, namely, the civil list and some unnamed bills (including possibly the bill dealing with the coronation oath), means a further pause in the budget of 1910-11, due, of course, to whether it will be introduced with the Lord's veto still undealt with, one of the complications perplexing the politicians here. With several weeks' truce it is hoped something may happen to prevent further dislocation of business by a general election.

The Unionist press offers Mr. Asquith the Unionist votes for the time, if necessary, to overcome the fiercer spirits of the coalition, but whether this accommodation would extend to a budget is doubted.

The 'Chronicle' to-day points out that the Government was elected to deal promptly and decisively with the veto question and concludes, firmly: 'Will the pause lead to peace? That is the question, which rests primarily with the majority of the House of Lords and with those who co-operate politically with it.'

HELP FROM CANADA.

Instead of Help Sent to It.

London, May 12.—At a meeting today of the Society for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge the Bishop of Fredericton, said that he hoped the day was not far distant when the society would receive help from Canada instead of sending it there. He did not always want "to be the mitred mendicant coming to England to look for money."

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION LAWS.

London, May 12.—Lord Strathcona yesterday received a deputation from emigration societies respecting the new Canadian regulations. They represented hard cases of families having been separated from their bread winners by the new restrictions.

Lord Strathcona promised to submit their view to the Dominion Government.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher, the Minister of Agriculture for Canada, who is in London, says there is nothing in the new regulations to prevent families joining their heads in Canada if the latter make the necessary arrangements.

GENERAL FRENCH SAILS.

London, May 12.—Major Sir John D. P. French, Inspector-General of the British Army, and Major-General P. D. Henderson sailed to-day for Canada.

NOVA SCOTIA OFFICES.

London, May 12.—The Nova Scotia Government's offices faces the entrance to Marlborough House, and is the only colonial government offices on the route of King Edward's funeral. Major Howard, the agent-general, is making arrangements to drape the front of the building.

THE NAVAL DEPARTMENT.

Arrangements Being Completed for Its Organization.

Ottawa, May 11.—Arrangements are being completed for the organization of the Naval Department, which will be for the present under the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, according to the announcement made in the Commons by Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Mr. G. J. Desbarats, the present Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, who has given splendid service in that office, will become deputy head of the new naval department, which will also include charge of hydrographic and geodetic surveys and wireless telegraphs, and probably several other analagous branches. The department will be entirely separated from the present department of Marine and Fisheries; it will have a separate purchasing branch, separate staffs and a complete new staff of officials. To take Mr. Desbarats as Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries it is understood that Mr. Alex. Johnstone, ex-M.P., of Sydney, C.B., will be appointed. Mr. Johnstone was a member of the last Parliament, and was one of the most popular and ablest of the younger members of the House.

C. P. R. OFFICE CHANGES.

R. A. Gamble, of the Canadian Pacific, Winnipeg, has been promoted to the position of fuel agent at Calgary. Mr. Gamble was formerly the inspector of the refrigerator service. He takes the place in Calgary of J. Kane, who goes into real estate. Oscar C. Walker, of the car service department, succeeds Mr. Gamble.

A circular, issued by Mr. Geo. McL. Brown, European manager of the C. P. R., says: Mr. H. S. Carmichael, general passenger agent, will transfer his office from 24 St. James street, Liverpool, to the company's European head office, 62-65 Charing Cross, London.

Mr. F. W. Hall, who has been connected with the staff of the Canadian Pacific in this city for a number of years, has left for Winnipeg, where he is to assume the duties of assistant accountant in the sleeping, dining, and parlor car department.

FRENCH ELECTIONS.

Chamber of Deputies Not Much Changed.

Paris, May 9.—Practically complete returns from the recent elections indicate that the political complexion of the new Chamber of Deputies will not be greatly changed from that of the preceding body. The Radical and Socialistic groups will again have an overwhelming majority, although a shifting within these groups is interpreted as affording a distinct check to the ultra-radicalism. The surprise of the elections was the complete failure of the Conservatives and Nationalists, who include Clericals, Royalists and Reactionaries, to make any headway, in spite of an active campaign.

CANADA'S FIRE LOSSES.

The 'Monetary Times' estimate of Canada's losses for the month of April is $1,717,237, an increase of $640,984 over previous month, and an increase of $996,587 over the same month last year, when the waste was $720,650. They show a slight decrease compared with the average monthly waste of 1909, which was $1,750,461. The total number of fires exceeding $10,000 was twenty-seven, representing a loss of $1,285,000. Three of these fires account for over 50 percent of the total. The following is the estimate of the April losses:

Fires exceeding $10,000..	$1,285,000
Small fires..	208,250
Fifteen percent for unreported fires..	223,987
Total..	$1,717,237

At the rate of three every two working days, the fire fiend burned the lives of 37 Canadian residents during April. This total is the highest since the 'Monetary Times' commenced to keep these records. The following are some of the causes for these fatalities: Smoking in bed, 2; burning house, 4; bonfires, 3; overturned lamp, 3; playing with matches, 2.

AGED SCIENTIST.

Recovers Sight on his Eighty-fifth Birthday.

San Francisco, May 10.—Coincident with the celebration yesterday of his 85th birthday, Prof. George Davidson, well known scientist and author, recovered his sight. For almost a year Prof. Davidson has been totally blind because of a cataract. Two operations performed in the last six months proved their success yesterday, when the clouds that obscured the aged scientist's vision were partially lifted.

PULPWOOD DUTY.

United States Action Regarding Quebec Policy.

Washington, D.C., May 9.—To meet the new conditions imposed on May 1, by the Province of Quebec on exports of pulpwood, the United States Treasury Department has made a decision removing the countervailing duty of 35 cents a ton on print paper made from pulpwood cut from the Crown lands in that province.

The same restrictions exist on the importations of woodpulp as have existed before from both provinces.

NAVIGATION ON THE YUKON.

Fairbanks, Alaska, May 10.—The ice of the Chena river has begun to break up, and before the end of the week navigation will begin on the Tanana and the lower Yukon.

FOREIGN EMIGRANTS.

Judge Riddell Suggests That They All be Searched for Weapons.

Toronto, May 12.—Radical measures to protect citizens from the menace of foreigners armed with weapons were suggested by the grand jury in the Criminal Assizes in their presentment to Mr. Justice Riddell at the close of their duties yesterday, and in reply His Lordship suggested the stripping and searching for weapons of all immigrants entering Canada.

EXTRAORDINARY STORY.

St. John, N.B., May 11.—Engineer Wm. Johnson and Fireman Roy Craigie, of Woodstock, N.B., are under arrest, charged with being intoxicated while in charge of a freight locomotive. Their condition was discovered by a brakeman, who found that the train was running wild, and, investigating, found the engine crew hopelessly drunk. After considerable difficulty he overpowered the two and took charge of the locomotive.

ALBANIAN REBELS.

Constantinople, May 11.—After five days' operations, the Turkish troops, with a loss of 200 killed or wounded, have cleared 4,000 Albanians out of Tehernolova Pass, near Prisrend. The insurgents still occupy Ipek and Djakova. Further large Turkish reinforcements have been called for by Torgut Pasha.

ICED BUTTER CAR SERVICE.

C. P. R. Issue Arrangements for Summer Season.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company issue from the office of the General Freight Agent the following arrangements for the iced buttre car service:—

To Shippers and Agents:—Commencing 16th May, iced cars for the transportations of butter to Montreal will be run weekly (with the exceptions as noted) during warm season as follows:

Leave (1) Mansonville and Windsor Mills, Tuesday; arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave Bedford Tuesday p.m.; arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave (2) Knowlton (via Drummondville Junction), Monday p.m.; arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave (3) Lennoxville, Tuesday p.m., (ex. Stanstead Junction); arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave (3) Lennoxville, Tuesday p.m. (ex. Ayer's Cliff); arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave West Shefford, Monday a.m.; arrive at Montreal, Tuesday a.m.

Leave (3) Spring Hill, Monday a.m.; arrive at Montreal, Thursday a.m.

Leave (4) Cookshire, Tuesday a.m. (ex. Beecher Falls); arrive at Montreal, Thursday a.m.

Leave (5) Roxton Falls, Monday a.m.; arrive at Montreal, Tuesday p.m.

Leave (6) St. Guillaume, Tuesday a.m. arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave (7) Quebec, Monday a.m.; arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave (8) Labelle, Wednesday a.m.; arrive at Montreal, Thursday a.m.

Leave Grand Piles, Tuesday a.m.; arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave St. Gabriel de Brandon, Wednesday p.m.; arrive at Montreal, Thursday a.m.

Leave (9) St. Lin, Thursday a.m.; arrive at Montreal, Thursday a.m.

Leave (9) St. Eustache, Tuesday a.m.; arrive at Montreal, Thursday a.m.

Leave (10) Calumet, Tuesday a.m., arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Leave (11 St. Clet, each alternate Thursday a.m., arrive at Montreal on Thursday p.m.

Leave West Brome, Tuesday p.m.; arrive at Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

Butter will be picked up and loaded into these cars at all intermediate points on the direct route to Montreal.

Waybills.—Green waybills, Form 5C, must be used, and it is imperative that all waybills for butter loaded into these special iced refrigerator car bear notation on back and front of same as follows:—

'This freight is handled under conditions of Circular E.D. No. 166, covering iced butter cars.'

(1) Cars leaving Mansonville, Tuesday a.m., and Windsor Mills, 1.10 p.m. Tuesday, picking up butter at points on the Orford Mountain branch.

(2) This car will travel via Drummondville Junction, and will run to Sutton Tuesday night, being set off at that point and picked up Wednesday a.m., arriving Montreal same morning.

(3) Cars leaving Lennoxville on Tuesday will start from Stanstead or Stanstead Junction, and from Ayer's Cliff, running over the northern end of Boston and Maine Railway, and taking on butter at all stations between starting point and Lennoxville, and will leave Lennoxville Tuesday p.m., of each week for Montreal.

(4) This car will run over Maine Central Railway on Monday, picking up butter at stations Beecher Falls to Lime Ridge, and will start from Cookshire on Tuesday a.m., remaining over night at Sherbrooke, starting from Sherbrooke, Wednesday a.m. and will pick up butter at all points between Sherbrooke and Brigham Junction, butter being delivered in Montreal on Thursday a.m.

(5) The Roxton Falls car leaving there Monday p.m. will be stopped off at Foster same evening, reaching Montreal via main line on Tuesday evening.

(6) This service will commence on June 7.

(7) Car will remain at Three Rivers Monday night, to be picked up by way freight on Tuesday, reaching Montreal, Wednesday a.m.

(8) This service will commence on June 1.

(9) One car will serve St. Lin and St. Eustache, being forwarded from Montreal to St. Eustache Tuesday p.m., returning St. Eustache to Ste. Therese Junction on Wednesday a.m., thence forwarded to St. Lin and returned St. Lin to Montreal, Thursday a.m.

(10) This service will commence May 31, picking up shipments offering at intermediate stations between Calumet and Montreal.

(11 This service will commence on June 2.

QUESTIONS AND 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 inquiry 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

'OVER THE HILL TO THE POORHOUSE.'

Will Carleton's poem, following, has been given two or three times in this department, but is reprinted once more by request. A copy has been supplied by Miss Hattie J. Laird, of Kelvin Grove, P.E.I., and one also by Miss May E. Curtis, Victoria P.E.I.

Over the hill to the poor-house, I'm trudgin' my weary way—
I, a woman of seventy, and only a trifle grey—
I, who am smart an' chipper, for all the years I've told,
As many another woman that's only half as old.

Over the hill to the poor-house — I can't quite make it clear!
Over the hill to the poor-house—it seems so horrid queer!
Many a step I've taken, a-toilin' to and fro',
But this is a sort of journey I never thought to go.

What is the use of heapin' on me a pauper's shame?
Am I lazy or crazy? am I blind or lame?
True, I am not so supple, nor yet so awful stout;
But charity ain't no favor, if one can live without.

I am willin' and anxious an' ready any day
To work for a decent livin', an' pay my honest way;
For I can earn my victuals, an' more too I'll be bound,
If anybody only is willing to have me round.

Once I was young an' han'some—I was, upon my soul—
Once my cheeks was roses, my eyes as black as coal;
And I can't remember in them days, of hearin' people say,
For any kind o' reason, that I was in their way.

'Tain't no use of boastin', or talkin' over free,
But many a han'some offer I had from likely men,
And nobody ever hinted that I was a burden then.

And when to John I was married, sure he was good and smart,
But he and all the neighbors would own I done my part;
For life was all before me, an' I was young an' strong,
And I worked the best that I could in tryin' to get along.

And so we worked together, and life was hard, but gay,
With now and then a baby for to cheer us on our way;
Till we had half a dozen, an' all growed clean and neat,
An' went to school like others, an' had enough to eat.

So we worked for the childr'n, and raised 'em every one;
Worked for 'em summer and winter, just as we ought to've done;
Only perhaps we humored 'em, which some good folks condemn,
But every couple's childr'n's a heap the best to them.

Strange how much we think of our blessed little ones—
I'd have died for my daughters, I'd have died for my sons;
And God He made that rule of love; but when we're old and grey,
I've noticed it sometimes somehow fails to work the other way.

Strange, another thing: when our boys an' girls were grown,
And when, exceptin' Charley, they'd left us there alone;
When John he nearer an' nearer come, an' dearer seemed to be,
The Lord of Hosts He come one day an' took him away from me.

Still I was bound to struggle, an' never to cringe or fall—
Still I worked for Charley, for Charley was now my all;
And Charley was pretty good to me,with scarce a word or frown,
Till at last he went a-courtin', and brought a wife from town.

She was somewhat dressy, an' hadn't a pleasant smile—
She was quite conceity, and carried a heap o' style;
But if ever I tried to be friends, I did with her, I know;
But she was hard an' proud an' I couldn't make it go.

She had an eddication, an' that was good for her,
But when she twitted me on mine, 'twas harryin' things too fur;
An' I told her once 'fore company (an' it almost made her sick),
That I never swallowed a grammar, or 'et a 'rithmetic.

So 'twas only a few days before the thing was done—
They was a family of themselves, and I another one;
And a very little cottage one family will do,
But I have never seen a house that was big enough for two.

An' I never could speak to suit her,never could please her eye,
An' it made me independent, an' then I didn't try.
But I was terribly staggered, an' felt it like a blow,
When Charley turned ag'in me, an' told me I could go.

I went to live with Susan, but Susan's house was small,
And she was always a-hintin' how spuce it was for us all;
And what with her husband's sisters,and what with children three,
'Twas easy to discover that there wasn't room for me.

An' then I went to Thomas, the oldest son I've got,
For Thomas's buildings 'd cover the half of an acre lot;
But all the children was on me — I couldn't stand their sauce—
And Thomas said I needn't think I was comin' there to boss.

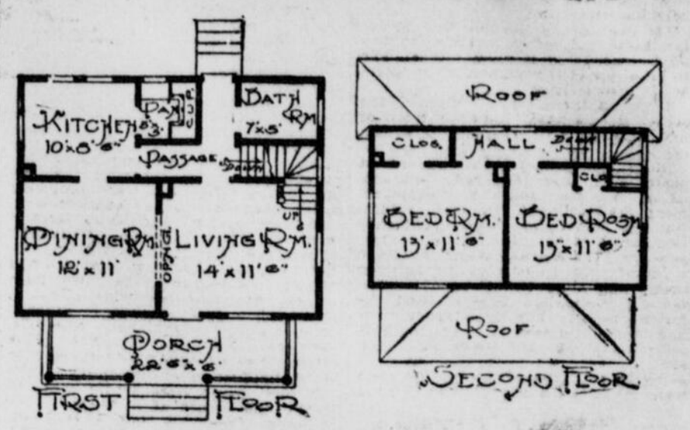
An' then I wrote to Rebecca,my girl who lives out west,
And to Isaac, not far from her—some twenty miles at best;
And one of 'em said 'twas too warm there for any one so old,
And t'other had the opinion the climate was too cold.

So they have shirked and slighted me an' shifted me about—
So they have well nigh soured me, and wore my old heart out;
But still I've borne up pretty well, an wasn't much put down,
Till Charley went to the poor master,and put me on the town.

Over the hill to the poor-house—my childr'n, dear, good-bye!
Many a night I've watched you, when only God was nigh;
And God'll judge between us; but I will al'ays pray
That you shall never suffer the half I do to-day.

—Will Carleton.

A COUNTRY HOUSE FOR $1,650.



The 'Witness' has secured a series of plans of country houses and bungalows costing from $500 to $4,000, and will publish them weekly, believing that readers who contemplate building will find them of great value. In each case the cost is estimated as closely as possible, but will vary, of course, according to locality. Working plans, specifications and details can be supplied by the 'Witness.'

DESIGN ILLUSTRATED NO. 341.

This one and one-half story frame house will cost about $1,650. Size, without front porch, 27 feet 6 inches by 21 feet 6 inches. Story heights, 8 feet and 8 feet 6 inches. There is a seven-foot cellar, with concrete walls, under whole house. Exterior walls are clapboarded and gables and roof shingled. Living and dining-rooms are finished in black ash and balance of house in Georgia pine. Price of working plans, specifications and details, $15.00. Blue print plans, unchanged from design as shown, $10.00. Bills of material, $5.00. No change from book deesign can be made in blue print.

FRANKS GREAT AERIAL STEEPLECHASE

What Happened When His Airship Blue Streak Competed at the Prairieville Aero Club's Second Mee

BY ARTHUR MORGAN LANGWORTHY

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Frank Williams stood before the other members of the Prairieville Aero Club, assembled in the Williams Aerodrome (former cow pasture) by the Balloon Garage (former cowshed).

This gathering was most important, being the second meet of the prairieville Aero Club. Perhaps you read about its first meet, when the great and disastrous race for the William Trophy occurred. Several months had passed since then, and the aerial knowledge of the club had increased at a marvellous rate, thanks to Frank Williams' untiring efforts.

Frank found the boys to be such apt pupils that every one of the dozen members had been able to construct a more or less correctly built model biplane, and when Frank was at last ready to hold the second meet every contestant's 'entry' was the 'heavier than air' type of flying machine. This was a wonderful advance, considering that at the first meet nothing more scientific than hot air tissue paper balloons were flown.

The members of the club were greatly pleased and rather mystified to now learn that this time a fine prize was to be awarded the winner of the 'great aerial steeplechase.'

'Is it another cup?' 'What's the aerial steeplechase?' and a score of other questions interrupted the speaker.

'No, it isn't a cup; it's made out of pasteboard,' answered Frank, laughing as he saw the looks of disappointment that followed his last remark. 'But it's something worth having—so well worth it that I'm going to compete too. It's a grand stand seat with a round trip ticket to the aviation meet in the city next month; so you see it's pasteboard tickets,' and the crowd cheered. For the aviation meet had been advertised all over the State—the big foreign and American 'flyers' such as Paulhan and Curtiss were going to be there. Three more cheers were given in honor of Ned Wilson

The Other Flights Would Have to Be Launched from the Hands

when Frank announced him as the generous donor of the prize. Ned Wilson was the son of Prairie county's richest citizen.

'The Aerial Steeplechase is to be the grand climax of the elimination trials,' Frank continued. 'There are just twelve of us entered, or six pairs. This means six races for the first elimination, each pair having a race by itself. The six losers are then out of it and the six winners are then made into three pairs. Then the 'semi-final' eliminations are run off, leaving the three winners of this race to run off the 'final,' which will be the great aerial steeplechase. I'll explain that later.'

Fortunately the weather was perfect, it being a warm, clear Saturday afternoon in late spring, with hardly a breath of air stirring. Frank and the other eleven contestants drew lots as the fairest way to pair off at the start. All types of machines were entered—Wright model bi-planes, with two propellers; Curtiss bi-planes, with one propeller, and various kinds of monoplanes, mostly of the Bleriot type, were pitted against each other for the first elimination trial. All were propelled by the familiar rubber band motors.

Frank's airship, the 'Blue Streak,' was a fine Wright model, the largest he had ever built. Its body from rudder to front adjusting planes was fifty-six inches, and the two main planes were three feet wide. Thus it presented a large area of 'canvas,' being made of tough, light blue silk, varnished to stiffen it. The 'Blue Streak' was superior in every way to any machine he had yet built. However, he felt by no means sure of winning. Jim Spencer, who won the Williams Trophy, had become such an enthusiast that Frank had to admit his ability when he examined the splendid monoplane model Jim produced. Jim's elder brother had helped him, and Frank had nothing to do with its construction. The 'Silver Flash' was a beauty! But Greggy Gordon's bi-plane, 'Gauzewing,' compared very favorably with either of the others.

By this time the elimination races were ready to start, the 'aerodrome' was crowded with Frank's schoolmates from the academy, who rooted hard for their favorites.

I haven't the space to tell much of the elimination races. One after another the contestants were paired at the 'take off,' or starting platform, which Frank had built as a result of his observation as a member of the Junior Aero Club in the city. This consisted of a smooth board platform thirty-six feet long by ten wide laid over the turf. The machines equipped with landing wheel supports were set upon this platform. When their propellers were released if they were built on correct principles they started automatically and mounted into the air of their own momentum before the end of the platform was reached.

Machines that failed this test or that had to be launched by hand were penalized fifty percent of actual distance flown. Thus when Ned Wilson's monoplane 'Flyover' was pitted against Jim Spencer's 'Silver Flash,' Jim won by more than forty feet radial distance because his machine started itself.

The three easy winners of the elimination races by 'radial' distance measurements were Frank Williams, Jim Spencer and Gregory Gordon. 'Radial distance' means the distance travelled in a straight line from starting point. It is impossible to measure the curves an airship may take.

'Now we are ready to run off the aerial steeplechase!' announced Frank, who then proceeded to explain. The elimination races were straightaway, but this was different.

Frank piloted his two rivals over the course, which they found to be studded with obstacles. There were 'barriers' of hedges and several barbed wire fences, and the last obstacle was a 'water jump.' The airship that could do the radial distance of 1,200 feet in the least number of successive flights won. Each new flight must start from the spot where the machine landed from the flight previous. The finish of the course was the opposite bank of the 'water jump,' as Frank called Duck Creek, the shallow, sandy little stream emptying into the Prairie River.

Then the three rivals lined up for the 'premier flight,' to borrow Frank's high sounding expression. The first flight was from the starting platform, and as all three machines were self-starting aeros a good start meant a lot of advantage. The other flights would have to be launched from the hands.

The spectators gathered around each side of the platform, while Bob Edwards, the official starter and measurer, stood just behind.

The take off was too narrow for all three to start the same time, so Greggy sent his away first.

Whizz! one after another the aeroplanes darted into the air, while the crowd applauded. Each soared gracefully at varying heights, and when they finally settled to earth their radial distance read:—Silver Falsh, 118 feet 3 inches; Gauzewing, 92 feet 1 inch; Blue Streak, only 69 [illegible], 7 inches!

So Greggy Removed His Shoes and Stockings and Waded Into the Shallows to Fish Out His Airship

It looked bad for Frank. Unfortunately, he set his rudder plane too far to the left, resulting in a long curving flight. But the radial distance made by his aero was only the above.

The second flight showed no improvement. Frank got rattled and set his rudder too far to the right, while the other two machines forged steadily ahead, leaving him over two hundred feet behind. The next four flights still found him vainly trying to doctor up his rudder, which resulted in the loss of another hundred feet. His rooters in the crowd now considered him hopelessly beaten, the other aeros having a lead of three hundred feet in six flights.

If he could only get the Blue Streak to fly in a straight line!

The starter signalled for the seventh attempt. Up rose the three airships. Suddenly the crowd began to yell.

'See the Blue Streak! Hooray! What a flight!' No swerve to right or left this time, but straight as a crow flies, the Blue Streak soared over a fence and rough ground far down the next field, finally alighting the magnificent distance of 231 feet for the single flight!

The Silver Flash had struck a hedge, which abruptly terminated her flight, adding but twenty-three feet, while the Gauzewing got balky and made a very poor exhibition. Thus the Blue Streak in this one flight passed the Gauzewing and became a close second to the Silver Flash, being only eighty-three feet behind.

The Blue Streak continued to fly in her true form, and the next two flights saw her jump into the lead. Finally Frank reached the point where his next flight must clear the last and greatest obstacle—the 'water jump.' He was delayed here by one of the rubber bands snapping in the motor.

'Help, I've Stepped Into a Quicksand!'

This gave his rivals time to catch up, but made no difference, as the Blue Streak had travelled the distance to the 'water jump' in only nine flights. The Silver Falsh took ten and the Gauzewing twelve.

As Frank still tinkered with his motor, Jim Spencer made his flight at once, and in a grand exhibition sailed the Silver Flash clear over the 150 foot width of the creek to a safe finish, much to the crowd's delight.

It was now up to the Blue Streak. Still possessing the advantage of that one less flight, if she could repeat the Silver Flash's great performance she would win.

Frank kept desperately doctoring the motors; so to prevent delays and satisfy the impatient crowd Greggy made his try. It was very good, but the Gauzewing had so much distance to make up before reaching the creek that she dropped into the shallow water about thirty feet out.

Frank had planned to have his own rowboat on hand for such an emergency, but one of the farm hands had taken it to go fishing on the Prairie River and had not returned. So Greggy removed his shoes and stockings and waded into the shallows to fish out his airship with a long stick. He accomplished two-thirds of the distance and the Gauzewing was almost within reach of his pole tip when the crowd on shore saw him suddenly throw up his hands, drop the stick and sink waist deep.

'Help! I've stepped into a quick sand!' shouted Greggy as he tried to turn back but could not. The crowd became panic stricken, no one dared to wade out to him. There wasn't a fence rail to be had, as the field was enclosed in barbed wire. The farmhouse was nearly a quarter of a mile away on the treeless prairie, and poor Greggy could be seen sinking deeper inch by inch.

Frank realized that something must be done instantly or Greggy would go under. What could he do? His first impulse was to jump in and swim out to him, but that would be useless and foolhardy. Greggy had completely lost his head and was helplessly thrashing about and crying pitifully. He would have pulled any one down with him. Then Frank tried to organize a human chain, but could get no volunteers to venture out from shore. The deadly quicksand made them cowards.

He was in despair what to do when he nearly stumbled over the Blue Streak. An idea shot across his mind. He noticed the strong rattan frame, with its wide expanses of tough silk resisting surface. Here was a desperate chance and he took it instantly, forgetting all about the race and his fine show of winning. He snatched up the Blue Streak and began to wind the propellers taut, shouting out to Greggy what he intended to do.

It seemed a long time, but was in reality only a few seconds before he completed his preparations. Frank did not stop to take off his shoes and seockings, but waded right into the treacherous stream until he was within ten feet of Greggy. He tied the end of a long piece of light twine to the rear of the machine out of the propeller's way.

'Now, Greggy, I'm going to fly her right over your head. You grab the twine as it pays out and then pull her down and let the planes lay right on the water, and hang on!'

And then the frightened crowd of spectators saw something they will never forget. The Blue Streak, as if realizing what depended on her good behavior, left Frank's outstretched arms under perfect control. The string paid out and fell on the water close enough to Greggy for Frank (who held the other end) to pull it over to within his reach. The weight of the sagging, water soaked twine so retarded the airship's flight that Greggy quickly had it resting on the water, while Frank shouted directions how to hold it so it would give most resistance.

Greggy regained his courage and did exactly as Frank told him, though he had sunk to his chest.

'Stretch your arms out across the planes and balance your weight on them as evenly as you can. Then keep absolutely still.'

In the meantime some one had run to the farmhouse for help, and the hysterical spectators alternated in watching Mr. Williams and several farm hands as they approached on a run, carrying several long planks, and Greggy, who continued to sink in spite of the new support, but not so fast, for its resisting surface undoubtedly retarded his submersion even though he did dip the light fabric under in his frantic efforts to keep his head above water.

As Mr. Williams said afterward, it was 'a near thing.' A delay of five minutes longer would have been fatal. But the few precious minutes that the Blue Streak's support had kept Greggy up made it possible for him to get there in time for Greggy to transfer his light weight to the heavy floating planks. With this aid and a neighbor's rowboat they finally extricated poor Greggy from the quicksand, badly frightened but unhurt.

As for the race, of course the Silver Flash won. Greggy completely wrecked he Blue Streak, which never finished. But still, as Frank says, you can't turn an airship into a lifeboat and expect too much.

And later Frank received something he never expected, it being a grand stand ticket and round trip fare to the great city aviation meet with the compliments of Greggy's father. So that was why Jim Spencer didn't go alone.

'Time was' is past, thou canst not recall;
'Time is' thou hast, lose not a moment small;
'Time future 'is not and may never be,
Therefore 'time present' is the time for thee.
—Selected.

YOUNG CANADIAN AVIATORS

HAVE YOU MADE A MODEL AEROPLANE?

Here Is Your Chance to Win Money and Fame

In connection with the Aviation Meet—the first ever held in Canada—to take place early this summer, the Publishers of the 'Witness,' knowing the intense interest with which thousands of boys all over Canada are watching the papers for news of the new flying machines, have decided to give these up-to-date young men a chance to put their interest and knowledge to some use, and they therefore offer

OVER A HUNDRED DOLLARS IN PRIZES

First Prize, $50; Second Prize, $25; Third Prize, $15; Fourth Prize, $10; Fifth Prize, $5.

These five prizes will be awarded to the five best models of any type of heavier than air flying machines. The sum to be awarded in prizes may be doubled if, in the opinion of the judge, the number of entries and the merit of the models warrant it. An aviator of world-wide fame will be invited to judge the models submitted.

CONDITIONS:

This contest is open to all boys and youths resident in Canada, who are not over twenty-one years of age. Name, age and address of competitor must be clearly marked on both the model itself and the outside of the box in which it is shipped.

The models submitted may be of any type, that is, they may be monoplanes, biplanes, triplanes or multiplanes, but must be strictly of the 'heavier than air' class. They may be of original design or otherwise, but must be of the competitor's own making throughout.

The models submitted will receive consideration for prizes according to their possession of the following attributes:—

(1) Soundness of mechanical principle.
(2) Finish and workmanship.
(3) Novelty and originality.
(4) Simplicity and transportability.
(5) Excellence of system of control.

The boys competing will be required to submit a statement of the cost of materials, and other incidental expenses, and clear and simple explanations of any novel feature which the machine possesses must accompany it.

The models must be securely packed and shipped to this office, express prepaid, before the first of July, and the box in which they are packed must not be more than three feet long, two feet wide, and two feet deep inside measurement. If, however, a boy believes some feature of his machine can be shown to better advantage on a larger model, he may also submit a model of the special part. Machines may be shipped knocked down if definite and clear explanations are sent with them regarding their assemblage.

Ship all models addressed to the Editor of the 'Boys' Model Aeroplane Competition,' 'Witness,' Montreal.

REDNEY McGAW

A Story of the Big Show and the Cheerful Spirit

—BY—

ARTHUR E. McFARLANE

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SUMMARY.

The previous chapters introduced Redney McGaw, who started out, with a healthy ambition and good natured common sense as his sole stock in trade, to make his way from street life in New York to farm life in Iowa. His escape from the guardianship of the two hobos, Fat and Cut Nose, is followed by his admission, after due testing, to membership in the Big Show. He meets 'Elephants McNally' and Coakeney, Big Heinie, and several others, and is rescued from the clutches of Fat and Cut Nose, who have come up with the show. The two hoboes are given a lesson which they threatened to pay Red and his friends for, and the show moves on its way with Red as a regular member of one of the 'dish wash' teams. In Cleveland Red is again rescued, this time by 'Elephants,' from the two tramps, and although nothing is seen of them for some time, some remarkable accidents that are met with during the show's progress convince Red they are still bent on revenge. Red himself becomes a general favorite, and even a hero, when his quick thought saves Mrs. Muller from being killed by the black panther, but the praise turns his head and he is inclined to boast a bit.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

'Help tame them!—If it was only tamin' them!—But when youse got to keep learnin' them stunts as well—! Maybe you didn't hear about one of us back in Cleveland gettin' pitched clear through the tent?—Heh, it kept them just all their time sewin' the canvas up again so as to be ready for the next performance!'

'M-m!—M-m!'

The whole three rings might now be running at once. The air might be as dartingly full of high-trapeze artists as an aviary is full of birds. But Amzi Jimson had no thoughts to waste on them at all.

'Still, elephants ain't so bad, now,' continued the hero, after a little thought. 'I've always sort of liked taming' "them." It's what us chaps call the big cats,—the lions an' tiggers an' leopards an' that kind o' thing,—that bothers us most. Heh,—I guess youse can tell that by the smell of my hands.'

He put one of them up in front of Amzi Jimson's nose. And the latter 'did' smell something!

'Well, that's the smell the black panther has. It's sort of an oil anunder their skins. One of them got goin' worse'n usyal to-day an' I had to hold him while our chief lady tamer,—Madam Rosalinda, y' know,—was makin' her sneak for it.'

This was almost 'too' much for Amzi J.

And Mr. McGaw marked that doubt upon his countenance. As it chanced, the nearest usher had until lately been one of his fellows of the 'dish-wash squad.' Red beckoned him over. 'Say,' he said, easily, 'this young guy thinks I'm stringin' him about that black panther.'

'Well, he needn't now, old boy. For that was where you got in some of the strongest work ever done in the Show!' (A moment later, had Mr. McGaw not been drinking final satisfaction from Amzi J.'s expression then, he might have noticed that that usher was touching his hat to someone sitting just behind them.)

As it was, 'Lessee,' he said and puzzled up his brows anew,—'It must of been this mornin' that that black panther business happened. Or, no, now, it was this afternoon. Heh, pretty hard to remember "every"thing.'

If it was no longer possible for Amzi Jimson to doubt, of marvels he felt he could positively contain no more.

But, 'What—what else is it yuh do?' he asked despite himself.

'Ah, not so much. Only a little detectif work once in a while. See that bandage on my wrist? Well, heh, I bet I'll remember "that" for quite some time! We had a couple of toughs try to do up the Show with guns an' knives in Buff'lo, an' I just happened to be comin' along. I was off on relief just then. But I could see that if I didn't get into it, somebody was goin' to be laid out cold. There was a tent-stake waggon near, an' while it was takin' a chance o' course—'

Another usher had come down the track. And he, too, saluted the person sitting just behind Red and Amzi Jimson.

With a feeling of sudden, vague portent Red decided to turn around and see who it was.

It was the G. M.!

CHAPTER XI.

THE TRESTLE.

When is a hero not a hero? A profound but uncalled-for observation from 'Irish' Gannon of the guanacos; after resolving to ride to the next lot in the forty-horse band waggon, Red stops by the way to pick some raspberries.

The G. M. did not say anything. He continued to look quietly out over the arena, even as if he wanted Red to think he had not heard. And a few minutes after he rose and walked down to the ring-master's box.

But in those moments Red became conscious of emotions he had never known before. Shame entered into his world, and abasement, and a depth of self-contempt not to be expressed by speech!

'Gee,' he said in his heart, 'I ain't a cheap bluff or anything!'

And then, not to be explained, and still less to be resisted, came the need, the compulsion of doing penance.

(To be continued.)

AEROPLANE COMPETITION QUERIES.

We have received a number of letters from young Canadian aviators outside the circle of our own readers, who, having heard about the competition, have written asking for full particulars. Our own boys also have not been slow to act and we have been asked to clear up several knotty points, not completely covered in the original announcement of the competition, among which are the following:

1. Will the model entered have to undergo any flights as a test? Yes, to that. For while the model need not be highly ornamental, it must show some sort of an ability to 'go.' Of course, the longer or shorter flight will depend on the motive power used, but there must be some power of flight in a model to give it a claim on attention.

2. Will the model be returned at the close of the competition? Yes; if the competitor wishes and forwards the money for return express.

3. What are the size limits? That question the conditions as announced answer; the model must not be larger than can be packed in a box three feet long by two feet wide and two feet deep, inside measurement. As to how much smaller it may be, that is left to the competitor's own discretion.

4. May a boy obtain what instructions he can, so long as he does the work himself? That is quite allowable.

5. May separate parts, such, for instance, as propellers or engines, be bought ready-made if the competitor himself makes the model in which they are used? Certainly, for while the simpler models, entirely the work of the competitor himself will stand as much show as the more elaborate, if they make good in the point of workmanship, a competitor wishing to enter a more elaborate model may purchase ready-made separate parts and will not handicap his model provided the 'store' work is emphatically subordinated to the competitor's own. We don't mind, as the old saying is, if he 'builds a barrel round a bunghole,' but what we don't want is the making of a 'bunghole' in a ready-

PUZZLE COMPETITION.

This competition opened with the puzzles published in the 'Daily Witness' of April 9, and in the Weekly Witness' of April 12. It will close with the puzzles published in the Daily of May 14 and in the Weekly of May 17.

PAST TENSES.

To the word defined by the first clause add a d, and the resulting sound will be the same as that of the word defined by the second clause

1. Not old, uncovered.
2. A title, a mathematical term.
3. Part of the foot, a small animal.
4. A contemptible fellow, a dairy product.
5. A sphere, hairless.
6. Part of a ship, haughty.
7. Moisture, a fop.
8. A fuel, chilly.
9. A seed-vessel, a flying creature.
10. The lords of creation, to repair.
11. An opening, part of a ship.
12. An aim, a metal.
13. An obstruction, a poet.
14. A receptacle, venturesome.
15. To comprehend, a joint.
16. Not many, a quarrel.
17. A young horse, an enclosure.
18. An attendant, to portend.
19. A bird, to tear.
20. A coat, a mark.

WELL-KNOWN RIVERS.

What river: 1. Is a legendary woman? 2. Is a saintly man? 3. Is a kind of net? 4. Is a favorite color? 5. Sounds like a group of women? 6. Sounds like a part of one's dress and a covering for seed? 7. Sounds like a pronoun, a battle, and to annoy? 8. Sounds peaceful, but on which exciting contests take place?

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A supplication.. .. .. * * * * * *
One of the United States. * * * * * *
A vehicle.. .. .. * * * *
To give trust.. .. .. * * * * * *
A flower.. .. .. * * * * * *
A great noise.. .. .. * * * *
A boy's name.. .. .. * * * *
A famous comedian's surname.. .. .. * * * *
A tree.. .. .. * * * *

My initials and finals read downwards give two well-known places in London.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES.

CHARADE.

Part, ridge, partridge.
Fort, night, fortnight
Fare, well, farewell.
Man, age, manage.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

Peer, maid, May, Empire Day.

PARALLELOGRAM.

```
    E
   EAT
  EATEN
   TEPID
    NIGER
     DEBAR
      RAPID
       RISEN
        DEBIT
         NIGHT
          THERE
           TRAIN
            EIDER
             NEVER
              RELAY
               RAY
                Y
```

Answers to last week's puzzles have been received from the following:—William Berry, 21; Charlie Blundell, 25 (it was impossible to enter into full explanation; your second card was in time with its corrections); Verna M. Crack, 25; Jessie Dobbie, 21; Colin Farmer, 25; Linda M. Findlay, 24; Nicholas Gilbert Kearns, 25; Hazel MacKercher, 25; Phoebe Schreiber Lamb, 25; A. E. Masse, 21; Gladys M. Moreland, 25; Stuart Olney, 19; Cecil Quirouet, 21; 'Watson,' 25.

[Total number of marks obtainable, 25.]

Answers to the previous week's puzzles have been received from the following:—Frank Alward, 26; Ruth E. Campbell, 26; Don S. M. Clark, 26; Ethel Gilchrist, 24; Marguerite J. Gogo, 26; Mqsie Gollan, 25; Willie C. Grant, 26. (You have been slotted 19 which were omitted); Flora Harper, 26; Irene Leavitt, 25 1-2; (thanks for the puzzles); Norman W. Lowther, 26; (what's the trouble? You were allotted full marks); John MacLean, 26; Geo. W. Moore, 25; Stuart Olney, 21 1-2; Tienna Parsons, 24 1-2; Cecil Quirouet, 26; Myrtle Ross, 26; Douglas Seller, 26; J. Claude Simpson, 26; Lila Trenholme, 25 1-2.

[Total number of marks obtainable, 26.]

Answers to the third set of competition puzzles have been received from the following:—Flora Harper, 23; Willie Munro, 14; Annie L. Ricker, 24; James Ricker, 24; Marjorie and Bertha Smith, 24; (you have been credited with the correction which was sent in time); J. Gordon Wells, 22.

[Total number of marks obtainable, 27.]

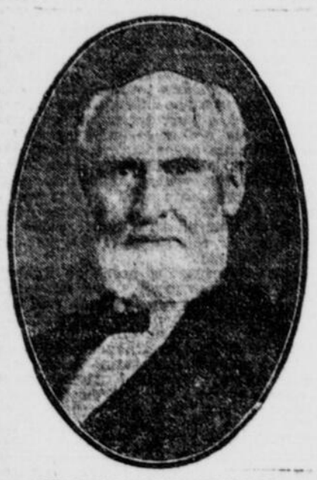
CHILDREN OF THE LAND

THE STORY OF THE MACDONALD MOVEMENT IN CANADA

HERBERT FRANCIS SHERWOOD, in the May 'Outlook.'

Among those who, more than a century ago, received an allotment of land in Prince Edward Island was a Scotchman who had been an officer in the British army. He possessed all the ginger and independence of spirit of the Scotch Highlander, and was in no fear of the constituted authorities when they did not agree with his construction of things. When he spoke, it was as if he were upon the housetops. He cared not who knew his views.

On one occasion he was very outspoken regarding the behavior of the legislators of the island. It came to their ears, and to them it looked very much like contempt of authority as represented by themselves. Thereupon they sent their clerk to summon this



SIR WILLIAM MACDONALD.

audacious citizen to appear before them and answer to the charge. When the clerk, fully armed with the majesty of authority, appeared upon the farmstead of the Scotchman, the latter called forth his muscular farmhands and had the clerk locked in the stable on the charge of trespassing on a freeman's property. This action scared the poor clerk, and when he was finally released he returned such a report to his official superiors as to cause them formally and solemnly to resolve—as they put it—not to further the desires of this contumacious man for self-advertisement by paying any more attention to him.

This independent-spirited Scotchman was a grandfather of Sir William C. Macdonald, the tobacco manufacturer, of Montreal, who has given more than eight millions of dollars for the advancement of education in Canada. He helps one to account for the vitality, the energy, the persistence, which his bachelor grandson has exhibited in his career, and for the fact that the latter gives on the impression of being nearer threescore than his actual age of seventyeight years.

Sir William is one of two men of Scotch ancestry who are recognized from one end of the land of 'Our Lady of the Snows' to the other as among those who are leading Canada forward to higher things. The other is James Wilson Robertson, the former principal of Macdonald College, for the construction and endowment of which Sir William gave approximately five millions of dollars. They are not so well-known on the southern side of the Canadian border as they ought to be.

Sir William was born on Prince Edward Island. He left home at an early age to make his way in the world. For a time he was employed in New York, and then he turned his face toward Montreal and became interested in the manufacture of tobacco. The conditions existing in the United States at the time of the Civil War greatly favored his enterprise, and at that time he laid the foundation of his fortune.

He is a man of simple tastes. One of the thoroughfares in Montreal which the visitor is expected to see is Sherbrooke street. If one could think of Montreal as one thinks of New York, it would be styled the Fifth Avenue of Canada's chief city. It is the street upon which front the homes of many of Montreal's foremost citizens. The two streets also have another characteristic in common. The houses are not equally pretentious, the owners of some caring less than do their neighbors about external appearance. The block of gray stone houses known as Prince of Wales Terrace would be especially noticeable for its plainness. One of these has been the home of Sir William for forty-five years.

The office where he has conducted his tobacco business for so many years that it has become one of the landmarks of the city is even more unpretentious and indicative of the tastes of its occupant. It contains no rich furnishings, no highly polished cherry tables and leather-upholstered armchairs and sofas. In one room the visitor sees two or three clerks. In the next, at a modest desk, is seated a gray-bearded man in plain black. He rises, takes the hand of the visitor in both of his, and welcomes him with the formal courtesy of the old school modified and warmed by a smile that makes the visitor feel at home.

The visitor is not long in the dark as to the secrets of Sir William's success in life, for a chat with him is quite apt to reveal that he is a believer in the gospel of work.

An independent thinker and a lover of his country, he long ago formulated a plan for its benefit and the method of carrying it out. 'Build up the country in its children' became his motto. As his wealth grew he sought means of applying it. He observed that, among other things, Canada needed trained engineers for its future development. He thereupon provided McGill University with a fully equipped engineering building. Following this came his gifts of a physics building and a chemistry building, and an endowment for the maintenance of this work.

These efforts at the realization of his idea were not to be the culmination. Canada is essentially an agricultural country. A large proportion of its people suport themselves by the tillage of the soil and by animal products. He discerned the fundamental importance of a prosperous and contented rural population if the future of Canada should be what he wished for it. How to reach the children of the land was, perhaps, the most difficult of his problems.

Often the problem and the man who promises a solution develop alongside each other. This happened in the case of the rural problem of Canada. Sir William is the largest stockholder in the great Bank of Montreal. He is also one of its directors. The policy of Canadian bank directors has long included the establishment of branch banks in prosperous farming communities for the purpose of receiving deposits. Sir William noticed that 'in the communities where creameries were located the deposits increased in a marked measure. He inquired further, and learned something of the methods employed in the operation of these creameries. What had been accomplished in Prince Edward Island, his native place, especially attracted his attention. This was largely due to the work of one man. That man was James Wilson Robertson, Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying for the Dominion, another Scotchman. Twelve years ago the two began laboring together, the one furnishing the means, the other executing the idea. Sir William used to think of his share as 'putting in a little yeast.' If one may be permitted to carry the simile a little further, Dr. Robertson may be said to have co-operated by kneading the dough and setting it in the oven.

In this fashion began the execution of the agricultural phase of Sir William's idea for the improvement of Canadian life, which has been labeled the Macdonald Movement for the Improvement of Rural Conditions.

To those who are unacquainted with Dr. Robertson's origin the burr in his speech would betray it. He was born fifty-two years ago on a farm at Dunlop, in the County of Ayr. In his eighteenth year his father migrated with his family to a farm in the neighborhood of London, Ontario. The lean-faced youth was ambitious to become a physician, but fulfilment of his desire meant money for training. There was little available for such a purpose. His father was gaining his livelihood in part from the purchase of dairy products for export to Great Britain. A knowledge of the dairy business possibly would assist in furnishing the means. Near Ingersoll, Ontario, was a first-rate cheese factory where he could learn thoroughly how the best export cheese was made. He began with a wage of thirteen dollars a month. The work included tasks which could not have been altogether congenial. He was called upon to scrub the factory floor, no pleasant work for a man of the sensitive nature of young Robertson.

The young man's employer became ill. Demonstrated capacity resulted in the selection of Robertson to manage the factory. His management was a success from the start. Ability, conscience, and energy produced cheeses which won the respect of the critics. The output of the factory was soon recognized as among the best in the country. Time passed. His winters were spent in reading and the study of literary and scientific subjects. One winter he studied at Woodstock College. This was his only college training. In summer he was doing what he could to make cheese manufacturing a success, and, thinking large things and connecting their accomplishment with small beginnings, he resolved to do all that lay in his power to bring Canada's dairy products to a higher level in quality. Then he went 'north and west,' the syncym in Ontario at that time for Horace Greeley's advice to a young man, and took charge of a factory at Cotswold, Wellington County, for a joint stock com-

DR. J. W. ROBERTSON.

pany of farmers. In a few months he was surpervising with success the operation of eight factories.

Not all of the famers knew how to make the most of their herds, either in quantity or quality of product. He arranged to meet those who needed this kind of knowledge and offered suggestions as to feeding and caring for their animals. As he learned how to present the fruits of his experience and thinking in an interesting and practical way the meetings grew in size and numbers and the Ontario politicians began to observe the results. It was noted that he had something to say that bore fruitage. The politicians said, 'We can do something for our farmers in this direction.' This led to his connection with the noted Agricultural College at Guelph as Professor of Dairy Husbandry. He was now, at the age of twenty-eight years, fully entered upon the field of educational work, with little prospect that his youthful ambition to be a minister to human bodies would ever be fulfilled.

For four years he served at Guelph so successfully that the latter half of his term of service found him also serving Cornell as a non-resident lecturer. In this period he was not only lecturing and carrying on research work for the benefit of his lectures, but he was also exhibiting his capacity as a commercial agent and using his powers of observation abroad. He was sent to London to look after a government exhibit of cheese and butter. There he found that Canadian products were in competition with those of Denmark and other near-by countries. 'Why should not Canada have the British trade?' he said to himself. And, finding that one of the holds which these foreign countries had upon British markets was quality, he visited those countries and studied their methods of production. When he came back he was ready to tell Ontario how to increase its sales in the mother country. It was by furnishing what was desired of high quality. In 1890, at the age of thirty-three, he was appointed first commissioner of dairying for the Dominion, with headquarters at Ottawa.

Taking pieces of metal and fashioning them into a successful machine is one thing. It is quite another to mold an unorganized mass of human beings into an effective machine for the accomplishment of better things,

TRAINING THE SCHOOL CHILDREN TO RURAL OCCUPATIONS.

each unit, perforce, remaining independent in volition. The new commissioner possessed the largeness and clarity of vision, the technical knowledge, the organizing ability, the energy, the enthusiasm, and the capacity for expression essential to the success of such a task. He sent out travelling dairies, distributed educational bulletins and went around preaching the doctrines of better farming and better products in his plain, logical, and pithy fashion. He taught that hay-selling robbed the soil of its plant food at a rapid rate, and when hay was exported the Dominion was depriving itself of a portion of its wealth-producing energy. The hay from two hundred acres, he asserted, contained more of the elements of soil fertility than were carried away in six million dollars' worth of butter. In the export of cheese the same was true. He was teaching a people the value of conservation of natural resources and extending an industry

THE SCHOOL GARDEN IS ONE OF THE KEYS OF THE MACDONALD MOVEMENT.

which educates the mind and improves social conditions.

There were whole provinces in which dairying could be introduced to the advantage of the inhabitants and the Dominion. The words 'paternalism' and 'socialism' had no terrors for him, nor did they have for the people of the different provinces after experiencing his form of 'paternalism' In 1892 the people of Prince Edward Island had lost their general markets through the operation of the McKinley Tariff Bill, and had become disheartened. The Federal Government of the Dominion agreed to lend some money for the development of the dairy industry in the island, and Commissioner Robertson took charge. He started co-operative cheese factories. He also undertook to find a market for the product. The milk producers were charged a percentage to cover the cost of operation. Within five years dairying in the island had reached such proportions that it no longer needed assistance and had recompensed the Federal Government for all its effort. Where in 1892 four feeble creameries produced cheese value at $8,448, in 1901 forty-seven creameries put out cheese and butter to the value of $566,824. This product was of high grade. Robertson's work had developed winter butter-making as well as summer cheesemaking. A people had been helped to help themselves, hope had been stimulated, and a door opened to prosperity. The local government now employs a travelling instructor in cheese and butter making, who visits all the factories frequently so as to maintain and advance their standard of production. In 1895 Commissioner Robertson began to help the North-West Territories in the same way, practically all the creameries being in a bankrupt condition and the crops poor. People were trekking from the Territory. The tide was turned, the people were lifted over their difficulties, and now they have prosperous diversified farming.

The quality of the cheese and butter product of Canada was improved to such a degree within the decade and a half between 1890 and 1905, comprising the period of Dr. Robertson's in-

GENERAL VIEW OF THE MACDONALD COLLEGE BUILDINGS AT STE. ANNE DE BELLEVUE.

cumbency of the commissionership, that the exports of these products rose from $9,700,000 to $31,500,000 a year. This was an increase from an average of $2 to an average of $5 for each man, woman and child in Canada, the latter sum averaging more than $10 for each person living on a farm. It is not often that a man's efforts can be so concretely measured. Looking into the background of this single accomplishment, one sees that it has a clue connection with the fruitage of life itself. With the means to provide them, doors to fresh contracts are opened and the desire is increased for higher culture as expressed in more comfortable and artistic surroundings in the home and greater opportunities for obtaining education.

Dr. Robertson is essentially a pioneer. Having planted the seed, demonstrated how to make it fruitful, and won friends for it, he leaves the harvesting to others and presses into a fresh field. One forward step each year is his aim. By 1895, when he was appointed Commissioner of Agriculture, in addition to his office of Commissioner of Dairying, the Dominion had been leavened rather thoroughly as to the advantage of dairying. There remained the marketing end to be perfected. The goods were not reaching the English market in good condition, and the price that their quality warranted, therefore, was not being obtained. Steps were taken to develop a chain of cold storage that should begin at the creamery and terminate only at the market on the eastern side of the Atlantic. The idea was approved by Parliament, and once more 'paternalism' was permitted to perform its work. To-day, assisted by the Dominion Government, the chain is complete. It serves not only for butter, but for every other product that requires refrigeration. The service extends from one end of the Dominion to the other, and is within reach of producers both great and small.

The tale of his multiplied activities and accomplishments in the combined offices is a long one. Whatever things would work together to make farming more profitable through economical management and in improvement in quality of product, to that he turned his attention. Dir he desire to assist in the development of a bacon industry? He experimented with different foods, and, sitting astride the animals, killed them with his own hand, in order to determine the effect upon them in relative vitality by counting their dying gasps and feeling the force of the pulsing heartbeats in the struggle against death. What poultryman has not sighed for a large supply of eggs in the winter season, when the prices are high? By taking fowls back to the simple life of pure air, plain food, and plenty of exercise, Commissioner Robertson demonstrated how they could be made to lay abundantly when the temperature was fifteen degrees below zero.

Having rounded out in a measure his scheme for improving agriculture as a profitable occupation for adults, he turned his attention to the future of Canadian farming. At this point his planning began to parallel the idea of Sir William C. Macdonald. He, too, was thinking of Canada's future in its children.

'Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay.'

There are few thinking people in the United tSates who do not realize that there is great room for improvement in educational facilities in the rural sections of the country, and also a demand for better equipped farmers. Canada's problem is the same as that of the United tSates.

Lord Salisbury once said that the great problem, not only of England but of all humanity, is to maintain the fertility of the soil by the activity of plants and the activity of bactaeria. Three essentials for the progressive development of human life are: (1) food, (2) protection for the young and (3) continuation of the lessons of experience. The three fundamental occupations, therefore, in Dr. Robertson's view of life, are farming, homemaking, and teaching. Upon this 'tripod,' as he calls it, he is building his scheme for rural improvement. Whether we like it or not, it must be that some shall till the soil if the human race is to survive. How are the conditions to be amended? Dr. Robertson proposes two ways:

(1) By practical illustrations of how the occupation in each locality may be made more attractive, profitable, and satisfying to those engaged in farming.

(2) By such an adjustment of schools and of training that the children will be attracted to rural occupations and will be qualified to be successful in them.

This is his educational platform. Dr. Robertson is constructive. He always has an end in view. These two planks comprise the platform of the Macdonald Movement, which he organized.

Working in harmony with Sir William and back by the funds of this constructive manufacturer, Dr. Robertson introduced the leaven of a system which correlates education with agriculture from the primary school in the country district to the college. The two men have provided a specimen of what they think the Dominion of Canada needs, in the hope that its value will be so clearly demonstrated that the people will carry it forward themselves. The gifts of Sir William are intended as leaven only.

The philosophy and practice of this pair of men in their undertakings for 'building up the country in its children' are illustrated in the method which they took for teaching the lesson of crop improvement to Canadian farmers. In 1899 Dr. Robertson wished to learn whether the country was ripe for the acceptance of the theory that it is worth while for a farmer to use the best seed, and whether the interest of children in agriculture could be stimulated. He took from his private purse the sum of $100 and offered it in prizes to Canadian boys and girls who would send him the largest heads from the most vigorous plants of wheat and oats taken from their fathers' farms. The response was remarkable. The letters which Dr. Robertson received from the farmers and their boys and girls were so suggestive and encouraging that the following winter he said, in substance, to Sir William:

'Here is a great chance to do some educational work in progressive agriculture; to do something interesting, something attractive, something definite, something beneficial to the whole community, something easy, and yet with plenty of difficulties. Farmers and their families may fail to appreciate the educational advantages of a plan or scheme set out in a written statement, but here is something which would be so upheld and instructive to boys and girls that they would go on with it, and the habits of observation and thought and study would go on with them. I would like you to give me $10,000 for prizes to set and keep this thing going for three years.'

Sir William gave the money with a right good will. For the main competition the competitors were required to pick each year by hand the largest heads from the most vigorous and productive plants in sufficient quantity to obtain seed from these heads to sow a quarter of an acre the following year. The careful records which were kept of the number of grains a hundred heads, and also of the weight, showed that in the three years the percentage of increase on the average for the Dominion for spring wheat was 18 percent in the number of grains and 28 percent in the weight, while in the oats the figures were 19 and 27 respectively. These were the results from several hundred seed grain plots operated by boys and girls under eighteen years of age.

As may be imagined, the children were not the only ones who gained from this practical demonstration. Their parents and neighbors learned the lesson also. This contest gave birth to the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, organized for the purpose of improving the crops of Canada; it is co-extensive with the Dominion. It was stimated in 1906 that the crops of Canada already had been increased in value to the extent of half a million dollars as a direct result of the competitions. Moreover, it had been demonstrated that children could be interested in agriculture.

Manual training, the vehicle by which agriculture and education were to be brought together, was the next step. Arguing that an example provided in a town is the most effective method of stimulating the officials of rural schools, Sir William, upon the advice of Dr. Robertson, founded throughtout Canada : anual training centres at twenty-one places. These were attended by 7,000 children and cost $3,600 a month for teachers. At the end of three years the local authorities were free to continue the schools or not, as they chose. The leaven performed its task. In every case the school was taken over and others added. In Nova Scotia more than a score of school centres of the Macdonald type have been built and are conducted by means of local funds. In Ontario the three Macdonald centres have grown to more than twoscore.

The next step was the introduction into the rural schools of manual training, modified for the performance of its new duty. In order to make manual training effective in the country, and of such a nature to accomplish the desired results, it was essential that it have certain characteristics. It was desirable that nature study, elementary biology, and elementary agriculture should become a part of the curriculum. The two leaveners now took two steps. They introduced the leaven of school gardens and the consolidation of rural schools. School gardens were attached to each of five schools in each of five provinces. A trained instructor was put in charge of each group of five schools, devoting one day a week to each school in his circuit, and giving instruction to the teachers as well as the children. The gardens have been a marked success, not only educationally as manual training, but agriculturally. Most useful lessons were learned of the advantages of using selected seed, of the methods of protecting crops from insects and fungous diseases, and of the rotation of crops. At a school garden in Prince Edward Island the children reaped 32 percent more wheat from a plot sown with selected seed than from a similar plot sown with unselected seed. In most of the gardens two plots side by side were planted with potatoes. The treatment of each plot was similar in every respect, except that the plants in one were sprayed with Bordeaux mixture to prevent blight. In every case the yield of potatoes from the sprayed plot was larger than the other. The increase was from 41 to 111 percent. Bowesville, Ontario, the centre of the largest potato-producing section of eastern Canada, was put on another footing of profit by the work done at the Macdonald school garden attached to the school there.

As remarkable as these results with crops were the effects on the children themselves. In Ontario uniform examinations for entrance to the high schools are held in July. In 1906, in Carleton County, in schools without gardens 49 percent of the candidates passed, while of those who came from the five schools to which were attached gardens 71 percent were successful. Apparently the work with the hands in the garden increased the capacity for work with books.

Sir William founded four consolidated schools, one in each of the provinces of Ontario, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island. The school work was graded, provision was made for classes in manual training, household science, and nature study based on work in school gardens, and wagons were provided for the transportation of children. The cost of the schools for the three yea s was $180,000. This leaven also accomplished its mission. Local school boards are consolidating the feeble country schools. In Nova Scotia alone there are more than twenty-two consolidated schools in the room of fifty-three of the old type. Consolidation in Canada, where it has been tried, has raised the standard of rural education and increased the daily attendance from 50 to 100 percent.

These educational reforms created a demand for teachers trained in nature study, agriculture, manual training, and household science. In order to meet this demand, Sir William provided at the Ontario Agricultural College, at Guelph, two large buildings for the residence and training of teachers. This school also trained for the business of home-making in the country, the college having already provided for agricultural education.

The crown of all is Macdonald College, at Ste. Anne de Bellevue. The province of Quebec, unlike several of the other provinces, has no agricultural college supported by public funds. Sir William has supplied the deficiency with an institution which rounds out the plan of the Macdonald Movement. Intended for training in agriculture, home-making, and teaching, it is probably the best equipped and most advanced institution of its kind in the world. It stands for the advancement of education, the prosecution of research work and the dissemination of knowledge, all with particular regard to the interests and needs of the population in rural districts. It is Sir William's greatest yeast-cake. It is the supreme illustration of Dr. Robertson's methods of leavening. The mere fact of its existence is an educational force, for it advertises the underlying idea of the Macdonald Movement and sets people thinking about it.

Its value in this respect was not forgotten when the site was selected. The college stands at one of the few points in Canada through which the two great Canadian trunk railways pass. These roads cross through the very centre of the farm within a few yards of each other, and the buildings are visible to every transcontinental traveller. It is a display advertisement of the first rank. It does for Canadian rural education what the eleven-ton cheese exhibited at the Chicago Exhibition in 1893 by Dr. Robertson did for Canadian cheese. It sets people to talking about it. Relatively few farmers' children will have an opportunity to enter an agricultural college. The stimulation and technical knowledge must be brought to their door. The very fact that it was thought worth while to spend so much money in support of an idea indirectly serves as a stimulus to the adoption of the rural school system to meet the needs of the people it serves.

Who shall foretell the results of the efforts of the two Canadian leaveners? The United States, as well as Canada, has an interest in them. Although Dr. Robertson has given up the principalship of Macdonald College, he will continue the promotion in Canada of the application of the principles of rural education lying at the base of the Macdonald Movement. He intends shortly to begin a journey through various parts of Europe, extending it afterwards to Japan, Australasia, India, and South Africa, for the purpose of investigating rural conditions in the interest of Canada, and to present the educational ideas he has developed. It may be added that the United States, on his return, is likely to receive some of the benefit of his experience and study.

'The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took, and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened.'

HEBREWS AND CAPITALISM.

The Jew as Financial and Commercial Pioneer.

(Boston 'News Bureau.')

In his recent lectures on Judaism and capitalism before Continental audiences Werner Sombart, the German professor of economics, deals with the transference of commercial activity from the south to the north of Europe, which took place in the 17th century and which has hitherto been very generally attributed to the discovery of America and the sea passage to India.

This view he considers to be incorrect and maintains that the whole cause of the movement was the expulsion of the Jews from Spain and Portugal to Holland, the Jews taking with them the whole of the trade in articles of luxury, and especially tobacco and sugar. The influence of the Jews in the exploitation of the West Indies and Brazil he considers to have been very great till the time of their expulsion thence in 1654, when they took their trade to New York. Their reception in that city of Dutch origin was assured by the fact that the West India Co. was firmly established there, and the chief share holders of the company were Jews.

First American Capitalists.

To this early settlement of Jews in New York Professor Sombart attributes the capitalist complexion since given to the United States. 'Of every 20 families,' he said, 'who struck out into the backwoods, 19 were of the farming class, but the twentieth was Jewish,' which supplied the commissariat, and merchandise needed by the white man struggling in the wilds, and financed his farming operations. In Europe, continued the professor, the evolution of the modern state without Jews is hardly conceivable, as they were the only army contractors and personal financiers of belligerent princes. Credit, which has formerly been a personal matter, was by them involved into a recognition of power to pay and the right to receive payment expressed by the commercial bill, the bank note, the company share certificate, the warrant of goods pledged in security—in short, the whole apparatus of paper currency as we have it.

Fathers of the Stock Exchanges.

In Hamburg, Frankfort, Amsterdam, London, wherever Jews betook themselves, there modern economic life was evolved with the greatest activity. The important part played by Jews in evolution of our modern curency system may be judged by the fact that the idea of a bond payable to bearer has its immediate origin in the Jewish law, neither German nor Roman law having any knowledge of debit and credit in the abstract. Dealings on account for settlement at the end of a term are in all probability of Jewish origin; the Jews are the fathers of the stock exchanges, and they were paramount on the exchanges of Amsterdam, Hamburg, Frankfort, London and Berlin. The evolution of all paper necessitated by stock exchange operations, bonds, rents, government stock, share certificates, etc., is all to be booked to the credit of the Jews. Private banks, banks of issue, discount banks, are all Jewish creations. So long as the personal factor is present in credit relations, capitalism as such is not free in its action; it is only when this factor is absolutely excluded and an objective, mechanically functioning apparatus awaits the operations of the mind that we have before us the idea of capitalism pure and simple.

Capitalism does not spring from trade, but from the business of moneylending. Jehovah's blessing was: 'Thou shalt lend to many nations, but no nation shall lend to thee,' and Jehovah's curse was: 'Thou shalt borrow from other nations, and shalt thyself lend to none.' It is from the business of loaning money that the fundamental idea of capitalism is derived, namely, that personal bodily work is not necessary for the earning of a livelyhood, and that one may do so by the mere co-ordination of factors, while others put their hand to the work. Capitalism is nothing else than the extension of the money-lending principle to commercial life.

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(Edmund Clarence Stedman.)

I have a little kinsman
Whose earthly summers are but three,
And yet a voyager is he
Greater than Drake or Frobisher,
Than all their peers together!
He is a brave discoverer,
And, far beyond the tether
Of them who seek the frozen pole,
Has sailed where the noiseless surges roll.
Ay, he has travelled whither
A winged pilot steered his bark
Through the portals of the dark,
Past hoary Mimir's well and tree,
Across the unknown sea.

Suddenly, in his fair young hour,
Came one who bore a flower,
And laid it in his dimpled hand
With this command:
'Henceforth thou art a rover!
Thou must make a voyage far,
Sail beneath the evening star,
And a wondrous land discover.'
—With his sweet smile innocent
Our kinsman went.

Since that time no word
From the absent has been heard.
Who can tell
How he fares, or answer well
What the little one has found
Since he left us outward bound!
Would that he might return!
Then should we learn
From the pricking of his chart
How the skyey roadways part.
Hush! does not the baby this way bring,
To lay beside this severed curl,
Some starry offering
Of chrysolite or pearl?

Ah, no! not so!
We may follow his track,
But he comes not back.
And yet I dare aver
He is a brave discoverer
Of climes his elders do not know.
He has more learning than appears
On the scroll of twice three thousand years,
More than in the groves is taught,
Or from furthest Indies brought;
He knows perchance how spirits fare,—
What shapes the angels wear.
What is their guise and speech
In those lands beyond our reach,—
And his eyes behold
Things that shall never, never be to mortal hearers told.

Little Anne and Her Conscience.

(By Emily Huntington Miller, in the 'Congregationalist and Christian World.')

Miss Lois was at the garden gate, dickering with a dusky citizen for peas and potatoes; Miss Sophia was reading the latest conjecture concerning the war in Thibet, with a puzzled recollection that Thibet used to be some sort of dressgoods, and little Anne, with no anxieties about war or garden truck, was administering pepper-berries to her doll, through a convenient hole in her head.

Miss Sophia had a Conscience. It was the arbiter that decided every question and ruled every action, and its voice was so unmistakable to her ears that she considered it sheer perversity when others questioned its binding authority. Its dictates had brought her from Massachusets to Georgia to see if Lois were training poor Evaline's orphan baby in the straight and narrow ways of her Puritan ancestors, or the uncertain paths of the easygoing people who never hung witches or whipped Quakers. And she was promptly regarded for her obedience by the discovery that Anne Isabel Proctor, aged six, could not repeat a line of the catechism, and did not even know she had a conscience.

The opportunity seemed favorable for enlightening such ignorance and Miss Sophia folded the paper and called the child to her knee. Miss Lois returned with the spoils of war, just in time to hear her sister's solemn tones:

'Conscience, little An', is a sacred guardian that God has set to keep watch over you. You never can get away from it'—

Dear Miss Lois's voice always lingered lovingly over every letter of the child's name as if prolonging its sweetness, but Aunt Sobpia reduced it to the indefinite article by an incisive clip.

'If you listen you can always hear it. When you wake up in the night and remember that you have been naughty'—

'Honey,' said Miss Lois, 'you run over to Jinny's and ask how the Major is this mornin', and if they're goin' to preachin' a-Sunday. I reckon' you'd like to go to preachin', Sophy.'

Anne trotted away obediently, and Miss Lois sat down to shell the peas, remarking placidly on the scarcity of garden truck since the war.

But Sophia Barston knew her duty.

'I must say, Lois, I'm astonished at that child's ignorance. Why, she doesn't even know she's got a conscience!'

'Do you think it matters very much, Sophy, long's the child is good? I suffered horribly with my conscience when I wasn't much more'n a baby, and I want little Anne to be happy.'

'We were not put in the world to be happy, sister.'

'How do you know? Well, maybe not just to be happy, but we surely were not put here to be miserable. Little Anne thinks of God as a great loving friend who is always planning pleasant things for her, and who would be troubled if she were naughty, just as I should be. She does not need to think of a private detective always watching at her shoulder.'

'That is a very low estimate of conscience, sister.'

'So I say, but it's pretty much the idea most children get of it, because we perplex them with things they cannot understand. I know I never thought of my conscience as part of myself, or anything but a sort of prosecuting attorney. Don't you worry about little Anne, Sophy. She'll get to the puzzles of life soon enough, though sometimes I think we make our own puzzles, and livin's a simple thing, after all.'

'She says she doesn't go to church.'

'Well, it's three miles to the Center, and I've had to give up the carriage. The Major used to take me over, but since I broke my ankle I don't feel called on to make a spectacle of myself bein' h'isted in and out. Little Anne and I read Bible stories and "Line upon Line' and "Pilgrim's Progress," though I have to skip a sight of that, and we learn hymns.'

'And the catechism?'

'Doesn't seem to me little Anne is quite up to the catechism yet. I don't understand it all myself, and she might want it explained. You know, Sophy,' she added with triumphant recollection, 'even the General Assembly admits it doesn't mean just what it says, or say what it means, I don't remember which.'

And Miss Lois beamed upon her sister and limped away to an interview with the cook, whose perversities furnished a fair substitute for the world, the flesh, and the devil, in her personal pilgrim's progress.

Sunday was a day of rapture to little Anne. For the third time within her memory she 'went to preachin',' sharing with Aunt Sophia a seat in the Major's carriage, whose tarnished magnificence was satisfying to her heart.

When Aunt Lois read her the thrilling story of Elijah's ascension, it was always an exact model of the Major's carriage that Anne's imagination pictured, rolling downward with its angelic charioteers to bear the prophet away in a blaze of glory. To ride in that carriage with the courtly old soldier and his beautiful wife was to be herself identified with the pageant. The Major, with his flowing white locks was a dignified and venerable figure, and his tall silk hat, with its pathetic band of rusty crape that might have served as mourning insignia for all the dearest hopes of his life, was not in her eyes incongruous to the occasion.

As for little Anne herself, she was nothing short of angelic, with or without a conscience—her simple muslin gown, darned here and there by Miss Lois's skilful fingers, dropping modestly to her dainty feet, yet not presuming to encroach upon the dimpled arms and shoulders, the big Leghorn hat tied with blue ribbons under the pretty chin, and encircling, like a mediaeval halo, the floss of yellow hair brushed back from the innocent face—it was no wonder the Major looked at her adoringly, with a touch of pity in his heart for the old conception of a cherub.

If any one found the music of the wheezy little organ, or the energetic singing of the choir less than delightful, it was not Anne; but having exhausted the interest of her surroundings during the various preliminaries, and made sure of the text for the benefit of Aunt Lois, she felt at liberty to give her attention to the three peppermints, one white and two pink, securely tied in a corner of her handkerchief. Economically managed, by nibbling tiny scallops all around the edges before the final luscious mouthful, they could be made to last through several heads of the sermon.

The Major smiled affectionately and put his arm about her, as she decided to begin with the white one, but he declined the share of the treat which she generously offered. Too deeply absorbed in her agreeable occupation to be conscious of Aunt Sophia's disapproving glances, she suddenly caught an emphatic word from the pulpit.

There it was again—the minister was talking about it—and the last pink peppermint melted into sugary paste in her moist fingers, as she listened with awful interest to the dramatic story of an unfaithful steward, haunted and hounded by this inexorable conscience, until in despair he ended his dishonored life.

She understood very little of the story, though it filled her with a vague terror, but looking up into the Major's face she saw that he was sleeping serenely. Quieted by this discovery she saved the precious remnant of her peppermint by putting it, fingers and all, into her rosy mouth, and consoled by the satisfying sweetness, snuggled up to the protecting arm and followed her guardian's example.

Miss Lois welcomed Anne's return as if she had come from a far country, and if she was a trifle astonished by the child's report of the text, she received it with befitting seriousness.

'"Wo unto them 'at are a-teasin' Zion.' That's all the tex', Aunty Lo, and I 'membered it just as easy.'

'You precious darling!' gasped Miss Lois, hiding her smiles with kisses on the soft throat and baby shoulders. 'Now you run to Martha and get some cookies, and go play in the garden till dinner's ready.'

Miss Lois knew her Bible and did not need sister Sophy to tell her that the awakening discourse had been addressed to 'them that are at ease in Zion,' but when she heard its outline she regretted more than ever that Annie, had not stayed with her to watch the humming-birds and read about the Shepherd King, and the Lover of little children.

'It was a very searching discourse,' said Aunt Sophia, 'and the minister spoke particularly of the power of conscience; it really seemed providential. He related a very solemn and impressive incident in illustration, but the Major was actually asleep, and I doubt if Annie was listening.

'I hope not,' said Miss Lois fervently; 'you got to be might careful how you handle a nervous little thing like Annie Isabel Proctor.'

At bedtime the child said good-night in a merry mood and danced away with Martha, followed by the longing eyes of Aunt Lois, whose heart ached mightily over her banishment from the crib in her own room. But upstairs she was grave and silent on her lap to be undressed.

'Martha,' she demanded abruptly, 'what is a sconscience?'

'Shoh, honey,' said the old woman, 'das nuffin but a new-fangled name fer dese yer can'lesticks with li'l pink par'sols over top o' the can'les. Das wot I year Miss Letty call 'em, time dey all had de ma'iage pahty fer Mars Tawm.'

Little Annie shook her head decidedly.

''Tisn't that. The minister preached about it. He said a man stole a heap of money 't wasn't his, and nobody knew it only his sconscience. And it chased him everywhere, and hollered at him nights, and once, when it was dark as a pitch, it—it killed him.'

She ended in a shuddering whisper, and buried her face in Martha's friendly bosom.

'Um'—grunted the old woman, 'das nice kin o' stuff to preach to w'ite folks, Nebber yeared no such goin's-on fo' de war. Don' you fret yerse'f, honey, des t'iefs, an, lowdown trash done got dem t'ings. Dey ain' come bodderin' round 'spectable folks.'

'Haven't you got any, Martha?'

'Bress de Lawd, no, chile! Wot ye reckon I want wid one o' dem, same's a t'ief or a buggler?'

'Aunt Sophia's got one,' persisted the child, 'and she said—she s-a-i-d, I had one.'

'Huh,' snorted Martha, 'mebby dey all up Norf done get 'em; folks down dis-a-way got no call for 'em. I'se bawn in de fambly, an' my ole mammy befaw me, an' I tell ye now, none o' de Proctors eber had no sech belongin's. Say yer pra'rs, honey, and shet yer purty eyes. De good Lawd gwine teck keer of yer; ain' none dem nawthen 'ventions gwine come a-nigh my baby. Marthy'll set right yere an' res' her ole laigs wiles yo' slepin'.'

Little Anne had been asleep for hours. The air was full of the sweetness of the dew-drenched garden, and the sisters still sat on the front gallery, recalling old memories and picking up each for the other dropped threads in the story of years.

Suddenly a sharp cry rang through the house, followed by sobbing moans of distress. Miss Lois with her stiff ankle had not been up the stairs in two years, but she started instantly on the perilous jojurney, while old Martha's voice was heard, pleading and consoling.

'Dar now! dar, honey! Marthy done got her li'l lamb. Nuffin' ain' gwine hu't my baby— Yas'm, Miss Lois, I'se gwine fotch her right down. Fo' de Lawd sake, Miss Lois, don't yo' fer to climb up yere.'

'I want Aunty Lo,' sobbed the child, and Miss Lois sat down upon the stairs to take the trembling little creature in her arms, asking between her kisses:

'Did you have a bad dream, Sweetness?'

'Oh!' shivered little Anne, 'it's in there—I heard it!—it went round, and round, and round; it came right at me!'

'There, there, Precious! It was just a bad dream. I wouldn't talk about it. You're goin' to sleep with Aunty Lo, right in her bed.'

'It wasn't a dream. It was my sconscience. It said br-r-r-r and came right at me.'

'Des one dese yer big purrin' moths, Miss Lois,' called Martha cheerfully. 'She projeckin' roun' de jes'min an' done blump in de winder. I got her shet up.'

'You come down and put little Anne in my bed, and fetch her a seed-cake and a drink of milk. I dare say her poor little stomach's empty, bein' scared so. And to-morrow mornin', Martha, you and Tilly tote that crib down from the garret. This child is going to sleep in my room till she's ten years old for all the doctors in creation.'

Soothed and comforted by the seed-cake and the mug of milk, little Anne lay peacefully in the big bed, the harbor from which she had so often set sail at evening for the fairyland of sleep and waked to find her dreams all true in the magical world of childhood.

'You sure it wasn't my sconcience?' she asked sleepily.

'Des a mons'ous big purrin' moth, honey. I done cotch her, an' tu'n de washbowl over her tell mawnin'. Ain' nar' conscience in dis yer house, less'n 'tis Miss Sophia's. Eber las' one de Proctors was brung up to good mahners fum de time dey's bawn.'

But Miss Lois leaned over the bed to put her comfortable arms about her darling.

'Precious,' she said gently, 'when the good Lord made you, he put a little white bird in your bosom, and he said, "Now you take good care of my dear little Anne." When you're good, honey, the bird just sings a sweet little song, and if you're studyin' about being naughty, he says, "Oh, don't do that, little Anne! I might have to fly away."'

'He there now? this minute?'

'He's right there.'

'He singin'?'

'He's singin'—your own dear little white bird.'

'What's he sing?'

Miss Lois had not much imagination, but by some heavenly instinct she remembered the old hymn, crooned over so many cradles.

'He's singin',

'"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed!"

'I hear him,' whispered the child, and dropped to sleep, her hands cuddled against her soft bosom, as if they clasped the little white bird.

YOUR HABITUAL EXPRESSION.

What kind of an expression do you wear ahibtually? Is it sour morose repellant? Is it a mean, stingy, contemptible, uncharitable, intolerant expression? Do you wear the expression of a bulldog, a grasping, greedy, hungry, expression, which indicates an avaricious nature? Do you go about among your employees with a thunder-cloud expression, with a melancholy, despondent, hopeless look on your face; or do you year the sunshine expression which radiates good cheer and hope, which indicates a feeling of good will and of helpfulness? Do people smile and look happier when you approach them, or do they shrink from you, and feel a chilly goose-flesh sensation come over them as they see you approach? It makes all the difference in the world to you and to those whom you influence, what kind of an expression you year.—'Success Magazine.'

A SIMPLE FORM OF COOKING BUT LITTLE UNDERSTOOD.

In view of the fact that broiling is one of the simplest forms of cooking, it is strange that so many scorched and dried up or half raw steaks appear on the American table, and if they are broiled properly the chances are that they are not seasoned sufficiently. Any steak, however tender, cannot be improved by rubbing it, before broiling, with olive oil or melted butter. After rubbing it in this way let it stand half an hour at least, turning it once during that time. Sometimes a little vinegar—about a tablespoonful of the best—is also rubbed over it. The acid softens the fibre of the meat and the oil protects the surface from drying. The vinegar is particularly useful in the treatment of tough steaks, but any steak is improved by it. A tough piece of steak like the round should stand several hours after being rubbed with oil and vinegar, but it is better not to try to broil round steaks. They will always be more or less tough, while they become deliciously tender if stuffed and braised or stewed slowly with tomatoes and savory seasonings.

Just before broiling dredge the steak lightly with flour. This, mixing with the oil, forms a coating over the meat as it cooks, and shuts in the juices.

When first put over the fire the steak should be held for two minutes as near the red coals as possible without burning and should be turned every ten seconds. This is to sear it over. After it is seared it should be lifted and allowed to cook a little further from the fire until done. After the first two minutes it should be turned only ocasionaly, and care should be taken not to puncture the protective coating with a fork. While some persons want their steak well done, the consensus of opinion is that it should be as rare as possible without being actually raw. For this degree, a steak an inch thick will require six minutes To be well done a steak should broil twelve minutes or even longer. These figures presuppose a very hot fire. If it is not quite so hot as it should be a longer time must be allowed.

During the broiling process all the draughts of the stove should be opened and the bed of coals should be brilliant, without flame. The grate should be well filled, so as to bring the fire close to the meat. If any smoke or flame is present the meat will have a disagreable flavor. The great chefs prefer a charcoal bed for broiling. One of the advantages of a gas range is that as the meat is broiled under the flame instead of over it the fat does not fall into the fire, but into a pan beneath, where it cannot start a blaze that scorches the meat. When broiling on a wood or coal stove lay the fat edge of the meat toward the handle of the broiler, where it will be removed as far as possible from the fire. Grease the broiler before putting in the meat.

Season with salt and pepper last of all and serve on a heated platter without delay.—'Tribune.'

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A very good method of treating a floor is as follows: Wash the floor well and let it dry. Then go over it with a cloth dipped from time to time in coal oil, which not only cleanses but soaks into the floor, so that less of the boiled oil is needed. In two quarters of boiled oil drop a piece of beeswax half the size of an egg and boil together until melted and thoroughly mixed. The utmost care must be taken in doing this, as both materials are inflammable. When the oil is still warm apply with a wide paint brush. If the wood has a prominent grain the oil brings it out beautifully. The floor only requires dusting about once a week.

To clean and brighten ribbons, dip them in suds made of white soap and warm water, smooth out on a marble slab or pane of glass, and scrub one way only with a nail brush well lathered with the soap. When thoroughly cleansed rinse in clear water, being careful not to crease. Replace it on the slab or pane while wet, passing your hand over it several times to take out all creases; leave until dry. If the ribbon is a long one, after scrubbing and rinsing, wind it tightly about a round bottle with smooth surface. Do not remove until entirely dry.

To clean silks, make a suds by dissolving a good white soap in hot water; when the water has cooled so that the hand can easily be borne in it put in the silk and wash gently until all spots have disappeared. Squeeze out the water, but do not wring. Rinse in clear water. Fold the silk lengthwise and after wrapping in a clean towel pass it through a rubber wringer. Roll the pieces up in a dry cloth to absorb part of the moisture and allow them to remain until half dry, then iron on the wrong side. The most delicate colors will not fade when washed in this way, and the silk will look like new.

Selected Recipes

Veal cutlet au gratin.—Have your cutlet cut from an inch and a half to two inches thick; make a dressing of finely grated bread crumbs moistened with butter mixed with chopped onion, a little minced parsely, salt and pepper. Put on top of the cutlet half an inch thick. Place the cutlet in a hot pan and in a moderately hot oven to cook slowly, covering with another pan in order to keep moist and juicy. Uncover and let brown at the last.

Masked veal.—Purchase a veal soup bone, or knuckle, about 15 cents worth. Put on to stew with enough water to cover well and let simmer until meat is tender. Pour the liquid and strain. Cut off the choicest part of the meat as neatly as possible and place in the icebox until next day. Take two cupfuls of bread crumbs rubbed fine, one egg, salt and pepper to season, quarter of an onion minced fine, a tablespoonful flour, an ounce of butter and enough milk to make a stiff batter. Roll the pieces of meat in the batter and fry a light brown in hot fat.

Veal cutlets, savoy style.—Take one and one-half pounds of veal cutlets, two tablespoonfuls butter, a slice of carrot and small slice of onion; cut the vegetables up fine and put them in a saucepan with the butter. Season the cutlets with salt and pepper and lay them on the vegetables and butter. Cover closely and cook slowly for half an hour; then take up, dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in hot fat until a golden brown.

Cutlets, parmesan.—Take two pounds of veal cutlets, half a cupful dry bread crumbs, half a cupful Parmesan, or ordinary cheese, grated; half a cupful melted butter, half a teaspoonful salt, dash of pepper and two beaten eggs. Dip cutlets in the melted butter ,dust with the cheese and bread crumbs mixed. Mix the salt and pepper with the egg and pour it gently over both sides of the cutlets. Dust again with the chese and crumbs and fry a delicate brown in hot butter.

Veal cutlets with tomato sauce.—Select nice cuts of veal chops and dredge lightly with salt and pepper. Roll in fine cracker crumbs and fry until nicely browned, in vegetable oil. Arrange on a heated dish and pour around them a sauce made as follows: Simmer a pint of the juicy part of a tomato for twenty minutes with a sprig of parsley, blade of mace and a few pepper corns. Strain and measure. For a cupful of the liquid brown a tablespoonful of minced onion in a little butter, strain out the onion and to two tablespoonfuls of the browned butter add two of flour; stir until smooth, then add the liquid and salt and pepper to taste. Stir and cook until it begins to thicken. Then serve.

Veal olives, with oysters.—Cut large smooth slices from a fillet of veal; flat, ten them out and spread smoothly with the following: Mix half a cup of bread crumbs and quarter of a cup of chopped pork together. Season with salt and pepper and moisten with a little hot milk or water. Over the force meat spread some chopped oysters, about three to each good size olive. Roll up carefully and closely and bind with twine. Lay them in a dripping pan, add a cup of hot water and bake a nice brown, basting frequently with melted butter, and the oyster liquor. When done serve with a brown sauce made from the gravy in the pan thickened with brown flour.

AN EGYPTIAN OF TO-DAY.

Ibrahim on His Small Holding—'English are Here.'

His name is Ibrahim. His costume when I first met him consists of one solitary small garment.

He is engaged in working his shadoof, the contrivance by which he waters his patch of land. Over a small creek dug out of the river bank a pole is suspended between two supports. At one end of this pole is a bucket; at the other a pump of dried clay. Ibrahim pulls down the bucket end of the pole until the bucket reaches the water. It fills itself, then he lets go. The lump of clay pulls it back, and it empties itself into Ibrahim's reservoir or channels, whence he distributes in runnels over his cultivated plots.

In the sweltering sun it is not easy work, and Ibrahim's dusky body is 'larding the lean earth' copiously. It glistens all over as he bends to his task, singing a queer little 'chanty' on three notes. The pole creaks, too, and near by a richer neighbor's sakyeh (a water-wheel worked by cattle) groans melodiously, with a sound like the lowing of a herd of far-off cattle—a sound very familiar to the traveller up the Nile.

Ibrahim owns about three acres. He grows maize, a strip of clover for his white donkey, beans, and other vegetables. Some day he hopes for enough land to grow cotton or sugar cane. All the year round he is pretty hard at work. He has no time to get fat like the Egyptians of property who lives in towns. But he does not mind work, and he makes a fair living out of the two or three crops a year. His father, Hassan, would have thought Ibrahim's lot bliss. Hassan came of a family which had a nice little estate, but grinding taxation forced him to borrow at ruinous interest, and at last to abandon his land altogether, after being beaten frequently because he could not satisfy the tax-gatherer's demands. He was reduced, therefore, to become a sub-tenant of a more fortunate fellah, who lent him seed and farming implements and in return took three-quarters of poor Hassan's produce.

Ibrahim's taxes are lighter, and he is in no fear of the lash, for 'the English are here.' Nor need he resort to esurient Greeks when he is in need of money. He got his small holding by means of a loan from a great bank, and pays the interest along with his taxes. He is subject to no forced labor on irigation canals, as Father Hassan was.

Only at certain seasons, when there is danger of inundation from the rising Nile, must he taken his turn at watching. In the days 'before the English came' it was a regular practice to order the poor fellahin to carry out their corvee as far as possible from their homes. Those who could pay to be exempted; the rest had to obey.

Now the sun is sinking over the broad, shining river, flowing between narrow strips of green on either hand, with the desert beyond them. Ibrahim says his evening prayer, spreading a piece of matting upon which he kneels and bows his head till it touches the ground, with reverent absorption in the beautiful name of Allah, which he repeals. Then he pulls on his loose cotton drawers, gets into his blue gown, winds his turban afresh and sets off home to supper.—H. Hamilton Fyfe in the London 'Mail.'

SMOKING LAWS IN PRUSSIA.

Prussian laws at one time inflicted penalties for smoking, not only in railway carriages, but in any public place. In 1840 the prohibition was so far relaxed as to allow cigar smoking in the streets, provided the lighted end of the cigar was protected by a kind of wire cage, which was supposed to obviate the risk of fire from flying sparks. This was soon found to be an unworkable regulation, and, after endless petitions, the government allowed the smoking of naked cigars in public. But until 1848 any smoker retaining his pipe or cigar in his mouth when passing a sentry or an officer in uniform was liable to a term of imprisonment.—Indianapolis 'News.'

USE FOR CARRIER PIGEONS.

Harry Harm, the son of a Columbia grocer, has found a practical use for a lot of carrier pigeons. It used to take him half a day to gather orders, half a day to fill them, and half a day to deliver; but now, thanks to the pigeons, the work is done in one day. When Mr. Harm starts he takes a crate of pigeons along in his waggon, and after he secures a few orders he takes the duplicate order slips, which are of thin paper, puts them in a tiny roll on a pigeon's leg, and the bird is liberated. It at once flies to its loft at the store, where the clerks relief it of its orders. This plan is followed until the man covers his entire route, and when he returns to the store the clerks have the goods ready for delivery.—Philadelphia 'Press.'

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.'

'I wouldn't be a clam if I was you.' The answer to this retort was that perhaps we misjudged the clam, as we often do each other, and think it of an inferior order when it is simply of a retiring nature.

The speaker then told of a circumstance that was a true clam story, about someone alone in a house one night hearing in the cellar a sound as of rolling coal. Going to investigate a rat was seen in the coal bin with a clam in its paws that it had taken from a box near by. It was evidently bent upon dragging its prey still further, but dropped it when disturbed, and would have made off, but the clam at once seized the leg of the rat with a grip and pinch of its own, causing a squeal. Then there was a tussle, but the animal got away without its supper. What was most surprising and important was the fact that in the box of clams there was a continuous noise and rattling, and they showed great agitation. How communication took place it would be hard to tell, only clam insight could explain, but the result proved that even in this lower order of Nature they were able to express alarm, and a fellow feeling for a comrade in distress, so henceforth the clam must have a higher place in the order of intelligence than we have given it.'

The speaker paused a moment, and then continued, as if musing on the subject. 'It may be that the clams have not always been so alert. Perhaps they have become imbued with the spirit of the restless age, losing their character for discretion, and for keeping their mouths shut, and ready to follow a new sensation. But it is as well to give them the benefit of the doubt, and allow that it was a stirring of sympathy, a loyalty to their friends.

HOUSE ROSE.

B.C.—I am not an advocate of repotting, and think that it is a mistake to move your rose into a larger pot, even if it was a little root bound. If I knew the previous treatment it might be possible to say what is the cause of the arrested development, but if the buds are fresh and good, they will surely mature. It looks as if the leaf spot might be the cause, and the plant needs close attention, for the symptoms you describe are often caused by the destructive red spider that thrives in a hot dry atmosphere, and is difficult to detect.

They cause the foliage to turn yellow, and soon make all the plant sickly. This insect is very small, hardly distinguishable to the eyes, but there are tiny webs on the under side of the leaves that betray it. Whale oil soap is considered a remedy, but spraying with clear water daily is of great benefit. It is a pity you did not examine the root when repotting so as to be certain it was in growing condition. If you have a garden turn the rose bush out in it, in rich, well drained soil.

ERADICATING DANDELIONS.

A subscriber wrote a while ago in regard to the best method of eradicating the dandelion, and it is interesting to know that the Wisconsin Agricultural Station has made experiments with the iron sulphate solution. It is made by using one-fifth of the sulphate and four-fifths of water sprayed in the morning after the dew has disappeared. A sprinkling can, with fine nozzle, may be used on a small plot of ground. The dandelions were prevented from blossoming and seeding by this treatment when it was done early in the season.

PLANTING OUT.

N.M.B.—Early spring and autumn are the best season for planting lilacs. Lily of the Valley will grow at all seasons except perhaps the hottest dry weather; Narcissus and Iris are planted in autumn. Of course, if you have clumps in the garden and want to divide them, the very best time is after they have done flowering. Ferns do best set out while they are dormant in the spring. As regards a hedge a great deal depends on the purpose. Cedar or hemlock are recommended for evergreen hedges, and the Japanese Barberry and the lilac are very effective and quick-growing.

SEVERAL QUESTIONS.

A.M.W.—In another part of these columns you will find some advice regarding the insect that troubles you. The remedies you mention are certainly good, but I have great faith in a strong spray of clear water, only it must be done every day till they disappear. This method is shown in the difference there is in wet seasons, for with constant showers the foliage of roses will remain clean and thrifty, but in a dry time the leaves become infested with insects. As regards the cyclamen you do not require to water it now, but let it dry off, set the pot away for a month or two and then take out the bulb and repot in fresh soil, watering sparingly at first.

Hen manure should never be put in a pot with plants, even in the garden it must be mixed with earth and pulverized, but would soon burn the roots of pot plants. The false bottom would answer if it did not annoy you with too much leakage, and rust is good for a plant, as iron is for the blood. A polyanthus will not likely blossom the first year from seed, as it is a perennial. Your tea rose cuttings will root best in sand or earth of that sort, and during the process must be kept continually moist, though not too wet. If once allowed to dry the rootlets will wither. Your window location is suitable for begonias and fuchsias, as they both like partial shade. The warm room you mention will suit your plants, but insects enjoy it too. Keep them washed off with clear water, and do not get discouraged, for it is cheerful for those in the room to have something growing to look at.

LEMON TREE.

Aileen.—There is nothing unusual in a lemon tree of that size dropping its fruit, in fact, I often wonder how they happen to retain such large lemons and oranges on such tiny plants. Sometimes it is caused by the little bush being stimulated too much, and it should not have had the liquid manure after the fruit was set. It is quite likely next season, when the tree is is better established in the pot, it will retain its fruit till maturity. The same thing happened this year to my peach tree in a tub, the lovely pink blossoms early in April were succeeded by the 'little peaches of emerald hue' that grew to the size of a bean and then dropped off.

A SUFFERING PALM.

Mrs. D.—Perhaps there is scale along the ribs of your palm leaves on the under side, and if none is found we may conclude that your plant has been kept too wet, and the root has become diseased. Keeping it in a large jardiniere, as you say, it is very likely to get too much stagnant water, for palms are not aquatics, and refuse to flourish when treated as such. A dim hall is not a good place for such a plant, for though it may survive with lack of light, the effect on the soil is soon evident, any soil must have access to sunlight to keep it from souring, for light not only helps evaporation, but has health-giving qualities that are soon perceptible on the foliage. Try setting your palm where it can get air and light, which is not necessarily sunshine, and if a new leaf appears dig in a little bone meal about the roots, a heaping tablespoonful to an eight inch pot. It takes some months for a new leaf to develop, and the plant requires extra feeding at that time. Do not re-pot, but give fresh soil from the top, they do not require large pots, but must be sponged and sprayed to keep them clean and prevent the attacks of insect enemies.

PLANT FERTILIZERS.

Query.—There are many good fertilizers in the market that are advertised in the proper place, but bone meal is a reliable plant food for all. One thing must be mentioned right here, and that is, never to use any fertilizer while a plant is dormant or not in good growing condition, and begin with weak applications, adding in strength as the plant develops. It must not be supposed that because a little is good, a great deal will be better, for over-feeding will kill plants as well as people if continued. It is sometimes well to keep soil in good condition around a plant, and then let well enough alone.

PLANT FOR NAME.

Dodo.—The leaves sent are those of Doronicum, or Leopard's Bane—one of the most effective spring flowering perennials growing about two feet high. If you have only a single plant it will not give you any idea of the fine effect they make when grown in masses. The flower is yellow, large and bright, and when cut, lasts a long time in water, opening morning after morning to the surprise and delight of the possessor. The plant will succeed in any garden, and is well worthy a place there.

GROWING PERENNIALS FROM SEED.

E. L. G.—Hardy perennials, though slower than annuals, can be raised successfully from seed. Many sorts, if sown early in spring, bloom the first year, among them being Iceland Poppies, Chinese Larkspurs and Gaillardias. Sow in a sheltered place in the garden where it is not too sunny, and be sure that the soil is mellow and fine before sowing. Make shallow drills three or four inches apart, and sow each variety separate, covering lightly and pressing the whole surface gently. When the seedlings come up they must be thinned, and transplanted into the permanent quarters when two or three inches high.

FAILURE OF AURATUM LILY.

Ellen D.—I can sympathize with you in the failure of your lily to bloom, for I have had the same experience. Years ago the bulbs seemed finer and stronger, and would blossom in a pot or in the ground, but there is often disease in the bulbs now, and this year a partial failure of the crop in Japan. Lilies like a light rich well-drained, but moist soil, and partly shaded situation, they thrive and are very effective planted in the front of shrubs that are not of high growth. No less than six inches deep for planting, and it must always be remembered that no manure should come in direct contact with the bulbs.

LUCERNE.

Farmer.—This is only another name for alfalfa, that you probably know well. It is one of the best varieties of clover, producing heavy crops of nutritious hay, and for bringing up poor land is one of the best. It must be sown early in spring to secure a good hold before winter, and is a coarse looking clover compared with the old red clover which still remains the leading variety. It requires thirty pounds to the acre of Lucerne, while if red clover is used, 10 or 15 pounds will be sufficient. The botanical name is 'Medicago sativa.'

INSECTS ON PLANTS.

May E. C.—This question was answered last week, but it may again be said that tobacco smoke when the plants are covered with newspapers, will destroy them, taking care to lift off the top soil afterwards, and put on fresh earth. There is a preparation of Nikoteen in the market that is the best weapon with which to fight these insect enemies, and should be used by amateurs. But it is expensive, and these are simple preparations of tobacco that will be successful if carefully applied. Syringe the plants after application. A strong syringing with clear water is often effectual, as they do not like moisture.

DIFFERENT SOILS.

Mernie.—There is certainly a difference in the needs of plants as to soil, and in order to grow them well we must conform to the proper requirements. For instance, the ferns have fine delicate roots and cannot do well in a heavy soil, while Roses like a soil that makes itself felt firm and compact about the roots, and does not agree with the light spongy nature of leaf mold that is so suitable to the fern. But many plants can adapt themselves to a soil of garden loam and sand, which is the safest if properly pulverized and mixed.

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FOR LITTLE BABIES AND WELL GROWN CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets are good for all children, from the feeble baby whose life seems to hang by a thread to the sturdy well grown child whose digestive organs occasionally get out of order. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and make sickly, ailing children, well and strong. Mrs. H. Greenfield, Embro, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are a wonderful medicine for children. I have used them for several years and always keep them in the house for my little ones going to school." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NIGHT PALPITATIONS, STOMACH PAINS.

People often wake at night with distressing pains. They are frightfully cramped, and often palpitation renders them very apprehensive of danger. Generally it is an accumulation of gas in the stomach or bowels. Stomach distension pressing against the heart urges it to rapid action—this causes alarm. Ten to thirty drops of Nerviline instantly relieves the pain of spasm and gas accumulation. Pain ceases and comfort and repose follows at once. A thousand dollars could not purchase you greater immunity from cramps, pains and aches, than you will find in a bottle of Nerviline. Its great value can only be discovered by testing it. We refund its price if it does not prove as represented. Nerviline, as you see, is a guaranteed pain remedy for all stomach and bowel disorders. Where else can you find one? Sold and guaranteed by druggists, large size 50c, trial size 25c.

LITERARY REVIEW.

TWO NEW NOVELS BY POPULAR AUTHORS.

Mr. Winston Churchill's new novel, 'A Modern Chronicle' (The Macmillan Co., $1.50), is sure of a large circle of readers, especially among his compatriots. It is essentially an American story. The people, the plot, the scenes, the issues raised, are distinctively so. New York and Newport are the centres of action. A not overscrupulous stock broker, an estate agent, a millionaire railway manipulator, and a gilded youth, who claims the bluest of blood, descent from a pre-revolutionary mill-owner, are some of the satellites that revolve around the central planet, a beautiful, clever, gentle-natured, but thoroughly spoiled and selfish young woman. There is in the background always the able and upright young lawyer, who has worked his way from the status of office boy to partnership with a judge and a large practice. He has been devoted to Honora from her orphaned babyhood, and shared with gentle Uncle Tom and Aunt Mary in spoiling their beautiful darling. Honora takes all the devotion for granted and only longs to fly from the restraints of limited means in the little St. Louis home. Cousin Eleanor sends her to New York to boarding school, with her own girls, and Honora's career has begun. She queens it naturally in school. She is invited by her room-mate to her country home on the Hudson, and there meets with the young stock broker. To her girlish vision he represents prosperity and she imagines herself in love with him and accepts him at once when he proposes after a week's acquaintance. Her marriage follows shortly after. Then disillusion begins. The prosperity turns out to be in the future rather than in the present. Four years in a bald little suburban town reduce Howard Spence to commonplace stoutness and unambitions, and drive Honora desperate. The search for happiness has yet proved vain. When her husband realizes her state of mind, so far as his limitations permit, he yields to her wish for a more inspiring life and a house at the sand banks in the summer, and in New York in winter open up wider possibilities for the satisfaction of Honora's aspirations. Still she is not satisfied. Then a higher grade of society adopts her. Newport and the exclusive upper ten open their doors. Along with this upward step comes temptation in the form of a masterful and fascinating man. Honora dimly realizes her danger, but does not whole-heartedly flee from Hugh Chiltern, who by his strong passion arouses one equally strong in her. The commonplace husband becomes still more distasteful, and yielding to Chiltern's pressure, Honora seeks a divorce in a Western State, where such are easily procured. Peter Erwin comes once again to befriend her, but retires when he learns that she purposes re-marriage as soon as the divorce is obtained. Honora persists and a time of delirium of joy follows her second marriage. It is short-lived, however. The coldness of the exclusive set to which Hugh Chiltern belonged, tells on both him and Honora. He grows savage and morose, and finally throws away his life riding on a vicious horse. Then Honora retires to an apartment in Paris, where she nurses her loneliness and reflects on her career and its blights. During this time her first husband also dies. At the end of the story the ever-reliable Peter appears again and claims the reward of his life-long devotion.

It is Mr. Churchill's homily on the divorce laws of the United States, where any one state can undo what is done in another, and also on the selfish frivolity which has sapped the moral strength of the nation in its attitude towards marriage. The hopeful note is struck when one of Hugh Chiltern's kindred writes to him, 'The fact is, divorce is going out of fashion.' It is a purposeful book, but not always a pleasing one. Goodness and gentleness are too hopelessly plain and staid. Yachts and motor cars are too closely allied to frivolity and 'unmorality' and brilliancy shines with its greatest lustre in doubtful company. Yet, as in George Herbert's poem, the thoughtless rich keep their good things, but 'keep them with repining restlessness. They are 'rich and weary.' Mr. Churchill has his fling incidentally at a good many of the failings of his fellow citizens. Taking it all in all, 'A Modern Chronicle' scarcely leaves as pleasing an impression as 'Richard Carvel' or 'Coniston.' It is more akin to 'Mr. Crewe's Career.'

'Litany Lane,' by Margaret Baillie Saunders, is a sketch of life in London as characteristic in its way as Mr. Churchill's book is of the United States. It is the story of the nurture and growth of a soul cared for by a brotherhood and especially by its master. A high church clerk, with his lay brethren and sisters, a widowed Princess and a fashionable and ambitious society woman are ranged against the evil forces of a selfish man and the streets of a great city. The struggle is all over a quaint little girl from 'Cat and Mutton Alley, who has an inborn tendency to dance on every occasion. She is turned off by a sweating master for dancing during work hours and is wandering the streets in search of employment to keep herself and her dying father. She is holding communication with 'Kerbstone Laura,' when Nigel Finroy, burning with rage over the divorce just granted his wife, and pursuing a mad project to marry a girl from the gutter, stops and asks her to marry him. After some discussion the weird little elf agrees. Then a difficulty crops up. He goes to a clerical kinsman in Litany Lane, but learns that no clergyman will perform the ceremony for them. Then Nigel takes the girl to Brittany and abandons her there, sending a note to the 'Master Cordwayner,' asking him to take care of Nelly. He goes to Brittany, finds her alone in a little village, and takes her home to London to the kind sisters, with whom she stays for four or five years. One of the brotherhood seeing in her a dancing artist, trains her till she is prepared to take London by storm. Among her audience at last appears Nigel, now Sir Nigel Finroy, who loses his heart to her completely. She refuses steadily to have anything to do with him. She had borne a son, who is an attractive little child and who is the beloved plaything of the brethren and sisters. When Sir Nigel offers himself as a reform candidate for 'Parliament, the Master writes him about Nelly and the boy. Sir Nigel is overcome completely on sight of the child, and lets out his secret that he did really marry Nelly. The Master has himself learned to love the girl he befriended and is fairly staggered by this blow. Yet, he persuades her after great difficulty to acknowledge the marriage and go home with her husband. Sir Nigel is stricken with fatal disease and Nelly nurses him to the end. Later she returns to the Brotherhood secretly at night, and in the rain. The Master finds her looking into the church windows, and they confess their love for each other. He receives the reward of his long and faithful watching over the girl, when he brings her home as the 'Mistress Cordwayner.'

The Master is a fine piece of character drawing. Though Nelly is too much out of the ordinary to appeal as a human being the development from a gutter child to a noble Christian woman is effectively drawn. One of the subsidiary characters, the Coster Queen, from Cat-and-Mutton-Alley, Maggie Higglery is a clever piece of work. The musical friend of the Master, who trains Nelly to dance and mimic or personate for society drawing-rooms, saving the artist in her as the Master is bent on saving the soul is one of the most sympathetic pieces of work in the whole. 'Litany Lane' is a distinctly readable book, leaving a much nobler influence on the mind of the reader than the American story of self-indulgence. Even the innocent party to a divorce suit suffers the most serious consequences in the hardening and embitterment of her own nature. Happiness comes not as the reward for its search, but as the accompaniment of duty, however difficult and the living up to the highest ideals.

THE MASTER BUILDER OF A GREAT COMMONWEALTH.

There is no rule without its exception, and the President of Mexico appears to be the great present-day exception to the trying truth that a prophet is without honor in his own country. 'Porfirio Diaz,' by Jose F. Godoy (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, $2 net), contains the life story of this successful nation-builder. A small man ofttimes looms large in the nearness, but only a great one looms large in the distance, and as the reader peruses the life of this soldier-statesman he feels that the passing of the years will not diminish his nobility of character and glory of accomplishment. As the life of Diaz is inextricably entwined with that of his country this book is both a biography and a history of Mexican struggle and development since the declaration of her independence one hundred years ago. Left fatherless at an early age, this moulder of a nation's life, with the help of a noble, energetic, unselfish mother, received the training of a lawyer, although he had not the money to obtain a degree. Though all his inclinations were to a soldier's career, this early mastery of law served him well when his military career gave place to the political. The author of this book while making no claim of great literary merit, has aimed at accuracy and reliability, so that the many in English-speaking countries who wish to know the history and achievements of this maker of Mexico may secure a thorough knowledge of them. Many illustrations illuminate the book, showing the members of the President's family, the great buildings in the various cities, public works, and pictured statements of commercial and industrial growth. A long chapter is devoted to the opinions of prominent men regarding President Diaz. The President must have his faults, he is only human, but it will fall to the lot of some other writer to let the public know them, for the one of this work is wholly laudatory.

CONCERNING WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

'Margaret Holroyd,' by the late Annie S. Swan (Hodder & Stoughton, London, 3s. 6d.) is a series of short-story studies of the suffrage question. Each of the sketches deals with a particular type of suffragist and one particular aspect of the question. There is the woman who combines intellectuality, good judgment, a sense of justice and strong common sense; the woman who has been driven into 'the cause' by grievous family wrongs; the woman of the working class writhing under intolerable conditions of labor and living; the domestic woman, loyal to husband and devoted to family, with a thought and feeling for her less fortunate sisters. All types are wrought into the stories, many of which end with the withdrawal of the best type of suffragist from active participation in the campaign. One leaves the book with a feeling of dissatisfaction, as though the writer were neither for nor against the woman's movement. The colossal selfishness and gross unfairness of some of the men opposed to woman suffrage and their calm, cool acceptance of an absolute sacrifice to their comfort or ambition of all that the woman holds dear in the wider horizon of her life is almost naively related. We open our eyes wide to-day as now and then reading back into the history of reform, we come across the reams of twaddle that were written to bolster up some crumbling, tottering social or political wrong. Perhaps the time may not be far away when we shall marvel, not so much at the vagaries of the extremists as at the solidity of their opponents.

ALSO RECEIVED.

Germany of the Germans,' by Robert M. Berry (London: Sir Isaac Pitman & Sons Ltd.); 'From Boyhood to Manhood,' by David Williamson (London: The Religious Tract Society); 'Accidents of an Antiquary's Life,' by D. G. Hogarth; 'Papuan Fairy Tales,' by Annie Ker; 'The Principles of Religious Development,' by George Galloway, M.A., B.D.; 'The Undesirable Governess,' by F. Marion Crawford; 'Revolution,' by Jack London; 'A Manual of Practical Farming,' by John McLennan, Ph.M.; 'An Interrupted Friendship,' by Mrs.. E. L. Voynich; 'How to Keep Hens for Profit,' by C. S. Valentine; 'The Picturesque St. Lawrence,' by Clifton Johnson (Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd.

LITERARY NOTES

VARIOUS.

Following the death of Bjornstjerne Bjornson the Macmillan Company announces that it is issuing a uniform edition, in ten volumes, of the Norwegian poet's works under the general editorial management of Edmund Gosse.

Clifton Johnson's 'Picturesque St. Lawrence' is a little book which will delight the lover of the beautiful in nature. Mr. Johnson's success with his camera in obtaining unusual pictures of equally unusual places and people has been demonstrated in a long line of travel books. In 'The Picturesque St. Lawrence' he writes of the legends of the river, of its boatmen, of the dwellers on its banks and of its history in much the same manner employed in his treatement of the Hudson River in the little volume which he completed last fall. The book is illustrated with photographs, and is a worthy second addition to 'Picturesque River Series,' to which 'The Picturesque Hudson' also belongs.

A proposed Scottish publication that is of limited interest in one sense is yet as broad in appeal as the genius of the branches of the following families: Dunlops of Dunlop (Ayrshire), Carnkirk, and Auchinskaith; Dunlops of Hapland and Borland; Boyds of Kilmarnock and Bonshaw; Reids of Bonshaw, Stacklawhill, Balgray, Muirhead, Knowhead, and of Borland; Fergusons of Auchentiber; Kers of Thearne, Kersland, and Auchengree. Robert Reid, East Balgray House, Irvine, Ayrshire, compiled and published, some ten years ago in an issue of one hundred copies, the genealogical records of these families. He announces a reprint of this book if sufficient subscribers are forthcoming and asks that all later news of the movements of branches of these families be sent to him.

A helpful and handy little reference sheet for those interested in keeping track of the main historical events in Canadian history is published by the United Editors, Limited, Toronto. It is an 'Illustrated Chart of Canadian History' some fifteen by eleven inches in size, giving outstanding dates and synopsis of events, with the names of the more important characters in Canadian history. Photographs of thirty of these men, a somewhat partial selection, and reproductions of ten historical pictures, are given in miniature by way of adornment.

John J. Hamilton, who was one of the active pioneers when the Commission Plan was in its experimental stage in the City of Des Moines, and who was personally instrumental in inducing the opposing factions to favor a trial of it, has included in his forthcoming book, 'The Dethronement of the City Boss,' a complete history of the Commission Plan, the most interesting portion of which will be accurate statements of what the new form of government has actually accomplished in the various cities where it has been put into active operation. A writer in the 'Outlook' predicts that while some seventy cities in the United States have already adopted this plan of civic government, there will soon be about two hundred cities in the country governed in this manner.

There are nine serial features now running in 'St. Nicholas'—six stories, De Witt Clinton Falls's 'Leaves from the Journey Book,' and Palmer Cox's and Mrs. Ruth McEnery Stuart's series of jingles. In addition to the June chapters of these serials and plenty of short stories and verse, the June 'St. Nicholas' will have much interesting information for its young readers about comets in general and the Halley Comet in particular. 'Nature and Science' will discuss the broad subject of comets in a way young readers can easily understand; and A. Russell Bond will tell the story of Halley's Comet, and just where and when to see it, with reproductions of a number of photographs taken by Professor Barnard.

We have received in pamphlet form the history of his difficulty with the Presbytery of Quebec as related by E. McQueen of Lingwick. It is entitled 'Presbyterian Church in Canada: shall the Constitution or Faction Govern the Pastoral Relation?' and is privately published. It is useless to review the matter, as those interested in the controversy have doubtless followed it as it has largely appeared in the public press.

'The Alliance Year Hand Book, 1910,' edited by George B. Wilson, B.A. (United Kingdom Alliance, Grosvenor Chambers, Manchester). This annual is packed with information and statistics relating to the liquor traffic and temperance reform. In addition is included in its three hundred pages the text of the Licensing Bill, as passed by the House of Commons in 1908, and also the Temperance Syllabus. Some of the topics dealt with by specialists are temperance and life insurance, the colonial example, report of the inter-department committee on physical deterioration, and many others.

'Along the Way,' by Carrier Munson Hoople (The Grafton Press, New York) is a volume of short poems, descriptive and domestic, the last group in the volume being children's verses. Most of the effusions are poetical, only in the rhyme and metre. The topics are commonplace, and nothing in their forms of expression lifts them into the realm of the ideal.

BRITISH FIGHTING CRAFT USING OIL AS FUEL.

THE TARTAR.

THE GHURKA.

THE MOHAWK.

As soon as the feasibility of generating motive power by liquid fuel with smokeless consumption was conclusively established the British naval authorities went ahead fast. They decided to combine the use of oil fuel with water tube boilers and turbine machinery in two classes of torpedo craft. The private constructure with whom orders were placed were given great liberty within certain limits of dimension and the conditions were stringent as regards structural strength, habitability and range of action. Of the two classes, one was to be a big and swift vessel with seagoing qualities which warranted the appellation 'ocean-going,' and the other a smaller cheaper vessel for coastwise use. Twelve vessels of the first named class are now in active service and thirty-six of the latter. The ocean-going vessels, known as the tribal class, because they were called the 'Ghurka,' the 'Cossack,' the 'Mohawk,' etc., cost a little more than $700,000 each. On an average displacement of a little less than 900 tons they are fitted to carry about ninety tons of fuel oil and were designed for a speed of thirty-three knots. The fuel consumption was not to exceed one pound per square foot of heating surface, and the conditions of trial were most stringent. All the boats of this class passed these contract requirements, and the 'Tartar,' built by Messrs. Thornycroft & Co., during a six hours' trial made 34 1-4 knots on the average. At one time she exceeded 37 knots On these figures the vessel has a radius of action at full power of more than four hundred nautical miles, and at the economical speed of 14 knots could steam considerably more than a thousand geographical miles. They are inexpensive vessels but high speed is always costly.

THE FIRST HANDCUFFS.

Different Forms of Devices for Manacling Prisoners.

(London 'Globe.')

In Vergil is to be found the first recorded instance of the use of handcugs, for the poet tells us that Proteus was thus fettered and rendered powerless by Aristacus, who apparently knew that even the gods themselves were not proof against this form of persuasion.

In the fourth century B. C. an army of victorious Greeks found several chariots full of handcuffs among the baggage of the defeated Carthaginians, and it is highly probable that the ancient Egyptians had some contrivance of the kind. The word is derived from the Anglo-Saxon 'handcop,' whence comes evidently the slang term 'copper.'

In earliest Saxon days 'hancops' were used for nobles, and 'foot cops' for kings, but in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries the word is supplated by the terms 'shack bolt' and 'swivel manacle,' and the instruments were as cumbersome as the names by which they were known.

Up to the middle of the last century there were two kinds of handcuffs in general use. One known as the 'flexible,' was very like those which are still used; the other kind, called the 'figure eight,' was used to restrain violent prisoners. It was so fashioned that the captive could not move his hands and was universally dreaded, for the pain caused by a limb immovably confined is almost unbearable.

A simple but powerful device for securing prisoners was the 'twister,' now abolished owing to the injuries it inflicted. It consisted of a chain with handles at each end. The chain was put around the wrists, the handles brought together and twisted until a firm grip was obtained. The least struggle on the part of the captive and the chains bit deep into his wrists. Of the same nature, but made of wire, is 'la ligote,' while in an emergency whipcord has proved perfectly satisfactory.

The handcuff used in some parts of eastern Europe is most primitive. It consists of a V shaped piece of metal, in which the wrists are inserted, the open ends being then drawn together by means of a cross hook which, must be kept taut the whole time. The most handy form of cuff, which is in general use at present, comes from America. It is lighter and much less clumsy than the old 'flexible.'

It is no easy matter to clap the 'braclets' on a person who is struggling violently. Inventors should turn their attention to the subject, for much remains to be done before the fighting prisoner can be quickly and strongly secured without harm to himself or his captor.

TRAPPER'S FOREST REMEDIES.

How He Cures Snow Blindness and Treats Grip.

(Washington 'Herald.')

'Outside of battling with weather conditions the serious troubles encountered by Maine fur trappers are snow blindness and influenza,' said Benjamin G. Flood, who is engaged in the fur business and is an expert trapper.

'When one becomes snow blind from long tramping above scaled and glaring drifts and the outside world is made up of alternating bars of flame and darkness the sufferer whittles two broad disks of tough spruce wood until they are thin, cuts a transverse slit in it to fit directly over the line of vision and goes wandering about in the semi-darkness until he recovers, perhaps assisting nature to some extent by bathing his inflamed eyes in a decoction of witch hazel bark secured from bushes which grow beside the camp.

'For influenza or grip the trapper employs the old Indian remedy. It consists of digging a circular hole in the snow, fencing it about with stout sticks stood on end, filling the sides of the hole with heated stones, throwing the camp blanket above the sticks, wetting down the hot stones in cold water and finally getting inside and remaining until almost parboiled. The patient also drinks quarts of strong and hot hemlock "tea," and if that fails tries arborvitae or cedar tea, that is even stronger.

'In case all cures fail,' added Mr. Flood, 'as is not infrequently the case, the victim dies in his blanketed bunk and often remains there for a year or longer for the wild squirrels to snicker at and for some prowling woods wanderer to find and bury with homely tenderness, taking the store of furs in payment for the obsequies. It is estimated that 15 percent of the solitary trappers perish in the woods every winter.'

TALKED LIKE A RANCHER.

The Egyptians only partly understand their guest. 'He doesn't know what he is talking about, but he means well,' is said to be the concensus of their opinion. It is half right and half wrong. Probably there was never a member of the late Ananias Club who doubted that Mr. Roosevelt meant well. He will tower monumentally in history as a man who could take on more fights with men and institutions, without having his own motives impugned or aspersed, than any other in recorded time. Egypt keeps step with the most progressive nation of the world in thinking that he means well, but she loses the step in saying that 'he doesn't know what he is talking about.' He is talking the sound horse sense of the cattle range, which knows that it is better for a yearling calf to be branded with the sign of a good, strong owner than to be maverick, drifting on the edges of the grass lands to fall an easy prey to the first autumn blizzard. Calves dont' like branding, but it is better for them and for their owners, and much better for that morality of the range which aims at the suppression of the rustler. Egypt was branded with the cross of St. George to save her from rusters. Then she was lean. Now she is comparatively fat. —St. Louis 'Globe-democrat.'

POLITE JAPANESE POLICE.

A Rebuke to Tourists—Originally a Most Aristocratic Body.

(London 'Chronicle.')

The Japanese police, one of whose chiefs has been studying English methods at Scotland Yard, with a view to improvements in his own force, was originally the most aristocratic body of the kind in the world.

Its establishment was almost coincident with the Emperor's decree forbidding the wearing of swords. By a stroke of the imperial pen the Samurai were deprived of cherished weapons, by which the gentlemen of Japan had been accustomed from immemorial times to advertise their rank. So they went into the police, where it was still possible to carry a sword, and a very formidable weapon it was, being of the two-handed variety.

Perhaps the police twenty years ago were too fond of chopping a prisoner in half instead of arresting him, but they were very expert, and there was seldom any evidence to contradict their own version of the incident.

To people of their own rank and to foreigners they are polite in a degree which would have seemed ludicrous anywhere except in the land of honorifics. The writer remembers an incident which illustrates this trait well enough. It was at Osaka during a water festival, and the bridges were kept clear of passengers, much in the same way as our own on boat race day. A rope at either end guarded by a policeman was sufficient for the purpose.

With the contempt for authority which distinguishes the Englishman abroad, two or three tourists stood on the wrong side of the rope out of the crowd, so as to get a better view, but the policeman was equal to the occasion. With apologetic bows he untied one end of the rope and then fastened it again in front of the foreigners, and they had the good sense to accept the rebuke.

Meet Success Half Way

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WORLD'S WELFARE

SUMMER CONFERENCE ON MISSIONARY EDUCATION.

The Young People's Missionary Movement will held seven conferences during the summer of 1910. Their locations and dates are as follows:

Asheville, North Carolina, July 1-10.
Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, July 1-10.
Cascade, Colorado, August 3-12.
Whitby, Ontario, July 4-11.
Knowlton, Québec, July 12-19.
Sunday-School Conference, Silver Bay, New York, July 14-21.
General Conference, Silver Bay, New York, July 22-31.

The greatest need in Church life today is trained and consecrated leadership. In no sphere of Church activity is this more true than in the promotion of missions. Without it the Church cannot be true to the great commission given by her Lord. It is to meet this need that these summer conferences are held. They aim to train leaders of mission study classes. This is probably the most distinctive thing for which these conferences stand. But besides, the aim is to train leaders for other forms of missionary activity in connection with Sunday-schools, young people's societies, and other church organizations. An essential part of such training must be the giving of enlarged missionary vision and the creating of deeper Christian convictions. Emphasis must also be laid on the place and power of prayer in the individual life and in the conduct of the missionary enterprise. These features are provided for as far as possible, through devotional sessions and addresses on topics intimately connected with the Christian life.

Special features to which a delegate may look forward include:

Acquaintance with missionaries from the home and foreign mission fields.

Contact with Mission Board secretaries and other leading church workers.

Interviews with those who have been successful in conducting missionary work of a high grade in their own churches.

Study classes under experienced leaders in courses which have been adopted by the mission boards for the coming year.

Afternoons spent in rest and recreation in the mountains and beside the water away from the busy rush of cities.

Vesper services where questions concerning the personal life and one's life-work are dealt with by trusted leaders.

Conferences dealing practically with the conduct of missionary work in the local church.

Addresses from the mission field and addresses and sermons touching subjects concerning which every missionary leader should be vitally interested.

Denominational meetings where the plans of each denomination for the coming year are carefully outlined by a secretary of the denominational home or foreign mission board.

Opportunity to talk over personal problems and problems touching difficulties in missionary work with those who are competent to lead wisely.

Time to rest and be quiet, to think and pray. And it may be in the end that this is the best these conferences have to offer: to meet with the Lord unhurriedly and become acquainted with him.

KOREAN ZEAL.

The following extract from a letter from Rev. D. A. Bunker, gives some facts which every Christian ought to know. 'If all Christians were as earnest to win souls as the Koreans, are what a revolution there would be in every land.

'Work along all lines goes forward rapidly—so fast that we can hardly keep within sight of the van. It is a great opportunity for winning souls for Christ in this land, and we are all on the run to keep pace with the work we have in hand. The people of the Church of which I have charge here in the city are carrying on home mission work in over 140 villages outside this city wall. Every Sunday the members and workers they have enlisted carry on regular preaching in eleven mission chapels.

Last Sunday I was at one of these chapels and received 22 probationers. The native pastor and myself are out among these chapels more than half our Sundays. At every chapel there are candidates for baptism or full membership or for probationship awaiting us. A few Sundays ago at one chapel I baptized six persons, the average age of whom was above 70. One husband was 79 and his wife 76.

As a result of a revival meeting which the members of my church have been carrying on for the past ten days 61 new names have been added to the list of believers. Other churches are no whit behind in bringing in new believers.

'I DID NOT COME TO GO AWAY.'

(By W. H. Morse, M.D., in the 'Michigan Christian Advocate.')

'How do you do? How are you? I am glad to see you. I hope you are well?'

The man who had given such a generous greeting had been standing in front of the office for several minutes, grazing at the sky, before he had entered. Then he had come in breezily, and bestowed the profuse greeting.

A tall dark man, with an oval face, high cheek bones, large eyes, heavy brows and thin hair. Not a pleasant face and yet, not one that was possessed of any forbidding element. The voice was peculiarly pleasant, and much like that of a Turk But he was not Turkish.

'My name is Rusrus,' he said, as he shook hands with me. 'It is spelled as it is pronounced. I am a Bulgarian. I am from Kustendji. I have been three years in this America. I have learned trolley business. I am to return. I want a trunkful of Bulgarian Bibles.'

He spoke in a quaint, perking, intermittent manner, and then stopped much like a machine that has suddenly slipped a cog.

'I want to buy the Bibles,' he continued. 'I want them to take to my home. I want to distribute them there. My money is twenty dollars.'

'You are a Protestant?' I asked.

'I am,' was the reply. 'I go home to help the building of the electric road and of my faith. In both I have learned the business!'

I showed him the Bulgarian Bible and the three styles of New Testament. One of these, having a red edge, he threw aside.

'That one, of course, I could not take home,' he said. Then he decided on the Bible, gave his order and paid the bill.

'You anticipate doing much good with these books,' I said.

'I may, can, or shall do good,' he replied. 'We Bulgarians may, can or will do good on going home again, if you of this America make us well. In a year eleven thousand come as immigrants. If we return home, some of us, made well, we can do Christage.'

I repeated this strange word.

'Sure,' he said, 'I said Christage. It is Christagiously that returning Protestant Bulgarian does. So also does the convert who is converted at home.

Remarking my amused expression at the peculiar words, he sat down on the floor, crossed his legs, and looked up into my face.

'I will tell you,' he said. 'There is as fine an incident to narrate. It is to show how we can do Christagious. It is about Ckkuc. That was his name. Thaddeus Ckkuc. He was a shepherd boy. He wore sheepskin clothes, made with the wool outside. He lived in a mud hut. The family was large. He wanted to go by a school. He heard of Robert College at Constantinople. He wanted to go. His father, amazed, laughed at him, and said he could not go in sheepskins. But he went. Miles were nearly two hundred. He went to the college and asked for work. The president saw him, and kindly told him that there was none, and that he must go away. He replied: "I didn't come to go away!" Three hours later the president found him still waiting, and he had Professor Long speak to him and explain that his services were not needed. Again he said: "I didn't come here to go away!" This pleased Dr. Long, and he had the president give him a trial. He was put to attending the fires. It was hard work, but he did it. They thought he would weaken, but he did not. After a few days they told him that they really had no need of him. "But I didn't come here to go away," he said. And he stayed. Some of the students found him in the engine house, and he asked them to help him in his lessons. They did so, and then he asked Dr. Hamlin if he might go in a class. The president laughed, and said that if he went into a class in sheepskins the boys would cry "bna" at him. He said: "But the boys have given me coat and trousers." No rebuff, for such obstacles counted nothing. He went in. By and by he came up for an examination and passed. But he had no money, and it is a rule that a student must pay in $200 a year. Ckkuc had no money. "But I did not come to go away," he said. Dr. Long needed an assistant in the laboratory, and the college took the boy at $100 a year. There remained another $100 to raise. Dr. Washburn told of it to American friends, and a good lady gave the other $100. So Ckkuc went through, and this day is head master in one of the school in his own province. You are interested? You think it remarkable. But that is but one of many just such boys. The new Bulgarian wants an education. Give it him, and he does good. So they who come to this America. We who return want to accomplish Christagious work. If by your hearts and hands we have become Christagious. See?'

'But do you not have Bibles in the vernacular in Bulgaria?' I asked.

'It is scant thirty years since it was published for the first time,' he replied. 'Seventy years ago, it is true, we had a testament, but no Bible until 1871, and then it was at first a big and cumbrous volume. Afterwards we had a neat Bible. Then the exarch interfered. The Ministry of Justice and the Ministry of War both issued circulars against it. They do not avail, however. Time is in our favor. The American Board and the Methodist Episcopal churches have amiable and energetic missionaries at work.'

'Then, if you have the Bible, why do you want to take home this supply?' I asked.

He looked at me in a surprised sort of way.

'Sir,' he said, 'I want to be Christagious. I hope you understand. As I take back the methods for the electric road building, I also take back these books. I have many relatives and friends in our province. I shall return. They will naturally expect to hear all great things about this America. They will say to me, as your friends say to you on your return from abroading, that they want souvenirs. Yes? Rusrus gives them American Bible. Because it come from America they prize it. They, however, hear me talk first. I tell them that no one in this America knows the exarch, the head of the Bulgarian church, and that all who are of any account are Bible people. They take them, prize them, read them. I also Christage them. What a chance! I can get at them so much the better than good missionaries. I hope, I trust, I sure-enough am, that I can win out some friends.'

He went away, happy in his anticipations.

HOW THEY WERE WON.

(John T. Faris, in the 'American Messenger.')

Some years ago, a young husband and wife went to housekeeping. They were in comfortable circumstances, and so found it possible to take two servants into their home. The servants were sisters, who came from a country where they had been trained to look with suspicion on the religion of their new master and mistress.

The first day they were in the home, the husband, when about to conduct family prayers, turned to his wife and asked:

'Of course we must ask the maids to come in and join us, if they so desire?'

The wife agreed, and the servants were invited. At first they hesitated. They did not know whether they should put themselves where they would hear the religious teachings of their employers. But already they were learning that there was an atmosphere in the home that lulled suspicion So they decided to worship with the rest.

Months passed. Twice each day master and mistress and the two maids knelt at the family altar. The maids were impressed by the Scripture reading and by the prayers, but, more than aught else, by the lives of the husband and the wife, which were so in accord with both the Bible reading and prayers.

One morning, after prayers, they asked if they might stop for a few words. 'We want to become Christians like you,' one of them said.

In a few moments it became clear that they were both ready to unite with the church. And what church would you like to become members of?' the question was asked, kindly.

'Oh, if we might make so bold, sir!' was the answer, 'the church that you belong to, yourselves!'

And so it came to pass that, at the next communion, the sisters took their places in the church and were welcomed there by the husband and wife, whose consistent lives had won them for the Master.

This was only a beginning. During many years this Christian home was a centre from which radiated influences that made men and women desire to be Christians. The wife in her home and social duties and the husband in his business cares ever kept before them as the one great purpose of life to make known the love of God and to persuade others to receive that love.

Only a little while ago an intimate friend learned how the home life and the business habits of this husband and wife, ordered in the same way as the home, were used to bring to the knowledge of Christ a business man who had always been indifferent to his claims. From his home in San Francisco he sent word that he was coming east to see the Christian man whose life has been so richly blessed. He would have but a few hours in the city; would it be possible to give him prompt attention so that he might go on his way without unnecessary loss of time?

Word was sent to him that the arrangements would be made as he desired. He was due on Saturday afternoon. The Christian man waited at his office until a message told of a delayed train, and of the Californian's hope that the business could be transacted on Sunday.

When the Eastern friend returned from church he found the traveller at his door. 'I am sorry to trouble you on Sunday,' he began to excuse himself, 'but under the circumstances can you not discuss business with me this afternoon? I must leave by the evening train.'

The business was very important, not only to the Californian, but to his host. But the latter was not for one moment tempted to break over the habits of years. Courteously he said that it would be impossible to take up the question until Monday morning. The face of the visitor fell, as he thought what an unpleasant thing it was to deal with a Christian and a prude! And he was ready to leave the city at once, taking to another city the business opportunity he had intended to open up before his host.

'But while we cannot talk business this afternoon, we can talk of other things,' the Christian added, with a genial smile. 'Won't you stay in our home until to-morrow?'

A moment before the Californian would have laughed at the suggestion. When he heard the invitation to remain, the compelling charm of the man who gave it and of the wife who seconded it was so great that he surprised himself by accepting. He spent the afternoon, and was delighted to find how pleasantly the time passed. He went to church with them. In the morning he knelt once more at the family altar.

Next day the business was transacted, and the traveller went on his way.

Several months later a letter came from San Francisco to the eastern home, bearing a message something like this:

'I have never been a Christian man. I made fun of Christians. It seemed to me that they were a lot of hypocrites. Then I came into your home for an afternoon and a night. I went away again, but I could not forget what I had seen and heard. I told my wife about it. To make a long story short, we both united with the church last Sunday, and there is now a family altar in our home.'

'There is more of this sort of quiet, effective work for the Master than we know about,' remarked the friend who told of this incident, 'and that is one reason why the Church is making so much progress.'

But what progress the Church would make if only every Christian was as faithful in living for Christ in the place where God calls him!

AT THE FORKS OF TROUBLESOME CREEK.

It was late one afternoon when the Wayfarer found herself riding up Troublesome Creek, forty-five miles from a railroad, in the mountains of Kentucky. The trail wound steeply up, now on the bank and now in the bed of the creek itself, and, as the shadows gathered in the valleys, and darkness began to settle over her pathway, the traveller, an unskilled rider, sat rather uneasily in her saddle. It was a long ride, and the Wayfarer had ample time to verify descriptions of the rough roads and the green, silent mountains that closed around her. She had time to recall all that she had heard of the strange people who have been for years shut into these fastnesses, as remote from the inhabitants of the nearest settlement as were the people of two hostile towns in mediaeval days, and so far removed from modern civilization that some of them do not even know, so it is asserted, that they are beneath the stars and stripes. Descendants of Virginia pioneers, they retain many of their sterling characteristics; their daring, their self-respect, their independence, together with the quaint customs and speech of 300 years ago. In them we see ourselves as we used to be. All this the Wayfarer had heard, with tales of the poverty and gross ignorance of these mountain people, tales of their feuds and killings and of their whiskey-distilleries hidden away among the hills. 'The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come' and 'The Trail of the Lonesome Pine' have made us all familiar, at least in a superficial way, with this region and its unique folk; but now the Wayfarer was to make acquaintance at first hand. Meantime, the darkness grew blacker and she cannot deny trembling a bit as the horse stumbled on up Troublesome Creek.

No one who has not taken such a journey through the impenetrable darkness of a mountain region can possibly realize the sensations of the traveller when a sudden turn of the path brought into view the settlement entirely lighted by electricity! It seemed like the instant exchange of a savage wilderness for modern civilization. This impression was only deepened by each day's experience at the settlement, for the electricity is only a faint symbol compared with the brighter and better light which shines for these mountain people from the settlement at the Forks of Troublesome. Fifteen years ago two young women from Lexington, one a graduate of a New England college, spent a summer vacation in this region and, with their natural sympathy and instinct for helping, began teaching the incredibly ignorant children. News does travel, even among these mountains, and one day an old man of eighty-five, from 'up Troublesome,' walked the distance of many miles to beg them to begin teaching in his village. 'I have fifty children and grandchildren,' said he, 'some of 'em are in prison, and the rest ought ter be an' it's because no one's ever larned 'em. I've set in my door and watched the sun rise and I've set there and watched the sun set, and wondered whether no one 'd ever come to larn us how to live.'

Here was certainly a call to work, and the two young women responded. They came again the next summer, they planted their school in the old man's village. There they built their log-house, the same which opened its doors to receive the Wayfarer at the end of her long ride, and restored her with its warmth and comfort and real artistic beauty. It was the evening recreation hour and after a hot supper, the stranger was taken into the library, where one of the teachers sat in the glow of the blazing logs, with a group of the smaller girls around her listening eagerly while she read them a story. The story finished, they sang some of their songs, 'Barbary Allen' or 'The Brown Girl,' forgotten by the rest of the world for 200 or 300 years. As they sang, the older children dropped in, the girls from dish-washing, the boys from the shop, and they joined in the singing, while Fitzhugh took down his banjo and played an accompaniment. The Wayfarer could not long feel a stranger in that atmosphere. All too quickly the hour ended; the bell rang for prayers and study and the little ones were off to bed.

A busy, happy family they are at the settlement, from five o'clock in the morning, when they are 'up and at it,' to the hour when lights are out. Study or 'book-larnin'' is alternated with manual work, and the amount accomplished by the seventy-six children who live in the school, besides the many more who come in as day scholars, is almost incredible. By day, the log-house was even more artistic than by night, its silver grays and weather-stains making it seem as if it had grown there against the background of trembling willows. In the early morning 'work time' it is a busy place. In the wide halls, stairways and rooms big girls and little girls are merrily sweeping, dusting, oiling floors and washing windows. A group sits in the sewing-room beside the flowery window-boxes mending, patching and learning to sew, with much chatter and laughter. The Wayfarer heard a regular, clanking sound in the upper hall, and there she was presently introduced to Cynthia, who presides over the loom and teaches weaving. Down on the back porch Candesta, Betty, Rosabel and Nancy were washing tablecloths and napkins, another group was busy with the mangle, another setting the tables, and still another at work in the kitchen, the busiest place of all. Outside in the garden Melissa picked baskets full of flowers to decorate the rooms and tables.

'Next you must see the workshop,' said the stranger's guide, 'where the manual-training teacher has his classes in school hours; but now the boys are there making furniture under his direction. Rufus and Guilford are making a walnut sewing cupboard, you see, and here are book-shelves, too. This lumber is being planed for the new building which the boys will put up during the summer. Below the shop is the power-house and machine-shop.'

Outdoors the younger boys were working, cleaning the stables, caring for the cows, working on the farm, chopping wood, or riding to the mill with a 'poke' of corn. Energetic and skilled workers these children and young people are, and quite as eager and successful at their books. They have waited long in these regions for 'a chance,' but they know how to appreciate and make the most of it. Seven hundred on the waiting list! Even Groton cannot boast as long a one; and the wonderful teachers who inspire and carry on this work find their hardest task in turning away those who cannot possibly be accommodated. One girl walked forty-five miles to reach the settlement only to find many more applicants than vacancies. She was refused admission, and when she asked why another was chosen and she left, they told her it was because she had a bad and quarrelsome disposition. 'Huh, is that all,' said she, 'then I'll change it,' and change it she did, reappearing at the school in six months, demanding an entrance! No girl has been more peaceable and pleasant.

It is marvellous that these children can live peaceably together when one remembers the environment of feuds and killings in which they were trained. 'Paw rode over to H. one court day,' said one of the boys. 'There was a big crowd around the court house trading horses and waiting for court to open. A big man on a nag, he rode up to Paw and says, "You're —— ——, ain't you?" "Yes, sir." "I've heard you're the best man in K. County." "I've heared it, too," says Paw. "Well, I'm the best man in P., and a better man than you," says the stranger. "That's fer you to say and me to find out," says Paw, "will you make it ten or twenty paces?" "Ten," says the man. So they backed off ten paces and drawed. They fired five or six times at each other, till the man fell over. One bullet went plumb through him and hit a horse on yon side. Paw got one through his stomach, and had a right smart trouble with his eating for some time!' This boy is now a church member and an industrious, thoughtful fellow. When his father died he went to work to help support his mother and sister, and before he was fourteen had earned most of the money to pay for the home in which they lived. Another boy of thirteen says he can't remember the time when he didn't know how to ''still' liquor for his father and uncle, notorious 'moonshiners.' He was present when they were killed by a marshal, when his father told the boy never to drink, for liquor had been his own death. 'I ain't got drunk a single time since then,' says Camillus.

Such were the tales that the Wayfarer heard, such were the children she saw whom the settlement school is turning into useful, industrious, intelligent, happy citizens. But it has not been without a fight. Although the old grandfather welcomed the teachers, there were many who did not. Ignorance and vice make a pretty strong combination and from the start they were 'agin' the teachers and their enlightened ways and ideas. Many a time and oft did they try to intimidate and to persecute, for they were suspicious and distrustful of any attempts at progress and reform? Only by their fearlessness, their unfeigned friendliness and consummate tact were the teachers able to stand their ground and win to their protection some of the toughest of the men and boys. Even so, it would have been a question with many persons as to which were more fearsome—their enemies, or their protectors riding wildly down the valley in pursuit, shooting recklessly as they rode.

In all the busy life round her, the most serene spot which the visitor found was the little hospital where the school nurse presides over two small wards—one for girls and one for boys—and over a dispensary where sometimes a hundred cases a week are treated. Of great help in winning the confidence and love of the people has been the untiring work of this nurse who cares not only for the health of the school, but for the health of the village and of the whole region round about. When we realize that to most of these people baths are unknown—they go in swimming in the summer—that before the days of the settlement their houses had no glass windows, that frequently a whole family sleeps in one room, and that the nurse has sometimes found three or four typhoid patients lying in one room without real beds or sheets or water, we can appreciate the need for training and the opportunities for service. Some time ago, as she was entering a far-away home, the nurse heard the mother call out of the back door: 'Now, Abner, you go 'long to the creek. Miss ——'s a comin' and you know she can't stand nothin' nasty. Go 'long to the creek and wash yourself! Wash all over!'

Many of these mountaineers are quite as ignorant of moral cleanliness—and for the same reason; because they have not been taught. Each Christmas time as the messengers of good tidings go up and down the valleys with their Christmas trees and carols and gifts, they tell the Christmas story to many who have never heard it before.

Are these people eager to learn? They seem starving for the knowledge of 'how to live.' Twenty settlements could not supply the demand. One small school and five buildings! 'But what are they among so many?' They are at least a beginning, and as the Wayfarer thought of the unselfish devotion and single purpose that inspired this beginning, she had faith to believe that in some way a modern miracle would be wrought, that the influence of the settlement on Troublesome would be multiplied until each hungry mind and soul among the mountains had 'enough and to spare.'

YI SANG CHOI.

(The 'Pioneer.')

The following story by Mr. L. H. Snyder, of Seoul Y.M.C.A., is one of the most romantic incidents in the history of Christianity in the Far East.

Mr. Yi Sang Choi, former secretary of the Imperial Cabinet, was sent to Washington with the first Korean Embassy about twenty years ago. While there he received from a Chinese official a copy of the New Testament and the Book of Proverbs written in Chinese. Hearing that this was the Book so extensively read by the West and that it was the foundation of Western civilization, Mr. Yi accepted it with the intention of giving it careful consideration, hoping thereby to become familiar with the systems of government of the West, their military and naval achievement, their methods of education, etc.

He read a chapter, then threw the book down, only to pick it up again which process he repeated until a year had elapsed; then he became convinced that there was nothing superior, if equal to, the teachings of his own great teacher, Confucius. He did not come to this conclusion without comparing, saying after saying of the Bible with those he had spent years in imbibing. Shortly afterwards he returned to Korea convinced that there was nothing in Christianity.

Not many years later Dr. Jai So Peel, a Korean of noble birth, but educated and naturalized in the United States, returned to Korea under special contract with his Government. In his numerous addresses to the Koreans he constantly preached Christianity to them. Mr. Yi Sang Choi followed Dr. Jai So Peel about wherever he spoke, and argued against him point by point, showing in each the superiority of Confucius. It was this same Dr. Jai So Peel who started the Independence Club, and the memorial arch outside the West Gate of Seoul, marks the event.

The doings of the Independence Club were noised about and excited the suspicions of the party in power so that finally a number of the active members of the Club were thrown into prison. Among them were a group of eleven men, all but one staunch Confucianist, under the leadership of Mr. Yi Sang Choi. The single exception was a Christian. It was through the influence of this young man (who is now taking a graduate course at Princeton University) that the others consented to make a careful study of the teachings of Christ. They agreed to study separately during the day, each man for himself, and then at night to discuss together what they had studied during the day. Many a night they talked even until daybreak.

Finally, as if by magic, one and all became persuaded that the Gospel is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth. They have all been leaders in the Christian churches throughout Korea. One died in prison; another who become mayor of the city of Song Do, had recently died; another is connected with the Finance Department, and is teacher of economics in the Seoul Y.M.C.A. another is connected with the Department of Justice, and is a member of the Y.M.C.A.; two others are secretaries of the Korean Y.M.C.A. in Tokyo and Seoul, and Mr. Yi Sang Choi, who frequently longs for these days spent in prison, where all his time could be spent uninterruptedly in the study of God's Word, is director of the religious work of Seoul Association.'

SUPPLIES FOR LABRADOR.

All those friends of the Labrador Mission, who are intending to send supplies of clothing, etc., for use at the various mission stations, are advised to forward their contributions at an early date now as the first shipment will be going forward shortly. The smaller consignments should be sent, as usual, to Miss Roddick, 80 Union avenue, Montreal, who will forward them with the supplies of the Montreal committee. Those friends of the Mission, however, who purpose sending ready packed barrels, are asked to send direct in order to relieve the Montreal committee, and to prevent the unnecessary stop-over at Montreal. All supplies that are designed for Harrington Hospital should be addressed to Dr. Hare, Deep Sea Mission Hospital, Harrington Harbor, Canadian Labrador, care of Holliday Bros., Quebec, P.Q. For all other mission stations in Labrador address care of W. Peters, Esq., St. John's, Nfld., and send via the Black Diamond Line, Montreal. All charges should be prepaid.

THE ARRAN TRAGEDY.

Laurie in Perth Prison.

(Glasgow 'News,' April 28.)

Laurie, who was convicted in July, 1889, at Edinburgh, of the murder of Edwin Rose on the slopes of the Goatfell, and who has since been detained during His Majesty's pleasure in Peterhead Prison, was removed yesterday, along with several other convicts, to Perth Prison. Rumor has been persistent of late that Laurie is likely soon to be released. The convict party left Peterhead in charge of three warders at half-past nine in the morning, and travelled in a specially reserved compartment, Aberdeen Joint Station being reached at 11.35. On arrival the convicts, all heavily manacled, were marched hurriedly to one of the waiting-rooms, where they remained for an hour and a half awaiting the 1.10 Caledonian train for Perth. The coach employed for the conveyance of convicts was attached to this train (having left Glasgow in the morning with half-a-dozen men for Peterhead). This was coupled to the south-going train, and when all was ready Laurie and his fellow-convicts were put in.

Laurie was easily distinguished. The Arran murderer, however, has aged considerably with prison rules. Is quite gray, his face is wan and haggard, and he walks with a stoop. Perth was reached at about four o'clock, and a few minutes later Laurie and his convict companions were once more within the grim walls of a prison.

SHE COULD NOT HOLD A TEA CUP

But Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. James H. White.

They took away her backache, cured her urinary trouble and made her a well woman.

Prevelle, Gaspe Co., Que., May 13.—(Special). — After suffering for four years from ills which many a woman knows, and being treated by a doctor who failed to give her relief, Mrs. James H. White, a farmer's wife living near here is again a well woman. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"My trouble started from a strain," Mrs. White states. "I had a pain always across my back and a steady pain in the back of my neck, and I had urinary trouble that caused me a great deal of annoyance.

"For four years I suffered in this way, and the doctor I consulted did not do me any lasting good. In the morning I was dizzy, and I finally got so nervous I could not hold a cup.

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I got relief right from the start. Three boxes cured me completely. To-day I am a well woman."

Mrs. White's troubles were Kidney troubles. So are the troubles of nine out of ten of the suffering women of Canada to-day. That is why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure them.

THE INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

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SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR THE INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

(Copyright 1910 by the Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

May 29, 1910.

The Multitudes Fed.—Matt. xiv., 13-21; xv., 29-39.

Golden Text.—Jesus said unto them I am the bread of life. John vi., 35.

Verse 13.—Why had Jesus retired into this desert place?

Why are occasions of retirement, or solitude, good for the soul?

What does the voice of history say, in answer to the question, whether a man with a message from God, is always sought after by the multitude?

Verse 14.—What is the master passion of a great and good man?

Would Jesus have had the same compassion on this multitude, if he had only been a good man, and not Divine? Why?

Verse 15.—Were these disciples too officious, or did they do perfectly right to remind Jesus of his apparent duty and why?

What is the use of reminding God, our kind Father, of what he already knows we need?

Verse 16.—How much virtue is there in asking God to do, for our fellows, what we have the power to do for them?

It you can, give some examples of God doing for us, or others, what we have the power to do for ourselves?

Verses 17-18.—Name your reasons for, or against, the belief that if we use the powers we have, or may acquire we shall never lack the ability, nor the opportunity, of doing all God wishes us to do?

What is the benefit to be derived from bringing all our property, and all our powers and laying them at the feet of Jesus?

Verse 19.—In what order did Jesus have the multitude sit down? See Mark vi., 39-40.

What are some of the evidences that God does nothing without exact system, and perfect order, and that we should follow the pattern he thus sets?

What is the benefit of asking a blessing on our food when we eat?

Is it, or not, the duty of a Christian when eating at a hotel, for example, to give thanks to God so that those sitting with him can observe the act?

Verse 20.—When God feeds a man, either with spiritual or physical food, what is the effect upon the man?

Verse 21.—If we heard both stories for the first time of feeding five thousand men beside women and children on five loaves and two fishes, and of getting ten thousand feet of lumber from a little acorn, which would appear the more wonderful event and why?

Chap xv., 29-31.—Has Jesus to-day lost any of his compassion for the sick and suffering and if not, how do you account for the fact that he does not miraculously cure them of their ailments as in that day?

What would be the probable effect upon the progress and well-being of the world, if God were to make permanent the method of miracles? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Verses 32-39.—Why did Jesus feed this multitude miraculously? What was its effect then, and what has it been since?

How does God, in these days, as effectually feed the people as he did in that day through this miracle?

Lesson for Sunday, June 5, 1910: Jesus Walks on the Sea. Matt. xiv., 22-36.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

May 29, 1910.

THE MULTITUDE FED.

Matthew xiv., 13-21; xv., 29-39.

Golden Text.—Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life. John vi., 35.

(Davis W. Clarke.)

Prudence suggested retirement. Weariness demanded it. The retreat would also afford the apostles an opportunity to report more minutely to the Master the experiences of their trial-trip, two and two, through Galilee, from which they had just returned. So the boat which had been chartered for Jesus and 'waited upon him,' was employed to put the weary toilers beyond the reach of the multitudes that pressed upon them even at meal times.

Head-winds probably drove the little bark near shore, and retarded its progress. Clandestine as the departure had been, it failed of its purpose. An ever-augmenting throng hurried around the head of the lake, and probably apprised some pilgrim caravans to the passover of the coming of the great Nazarene. So, when Jesus' boat ran its keel upon the pebbly shore, there stood five thousand men, not to mention the women and children.

So far from being irritated by this foiling of his plans, Jesus' heart was touched to pity at sight of the shepherdless flock, and he began at once to instruct them in many phases of the doctrine of grace. In the absorbing interest of the theme, neither teacher nor taught observed how the sun was dipping to the western horizon.

But the commissary of the apostolic college suddenly awoke to the situation. Five regiments! and no stores on hand, or any country to forage upon. After some questions on Jesus' part, calculated to test his disciples' faith, but to which they respond with phenomenal obtuseness, he prepares to work what, in some respects, was his most remarkable and significant miracle. The material basis of the miracle was paltry in the extreme.

'But one poor fisher's rude and scanty store,
Is all he asks (and more than needs),
Who men and angels daily feeds.'

There is a vivid descriptive touch in the Greek which does not appear in our vision. Under Jesus' direction the confused throng was resolved into the order of a French parterre. He had them sit platwise, so that they looked, in their high-colored garments, like veritable flower-beds with green turf intervening.

After the cheerful grace, which Jesus never omits, he puts a morsel of bread and fish in the hand of each apostle, and sends him forth to serve. What he breaks off is larger far than that which remains. But that which remains is undiminished. And all are fed and filled.

As a lesson in frugality, the unused fragments are ordered to be gathered up. Each hesitating apostle holds in his hands the tangible evidence of the reality and magnitude of the miracle wrought.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

Lovely evidence is here of the implicit confidence which maintained between Jesus and his apostles. They came to him. They told him what they had done, what they had taught. They were sure of his sympathy. If they needed correction, they knew it would be done in love.

* * *

The eldest disciples have no monopoly, however, of Jesus' sympathy. He is touched with a feeling for us, too. We can come to him also; to 'tell Jesus' is still the disciples' blissful recourse.

* * *

The same considerateness which Jesus showed for the health and comfort of his toilers, he still feels for those who in this latter day are engaged in his service. Seasons of respite are indispensable for the highest effectiveness.

* * *

But apostles nor preachers have a monopoly of Jesus' sympathy. It sweeps out to inclose all sorts and conditions of men. Jesus was as compassionate toward the five thousand as toward the twelve. So his Saviour-heart goes out toward the great unchurched masses to-day.

* * *

Five crackers and two dried herrings—talk of feeding five thousand with them! But add to the crackers and fish the almightiness of Christ, and the proposition ceases to be ridiculous. The resources of the Church for spiritual sustenance for the thousand millions on earth are palpably inadequate, until the Saviour's power and blessing is added to the equation. Then there is enough and to spare.

* * *

The heavenliness of this miracle is evident in its orderliness. There was no unseemly scramble, inequality, or waste. All was precision, method, order.

* * *

Grace at meals is one of the sweetest and most impressive services of family religion. We have Jesus' example for it. If Paul could observe it in the midst of a shipwreck, there can scarcely be a domestic emergency which would justify its omission.

* * *

The spiritual significance of this whole scene is finely set forth in Mary A. Lathbury's hymn, 'Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord to me.'

* * *

In the great throng which followed Jesus along the shore that day, a boy had gumption enough to tuck a lunch in his sash before starting. When he heard that the Master wanted his little store for some purpose, he gladly gave it up. With the boy's gift Jesus worked one of his greatest miracles.

* * *

To this day every young person has some gift or talent which, if brought out of hiding and devoted, can be utilized in a practical and helpful way in the spread of the kingdom of goodness and mercy.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, May 23.—Matt. xiv., 13-21.
Tuesday, May 24.—Matt. xv., 29-39.
Wednesday, May 25.—John vi., 1-13.
Thursday, May 26.—Ex. xvi., 11-18.
Friday, May 27.—II. Kings iv., 38-44.
Saturday, May 28.—Psa. cvii., 1-9.
Sunday, May 29.—John vi., 41-51.

GOOD BLOOD GOOD HEALTH

Just a Little More Rich, Red Blood Cures Most Ailments.

The lack of sufficient red, health-giving blood doesn't end merely in a pale complexion. It is much more serious. Bloodless people are the tired, languid, run down folk who never have a bit of enjoyment in life. Food does not nourish, there's indigestion, heart palpitation, headache, backache, sometimes fainting fits and always nervousness. If anaemia or bloodlessness be neglected too long, a decline is sure to follow. Just a little more blood cures all these troubles. Just more rich, red blood; then abounding health and vitality and pleasure in life. To get more blood the remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. No other medicine increases the blood supply so quickly or so surely. The cure actually begins with the first dose, though naturally it is not noticeable. This is not a mere claim. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been doing this over and over again in Canada for years. This is why thousands of people always have a good word to say about this medicine. The following is the experience of one of the many who praise this medicine. Mrs. J. J. Thibodeau, Bathurst Village, N.B., says: "Some years ago while teaching school I became so run down that I could hardly walk. My breath was short and I had failed in weight and lost color. I had to rest several times on my way to school and during school hours it took more than all my strength to fulfil my duty. My doctor advised me to give up teaching and take a long rest. But at this time a friend persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got six boxes. I hadn't finished the first box when I felt a little better, and by the time I had used the six boxes I was fully recovered and enjoying the best of health. At a later date I was troubled with eczema and my faith in Pink Pills led me to try them again, and I was not disappointed, as they cured this trouble also. I can't praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too much, for they have done me a power of good."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE QUEEN OF A DAY

By J. S. FLETCHER.

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SUMMARY OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

A young English doctor, for some years established in a quiet practice in Bloomsbury, London, where he lives with his mother, relates the experiences that followed a midnight call to the death-bed of an Italian. His sympathies are strongly enlisted in behalf of the man's young daughter, a beautiful girl left entirely friendless by her father's death, and burdened with a mysterious mission imposed upon her under oath by the dying man. Dr. Fordyce persuades her mother to go and see the girl; and while disturbed by the mystery, respects her reticence and offers her what help he can give. As soon as possible she desires to place in safety an unopened package of six thousand pounds in banknotes. Many of these are curiously marked with a device which Dr. Fordyce had noticed on the signet ring of the dead man. These are safely deposited and the girl makes her home with Dr. Fordyce and his mother. In carrying out her mission Miss Romatti finds and dines nightly at a certain restaurant, and Dr. Fordyce accompanies her. This goes on for some time without incident but at last both the girl and Dr. Fordyce received warnings of danger. Dr. Fordyce on this declares his love for her, and obtains her consent to an immediate wedding at the little village of Saxonstowe. Despatching her and his mother in the charge of two detectives he follows later, and, although watched, reaches Saxonstowe in safety only to be confronted there by Sir Francis Sewell, a world famous detective, Count Varitza, and others, who assure him his marriage to Italia is impossible, as the girl is in reality Queen Olga of Montalba. The news is also broken to the girl, and arrangements are made for her to proceed at once to her kingdom. She refuses absolutely to go without Dr. Fordyce, and at last it is arranged that he shall go as Her Majesty's physician. Her reception in Montalba is most enthusiastic, except by one of the chief personages at the capital, her cousin Prince Constantine. Waiting but a few days he charges the young queen and Count Varitza with conspiracy to place a usurper on the throne, and produces witnesses to prove the infant daughter of the late king was murdered at the same time as her father. Among these witnesses was the court physician at the time.

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

Within a moment an elderly man, white-haired, gold-spectacled, quiet and dignified in manner, obviously of my own profession, entered the apartment. He bowed politely to the men seated around the table; of the Queen he took no notice whatever.

Prince Constantine motioned Dr. Pletsch to a chair at the foot of the table—he himself remained standing in stiff, military attitude. He glanced at the Metropolitan.

'You all know Dr. Pletsch,' he said. 'No man in Albanetta, I hear, bears a greater reputation for integrity. This is not a court of law, yet if it be thought necessary, reverend Father, Dr. Pletsch will take the oath on that copy of the sacred writings which I see you hold.'

'No man of any here would doubt Dr. Pletsch's word,' said General Miltriovitch, quickly.

'Then we will dispense with any ceremony,' said Prince Constantine. He turned to Dr. Pletsch. 'You will answer some questions, doctor?'

Dr. Pletsch bowed.

'With truth and to the best of my ability, Highness,' he replied.

'You were household physician to the royal consort of my uncle, his Majesty King Alexander the Sixth?'

'I was.'

'You remember the birth of a daughter to their Majesties?'

'I do, Highness.'

'That daughter was the only child their Majesties ever had?'

'It was.'

'You were present at its birth as physician to the Queen?'

'Yes.'

'And, of course, you were thoroughly familiar with the appearance of the child when born?'

'Naturally, Highness, I was.'

Prince Constantine paused for a second and looked round the circle of deeply-interested faces with something of command.

'Attend, gentlemen, I beg you, with deep attention to what Dr. Pletsch will now tell you. Doctor, in examining the daughter then born to their Majesties Alexander the Sixth and his royal consort, did you notice anything peculiar in its physical appearance?'

'Yes, Highness.'

'What was that?'

'On the left arm, two inches above the elbow, there was a mole of considerable size.'

'Would that mole ever disappear, Dr. Pletsch?'

'Never, sir. If the child be alive the mole will still be there in the situation I have described—naturally, much increased in size.'

'That is certain?'

'Certain.'

He uttered the last word with a snap of the lips that suggested absolute finality of conclusion. Prince Constantine looked at the councilors with an air of triumph and turned to Dr. Pletsch again.

'Last night, doctor, you attended the reception held at the palace here by the young woman whom you see there and who had been announced as Queen?'

'I did, Highness.

'Bearing in mind the remembrance of the distinguishing mark which you had noted on the royal infant a' whose birth you were present, you, of course, looked for it on the arm of this young woman, whose arms, I think, were bare?'

'I did, sir.'

'Did you see it?'

'No—there is no mark on the left arm of this lady.'

'And your conclusion, doctor?'

'Naturally, that whoever she may be this lady is certainly not the child of my late master, Alexander the Sixth. Such a mark as that which I have described to you as being noticeable upon the arm of the infant Princess Olga could not by any possible means have been removed. She would carry it to her grave.'

'As she undoubtedly did,' said Prince Constantine. 'Was it not held, Dr. Pletsch, that the infant princess perished with her parents?'

'It was always held so, Highness.'

'Your story, Count Varitza, is that the infant princess was carried off by a devoted adherent who made his way to the royal nursery during the melee and that your protegee is that infant. Is it not so?'

Varitza bowed his head. He was evidently in great perplexity and trouble and he looked like a man who is beginning to struggle with a serious doubt.

'That the royal infant was so carried away, your Highness, I have never doubted. The man who rescued her was, although then but a very young officer, newly attached to the service and a passionately devoted servant of my late master, and like myself and my colleagues he gave his life to guarding this lady until the time should come when we might restore her to her heritage.'

The old man's tone was so sincere that I believe that for a moment or two Prince Constantine was genuinely impressed. But he presently frowned, and when he spoke it was in a sharp tone.

'His name, Count Varitza?'

'There is no necessity to conceal his name, Highness. He is dead. He afterwards lived under the name of Antonio Romatti, but his real name was Casimir Miratzky. He was a lieutenant in the Imperial Guards. There are men there'—pointing to the generals—'who will remember him.'

General Miltriovitch spoke.

'Yes, Miratzky was commonly supposed to have been slain—at the time.'

'That Miratzky may have boasted that he carried away the infant princess from the palace is possible,' said Prince Constantine, 'but I shall prove to you that the royal babe undoubtedly perished. I have in attendance, gentlemen, the woman who was in charge of the child on the afternoon whereon its parents and itself were assassinated. She shall tell you her story.'

He turned to the chamberlain at the door. I observed that whenever he spoke in tones of command his manner became exceedingly imperious.

'Bid the woman come here.'

A woman entered. She was a tall, handsome creature, evidently dressed in the gala costume of Montalba, and its bright colors set off her dark eyes and hair, her white teeth, her olive complexion. She stood submissive at the door, gazing at Prince Constantine.

'Come here, Katinka,' he said.

I had a curious intuition that while Dr. Pletsch had spoken the plain truth, this woman would not be so much to be depended upon. On the face of things, seeing the way in which she looked at Prince Constantine, seeing the way in which he looked at her, I felt that he might very easily make her say what he pleased.

She walked up to the foot of the table. Dr. Pletsch moved his chair back a little to make room for her. Prince Constantine spoke—he never took his eyes from her while his questioning of her went on.

'Katinka, you were one of the nurses to the daughter of His Majesty King Alexander the Sixth?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Do you remember the afternoon on which the King and Queen were killed?'

She moved her head with an expressive gesture.

'Yes, sir.'

'You were in charge of the Princess?'

'Yes.'

'Where were you and the Princess?'

'In its sleeping chamber of the day. The other nurses were not there. It was asleep in its bed—I, sewing, at the side. A dull, quiet afternoon. Suddenly there was a great noise in the palace—that part of the palace—not here, sir—where the King, Alexander lived. I started up—then one of the women—I cannot remember which—came running, shrieking. She said they were killing the King and the Queen—no, they were already dead—and the assassins were coming this way. I was frightened. I did not know what to do. Then I threw a great quantity of rugs and sheets over the child's bed, hiding it, and ran—hid in some of the higher rooms—oh, a long time. Later, I went back, the room was all in confusion—everything overturned—and there was blood. And I never saw the child again. I had thought that perhaps they would not think of looking for it under the things I had thrown over it. But—'

'Look at that lady—there. You saw her last night, too. Do you think she is the Princess?'

The woman frowned—she shook her head.

'No,' she said. 'I saw her arm. The Queen's child had a bad birth mark—here. It was so—there. A mark of size.'

I had no doubt by this time—leaving Katinka quite out of the question—that there was some vast mistake here. Dr. Pletsch's evidence had impressed me greatly. Such a mark as that which he had described never disappears—it is there for life. But—who was Italia?

I looked at her. Thank God!—at that very moment she turned to me. It was but for a moment. But it served—we both understood.

Prince Constantine turned again to the man at the door.

'Monsieur Pluchart,' he commanded.

An alert, fat, consequential little Frenchman entered. He bowed, he turned to Prince Constantine in a business-like fashion.

'M. Pluchart, you are a very famous French detective, and have had considerable experience in many cities. Do you know the young woman who sits there?'

M. Pluchart fixed his regard upon Italia.

'But certainly, your Highness. It is true that I have only seen her once—six months ago—but is of a type of beauty which one does not easily forget.'

His calm, insolent tone—for it was insolent and the more insolent for being so assured—set my blood boiling. I waited. The Prince spoke again.

'Where did you see her?'

'In a cabaret—the Green Spider, in the Montmartre quarter of Paris, your Highness. It is not of the worst, nor is it of the best, reputation. She gave an exhibiton of "pose plastique." Her name—then—Leonie du Barri.'

CHAPTER XXI.

ACROSS THE FRONTIER.

'That is not true!'

Italia had risen to her feet. She stood indignant, flushed, outraged, yet proud and dignified as ever, and she gazed steadfastly at the little consequential Frenchman. He, with the faintest semblance of a bow in her direction, lifted his eyebrows, shrugged his shoulders a little and turned his face to the Prince.

'That is not true, monsieur!' Italia repeated. 'I have resided in Paris for a time with my supposed father, but I have never given any public exhibition, nor do I know anything of any cabaret in the Montmartre quarter of the name you mention. It is infamous that you should make such a charge against me.'

Prince Constantine spoke, disregarding Italia as if she did not exist.

'Monsieur Pluchart, I wish to tell these gentlemen exactly how you came to approach me on this matter. State the case clearly in your own fashion,' he said.

Monsieur Pluchart bowed and made use of his hands in an expressive gesture.

'Exactly, your Highness. It was in this way. At the time of the announcement of the deposition and death of the late King Alexis of Montalba I was in Monte Carlo on business—Your Highness was also there. I heard presently, as all the world did, of the remarkable revelation of the fact that the daughter of King Alexander the Sixth still lived and had been carefully tended for some years by certain adherents of her late father, with the Count Varitza at their head. The story as revealed to the London press, and through it to the Continental newspapers, seemed to me a strange one and well worthy of examination, and upon reading its details carefully I saw how difficult it would be to establish the claim of the lady who was said to be the veritable Princess Olga, and also how easily a pretender might be foisted upon the people of Montalba. But I should probably have paid no further attention to the matter if it had not been that some days later I saw in the 'London Illustrated News' a portrait of the new queen—or of the young lady I see here to-day—which was also reproduced in some of our Parisian journals. I immediately recognized it as the photograph of Leonie du Barri, a young actress whom I had seen, as I have said, at the cabaret of the Green Spider, in Montmartre, a few months previously. I had been particularly struck with the grace and beauty of this young person and taken great notice of her, and I was absolutely certain that I confronted her photograph in that of which I have spoken to you. And upon that, Your Highness, knowing that if the Princess Olga did not exist, and if this person claiming to be Princess Olga were an impostor, your Highness was the legitimate successor to the throne of Montalba, I made known to you my conclusions.'

'And, Monsieur Pluchart, I believe, said, "You cannot make an absolute certainty out of a strong likeness between a photograph and a person," did I not? I said, "One hears so much of doubles and of strange resemblances, that I should like more evidence"—is it not so?'

'Assuredly, Your Highness. And at your request I came here in your suite in order to see the lady who declared herself to be Queen of Montalba.'

'And now you have seen her—have had opportunities of watching her closely—have studied her features, figure, her grace of movement, you have not the least doubt that she is the young woman whose performance you witnessed at the Green Spider?'

'Not the least, your Highness. I will stake my professional reputation upon it.'

'In that case, Monsieur Pluchart, your professional reputation will be lost to you. For you are hopelessly in error.'

It was Italia who spoke again. And as she finished speaking she turned to me and brought me to her side with a look.

'This is a lie,' she said in English and in a low tone. 'Or it is a great mistake on the part of this Frenchman. Remain near me—affect to give me some professional help if need be, but keep near.'

I bowed low, as if still acknowledging her royal dignity, and pouring out a glass full of water from a carafe which stood on the council table I handed it to her and remained at her side. Several members of the council were now talking together. Under cover of their voices we exchanged a few sentences.

'What do you think of all this?' she inquired anxiously.

'As yet I cannot tell.'

'What will happen?'

'That I cannot tell either.'

'There is danger?'

'I fear so.'

'At any rate, they cannot harm us. It is Varitza's fault. Can he be really mistaken about me? Oh, that we had never come!'

'The thing is now—how to get away. Be brave—I will do my utmos tto shield you.'

'I trust you implicitly. And love you always. Listen—'

Prince Constantine's voice broke upon our hurried exchange of words and over the excited conversation of the councillors.

'This is no time for half-measures,' he exclaimed angrily. 'Generals, I must look to you and to the army under you to take charge of affairs—it will not be the first time that the army of Montalba has saved Montalba's honor. I suggest to you that all the persons implicated in this conspiracy should be placed under arrest until a properly-appointed council can deal with the matter, and that for the immediate present you yourselves should assume a military directorate.'

A scene of confusion, which more than once seemed highly likely to develop into one of personal violence, followed. Mitriovitch, who, I was now certain, had been in the Prince's confidence from the first, left the chamber and returned almost immediately with a strong body of the Imperial Guards, which must have been posted close at hand. Amidst much protestation Varitza and his immediate colleagues were arrested; Italia with the ladies about her were escorted to their apartments by soldiers; my mother and I were similarly dismissed to our rooms. That we were prisoners was made evident to us by the significant fact that two soldiers were posted at each of our doors.

Here was a fine turn of Fortune's undependable wheel! One day a Queen, received with loud aclamations and genuine delight—the next, a prisoner, whose only fault seemed to be the sport of Fate.

It was about an hour after noon when we were secured in our apartments; nothing happened to me until evening. During the afternoon my servant entered to supply me with refreshments—he did not seem surprised at this sudden change of events; at any rate, whether he felt surprised or not he showed nothing. That I was not intended to have any conversation with him was made evident by the presence of an officer, who entered the apartment in his wake and remained there until he had performed his duties. To this young gentleman I addressed myself in French.

'My mother, sir, occupies the next suite of rooms. May I be permitted to communicate with her?'

He replied in two words—snapped out with military precision,—

'Against orders.'

'I mean—communicate with her by letter—an open letter?'

'Against orders.'

I gave that up for a bad job. It was apparent that we were prisoners—all of us. How long should we remain so?

As it grew towards dusk the doors of my apartments were opened and the same young officer appeared on the threshold. Behind him were three or four soldiers, armed to the teeth.

'You are to attend me, monsieur the doctor, to the presence of the Military Directorate,' he said.

I bowed and followed him from the room. The soldiers closed in upon me. It was evident that the new Government meant business.

We traversed several passages; at last they ushered me into a brilliantly-lighted cabinet, at the door of which more soldiers were on guard. Within, the three generals I had seen that morning sat at a table; on their right hand, in a high chair, sat Prince Constantine; on their left, at another table, two men sat with writing materials spread out before them. A third man stood near.

When I entered the room a chair was placed for me opposite the table. The man who was standing up addressed me in English—not too good English—and bade me be seated. Then he intimated that the Military Directorate wished to ask me some questions, and that he was to act as interpreter.

'If these gentlemen speak French,' I said, 'as I believe they do, I too will speak French. We can then dispense with the service of an interpreter.'

The general who sat in the centre of the table nodded his head.

'Good,' he said. 'It is understood that you came to this country as physician-in-ordinary to the person who claimed the throne of Montalba? Yes? We wish you to tell us what you know of her and of the circumstances which you have known of her, that relates to her, since your acquaintance with her was formed.'

I hesitated. Was I to tell them everything? Would it be in Italia's interest if I did?

'I take it, gentlemen,' I said, after a little reflection, 'that you are prompted by a desire to learn the whole truth about this lady?'

'We are certainly desirous of learning everything that we can respecting her share in this conspiracy,' answered the eldest of the three, rather sternly.

'Then I shall tell you all I know in the hope of convincing you that if there has been a conspiracy, she, at any rate, has acted as an absolutely innocent and passive agent in it,' I said. 'I shall tell you everything from the moment I first met her until now.'

So I began my story from its beginning on the night which saw my first meeting with Italia. I told them all, except that it was Italia's firm determination to make me her consort. I explained the presence of my mother and myself in Albanetta on the grounds that we were the only available friends the girl had and that we had accompanied her because of her otherwise lonely state.

'Since you were about to enter into a marriage contract with this young woman,' said the president, 'it is obvious that you must be a prejudiced witness in her favor. Still, we are disposed to set some weight on your testimony. Are you firmly convinced, in your own mind, that she had no idea that she was destined to claim this throne of Montalba until the matter was mentioned to her by the Sister Superior of the Convent du Sacre Coeur, instigated by the Count Varitza?'

'I am as certain of that as that I address you.'

'How, then, do you account for the remarkable readiness with which she, a girl who had never known anything of the world save as she had seen it within the walls of a convent, or in such restricted life as she had lived with a man who, you say, dwelt in poor lodgings, could assume the dignity and manners of a Queen?'

'She is of a great natural dignity and grace, sir,' I replied. 'It seemed to me that the greatness of her position, the onerous duty thrust upon her, helped her to rise to the occasion.'

He smiled—a little cynically.

'You heard the evidence of Monsieur Pluchart this morning?'

'Yes, and I make bold to say that Monsieur Pluchart is absolutely in error. It is impossible that he could have seen this lady at the cabaret to which he referred.'

'Why?'

'Because she would not have visited such a place.'

He smiled still more cynically.

'You admit that she told you that she had lived in Paris for a year before journeying with this man Romatti to London?'

'Certainly.'

'Then you do not know what her occupation may have been there?'

'I know that Monsieur Pluchart is mistaken,' I repeated, doggedly.

Mere assertion is not proof. However, we will leave that. There is one more question which I wish to put to you. We have formed something of an impression from evidence put before us during the afternoon that Count Varitza may have been imposed upon in this matter by the principal members, or some of the principal members, and notably by Romatti, of the society whose device you became acquainted with in London. It is the wish of his Highness Prince Constantine to establish Count Varitza's innocence, if possible. Do you honestly believe from what you saw that the Count sincerely held that this young woman was the rescued daughter of His Majesty King Alexander the Sixth?'

'Most certainly. I am sure of it.'

The President turned to Prince Constantine. They exchanged a few sentences in a tongue which I did not understand. Then the president spoke to the officer who was in charge of me. He was evidently giving him some lengthy orders. And that done he favored me with the slightest of bows as a signal that our interview was at an end.

I went back to my rooms under the same strong escort. At the door the soldiers grounded arms and stood round in a semicircle; the officer followed me inside.

'Monsieur, my orders are that you are to pack your trunks immediately. Be good enough to give your servant orders.'

'May I ask why?' I said.

'My orders are that you are to leave Albanetta at once, monsieur.'

'Under escort?'

'In my charge, monsieur.'

I hesitated for a moment—then I gave my servant the necessary orders. Most of my trunks had never been unpacked; to pack the others would take but a very short time.

'I should like to know,' I said, addressing the officer, 'what is being done in the case of my mother?'

'My orders,' he said in a loud voice, 'relate only to yourself.' Then he added, in a scarcely perceptible whisper, 'She is going too, monsieur.'

'And mademoiselle—who was called Queen?' I said, also in a whisper as I passed him.

'I know nothing of that,' he returned. 'Nothing.'

A terrible feeling of helplessness, almost amounting to despair, fell upon me. To leave her there—without a friend! And yet, what could I do? And yet again—what would she do?

A sudden ray of hope illumined the dark sky of my mental world. Once free of this accursed country, I would wire to Sir Francis Sewell, enlisting his services. He was the man who could do anything that was possible. I turned to the officer.

'I suppose we travel by the next express, monsieur?'

He smiled enigmatically.

'Monsieur will soon see.'

Within half an hour all was in readiness. Servants appeared who seized upon the trunks; they and myself were surrounded by the soldiers and marched off along the corridors. We descended a wide staircase into a courtyard. There I perceived two closed carriages, each drawn by two horses. On the first I saw trunks which I recognized as my mother's. I judged that she was inside the carriage.

I entered the second carriage—the officer and two soldiers followed. As we drove away I heard an escort of cavalry close in round us. We and they moved sharply off. During the drive no one spoke. It was soon over—it certainly did not last an hour.

When the carriage stopped and I got out I found myself at a wharf, which projected into a broad river, on the opposite bank of which stood a large town. By the wharf lay a small paddle-boat with steam up. Looking round from it I saw my mother leaving the other carriage.

We were hurried, baggage and all, upon the steamer; two officers and four men accompanied us. Immediately we were on board the gangway was drawn up and the steamer set off.

I looked back. Albanetta lay in the distance, a shining mass at the foot of its glittering mountain. We were free of it. But the girl who in a brief day had ascended its throne and been dragged therefrom by ruthless hands lay in it still—a prisoner. And she was the woman I loved.

CHAPTER XXII.

COLD COMFORT.

It was not until we were well away from the wharf that the officer allowed my mother and myself to meet. At last, however, our respective guards drew back with a courteous gesture that we were free to approach each other. I hurried to her.

'Mother, did you hear anything of her before you left?'

She shook her head.

'Nothing, my boy. I was hurried away, as I suppose you were.'

'Did you go before the Military Directorate?'

'Yes. They seemed chiefly concerned in endeavoring to establish Varitza's innocence. Their idea, so far as I could make it out by their questioning and cross-questioning of me, is to prove that the other members of the society deliberately tricked Varitza and that Italia was a skilfully-trained accomplice.'

'What can be their object in that?'

'I have been wondering that myself. I think it may be that Prince Constantine feels that it will be a politic thing to bring Varitza over to his side and to make him feel that he has been cheated and misled by his former adherents. Besides, it would scarcely be a wise thing to let the Montalbanians feel that a former minister and patriot of Varitza's standing had deliberately foisted an impostor on his own country-people.'

'So that they will wreak their vengeance on his less-known colleagues and on—Italia?'

'I fear so.'

I took a turn or two about the deck.

'Mother!' I said, going back to her. 'What can we do?'

She shook her head sadly.

'Frankly, Henry,' she said, 'I cannot think what we can do. We are being bundled out of the country, you see, at once, and it would be as much as our lives are worth to go back. We must try to do something from outside.'

'I had thought of Sir Francis Sewell.'

'An excellent idea. I had thought of the Sister Superior. She, at any rate, can prove that Italia is not the sort of girl to lend herself to such open imposture and deceit as they charge her with. We must do what we can. Where are they taking us?'

I looked around us. We were now in mid-stream; the city which I had seen from the wharf wherefrom we had embarked now revealed itself as one of considerable size. From its appearance it seemed to be a commercial and trading place; much smoke hung on its roofs and chimneys, and along the quays and wharves on the river-side were many ships, large and small. I walked up to the officers, who were leaning over the rail smoking cigarettes.

'May I ask you to tell me what place this is which we approach, gentlemen?' I said.

The officer who had had me in charge removed his cigarette and answered politely,—

'It is Gradtzchen, monsieur.'

'And where is that—in what country, I mean?'

'It is in the south of Austro-Hungary, monsieur.'

'Ah! One can get a train from there to Vienna?'

'Oh, of a certainty, monsieur. First to Buda-Pesth — then onwards to Vienna.'

'And we are to be landed at Gradtzchen?'

They bowed and smiled. I returned to my mother and imparted the information I had gained.

Presently the two officers drew apart—one went into the cabin, the other, the man who had been in charge of me, remained smoking at the rail. After a moment's hesitation I went up to him.

'I wish, sir, that you would do me a great favor,' I said, 'and that you would not consider me impertinent if I asked your acceptance of a proper remuneration for your trouble in doing it,' and I drew out a handful of gold, of which, fortunately, I had a good supply in my pockets.

I saw the glitter of greed in his eyes and I knew I had him. The officers in the army of Montalba are badly paid and they are fond of the gaming-table and of some other expensive pleasures.

'What is it?' he said, looking round him. 'Here—come over here, where we can speak in private.'

He led the way to the back of a deck-house. His manner showed impatience to handle the gold, no doubt.

'Yes?' he said. 'What can I do, monsieur?'

I tore out a leaf of my pocket-book and scribbled two or three lines to Italia on it, telling her that they had sent me out of the country, that I would do my utmost to set her free, and that she was to endeavor to get audience of Varitza. This I folded up and gave it to the officer.

'This,' I said meaningly, 'is for mademoiselle who was said to be Queen. And here, sir, is your reward. Now listen—prove to me beyond dispute that this note is safely delivered and I will send you as much more.'

I never saw a man pocket a handful of money more quickly than he did—it was very evident that he had no mind to let his fellow-officer see it. He nodded his head most intelligently.

'She will have it to-night, monsieur, and you shall have proof of it.'

I gave him my card and bade him write to me. I felt sure he would deliver the note and this certainly gave me some little comfort. We shook hands, smiled amicably at each other and parted.

I went back to my mother and told her what I had done.

'If she can only get Varitza to stand by her until I can do something,' I said, 'it will be well.'

My mother shook her head.

'If Varitza once becomes persuaded that his colleagues of the society tricked him,' she said, 'he will be furious and implacable—he is just that sort of man. And he will readily assent to the theory that Italia was acquainted with the plot to deceive him and he will be more angry with her than with the men. No clever man, especially an old one, likes to think that he has been duped by a woman.'

I said nothing to that for there was nothing to be said. It was truly a bad business. Why, why had we all believed so implicitly in Varitza? I blamed him from beginning to end. And yet he was likely to go scot-free while my poor girl suffered!

They put us ashore at Gradtzchen, bade us a polite farewell, and returned to their steamer immediately. And then we had to explain matters somewhat to the Austrian authorities.

We travelled all through that night and did not reach Vienna until well on in the morning. Then we decided that while I went on to London as rapidly as possible, my mother should remain in Vienna for a time and should get into communication with the Sister Superior. In Vienna she would be within measurable distance of Albanetta—if need arose she would not be afraid of returning there.'

I hurried to London as quickly as the trains could take me—I certainly did not stop anywhere for food or rest. Sometimes I tried to swallow a few mouthfuls in the restaurant car; now and then, wearied out, I snatched an hour's sleep as the trans-Continental train made its way over first one country and then another. I was miserable, anxious, full of unutterable regret. The forced inaction necessitated by the long railway journey was very bad for me—I could not rest, read, or converse. I spent much of my time during the day in pacing the corridors or lounging in them, gazing stupidly at the scenery through such a time of helpless hopeless misery.

At last I reached London. It was exactly a fortnight after we had left it—to me it seemed like fourteen years rather than fourteen days. It was early in the morning when I reached Victoria; when I had bathed, shaved and dressed it was still far too early to call upon Sir Francis Sewell. I tried to breakfast, but it was little use to make the attempt. People in the coffee-room of the hotel to which I had driven (I had not dared to go home, for its solitude would have unmanned me) stared at me, and I did not wonder that they did. I had seen myself in the mirror as I shaved—I looked ten years older.

At last ten o'clock came. I took a hansom and drove to Sir Francis Sewell's office. Even then I had to cool my heels for an hour before the great man could possibly see me. But however busy he might have been when I entered he did not let me see that he was busy. He manifested the greatest interest in th matter and the kindest desire to give me assistance.

But he had little to say at first that could give me any hope or comfort.

'Of course he had heard of what had happened at Albanetta. A guarded, veiled account had been circulated amongst the chief European papers. It was to the effect that the lady who had been put forward by Varitza and his party as the true heir to the throne and had actually made a public entry into Montalba as sovereign had been discovered to be an imposter and superseded by a Military Directorate acting in the interests of Prime Constantine But than that no more was known.

Sir Francis listened carefully while I told him of all I knew and of all that I had witnessed. He appeared to attach considerable weight to what I told him of Dr. Pletsch, and he was more inclined to believe the story of the woman Katinka than I was.

'What I should like to know,' he said, 'if one could only learn it, is this—what happened in that room after Katinka ran away? I believe her story—it has the ring of truth. What she did is exactly what such a woman would do. Her first instinct on finding that she could not get the child away into hiding elsewhere would be to hide it where it lay. The throwing over it of a mass of bed-clothes and rugs is, I say, just what a woman would do under the circumstances—it was an instinctive action. Then she ran away, later on she returned. What took place in the meantime?'

'You think that if one knew that, one would be able to solve the mystery?'

'Certainly I do. I have been forming a theory of my own while you have been telling me the stories of these two witnesses, and I believe that with a little more data and a little more piecing together of certain things I could construct an explanation which will not be far off the right one whenever—if ever—that comes to light. Now, for example, there is something strikes me at once. So far from believing that the man Miratzky, or Romatti, as he was afterwards called, foisted upon Varitza and his colleagues the child whom he called Italia, knowing her himself not to be the royal babe, I should incline to the belief that he did believe her to be the royal babe and that she is the actual child he rescued and carried away from the palace.'

I stared at him in blank amazement.

'I do not follow you at all,' I said.

'I am sure you are too anxious and weary to go into suppositious arguments and theories,' he said, smiling. 'But listen—was there anything said which could give you the impression that Miratzky, or Romatti, was very well acqualited with the royal nursery?'

'I heard nothing.'

'Nor that he was in love, with one of the ladies or women who wou be employed about it?'

'No.'

'His desire to save the royal infant was out of devotion to her house and her father?'

'So I understood.'

Sir Francis nodded his head and for a time seemed to think deeply.

'Well, we will leave that for the moment,' he said 'As I previously observed I have formed or am forming a theory about it. Now, what is more practical at the present time is the evidence of the detective Pluchart. Pluchart is an eminent man in his own profession; he is a cautious man; he is not the sort of man to make rash statements. I have employed him myself and I know him. He prides himself particularly upon having a splendid memory for faces; if he says that he recognises in Miss Romatti—to give her a name—a young lady whom he saw six months ago in a cabaret in Montmartre, his evidence is very damaging.'

'Nevertheless, he is wrong,' I said.

Sir Francis coughed.

'I have known of the most estimable young ladies doing some strange things,' he said drily. 'I have also known them to make most emphatic and steady denial of having ever done them.'

'I would stake my very existence on Miss Romatti's truth and honor,' I said, perhaps a little hotly.

Sir Francis laughed.

(To be Continued.)

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CHILDREN'S CORNER

JIMMIE'S BIRDS.

(By E. W. F., in the 'Youth's Companion.')

Early one fine, bright morning just as Jimmie Bailey was starting for school, he heard a sweet, clear whistle from the tall elm-tree in front of his house. At first he thought it was one of the other boys, who had climbed up there and hidden to fool him; but the tree was so big that no one could climb it without a ladder. Then the whistle came again, and there was a flash of something bright, like flame, and he saw that it was a beautiful bird that had made the call.

That afternoon he went out under the tree again. In a little while the bird came, carrying a long string in its bill. Its mate was with it this time, and Jimmie saw that they had begun to build a nest away out on the tip end of a swaying twig. The bird that made the sweet whistling call was of a beautiful bright orange color, with wings of jet-black, but its mate was dressed in a suit of yellowish brown, that Jimmie thought was not nearly so pretty.

It was a wonderful nest that they were building—a perfect little basket, or bag, of string and horsehair and lint and bits of bright-colored yarn; and it was so hung to the end of the twig that every breeze swayed and rocked it back and forth. At the same time, it was so far out from the trunk of the tree that no man or boy, even if he climbed the tree, could reach it, nor could even a cat get at the young birds.

The work of building the nest went on for three or four days, and then all at once it stopped. The mother bird—in her yellowish-brown suit—was about the tree, and seemed frightened. She flew about and back and forth, but did not work at the nest; and the father bird, in his coat of orange and black, was nowhere to be seen.

On Saturday afternoon Jimmie was looking out of the window, when he saw three or four other boys under a big maple-tree farther down the street. All of them had sling-shots, and seemed to be shooting little stones at something up in the tree.

After watching them a while, Jimmie got his own sling-shot and went out.

'What are you shooting at?' he said.

'There is a bird up there, and we are trying to kill it. It has got caught and can't get away, and it will starve to death. Johnnie Reynolds saw it there three days ago.'

Jimmie looked where the other boys pointed, and there, hanging head down from a limb, was his beautiful black-and-orange bird. It seemed to be tied by one leg. Its wings were stretched out, as if it were too tired to hold them up, and as it spun slowly round in the soft breeze, it fluttered feebly once or twice.

'Hold on, boys! Don't shoot again! Don't kill him! He is building a nest in the big elm in front of my house. I have been watching him for most a week. Let's get the big ladder from my yard, and one of us go up and set him free.'

This the boys decided to do. The four of them together could just carry the ladder out to the tree, but it was too heavy for them to raise. They did not know what to do then, but a man came along, and they told him about it, and he put up the ladder and held it while Jimmie went up.

It was a long, hard climb, even after he had gone clear to the top of the ladder; but Jimmie kept bravely on until he could just reach out and untwist the string that held the bird's leg. The poor thing was too weak even to cry out, but just lay still in Jimmie's hand until he climbed back to the ladder, and so down to the ground.

The string was twisted round and round the bird's leg, so that it took some time to unwind it and get it off. The bird must have been carrying it to its nest, when one end caught in the maple-tree and the other end wound round its leg. Then the harder it struggled and the more it spun round, the firmer it was held.

When the bird was at last free it lay still a moment on Jimmie's hand, and then fluttered away, up into the elm. That evening Jimmie saw both the mother and the father bird together, and the next morning they were at work again at the nest, and by midsummer a happy little family of four young Baltimore orioles were swinging in the cozy little basket. Jimmie calls them his birds, and everybody who knows thinks he has a good right to do so.—'Youth's Companion.'

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Montreal 'Weekly Witness,' May 17, 1910.

A SHAKSPEARIAN REVIVAL.

SIR HERBERT TREE. FROM THE SKETCH

MISS ELLEN TERRY. FROM THE SKETCH

The most important Shakespearian festival that ever happened is now under way in London. It began at His Majesty's Theatre when Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree produced 'The Merry Wives of Windsor' before an audience that went wild with enthusiasm over the acting and remarkable cast. Falstaff is one of Sir Herbert's best parts. He certainly displayed all the oily unctuousness, coarse beefyness and swaggering bravado that the rôle demands. Then there were Miss Ellen Terry, captivating as ever; Lady Tree, Mr. Henry Ainley and Mr. Lynn Harding. With such a cast no wonder the play went with a boom. In a speech of thanks at the close Sir Herbert said: 'I am glad to see that you find this comedy, like Miss Terry, has not lost its charm.'

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

Among a collection of rare medals sold at Sotheby's was a gold medal awarded in commemoration of Blake's victories over the Dutch in 1653. It is one of eight known specimens, and made £170.

The largest quantity of ostrich feathers which has ever left Great Britain in one ship was carried from Liverpool in the 'Campania.' In all there were 340 cases, worth £130,000, and were intended for the United States and Canada.

To ensure that decrepit horses intended to be shipped from Great Britain shall be passed as fit for the voyage by a veterinary inspector, the Board of Agriculture has made an order that no horses shall be shipped from Great Britain to the Netherlands or Belgium without a permit from the local authority of the port of shipment.

A Yorkshire girl who rescued her mother from an infuriated bull has been awarded the Edward medal for the second class. The mother was driving some cows from a field, when the bull knocked her down and began to gore her. Her daughter ran up, and attacking the bull with a pitchfork, diverted its attention sufficiently to enable them to escape from the field.

The Vacant Land Cultivation Society, which encourages unemployed men to cultivate building plots and other vacant sites in London and large provincial towns, has already in use about sixty acres, employing 480 men. The greater part of the produce of the land is consumed by the men and their families, and the remainder is sold. Last year several men obtained crops valued at 10 or £12 from plots of one-eighth of an acre. Most of the land is lent to the society by the owners.

A convict named Hubert has made a daring attempt to escape from Dartmoor while a dense mist hung over the moor. He had secured under his coat a length of rope. One end of this he tied to a broom handle which he flung over the boundary wall of the prison, with the object of drawing himself up. He failed, however, and, an alarm being raised, he had to abandon the attempt. He dodged into a drain, where for a time he lay unobserved, but eventually he was hauled out and placed in close confinement.

The latest dodge of the tariff reformers is to send batches of men, said to be mainly independent in politics, to Germany, with the object of seeing industrial conditions in that country. The men are taken round to various localities, and are expected, on their return, to tell of the extremely satisfactory conditions under protection, contrasting them with those in free trade England. The men are publicly entertained before and after their journey; all their expenses are paid.

Some heroic deeds were committed when John Davies and Thomas Robinson were suffocated in a colliery at Dudley. Rescue parties were driven back again and again. The general manager, Mr. Alderson, fell three times, but he gallantly struggled along to get at the doomed men. Dr. Dardo went down the pit and remained there three hours. He was overcome by gas and became unconscious. One old miner kept on in his efforts when others fell about him, and had to be taken out.

The man Craig, who is alleged to have fired at a young married couple in Gateshead and to have killed the husband, has been found after a three weeks' hunt asleep in a hayloft attached to a farm, about eighteen miles from the town. He was armed with a loaded revolver, and in the hay were found bottles of beer and spirits, supposed to be the proceeds of robberies. The fugitive said he had been trying to get to Scotland, but had repeatedly lost his way. The night before his arrest he had stolen a bicycle from a farmhouse, and practised riding on the road, but as he made no progress, he replaced it.

With a view to arranging the differences of poultry-keepers and foxhunters on the question of compensation for poultry destroyed by foxes, representatives of the Poultry Club, the Utility Poultry Club and the National Poultry Organization Society met the committee of the Masters of Fox Hounds Association. The poultry societies proposed that Hunts should define the boundaries inside which they would entertain claims for compensation; that small local sub-committees should be appointed to deal with such claims; and that compensation should be based on actual value and claims be looked into and settled promptly. The M. F. H. Association promised to circularize every Hunt on the matter and bring it up at the general meeting of the association this month.

A leaflet published by the Board of Agriculture suggests strawberry cultivation as a profitable industry for the small holder. A considerable initial capital is required, and there are risks of late frosts and of a glut of fine early fruit, but in a favorable season a gross return of as much as £100 per acre can be obtained. In Hampshire, where strawberry farms are rapidly increasing in number, it has been found that, taking one year with another, a man can make a moderate living from two acres of land under the crop, while in many instances a family may be comfortably provided for on a holding of four acres. The small occupier can perform most of the labor of planting and hoeing himself; on a larger farm, however, the cost of such work may amount to £15, or even £20, per acre.

SCOTLAND.

Mr. Arthur Dewar, M.P., has been made a Scotch judge, in succession to the late Lord McLaren. Mr. William Hunter, K.C., succeeds Mr. Dewar as Solicitor-General for Scotland.

Boring operations in connection with iron deposits on the Island of Raasay have been commenced by a firm from the south of Scotland. The Islands of Raasay and Rona are known to contain a large quantity of iron, and they have been prospected more than once. Iron and coal were found, and even traces of copper and tin.

A fatal accident befel David Carmichael, a young man of Cambuslang, in the works of the Steel Company of Scotland at Hillside. While engaged at the electric conveyancing department, a steel bar struck him, and knocked him down between a waggon and a loading bank. Carmichael was removed to Glasgow Royal Infirmary, where he died

The trustees of the late Mr. Alexander Fleming, Glasgow, who left fifty thousand pounds to be divided among various charitable and educational institutions in the West of Scotland, have now allocated the money. Under their scheme, five thousand pounds goes to the Merchants' House and a like sum to the Glasgow Royal Infirmary, a thousand pounds to the Maternity Hospital, three thousand pounds to the Technical College, and five hundred pounds to the School of Art. The university has also been allocated five thousand pounds.

According to a census taken by the Scottish police, there were in June, 1909, 10,474 vagrants of whom 1,539 were children. A large proportion of these are offenders, who beg and commit petty thefts and cause considerable damage by fires when they lie out about stackyards and outhouses at night. They might also be a ready means of spreading smallpox and other infectious diseases. This is a national question, says the chief inspector of constabulary for Scotland, and 400 creameries in Ireland only eight are this year represented.

Mr. W. Mitchell-Thomson has been elected M.P. for North Down, in succession to Mr. T. L. Corbett. Mr. Mitchell-Thomson has previously sat for North-West Lanark, Scotland.

A meeting at which all political parties were represented has been held in Dublin Mansion House to protest against the abandonment by the Cunard Company of Queenstown as a port for the Wednesday fast steamers from New York. It was declared that the change would cause great inconvenience to Irish travellers who are carried on to Fishguard and then obliged to cross the Channel again. It would also tend to divert the tourist traffic from Ireland.

Presiding at the first Irish Road Congress, in Dublin, Lord Aberdeen declared it was very desirable that there should be light and leading on the subject of roads, and especially that those who paid for the roads and for whose benefit they existed should be led to realize that very often the cheap road was the expensive one, and also that the making and proper maintenance of a road was a matter which required the application of scientific methods, uniformity, and great attention to details.

There was a big row at the Castlebar Urban Council over a proposal to pass a resolution condemning Sir R. Anderson for having written 'Parnellism and Crime.' Two of the members came into collision, and Mr. Daly struck at Mr. Hogan with a walking-stick, which, however, was caught by a gas bracket. A number of members then tried to leave the room, but found that the door had been locked. In the confusion that followed Mr. Daly struck Mr. Hogan two or three times with his first, and a blow of a stick which was aimed at Mr. Hogan caught the chairman (Mr. Larminie) on the fingers. Several councillors intervened, and the meeting broke up without having passed the resolution.

The Countess of Aberdeen presided at the annual meeting of the Women's National Health Association of Ireland. There are now 168 branches of the association, and the total number of members is 17,543, 558 of whom are subscribing members. A new plan has been organized whereby lecturers with lantern slides will give interesting lectures in various districts. Over 378,048 leaflets, pamphlets, pictures, posters, and literature of all kinds have been printed and distributed during 1909, and 80,500 in addition through the means of the health caravan. The tuberculosis exhibition caravan, designed to meet the needs of outlying places too poor to undertake the expense of a visit from the exhibition, has proved very successful. The two Dublin tuberculosis nurses do most excellent work in visiting the patients in the houses, the average number of weekly visits being 140. On work carried on by the branches, the appointment and maintenance of additional district nurses, excellent work has been done, and 39 additional nurses have been appointed to assist in their work.

ARE SCHOOLS TOO LARGE?

Replying to those who find that the dimensions of the Technical School and the School for Higher Commercial Education are too large, the 'Canada' quotes numerous instances of large public institutions, on both continents, having had to provide better accommodation, and it adds: 'An authorized voice has said, and there are excellent reasons to believe it, the twentieth century will be the century of Canada. The path that will lead to such results is that of teaching, and more especially commercial and technical teaching. For that reason, it may happen, and we hope it will be so for the good of the country, that ten or fifteen years hence, the large schools of the present day wil have become too small schools.'

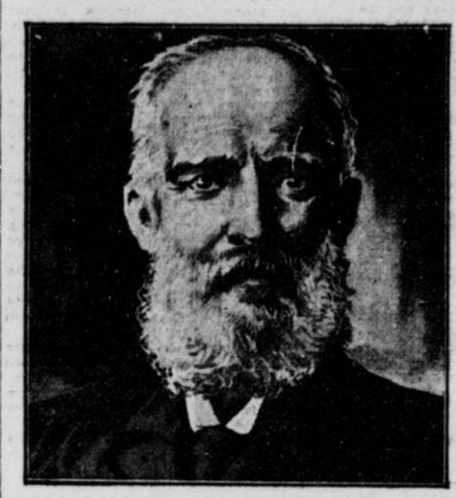
A TERRIBLE SUFFERER for THIRTY-FIVE YEARS

Treasurer of Caledonia Township says

"If it were not for 'FRUIT-A-TIVES' I am satisfied I could not live."

Practically everybody in Prescott County, Ontario, knows of Mr. James Proudfoot. He was born over 70 years ago on the farm where he lives to-day. He is one of the most prominent farmers and stock raisers in this section of the country, and has been Treasurer of Caledonia Township for years, succeeding his father.

FENAGHVALE, ONT., Jan. 29th, 1910.



JAMES PROUDFOOT, ESQ.

"For thirty-five years, and I am now a man over seventy, I have been a terrible sufferer from Constipation.

"No matter what remedy or physicians I employed, the result was always the same—impossible to get a cure. About two years ago I read the testimonial of Hon. John Costigan regarding 'Fruit-a-tives,' and I decided to give them a trial. I have used 'Fruit-a-tives' ever since. They are the first and only medicine that suited my case. If it were not for 'Fruit-a-tives' I am satisfied that I could not live."

JAMES PROUDFOOT.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest remedy ever discovered for all forms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion, because "Fruit-a-tives" keeps the blood pure and rich. You may ask, what is the connection between Stomach Trouble and Impure Blood? Because impure blood means an impure dissolving fluid in the stomach which cannot digest the food. Digestion depends on the purity and composition of the dissolving fluid. If the liver is congested—bowels constipated—kidneys weak—then the blood will be loaded with impurities. These impurities will taint the dissolving fluid, which is supplied to the stomach by the blood.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures Indigestion and Dyspepsia because "Fruit-a-tives" makes the liver active, cures Constipation, strengthens and invigorates the kidneys, purifies the blood and keeps the stomach sweet and clean.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

HOW ETNA'S SINISTER LAVA COVERS COUNTRY.

FROM THE SPHERE.

SENTRIES WATCHING ADVANCING LAVA

LAVA ADVANCING IN A GREAT WALL.

In the accompanying photographs of two scenes at the edges of the great lava streams thrown out from Mount Etna an excellent idea is given of what the recent terrible activity of the volcano means to the country over which the lava flows. In one of the views the lava is shown still giving off clouds of steam, though miles away from the crater whence it issued.

A SURE CURE FOR WOMEN'S DISORDERS

Ten Days' Treatment Free

ORANGE LILY is a certain cure for all disorders of women. It is applied locally and is absorbed into the suffering tissue. The dead waste matter in the congested region is expelled, giving immediate mental and physical relief; the blood vessels and nerves are toned and strengthened, and the circulation is rendered normal, as this treatment is based on strictly scientific principles, and acts on the actual location of the disease it cannot help but effect a cure of all forms of female troubles, including delayed and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, falling of the womb, etc. Price, $1.00 per box, which is sufficient for one month's treatment. A Free Trial Treatment, enough for 10 days, worth 35c. will be sent Free to any suffering woman who will send me her address. Enclose 2 stamps and address, MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service.

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent by mail to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a little catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

MISSES' PRINCESS DRESS.
Paris Pattern No. 3089.

This attractive model for a girl's princess dress is exceedingly stylish both in cut and finish. It is made of cashmere in a pretty shade of light brown, but other materials, such as poplin, broadcloth and the checked woollens may be substituted. The broad sailor collar, in a hair-line stripe, is trimmed with braid a shade or two darker than the material. A soft brown silk tie adds a touch of smartness. The open neck is completed by a removable chemisette of white pique. The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a girl of 15 years the dress will require 8 1-2 yards of material 24 inches wide, 7 3-4 yards 27 inches wide, 6 yards 36 inches wide, 4 7-8 yards 42 inches wide or 4 yards 54 inches wide, with 1-2 yard of contrasting material 27 inches wide for collar and 9 1-4 yards of braid to trim.

LADIES' DART-FITTED OPEN DRAWERS.
Paris Pattern No. 2362.

Nainsook, jaconet, Persian lawn, batiste and thin cambric are all suitable materials for this model. They are tern is in 8 sizes—22 to 36 inches, waist there is absolutely no fulness about the waist and hips. The ruffles may be made straight, or cut circular according to taste; and if the former are used they should be made of the material finished with edging. The pattern is in 8 sizes—12 to 36 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the drawers, with circular ruffles, require 2 3-4 yards of material 36 inches wide, or 2 5-8 yards 42 inches wide, 3 yards of seam beading; the drawers with straight ruffles require 2 1-4 yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide, 3 3-4 yards of edging to trim.

LADIES' SHIRTWAIST.
Paris Pattern No. 3053.

The smart effect of this simple shirtwaist will recommend it to the well-dressed woman. The model closes at the left side of the front. Wide tucks adorn both front and back, the two tucks on the shoulder of the front being stitched only to the bust line and giving a becoming fulness below. Silk, messaline, pongee, wool challis, wool batiste, lawn, madras and linen may be used for the making with pleasing results. The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the waist requires 4 3-4 yards of material 20 inches wide, 3 7-8 yards 24 inches wide, 3 3-8 yards 27 inches wide, 2 5-8 yards 36 inches wide or 2 1-4 yards 42 inches wide.

LADIES' FOUR-GORED SKIRT.
Paris Pattern No. 2910.

A particularly stylish model for the separate skirt, or as part of an entire costume, is here illustrated. The material used in its development is heavy white linen, simply stitched. The necessary fulness is supplied by plaited sections, let in at the sides, the front having a paneled yoke effect that is very stylish. Small buttons and loops of soutache braid trim the sides of the yoke section, and the back also has a wide panel effect. The closing is at the left side of the back and is completely hidden. The design is adaptable to any material that the wearer fancies. The pattern is in 6 sizes—22 to 32 inches waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt requires 7 3-4 yards of material 20 inches wide, 7 1-4 yards 24 inches wide, 4 1-2 yards 36 inches wide, 4 yards 42 inches wide, or 2 3-4 yards 54 inches wide.

GIRLS' JUMPER DRESS.
Paris Pattern No. 2591.

Closing at the back and having the plaited skirt joined to the waist under the belt, this little frock is simple in construction and becoming when worn. The material used in its development is navy blue serge, with trimming bands and belt of blue and black striped taffeta silk; three small buttons ornamenting the front trimming band. The wide tuck over the shoulders give a broad-shouldered appearance, which is very becoming. The guimpe, which is made with long or three-quarter length sleeves, is of silk or lawn, according to taste, the collar and cuffs being trimmed with insertions of lace. The pattern is in 5 sizes—6 to 14 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress requires 4 5-8 yards of material 27 inches wide, 3 3-4 yards 36 inches wide, or 3 yards 42 inches wide; 3 1-2 yards of braid; the guimpe needs 3 yards 18 inches wide, or 1 1-2 yards 36 inches wide; 2 1-8 yards of insertion.

Weekly Witness Pattern Coupon.

Please send me

Pattern.	Size.
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....

for which I enclose.....cents.

Name.....

Street and No.....

P.O.....

Prov.....

For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For Skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children, give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

THE FLAG AT HALF MAST AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

AFTER THE KING DIED.

This photograph was taken early Saturday morning, May 7th. The 'Witness' was the only paper in Canada which published, last Saturday, a picture taken in London after His Majesty's death. —Copyright Central News.

MAY SUBSCRIBERS

Subscribers whose address labels are marked **MAY** are asked to kindly attend to their renewal AT ONCE. Nothing is ever lost by renewing a little in advance, as extension invariably dates from the expiry of present subscription. On the other hand, an overdue subscription will mean interruption in the service and vexatious delay in replacing the name on the mailing list. A word to the wise is sufficient.

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

KILLED BY LIVE WIRE.

Mr. Frank Silver, of Montreal, Electrocuted at Sudbury.

Mr. Frank Silver, son of Mr. H. J. Silver, secretary of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners, Montreal, was killed on Friday in the Garson mine at Sudbury. The unfortunate young man touched a live wire, while at work. Death was instantaneous the voltage being very high.

Deceased was an undergraduate at McGill taking the science course, and specializing in mining engineering. On the 29th of April he left for Sudbury, with Horace Strong, who graduated in science this year to work in the mine during the summer, planning to get some practical experience. He was working on the night-shift, operating a compressed air drill. So far practically no details of the fatal accident have been learned. Mr. Silver leaves this evening for Sudbury. The body will be brought to Montreal for burial.

Deceased was the eldest of four children. The news of his death was a terrible blow to the whole family, it being the first sorrow of the kind that they have known. The young man was very popular with his year and was well liked by all who knew him.

WOLF BOUNTIES.

Toronto, May 15.—During the year 1909, according to the public accounts, the province paid $18,135 in wolf bounties. Of this amount $315 was paid to Arthur McDougall.

KING EDWARD

Preparations for His Funeral on Friday.

CEREMONIAL TO BE THE MOST IMPRESSING ON RECORD.

London, May 14.—The whole court and all London are absorbed in the preparations for the funeral of King Edward, which will be the most imposing ceremonial the capital has ever witnessed. Thirty thousand soldiers will line the streets on Friday when the procession passes. As there is no room to barrack them over night, the soldiers will bivouac in the parks and streets. The city will have the appearance of an invested town for two days.

The flowers alone, contributed by organizations and individuals, will represent many thousands of dollars. The most elaborate wreath has been sent from Windsor, consisting of costly white flowers interwoven with purple, the royal mourning color. The wreaths contributed by private individuals, numbering thousands, will be hung on posts in the streets.

The hymns which will be sung at the service at Windsor were of the Queen Mother's choice. They are: 'My God, My Father, While I Stray,' 'Now the Laborer's Task is O'er,' and 'I Heard a Voice from Heaven.'

GRIEF IS GENERAL.

Palpable as was the grief evoked by the first news of his death, it was only as the days went by that the people began fully to realize what place he held, not only in the affection of his subjects, but in the admiration and esteem of the whole civilized world.

Indeed, as the 'Times' has pointed out, the element of surprise entered into the feelings with which Englishmen noted the universality and sincerity of the tribute to his memory.

'We had many proofs during the lifetime of our late beloved King,' said the premier journal, 'that he had won for himself the regard of all nations and the affection of many. Now the greatness, depth, and intensity of that sympathy have astonished us. Never in our long history, not even when the venerated Queen, who had ruled so long, passed away, has any sorrow of ours been more deeply and more generally felt than the death of King Edward.'

In the faraway British dominions the late monarch's death has caused a pang which gives a measure of the sentimental attachment felt for the Crown and which, strong as it was seen to be at the death of Queen Victoria, seems to have been increased even during the nine years of King Edward's reign.

In the newest possession of the British Empire in South Africa his personality helped to sooth the bitterness of defeat, and General Botha's testimony at Pretoria this week, that when he and his brother Boers were first presented to the sovereign on whom they had made war they felt at once that their new King was a great man with a noble heart, is not the least striking of the multitude of tributes that have been paid to his personality. At home Edward VII.'s death literally plunged the nation into mourning to such an extent that the routine of national life was temporarily dislocated.

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME.

London, May 15.—The official programme for the removal of the body of the late King Edward from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall on Tuesday, issued to-night, shows that the removal will be attended by a military spectacle only less impressive than the funeral itself.

Following the casket, drawn on a gun carriage, will walk King George, the royal princes and the kings and princely guests, together with the members of the late King's household, the lords and grooms-in-waiting, court dignitaries, naval officers, and the Queen Mother's household. Then will come a procession of nine carriages with the Queen Mother and all the imperial and royal ladies.

Upon arrival at Westminster Hall the late King's Guards, who will have charge of the casket throughout the ceremony, will place the body upon the catafalque for the lying-in-state, all the regalia being placed upon the casket. The Archbishop of Canterbury will then conduct a solemn service in the presence of the royal mourners, after which the public lying-in-state will begin.

King George, Queen Mary, the Queen Mother, and the royal family were present to-night at a solemn service over the body in the throne room at Buckingham Palace. The scene was deeply moving, one of the most impressive displays being the hourly changing of guards, who, in full uniform, with hands crossed on reversed rifles and with heads bowed, stand like statues at each corner of the catafalque, with an officer in the same attitude facing the bier. Not a muscle is seen to move. At the end of the hour a bugler silently leads the retiring guard in and the change of guards is made noiselessly. One hour of this immobility has been found so trying to the men that after to-night they will be relieved each half hour.

Anent the announcement that the oversea representatives would not participate in the King's funeral, a high official in the Colonial Office says: 'Nothing is settled as yet, but I don't think it quite correct.'

Canada's wreath will be shaped like a maple leaf. The outside will be composed of maple leaves and across the wreath, in dark carnations, will be the words, 'Canada mourns.' The wreath was designed by W. L. Griffiths, secretary to Lord Strathcona. The maple leaves for the wreath were sent to Mr. Griffiths by some Canadian ladies.

MR. ROOSEVELT.

London, May 16.—Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, special United States ambassador to the funeral of King Edward, arrived in London this morning, was received by King George at Marlborough House and later visited the throne room in Buckingham Palace, where the body of the late King in privately lying in state.

EXTRAORDINARY OMISSION.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 16.—The Canadian Associated Press learns that on his secretary drawing attention to the announcement that representatives of the oversea dominions, would not take part in the funeral of King Edward, Lord Strathcona immediately communicated with the Colonial Office, and vigorously protested against such treatment, with the result that representatives of the colonies will have a place at St. George's Chapel.

The Canadian Office is closed to-day but the Canadian Associated Press was unofficially informed that the Colonial Office was severely taken to task it being pointed out that representatives of Canada, who had come spontaneously to express Canada's sense of loss, were deserving of more consideration, and that such treatment as had been proposed to show Canada's representatives, if it were not rectified, would cause most unpleasant comment in Canada.

DEATH OF MR. J. DALRYMPLE.

Mr. James Dalrymple, head of the firm of James Dalrymple & Son, died at his residence, 45 St. Mark street, on Saturday evening. Death was quite sudden. Deceased attended his office until the fifth instant, when he became suddenly ill. Paralysis developed at his home. For a time it was thought he might recover, but he gradually sank and died shortly before 6 o'clock on Saturday evening.

CORONATION OATH

London, May 13.—It is not the ordinary 'coronation oath' which is so offensive to British Roman Catholics as the 'no popery' declaration that King George will have to make when he opens the first Parliament of his reign. The oath and the declaration are often confused. The oath at the coronation is much milder in its expressions than the declaration. The reason for the confusion between them is the circumstances that, should the coronation precede the meeting of Parliament, the declaration has to be made in the course of the coronation ceremony, thus, of course, becoming a coronation oath.

There is no likelihood that King George will be crowned before he opens his first Parliament. The form he must use in his declaration—embodied in a clause of the Bill of Rights of 1689, when England was in the throes of bitter anti-papal agitation, following the deposition of King James II.—is as follows:—

I, George, do solemnly and sincerely, and in the presence of God, profess, testify, and declare that I do believe that in the Sacrament of Our Lord's Supper there is not any transubstantiation of the elements of bread and wine into the body and blood of Christ at or after the consecration thereof by any person whatsoever, and that the invocation of adoration of the Virgin Mary or any other saint and the sacrifice of the mass as they are now used in the Church of Rome, are superstitious and idolatrous; and I do solemnly, in the presence of God, profess, testify, and declare that I do make this declaration and every part thereof in the plain and ordinary sense of the words read unto me, as they are commonly understood by English Protestants, without any evasion, equivocation or mental reservation whatsoever, and without any dispensation already granted me for this purpose by the Pope or any other authority or person whatsoever, and without thinking that I am or can be acquitted before God or man of any part thereof, although the Pope or any other persons or power whatsoever should dispense with or annul the same or declare that it was null and void from the beginning.'

In the ordinary coronation oath the King swears to maintain 'The Protestant reformed religion established by law'—an expression to which English High Churchmen object, as they deny that the Anglican Church is Protestant. The coronation oath is taken in the form of answers to questions by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the reference to the Protestant religion is only one of various declarations made by the monarch.

It was said that King Edward made the 'no popery' declaration with obvious dislike when he opened his first Parliament, and it is known that King George also regards the language employed as improper and in bad taste.

CANADIAN CLUB'S GRIEF.

The Association of Canadian Clubs has sent the following communication sent to the Governor-General: 'Your Excellency,—The sudden and deeply sad bereavement, which has fallen upon our gracious and beloved Queen Alexandra, His Majesty King George, and the Royal family, has moved every member of our various clubs to profoundest grief.

May we ask Your Excellency to convey to Her Majesty Queen Alexandra and the Royal family, our deepest sympathy.'

'The Women's and Men's Canadian Clubs of Canada feel, with the whole Empire, a personal bereavement in the death of King Edward. His Majesty, in his brief, eventful, and highly successful reign over the Empire has welded together, through his love and thoughtfulness for his peoples, its widely separated parts.

'May we express the hope that the King may be pleased to receive the assurances of our Canadian Clubs of their unswerving loyalty, and our expressions of condolence with himself and the Queen in their great loss.

'On behalf of the Association of Canadian Clubs, we have the honor to be, 'Your Excellency's obedient servants,

W. H. D. MILLER,
President.
J. STANLEY COOK,
Hon. Sec'y.

INSANE MOTHER.

Kills Her Daughter and Then Herself.

Syracuse, N.Y., May 15.—Mrs. Emm Tiley Chapman, 47 years old, wife of Chief of Police Chapman, of Baldwinsville, shot her fifteen-year-old daughter Hazel, while the girl was asleep this morning, and then drove a bullet into her own head. The mother died instantly, but the girl lived two hours. Mrs. Chapman had been mentally deranged for some time through illness and on previous occasions had attempted violence on her daughter.

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.

BOWEN—At the Holiness Movement Parsonage, Carleton Place, Ont., on May 10, 1910, to the Rev. C. F. and Mrs. Bowen, a son.

CORDY—At Capelton, Que., May 7, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Cordy, a son.

FLINT—At Banff, on May 7, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Flint of Canmore, a son.

MATHEWS—At the Boys' Farm, Shawbridge, Que., May 11, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. O. Mathews, a son.

WILSON — At 443 Elm avenue, Westmount, on May 10, 1910, a son to Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson.

MARRIED.

BOTHWELL — COUPER — On May 9, 1910, at St. Martin's Church, by the Rev. G. Osborne Troop, Austin McPhail Bothwell, M.A., Lecturer in Modern Languages, at Manitoba College, Winnipeg, son of Thomas Bothwell, Esq., of Perth, Ont., to Dorothy Jean, daughter of the late James Robertson Couper Esq.

HYLAND—CURTIS — On Wednesday, May 11, 1910, at the home of the bride's parents, Willetsholme, Ont., by the Rev. J. H. McConnell, B.D., Emma Alberta Curtis, daughter of Mr. John Curtis, to David John Hyland, of Cushendall, Ont.

LAMBE—SELLARS—At St. Mark's Church, on May 11, 1910, by the Rev. G. F. Kinnear, B.A., William Ashby Lambe, of Montreal Annex, to Annie Sellars, of Kilmarnock, Scotland.

MACPHAIL — MACMORINE — At St. James's Church, Kingston, Ont., on May 10, 1910, Alexander Macphail to Agnes Mary Moray, daughter of the Venerable Archdeacon Macmorine.

MILLER—WALPOLE—At 227 Stanley street, on May 13, 1910, by the Rev. G. F. Kinnear, B.A., Jacob George Miller, of Montreal, to Ethel May Walpole, of the same city.

SAUNDERS — BEARDSELL — At Ottawa, on April 29, 1910, by the Rev. E. Capp, Mr. George Saunders to Miss Florence Beardsell both of Ottawa.

DIED.

ALLAN — At Kinnear's Mills, Quebec, on Sabbath morning, May 8 1910, Charles Allan, in his 86th year.

BABCOCK — At 18 Springfield avenue, Westmount, on Tuesday, May 10, 1910, Stewart Babcock, in his 75th year. Toronto and Barrie, Ont., papers kindly copy.

BEASLEY — On Saturday, May 14, 1910, at 30 Chomedy street, Clara I. Beasley, sister of Mrs. Edward Mudge.

BREDEN — In Odessa, Ont., on May 9, 1910, Harriet Powley Breden, widow of the late Robert Breden, aged 91 years.

COLBY — In Montreal, on May 11, 1910, Mary Child, daughter of Dr. John C. and Mrs. Colby, of Stanstead, aged 14 months.

CORNER—At Mascouche, on Friday, May 6, 1910, in the 78th year of her age, Anne Cole, widow of Francis Corner, late of H. M. Customs, Montreal. Interred at Mascouche.

DALRYMPLE — On May 14, 1910, at 45 St. Mark street, James Dalrymple, in his 65th year.

DENMAN — On May 14, 1910, at his son's residence, 353 Madison avenue, Upper Kensington, Mr. George C. Denman, in his 83rd year.

ELLIOTT—At the Parsonage, Aultsville, Ont., on May 10, 1910, Mrs. Eliza Elliott, mother of Mrs. R. Stillwell, aged 87 years.

FORTIN — In Winnipeg, on May 9, 1910, Mary Raymond Freer, youngest daughter of Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, D.D., and sister of Mrs. R. S. Minnes, Ottawa.

HOULE — At St. Jean Baptiste Suburbs, Quebec, on May 9, 1910, at the age of 24 years, Rodolphe Houle, beloved husband of Alberitine Gauvin.

KELL — At Berkeley, California, on May 6, 1910, Catharine Sparling, widow of the late James Kell, of Proctor, Vermont, and sister of the late William Sparling, of Montreal.

LACY — On Thursday morning, May 12, 1910, Mrs. Madge A. Lacy, widow of the late E. D. Lacy.

LANGWITH — At Sunbury, Ont., on May 10, 1910, Eliza Shannon, relict of the late Christopher Langwith, in her 91st year.

McEACHERN — At Edmonton, Alta., on April 7, 1910, John McEachern, second son of the late Neil McEachern, Sydenham Township, County of Grey, Ontario, aged 51 years and 11 months.
Scottish papers please copy.

McKENZIE — At Brodie, Ont., on May 5, 1910, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John G. Brodie, Catherine McCuaig, widow of the late Donald McKenzie, in her 81st year.
Vankleek Hill 'Review' paper please copy.

MORRIS — On May 10, 1910, at his father's residence, 653 Boulevard St. Joseph, Thomas Joseph Morris, second son of B. J. Morris, manager of The Dominion Radiator Co., Limited.

PACAUD — At 54 Shuter street, this city, on Wednesday, May 11, 1910, in her 80th year, Georgiana, widow of the late George J. Pacaud, and eldest daughter of the late Honorable Justice Mondelet.

PENSE — In Kingston, Ont., on May 7, 1910, Edward J. B. Pense, managing director of the 'Whig' newspaper, aged 61 years.

POWER — At 37 St. Michael street, Quebec, on May 10, 1910, Maria Teresa, beloved wife of Edward G. Power, and a native of Londonderry, Ireland.

SILVER—At Sudbury, on May 13, 1910, Frank Nathaniel, eldest son of H. J. Silver, aged 20 years.

STRONGE—At his residence, 152 Villeneuve street, on Thursday, May 12, 1910, the Rev. W. J. Stronge, aged 70 years, formerly of Garvagh, Ireland.

STEELE — At 212 Laurier ave. West, Ottawa, Mrs. Maria Ewing Steele, in her 74th year.

SULLIVAN — In this city, on May 10, 1910, William Greer, third son of Stephen J. Sullivan, 5 Durocher st.

TUCKER—On May 11, 1910, at the residence of R. Reany, 208 Fullum st., this city, Mary Hill, beloved wife of Robert Tucker, aged 82 years.

TUDDENHAM — At 137 Edward Charles street, on Sunday, May 15, 1910, Jeane, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tuddenham.

WILSON—On May 11, 1910, at 443 Elm avenue, Westmount, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson.

WOODBURN — In this city, on May 9, 1910, John Lyall, beloved son of George and Bella Woodburn, aged 14 months.

IN MEMORIAM.

MACMILLAN — In loving memory of our dear father, E. D. Macmillan, who departed this life on May 15, 1908.
'The memory, like the ivy, clings.'

PATTERSON—In loving memory of Elizabeth Devine, beloved wife of S. Patterson, who departed this life on May 11, 1905. 'Gone, but not forgotten.'

FROM FACTORY TO HOME. EASY PAYMENTS.

50c A WEEK will pay for the guaranteed Rochdale machine fitted with full ball bearings, new self-threading automatic vibrating shuttle, automatic front and back tension, automatic bobbin winder, positive self-winding take up and other features not found in higher priced machines. All machines finished in finest quarter cut oak. None better made. **Prices $19.50 and $29.00.** Agents charge $35.00 and $55.00. **Ten days' free trial** to honest people anywhere in Canada. Send postcard for circular "B."

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

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100 ACRES FINE LAND, Yarmouth Co., Nova Scotia. Good location; near markets, school, etc. Buildings in first class repair. Sold for one-third real value to close an estate. $1,200.00. Easy terms. Crops planted. GEO. CROSBY, Port Maitland, Nova Scotia.

LIVE STOCK.

HOLSTEINS FOR SALE —WE OFFER for sale this spring a number of High Grade Holstein Calves, for April and May delivery; sired by registered sire. Prices right. Express prepaid. CHAS. & WM. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

BEES FOR SALE.

BEES FOR SALE—NINE HIVES OF Italian Bees, together with extra supers, smoker, etc., For Sale; $6 per colony, or would make reduction to anyone wishing the lot. A. C. PORTEOUS, 46 Quinn avenue, Longueuil, P.Q.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.

EXPERIENCED MACDONALD COLlege man, wants work on pig or poultry farm. Write, giving full particulars as to salary, work, etc., to Box 48, 'Witness' Office.

PERSONAL.

LOST RELATIVE. — MICHAEL ANDREW FLETCHER, son of Andrew Scott Fletcher, solicitor, born in Glasgow, aged 42, tall and fair, went to Manitoba 20 years ago, left after two years for British Columbia, to work on a railway; he was educated at Mount St. Mary's College, Chesterfield, Eng. His mother asks. Address, Mrs. FLETCHER, 9 Nelson st. Dublin, Ireland.

STONE AND STUMP PULLERS

Can raise, carry stones and easily put them into wall four and a half feet high. Also

NEW PATENT SNOW PLOUGH,

so constructed as to be able to dig roads when necessary, and to plough and sink them when snow is melting For fu particulars write

A. LEMIRE, WOTTON, QUEBEC.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE TO GLASGOW

ONE CLASS CABIN SERVICE.
FROM MONTREAL.

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(Cold Storage.)
SS. LAKONIA .. ..May 26
(Cold Storage.)

Passage Rates—Cabin (called Second) $45.00 and upwards; Third-Class, Eastbound, $27.75; Prepaid, Westbound, $28.75.

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SS. DEVONA .. ..May 21
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HULL.
SS. BELLONA .. ..About May 25
LEITH.
SS. CAIRNDON .. ..May 24

THE ROBERT REFORD CO., Limited.
Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, St. John, N.B., Portland, Me.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT
Auction Sale

Of a Farm Stock, Fine Herd of Pedigree Jersey Cattle, Horses, Poultry, Farm Implements, Etc.,
BY ORDER OF J. B. SPARROW, Esq.,
AT HOPE FARM, STE. AGATHE,
ON MONDAY, MAY 23rd, 1910, at 1.30 P.M.

Consisting of 12 Jersey Milch Cows, many imported with pedigree; 8 High-Graded Calves, from 2 months to one year old; 2 Splendid Jersey Bulls, imported with pedigree, and claimed to be the Best Animals in Canada; Team of Draught Horses, including Fine Brood Mare; 100 Choice Fowls, number of Geese and Goslings, Duck and Ducklings, pair of Very Fine Wild Geese, thoroughly trained as decoys; quantity of Single and Double Harness, almost new; 4-Passenger Family Waggon, Village Cart, Farm Waggon, Family Sleigh, Sets of Robes. Also, all necessary Farm Implements, including Ploughs, Hay Cutter, Mowing Machine, Cream Separator, Incubators, etc., etc.

N.B.—This Splendid Garden Farm, with Fine Residence, including every modern convenience, situated on two charming lakes, is for Private Sale, by applying to Mr. J. B. SPARROW.

FRASER BROTHERS, Auctioneers.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

BLACK LANGSHANS WILL WORK wonders in your flock. Eggs, $3 dozen. GLENLOAH FARM, Office, 396 Yonge street, Toronto.

ROSE COMB WHITE MINORCAS, ARE combination of best qualities. Eggs, now, 13, $1.75; 26, $3.25. Write me. JOHN GRANDY, 17 Second street, Chatham, Ont.

CANADA'S BEST BARRED ROCKS For sale, bred from New York and Boston prize winners. My birds were winners at late leading Canadian shows. Eggs $2, $3 and $5 per 15. THOS. ANDREW, Pickering, Ont.

S. C. W. LEGHORN AND R.C.B. Leghorn eggs, for hatching, from best of stock; $1.00 per 15. WILLIAM CHARLTON, Ilderton, Ont.

CANADIAN POULTRY REVIEW, 48 to 72 pages monthly. Bright, practical, fully illustrated. Every department in charge of a specialist. 34th year of publication. 50c a year, 3 years for one dollar, anywhere in Canada, outside Toronto. Address, Toronto, Ont.

RHODE ISLAND REDS, ROSE COMB bred eleven years from carefully selected, heavy winter layers of large brown eggs. Eggs, $1.50 per fifteen. Good hatch guaranteed. JNO. LUSCOMBE, Merton, Ont.

MY BIRDS WON OVER FIVE HUNdred first prizes at eleven shows. Barred and White Rocks, White and Brown Leghorns, Black and Spangled Hamburgs, Buff Orpingtons, Black Javas, White Crested Black Polands, White and Silver Laced Wyandottes, Rose and Single Combed R. I. Reds, Blue Andalusians, two pens of each breed; No. 1, $2.00; No. 2, $1.00, per 15 eggs; Black Orpington, Houdans, Light Brahmas, Partridge and Buff Cochin, Silver Penciled and Columbia Wyandottes, Buff Rocks, Aneonins, Golden Sebright Bantams, one pen, only $2.00 for fifteen eggs. F. W. KROUSE, Guelph, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIFE of King Edward, Queen Alexandra and King George V. Largest and best book. Best terms. Credit given. Prospectuses free. Send 10 cents to pay mailing charge. WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Guelph, 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.

WANTED.

WANTED — FIFTY CARS PER YEAR, Soft Elm Lumber, for which I will pay fancy price anywhere in Ontario or Eastern provinces. No trouble to send you full particulars. J. S. FINDLAY, Owen Sound, Ont.

WANTED, HORSE BETWEEN 14.2 and 15.1, five years old, city broke; short back, long breedy neck; must be able to trot in less than 3 minutes, and have extreme action both front and hock. Give full particulars regarding breeding and description, to HORACE WALLER, 700 Spadina ave., Toronto. Established over 25 years.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIFE of King Edward VII., Queen Alexandra and the present king (George V.), written by W. J. Jackman, the great historian; T. H. Russell, LL.D., formerly of the British Service; containing also an account of the late King's visit as Prince of Wales to Canada in 1860, by John A. Cooper, editor of 'The Canadian Courier,' and anecdotes of King Edward's early life from the diary of his mother, the late Queen Victoria; over 400 double pages; equal to 700 ordinary pages; substantially bound; magnificently and profusely illustrated; retail price only $1.50; biggest commission to agents; prospectuses free; send 10c to cover mailing. The World Publishing Co., Guelph, Ont. N.B.—Do not buy any old life of Queen Victoria, somewhat altered and renewed life of King Edward; get a new, live book.

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IMPORT YOUR BULBS AND PERENnials direct from Holland and save one hundred percent. Get Import Bulb List at once. MORGAN'S SUPPLY HOUSE, London, Ont.

TREES FOR SALE — OVER 100,000 evergreens, the biggest and best stock in Dominion. Sizes from 10 inch to 10 feet. Prices range 5 cents and upwards. Shade trees, fruit trees and bushes, flowering shrubs, roses, clematis, etc. CHAS. BAKER, London, Ont. 'Phone 2222.

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MARIA MONK'S AWFUL DISCLOSures of Convent Life, 50c; Life of King William III., 25c; Paul Bert's Jesuit Morals (abridged), 10c; Rise and Fall of Priestcraft, illustrated, (written by me 20 years ago, when I was a Presbyterian), 10c, only 30 copies left; Man vs. the State, by Herbert Spencer, an exposure of the fallacy of Socialism, 25c; Phases of Faith, by Francis Newman (Cardinal Newman's brother, who took the other road), 25c; Renan's Life of Jesus, 25c; The Apostles, by Renan, 25c; The Scottish Clans and Tartans, $1.00. All sent postpaid on receipt of prices quoted. Also Job Lots of Books, Magazines and Pamphlets, to the retail value of $12.00 for $1.00, by express. NORMAN MURRAY, 246 St. James street, Montreal.

BOOKS ON POULTRY, PIGEONS, RABbits, Pheasants, Horses, Cattle, Farming, Fruit, Flowers, Vegetables, etc. Book catalogue free. MORGAN'S PET STOCK SUPPLY HOUSE, London.

BARGAINS.

FOR SALE — RUBBER AND LEAther belting, pulleys, shafting, hangers, iron pipe. All sizes and lengths. Write for free list and prices, stating sizes. IMPERIAL WASTE & METAL CO., 7 Queen street, Montreal.

WHITLOCK DRUM CYLINDER Press; size of bed, 48 inches x 32 inches; table distribution, 2 form rollers; 4 vibrators with steel rider; rear nipper delivery, 4 bed tracks, driving pulley, 14 inch diameter, with 2¾ inch face, speed up to 1200 an hour. This is an easy running press, and in good condition. Floor space occupied, 8 ft. x 12 ft. Just the thing for printing wrappers, blank forms, posters, or a small newspaper for country place.

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This press has been thoroughly overhauled, and will print from a gent's card to a sheet 12 x 18.

These presses are a snap for anyone requiring them. Apply 'Witness' Office.

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All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, and all letters to the Editor, should be addressed 'Editor of the 'Witness.'

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