MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,
COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
FORTY-FIFTH YEAR. }
MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, 1890.
{ MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

SUMMARY.

DESPATCHES from Jeddah and Mecca say the cholera is decreasing.

AN ENGLISH SYNDICATE has discovered an immense coal field at Roy, Silesia.

IT IS ESTIMATED in Berlin that the fortifying of Heligoland will cost $7,500,000.

MR. TIMOTHY HARRINGTON will visit America to assist in reorganizing the Irish League.

THE Sultan of Turkey has dismissed 150 Armenians employed in the imperial household.

THE ST. PETERSBURG authorities have decided to renew the stringent police regulations for another year.

THE PANIC among the Christian inhabitant of Armenia is spreading. Hundreds are fleeing to Persia.

A PARTY in the Vatican favors Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, as the successor of the late Cardinal Newman.

THE Duke of Clarence and Avondale (Prince Albert Victor of Wales) is suffering from an attack of genuine gout.

A HURRICANE and water spout destroyed 20 houses, and inflicted other damage at Mulfort, Belgium. No lives were lost.

THE FLOODS in Hungary continue; the harvest is ruined. Many houses have collapsed and a number of lives have been lost.

THE KING OF HOLLAND is in a feeble condition and is confined to his room, but the alarmist reports current are without foundation.

THE LONDON *Times* believes the eventual result of the American silver coinage act will be the adoption by America of a silver standard.

THE Armenian residents of Paris have presented a petition to M. Ribot, Minister of Foreign Affairs, on behalf of their oppressed countrymen.

A MEMORIAL to the late Prince Imperial of France, who lost his life while in Zululand, was unveiled on Friday in the chapel at Chiselhurst.

THERE is to be one more American princess, Miss Hollingsworth Price. She is to marry Prince D'Ardeck, grandson of the Prince of Hesse.

DR. PETERS has arrived at Monza. It is stated that he is the bearer of an important communication from Emin Pasha to Capt. Casati.

A CHEMICAL UNION, the aim of which is to monopolize the trade in chemicals, has been formed in Paris. The union has a capital of $40,000,000.

PRESIDENT PELLEGRINI has telegraphed to a Paris firm that the Argentine Republic will make every sacrifice to save and protect its name and credit.

HUNDREDS of dock laborers at Cardiff have been dismissed. The employers are determined to resist the demands of the men and serious trouble is expected.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S YOUNGEST DAUGHTER announces she will lecture on Mormonism through the provinces. The announcement has called forth a protest from the clergy.

THE RIGHT HON. WM. EDWARD BAXTER, Privy Councillor, formerly Secretary to the Admiralty and Secretary to the Treasury, is dead. He was sixty-five years of age.

IT IS RUMORED in Russian official circles that the Czar intends to intervene in behalf of the oppressed in Armenia, but is waiting to discuss the matter with the Emperor William.

FIFTEEN of the Paris anarchists charged with inciting disorder on May-day have been acquitted. Three were sentenced to one, two, and three year's imprisonment respectively.

THE MONASTERY near Narti, Italy, was attacked recently by bandits. The monks made a brave resistance and three of them were killed. The bandits carried off many valuables.

THE *Standard's* Berlin correspondent says:—A bill adding Heligoland to Prussia will be presented to the Reichstag in the autumn. The next budget will ask a large credit for fortifying the island.

THE FRENCH NEWSPAPERS are angry over Lord Salisbury's sarcastic remarks on the value of the Algerian Hinterland, and express the hope that M. Ribot, the Foreign Minister, will retaliate at the first opportunity.

THE SUPREME COURT of South Dakota has declared the prohibition law of that state constitutional and given county courts jurisdiction over liquor cases without interference on the part of grand juries.

THE OFFICIAL semi-annual report of the foreign trade of Germany shows a marked increase in exports to America of cotton and wool goods, silks and clothing. This increase is ascribed to hasty shipments to anticipate the McKinley bill.

RECENT floods in Beloochistan have done enormous damage to property and many persons have been drowned. The Bolan railway, for a distance of six miles, has been swept away, and the great military road has been partly destroyed.

A DESPATCH says:—The Cologne *Gazette* publishes a letter from Emin Pasha, in which he denies that he bound himself to Germany after promising to assist England. He says he is under no obligations to anyone, and that he is marching into the interior of Africa simply as an adventurer.

RUSSIA, a Vienna despatch states, will discharge all infantry and artillery soldiers recruited in 1885, 1886 and 1887, into the reserves after the coming summer manœuvres. The term of service will be reduced in January from five to four years for the whole of the Russian infantry and foot artillery.

MISS GLADYS KNOWLES, aged 21, a niece of Sir Francis Knowles, has been awarded $50,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage against Lester Fraser Duncan. Mr. Duncan is 64 years old and the publisher of the *Matrimonial News*. The parties became acquainted through the medium of the publication named.

MR. GLADSTONE, accompanied by Mrs. Gladstone and Mrs. Henry Gladstone, has gone to Hawarden. He will remain there till he goes to Scotland for the autumn campaign. Meanwhile the arrangement of his library and his letters will occupy the whole of his leisure till he raises the fiery cross on the other side of the Tweed.

IT IS SAID that the English Government has informed Cardinal Rampolla, Papal Secretary of State, that it is impossible for England to receive a Papal envoy or to send a minister to the Vatican. It has been suggested that a secretary be attached to the British legation at Vienna, whose duty should be to conduct negotiations with the Vatican and to sometimes visit Rome.

CANADIAN.

THE TORONTO Street Railway Company has 1,369 horses in its service.

IT IS EXPECTED that the double tracking of the Grand Trunk between Toronto and Hamilton will be completed before winter sets in.

MR. JUSTICE MILES O'REILLY died in Hamilton, Ont., on the 11th inst., in his 85th year. He was the oldest Judge in the Dominion, having been raised to the bench in 1832.

IT HAS BEEN REPORTED that Vicar General Macdonnell, pastor of Alexandria, has been appointed the first bishop of the See of Alexandria. The Archbishop of Kingston has received notification.

AUGUST 13TH was Collingwood's civic holiday, and while a fire company picnic was going on a fire broke out in an old market building, which, with the new town hall and several business blocks, were burnt down.

THE STATEMENTS of expenses incurred at the recent elections in Toronto for the Ontario Legislature have been filed with Returning Officer Ryan, as follows:—Armor and Bell, $2,018.76; Tait and Macdougall, $1,301.13; the two Clarkes, $1,248.70.

IT IS PROBABLE the petition against James Clancy, Conservative member for West Kent, will fall through, in consequence of a technical error. It seems that the affidavit of the petitioner was sworn to before a member of the firm, who are acting as the petitioner's solicitors, and the Election Act forbids this.

THE RECENT ONTARIO ELECTIONS have produced no less than twenty-nine cases of legal contest, and therefore the battle fought at the polls has to be again fought out before the courts. The last petition filed is a somewhat remarkable one, as in it G. F. Marler, the successful candidate in Muskoka, asks for the disfranchisement of Mr. A. P. Cockburn, the man whom he defeated at the polls.

THE *Globe* has been interviewing some of the leading grain dealers and finds that barley buyers are preparing to rush this year's crop across the line as fast as they can in order that they may escape the McKinley tariff now before the Senate in Washington. In answer to numerous inquiries the *Globe* telegraphed to its Washington correspondent who says in reply that at present, meaning up to last evening, the general belief there is that a duty of twenty-five cents will be imposed. The lack of cars to move the crop is causing great uneasiness here.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN SPEAKS

ABOUT THE NEWFOUNDLAND AND BEHRING SEA DISPUTES.

NEW YORK, August 14.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who arrived here yesterday, was asked by a reporter: "Is your visit, Mr. Chamberlain, of a semi-official character in any way connected with the fisheries disputes?"

"No, it is not. I have come here solely on a private visit. I will go directly down to my father-in-law's place and remain there till I return to England, in about two months' time. I shall do no travelling about."

"What do you think of the Newfoundland dispute and the standing of the French and English Governments?"

"I really cannot say very much on this subject. You see the news from Newfoundland is of such an exaggerated and conflicting character that it is very difficult to form an opinion. I must say, however, that the French have got treaty rights there and they must be respected."

"What of the Behring Sea trouble?"

"Now, I think there has been a great deal of nonsense talked about it. I have not seen the communications that have passed between the American and English Governments that have been published, but I do understand there are two points at issue. The one is the question of the close time for seal fishery, which I think both powers in their own interests will readily agree upon. The other is whether Behring Sea should be considered a *mare clausum*. Now, I think it sheer nonsense for any government to ask to have a sea with an entrance two hundred miles in width acknowledged as a close sea. Our Government will not, certainly, make any such concession, but I do not believe that this will cause a rupture of the friendly relations existing between the two countries."

Ireland, Mr. Chamberlain declared, had never been in a better condition than now. He was still opposed to giving Ireland a separate parliament.

"By the way," added Mr. Chamberlain, "you know, of course, that Stanley is coming here in the fall. He is quite recovered now. I saw Dr. Parke just before I left, and he told me Stanley was now in as excellent health as could be expected."

Mr. Chamberlain and party proceeded direct to Salem, Mass.

THE NIAGARA FALLS TRAGEDY.

THE BODY OF THE VICTIM SECURED.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., August 11.—This morning at nine o'clock the body of the woman Deseriah Day was brought to the top of the bank. A small derrick was erected over the precipice and a coffin attached to the rope was lowered down to where an undertaker and his assistants had climbed over the brush, fallen trees and boulders, from the Whirlpool Rapids park. The coffin was taken to the spot where the body was lying across a log. It was badly decomposed. When the men at the top commenced to raise the coffin from the base of the cliff a young man named Rudd got his hand caught in the rope, and the coffin was raised with him dangling from the coffin, hanging on with one hand. When the coffin got to the top of the cliff the derrick tumbled over and the coffin and Rudd fell on the ground at the top together. The body was taken in charge by the Coroner. The remains were buried in Drummond Hill cemetery. Before doing so they were viewed by Mrs. Quigley, and she identified them from the clothing as those of Mrs. Deseriah Day.

THE CORONER'S VERDICT.

This morning the coroner's jury, from the evidence of Mrs. Quigley, returned a verdict that Mrs. Day met her death by the hands of her husband by his shoving her over the bank. At two o'clock this afternoon Detective Fartherer arrived in town with Arthur Hoyt Day, who had been arrested in Rochester for bigamy, and did not know a charge of murder was hanging over him, the officers keeping this dark from him. They told him that the body of a woman had been found at Niagara Falls, and was supposed to be that of his wife Deseriah, and that they wanted him to come here and identify her. He willingly assented and came here as stated. When shown the clothing of the dead woman he said he did not know them as those of his wife. He kept very cool and was another Birchell in nerve. He said his wife wore a black dress, but not like the one found on her. He was then arrested by the Canadian police on the charge of murder.

MR. WIMAN ON THE COMING ELECTIONS.

DISASTROUS EFFECT OF THE M'KINLEY BILL ON CANADIAN EXPORTATION.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Mr. Erastus Wiman had much to say yesterday concerning the report that he would try to become a Canadian member of Parliament at the coming elections. Four Liberal constituencies, he said, had offered him their nomination, but his business interests as well as his preference to live in or near New York had prevented him from accepting any one of them. "The coming elections," he said, "will have the most far-reaching consequences and its significance has been intensified by the probable passage of the McKinley Tariff Bill, which would shut out from the near-by markets of the United States half of the Canadian export of natural products. Three cents duty per head on cabbage is the extremest form of exaction that has been enforced by one country against another for an article of which pauper labor formed no part, and as for five cents per dozen on eggs, $4 per ton on hay, and every other article the farmer produces, there is only one hope for the Canadian producer, and that is a reciprocity that would admit American manufactures free in exchange for Canada's natural products. To achieve this result is the aim of the Liberal party, and although I cannot occupy the position of leader I hope by voice and pen to contribute to its triumph." Mr. Wiman then took up the subject of the conflict of interests between the American and Canadian railways and the significance of the coming elections for the settlement of the problem. "Unrestricted reciprocity," he said, "is the only way in which the international transportation question can be settled."

A NATIONAL UNIVERSITY SCHEME.

NEW YORK, August 15.—The *Tribune* says:—There is a scheme on foot here for the establishment of a national university in this city with an endowment at the outset of $20,000,000. Mr. John D. Rockefeller, President of the Standard Oil Trust, and the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church in this city, are the men most interested in the project. It is said the promoters have agreed that the man who should be their president is Prof. Harper of Yale. It is proposed to have the ablest professors in every department that can be obtaind in the country and in Europe. The ripest scholars in science and art, and the ablest professors in theology, will be secured, if possible. It is the purpose of those interested in the undertaking to make the attractions so numerous that college graduates from New England, from the west and the south, and from Europe and Asia, will come here to perfect themselves in the studies to which they propose to devote their lives.

ROME'S RUIN PREDICTED.

THE POPE TO LEAVE THE ETERNAL CITY.

LONDON, August 15.—The Manchester *Courier* says:—In consequence of the fierce persecution of the church, which is the policy of Signor Crispi, the Pope will soon issue a manifesto to the Roman Catholics throughout the world, giving his intention of leaving Rome together with his court and all his adherents. From a practical point of view this means ruin to Rome, for with the Pontiff will go the Cardinals, the prelates and a vast number of persons who annually come to Rome as pilgrims. In fact, commercial ruin stares innkeepers and shopkeepers in the face. Still it is impossible for any earnest Christian even now to live in Rome, which is fast becoming the headquarters of atheism and free thought. The shop windows are full of shocking caricatures of the deity, license is allowed for blasphemy, and its indecency has never been surpassed in history, seen during the French war of 1793.

RUN OFF ON THE C. P. RAILWAY.

OTTAWA, Aug. 17.—A passenger train on the Canadian Pacific Railway from Winnipeg ran off the track at Sudbury on Friday, owing to a misplaced switch. The engine and baggage car narrowly escaped going over an embankment.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

THE COMPANY WINNING — PINKERTON MEN MAKE TROUBLE.

THE SITUATION IN BRIEF.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The officials of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway announce that there is now no interruption to passenger traffic on the lines of the New York Central Railway, all through passenger trains being run on regular schedule time. During the afternoon and evening the Grand Central depot was as quiet as though no strike had occurred. Trains were continually arriving and leaving in the usual manner and the entire business of the depot had resumed its normal condition. Vice-President Webb said at 9 p.m. that the strike, so far as the New York Central was concerned, was at an end. On to-day's schedule at the Grand Central depot there were 138 Central railway trains. Of these 120 left the depot on schedule time.

NO ARBITRATION.

Florence Donovan, of the State Board of Arbitration, called upon Mr. Webb this morning and said the strikers had requested him to meet Mr. Webb and try to arrange the difficulty by arbitration. Mr. Webb received him courteously, but told him definitely there was nothing to arbitrate. Mr. Donovan did not argue the matter, but withdrew.

NO FRESH MEAT.

FONDA, N.Y., Aug. 11.—Several freight trains filled with perishable property are standing near Schenectady, and also a large number of carloads of lager en route for Boston. Fresh meat is scarce in Mohawk Valley towns, and at Amsterdam it has advanced four cents a pound. No regular freights have passed over the road since the tie-up commenced.

CHIEF ARTHUR'S OPINION.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 12.—Chief Engineer Arthur, when asked concerning his views of the New York Central strike, said:—"There is really nothing that I can say on the part of the engineers because they are not yet involved. We have received no official information here whatever, not even as to the cause of the strike, and only know what we have read in the newspapers. So far as we know the engineers have no grievances and nothing has been presented for action. The engineers are free from alliances with other organizations, and would not necessarily be involved even if the firemen should join with the strikers. So far as I have learned the strike has been carried on by Knights of Labor. Some of the engineers may have left their engines, but if such has been the case they have acted simply as individuals, and their action has not been sanctioned by the Brotherhood. The New York Central has always been a good employer; I know that to be true, because I worked for the company for 20 years. It has been one of the best roads in the country in the treatment of its men.

ALL QUIET ALONG THE LINE.

NEW YORK, August 13.—At midnight all was reported quiet at the Grand Central depot. Superintendent Voorhees said despatches from all parts of the line showed that nearly all trains were running on time. No. 6, the fast express, due at 8.50 p.m., had not arrived up to one o'clock a.m. It cannot be found where the train is located. The freight due from Albany had not arrived up to midnight.

FONDA, Aug. 12.—The New York Central switchmen and baggage masters here who went on strike have, with one exception, returned to work.

ROCHESTER, Aug. 12.—All trains on the Central Hudson passed through this city nearly on time to-day. Freight trains are moving east and west.

TROY, Aug. 12.—The effects of the railway strike are rapidly disappearing in this city. The positions of the strikers on the Troy Union Railway have all been filled, and all passenger trains have moved on time.

A CATASTROPHE AVERTED.

ALBANY, N.Y., August 12.—A terrible accident was averted to-night on the New York Central road. A "lighter" engine was started from Schenectady at about nine o'clock and ran wild on the up-passenger track toward this city. Superintendent Bissel was informed of its coming and telegraphed to the station at the upper railway bridge and had the engine switched off on the steep grade leading to the bridge. When the engine reached this grade its speed was slackened considerably, enabling an engineer, who was watching for it, to bring it to a stop. Luckily it was possible to hold the 8.50 a.m. west bound train from New York till the engine was caught.

ALBANY, N.Y., August 13.—The freight blockade, which has lasted since last Friday at the West Albany yards, was raised to-day. The two New York freight trains which have been lying at East Albany were the first to cross the upper railway bridge after the closing of the draw, which has stood open since the strike began. These two trains were run to the West Albany yards and will be sent to Buffalo to night. Two car loads of dressed beef, which have been lying at the immense iceing station at Kansas, and another train of twenty cars loaded with coal, were both brought through the West Albany yards and sent on to New York. The Pinkerton men on the first freight train moved from East Albany were stoned as they passed through the lumber district and three of them received severe bruises.

PINKERTON MEN IN TROUBLE.

About six o'clock to-night several hundred people were standing on the bridge spanning the freight tracks in the West Albany yards. The Pinkerton men had been massed there, and were looking after the safety of the railway men who had come from Chicago and were making preparations to begin work to-morrow. The strikers repeatedly asserted that they would stone any men who would engage in moving the freight there, and the detectives, fearing they would put their resolve into execution, endeavored to clear the bridge. They met with some resistance and in the melee which followed one of the spectators was severely hurt by being struck with a club in the hands of one of the Pinkerton men. One of the latter was also hurt and was carried down to the paint shop by his colleagues. The Pinkerton men had no authority to disturb the spectators, this bridge being a public highway. The Albany police are now in charge of the bridge and everything is quiet there.

RESCUED BY THE CROWD.

When a freight train from Schenectady came through the Green Island yards to-night it was surrounded by strikers. There were twenty Pinkerton men aboard the train, and when they attempted to arrest one of the strikers the crowd surrounded them and took their prisoner away. There was no further trouble.

A CONDUCTOR KILLED.

Henry Wandell, of Brooklyn, conductor of an extra freight on the New York Central, was struck by a bridge near Montrose station, this afternoon, and killed. He was a new man on the road, having taken the place of one of the strikers.

THE STRIKE ON THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON.

Regarding the strike on the Delaware and Hudson road, Superintendent Young, of that line, said at three o'clock this afternoon that the strike on his road only included the freight handlers, switchmen and yardmen in the Albany yards.

The committee from the Delaware and Hudson strikers came out of Superintendent Hammond's office to-night after ten o'clock. One of the men said: "The Delaware and Hudson officials claimed that they were not aware they were handling Central freight." Superintendent Hammond said; "The men asked for an explanation of certain matters and it was given them. The committee said the explanation was satisfactory to them, and they did not want to strike. I then told them that if they wished to remain in the employ of the company to return to work in the morning. Otherwise they would all be paid off to-morrow and the places filled with new men."

PINKERTON OFFICIALS ASSAULTED.

ALBANY, August 15.—This afternoon showed no apparent change in the situation of the strike. The strikers posted a bulletin that Superintendent Bissell and his office associates were doing the switching, and that the Chicago men were a myth. During the evening a number of the Pinkerton men stationed on the tracks in the northern section of this city were stoned by persons hidden in or about houses in that neighborhood. Five received injuries and were taken to the Pinkerton car in the Union Station, where their wounds were dressed by physicians.

A SERIOUS STATE OF AFFAIRS.

ALBANY, N.Y., August 16.—Trouble was expected all along the line of the Central Railway within the city limits to-day, owing to the fact that the Pinkerton men were all known to be armed. These expectations were in part fulfilled. Nearly all the Pinkerton men were to-day withdrawn from duty, as their presence served to excite the throng of onlookers. The police took their places, and it is owing to this that no more than the following are recorded: Early this morning, as a freight train manned by Pinkerton men was passing through the north part of the city, several boys stoned the train. Two of the

PINKERTON MEN FIRED INTO THE CROWD,

one of the balls passing through the ankle of John McCarthy, aged 22, a moulder, standing near by. The police arrested Robert Tyler, James Patterson and Thomas O'Connor, three of the detectives. Edward Canary, a Pinkerton man, assaulted Christopher Laney with a club, and was taken into custody. Another Pinkerton man, named Charles Poulins, who was walking up the tracks at that point swinging a loaded gun and revolver, was arrested and gaoled. The man McCarthy is in the hospital. The ball entered the leg just above the ankle and came out on the other side. The leaders in the strike say their men were not a party to the trouble. They say assemblies 10,740 and 10,854 have patrolled that locality since the strike began. When the new men quit work in the West Albany yards at six o'clock to-night three of them were approached by a committee representing the strikers, who tried to persuade them to desert the railway company. The men refused and words ensued when a number of Pinkerton men who had been at supper

APPEARED ON THE SCENE.

One of them drew his revolver to intimidate the committee, but he was arrested before any trouble ensued. Stoning of the Pinkerton men was continued to-day, with no serious result. About one o'clock James Hatton, of New York, a Pinkerton man, was patrolling the tracks. He claims to have been struck with a stone on the chest, while his companion was knocked down and severely hurt by a gang of roughs. Then he fired his revolver into the crowd, the ball striking a small boy named Dwyer. Dwyer received an ugly wound on the hip, and is now in the hospital. Hatton had no time to fire another shot. The crowd surged around him, and before the police could interfere his clothes were torn off his back, he was struck with fists and clubs and presented a pitiable sight when rescued from the crowd by the police, who were obliged to draw their revolvers to stem the crowd. One policeman had his coat torn off in the fight. Hatton was taken to the station house where, after his wounds were dressed, he was locked up on a charge of assault in the second degree. Hatton would surely have suffered death, had the police not come to his assistance. These

OCCURRENCES AROUSED THE PASSIONS

of the spectators, mostly roughs and hoodlums, as nothing else has since the strike was declared. Their number increased and the superintendent of police fearing further trouble established his headquarters in the station house. At intervals after this trains came down from West Albany, passing the crossing on their way to New York. About three o'clock one of these trains passed through the city, which, the Pinkertons say, was stoned, but the police say such was not the case. When the train reached Broadway viaduct the Pinkertons on top of the train, carrying Winchesters, began to fire into the crowd at that place. Four or five shots were fired without provocation, and resulted in the injury of an innocent person. Mrs. Thos. Hogan was standing on her doorsteps near by when a shot struck her in the right thigh. The train went right on and the assailants escaped. Mrs. Hogan was carried to her room where the ball was extracted and physicians say she will recover. After this incident Robert Pinkerton, who has had charge of his forces here, called on Chief Williard. He said his men had been assailed continually and the firearms had been given them only yesterday that they might be used for self defence. He declared his readiness to turn over to the police any of his men who had committed a crime and promised to investigate the shooting of Mrs. Hogan. He was sorry innocent persons had suffered, and added it generally happened that way. Still he would stand by his men against the attacks of the roughs. Chief Williard expressed a belief that if the Pinkerton men had never been brought here the local police would

HAVE BEEN ABLE TO COPE WITH THE SITUATION.

As it is, he fears there will be further trouble as long as these men stay here. He said that the local authorities could not be held responsible, as he had informed Superintendent Bissell that his property would be well guarded if no outsiders were brought here. While the two chiefs were talking another victim was brought into the station house. He was Frank Pirks, aged 18, and had been shot in the right arm above the elbow by a Pinkerton man on a freight train, which passed through at four o'clock. This miscreant also escaped, the train continuing on its way. This assault was unprovoked. The boy claims to have been sitting on a post near a canal boat lying in the Little Basin, on which he is an employee. A Pinkerton man, who fired into the crowd at the Van Woert street crossing, was pursued up the track to West Albany by Officer Dunn and captured. The officer brought his prisoner back to the city by train on the understanding that the engineer would stop and let him off near the station house. The train was not stopped, however, but continued on to East Albany where a crowd of Pinkerton men rescued the prisoner.

THE MOVEMENT OF TRAINS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—Trains arrived and left the Grand Central depot on regular time. No freight was started out, but it is announced that freight will be received to-morrow at all the yards and regular freight trains started. Superintendent Voorhees, of the Central Hudson road, said this evening that any change that had occurred was for the better. Trains were running regular on schedule time. While no freights have been moved from 65th street yard, the day has been spent in making up trains to be moved to-morrow. Officials of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern roads say no trouble is anticipated with their employees.

THE SITUATION IN BUENOS AYRES.

BUENOS AYRES, Aug. 12.—A great procession took place yesterday in honor of President Alem, of the Union Civica, who took a prominent part in the overthrow of the Celman Government. It is proposed to distribute the issue of 100,000,000 in paper dollars as follows: National Bank, $30,000,000; Government, $20,000,000; municipality, $20,000,000; Mortgage Bank, $30,000,000. Gold is quoted at 1.51. The money market is improving. Celman will start for Europe shortly.

NOW THE RESERVE MUST SUFFER.

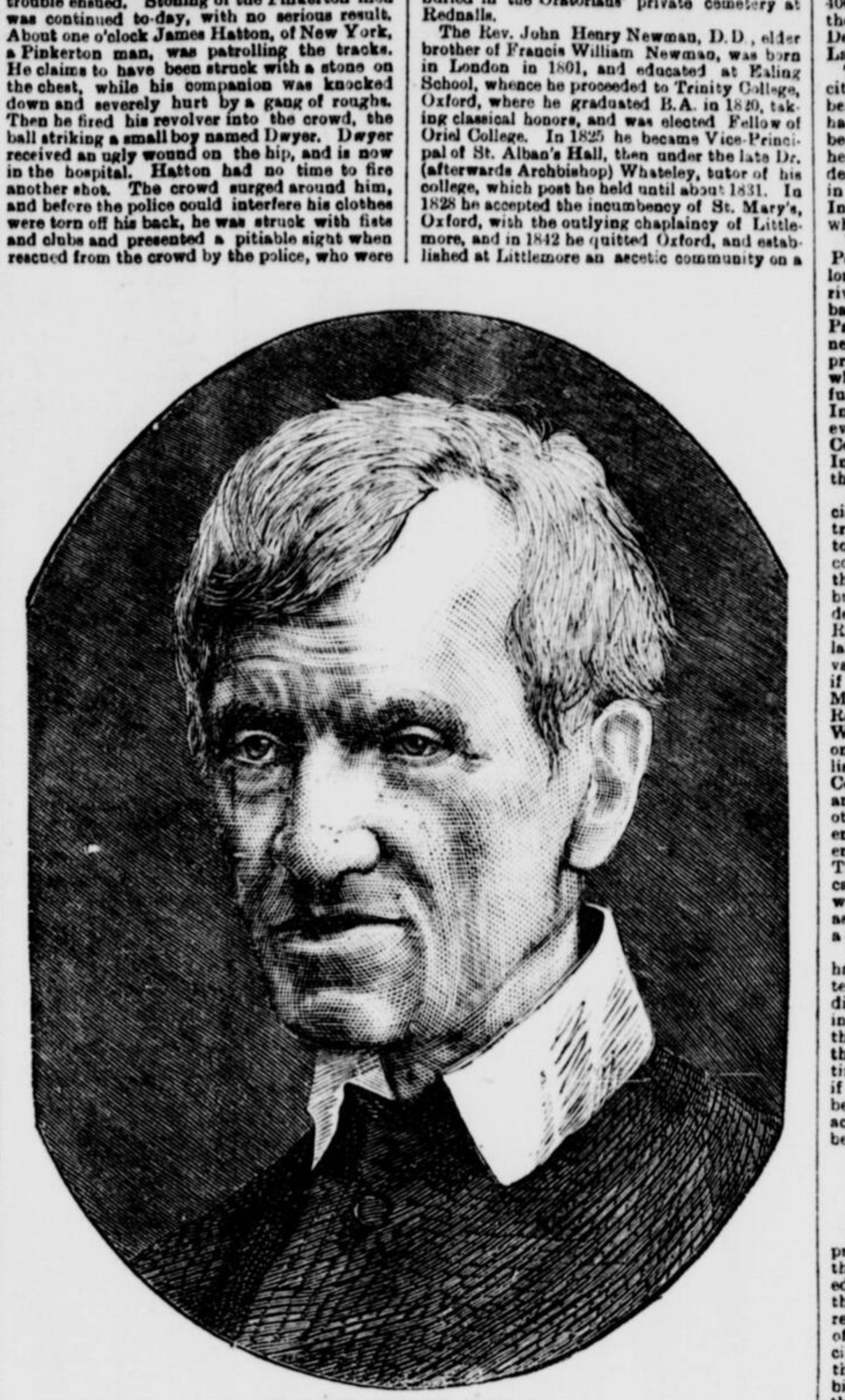
LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Grenadier Guards are evidently to be left to their exile in Bermuda. Since the reserve battalion is under orders to report at once to headquarters, previous to sailing to rejoin their comrades, a great many of the men have had to resign profitable situations in order to answer to their names on the roster. The authorities say that the real object in sending the regiment away is to infuse the young soldiers with a spirit of loyalty, they being regarded in official quarters as the cause of all the late trouble.

STRIKE IN PARNELL'S QUARRIES.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—The workmen on the Parnell quarries at Wicklow have struck. The strikers attacked the residence of Samuel McAlister, Mr. Parnell's foreman, with the result that Mrs. McAlister was so frightened that she gave premature birth to a child, and is now lying dangerously ill. Mr. Parnell threatens to close the quarries if the disturbances continue.

FIGHTING DIPHTHERIA.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., August 16.—A virulent type of diphtheria is prevalent at Coachman's Cove. Dr. Strapp, who was on board the steamer "Conscript" accompanying the remains of Captain Keefe, at the urgent request of the inhabitants, went ashore to attend the sufferers. The doctor prepared one victim for the grave. His heroic conduct encouraged the people to renew their fight against the disease.



THE LATE CARDINAL NEWMAN.

DEATH OF CARDINAL NEWMAN.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE AND CAREER.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—Cardinal Newman, whose illness from an attack of pneumonia was announced to-day, died this evening at Birmingham. He became ill on Saturday, when he had a severe chill. He passed into a comatose condition on Sunday and remained unconscious until he died this evening. The Cardinal was seized with inflammation of the right lung at two o'clock on Sunday morning. He will be buried in the Oratorians' private cemetery at Rednalls.

The Rev. John Henry Newman, D.D., elder brother of Francis William Newman, was born in London in 1801, and educated at Ealing School, whence he proceeded to Trinity College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1820, taking classical honors, and was elected Fellow of Oriel College. In 1825 he became Vice-Principal of St. Alban's Hall, then under the late Dr. (afterwards Archbishop) Whateley, tutor of his college, which post he held until about 1831. In 1828 he accepted the incumbency of St. Mary's, Oxford, with the outlying chaplaincy of Littlemore, and in 1842 he quitted Oxford, and established at Littlemore an ascetic community on a mediæval model, over which he presided for three years. He held St. Mary's from 1828 till 1843, where, by his preaching, he gained such influence over the younger members of the university that he, in conjunction with Dr. Pusey, the recognized leader of the High Church party. He took a leading part in the publication of the "Tracts for the Times," to which he contributed the final tract, No. 90, which was severely censured by the University authorities as practically annulling the broad lines of demarcation between the English and Roman Catholic churches. In October, 1845, he seceded from the Established Church, was received into the Roman communion, and was appointed head of the Oratory of St. Philip Neri, at Birmingham. In 1854 he was appointed rector of the newly founded Roman Catholic University in Dublin, but resigned that post in 1878—and established a school for the sons of the Roman Catholic gentry at Edgbaston, near Birmingham. Dr. Newman was elected an honorary Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, December 28, 1877. He was the author of a large number of literary works.

It has been frequently asserted that Dr. Newman did not believe in the doctrine of the Infallibility of the Roman Pontiff when speaking *ex cathedra* to the Universal Church on questions of faith or morals. In reply to a criticism to this effect made by a Mr. Capes, Dr. Newman wrote as follows: (Sept. 13, 1872): "He assumes that I did not hold or profess the doctrine of the Pope's Infallibility till the time of the Vatican Council, whereas I have committed myself to it in print again and again from 1845 to 1867. And on the other hand, as it so happens—though I held it, as I ever had done—I have had no occasion to profess it, whether in print or otherwise, since that date. Any one who knows my writings will recollect that in so saying I state a simple fact." Dr. Newman was created and proclaimed a Cardinal Deacon by Pope Leo XIII in 1879.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The *Times* says of Cardinal Newman: The memory of his pure and noble life untouched by worldliness and unsoured by any trace of fanaticism will endure, and whether Rome canonizes him or not he will be canonized in the thoughts of pious people of many creeds in England. The *Daily News* says: The greatest English ecclesiastic of the later times has passed away. We cannot pretend to judge as yet of the extent or permanence of his influence on either church. The *Standard* says: It is no exaggeration to say that one of the greatest names in the history of two churches is now enrolled upon the list of the deathless dead.

THE WELSH RAILWAY STRIKE.

LONDON, August 12.—John Burns, the labor agitator, has gone to Wales to assist in carrying out the great railway strike. No words can exaggerate the state of complete paralysis of trade of all sorts in Wales. Huge collier sailing vessels and steamers, and great ocean liners are lying at the docks in absolute idleness, for there is not a ton of coal in sight to put into them. Meanwhile, from the surrounding districts, such as are accustomed to be served by the now idle railways, come complaints of shortness in the supply of provisions, diminished and dwindling trade as well as grave personal inconvenience of the inhabitants. The markets are deserted and the district is filled with police, while the military is held in readiness for any emergencies all along different points of the line.

CARDIFF, Aug. 14.—The railway directors and the delegates representing the striking employees held another conference to-day and succeeded in reaching an agreement satisfactory to both sides. The men will return to work at once. It was agreed that the men should be paid for at least sixty hours of labor weekly. The directors also yielded the point that no deduction of pay should be made for time lost by reason of enforced holidays. Various minor concessions were also made by the road.

THE TROUBLE NOT OVER YET.

LONDON, August 15.—A serious hitch has arisen in the negotiations between the striking workmen in Wales and their employers, greatly impairing the prospects of a speedy termination of the difficulties. The men submitted to the companies a scheme of settlement, which the latter promised to consider. It was believed that the agreement would be accepted, but the companies, after considering the matter, have substituted a form of agreement differing in every important particular from the one framed by the men. The men are greatly incensed, and threaten a great strike on Monday, which will involve a large number of workmen not hitherto included in the struggle. It is thought that the result of the fight will be the placing of wages on a sliding scale.

THE C. P. R.'S ORIENTAL FIGHT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., August 12.—C. F. Crocker said yesterday that the fight contemplated by the Canadian Pacific against the Pacific Mail and the Occidental & Oriental lines has been declared off, and that a peace agreement will be signed this week at Portland. The agreement is to last until May, 1891, and prohibits the Canadian line from handling any freight to and from the Northern State Line of California and the Pacific Mail and Occidental & Oriental Companies from handling any business in the ports outside of California. It is supposed the monthly subsidy to the Canadian line forms the base of the new plan.

A RASCALLY POLYGAMIST.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 12.—Max Schultz, an employee of the Santa Fe Railway is somewhat dudish in appearance and a great favorite with women. Schultz, however, is in serious trouble. He was arrested to-day on a warrant sworn out by Tina Witte, who says she married him a few weeks ago, not knowing that he had five wives living at the time, having been divorced from none of them. The case was continued to allow the police to find the other wives, when, if Mrs. Schultz's story is found to be true, Schultz will be prosecuted for bigamy.

INDIANS TAKE POSSESSION.

A STRANGE REPORT FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 13.—A telegram from Rat Portage, last night, says Canadian and American Indians have taken possession of Garden Island, 85 miles from Rat Portage, in the Lake of the Woods, Minnesota, and ordered the fishing companies to vacate within four days. The principal company there is the Baltimore Packing Company, which owns a $15,000 plant, employs 40 men and catches 400,000 pounds of fish each season for supplying the Company's branch houses in St. Louis, Denver, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Ogden and Salt Lake City.

The telegram was delayed in reaching this city and the four days will expire on Thursday before help can be rendered. Governor Merriam has been appealed to and troops will probably be sent out to-day. The Company's manager here fears the Indians may, in addition to destroying the fishing plants, massacre the men in charge. Lake of the Woods is far from the Indian reservations, and it is not yet known what caused the uprising.

WINNIPEG, Aug. 13.—A telegram from Rat Portage to-day says the steamer "Thistle," belonging to the Reed Fish Company, has just arrived from Buffalo Bay and reports that the band of Indians, thirty strong, under Chiefs Pawwawson and Flat Mouth, came and cut the nets, stole the contents and forcibly took the provisions of the camp. There were only seven whites there, unarmed, and the Indians were fully armed and covered with paint. The Indians gave the Company five days to get out everything or there would be trouble. The Company has been in the habit of giving the Indians the fish offal but stopped, and this is the primary cause of the trouble.

Mr. McColl, superintendent of Indian agencies, was seen by a reporter concerning the trouble. He said that while he was attending to treaty payments in July he had heard no complaints regarding any fishing being done in the Canadian waters at the Lake of the Woods, but they complained that the fisheries at Garden Island and near the mouth of the Rainy River, in American waters, were depleting the lake of sturgeon, white fish, pickerel and other varieties of food fish. They wanted to know if this fishing could not be stopped. Mr. McColl last week visited Hungry Hall, on the Rainy River; Sabaska, Big Island and North-West Angle reserves, as well as Garden Island, on the Lake of the Woods, Reed's fishing establishment is at the last named place. Mr. McColl found no disturbance or semblance of such among the Indians over the fisheries or any other matter. They were invariably leisurely engaged picking blueberries, and their whole energies seemed to be devoted to that work. There were only two or three families of American Indians on Big Island when Mr. McColl was there, and some of them left the same day as he did, so that there cannot be more than half a dozen Americans there altogether.

Mr. Reed was also seen. He said that he had received a despatch from Rat Portage yesterday stating that Canadian and American Indians had taken forcible possession of his fishing outfit at Garden Island. He did not think the matter would be serious. It is reported that the Indians have been threatening for some time past to put a stop to the fishing themselves if the Government could not do it. They have been warned against committing any such overt act, and been advised to lay their complaints before the Government.

THE IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT.

A SUPPORTER'S CRITICISM.

The Manchester *Examiner*, one of the most prominent and influential unionist journals in the kingdom, prints a scathing article in its editorial columns on the black prospects before the party, and roundly denounces those who are responsible for it. In its review of the business of the parliamentary session, the paper unmercifully scores the Government for the failure of the land purchase, tithes and other important bills in the House, the result, it charges, of the cowardice of the ministry, and declares that it sees no hope of improvement under the existing administration. The House, it thinks, will probably meet in December and adjourn for a month, after which it will doubtless dawdle along as it has been doing in obedience to the efforts of the Government to retain office. Meanwhile the leaders, many of them already discredited by their constituents, will not be ashamed to draw the princely salaries they do now.

Mr. Balfour, the *Examiner* believes, is the real leader of the Government. In conclusion the paper declares that Tory jealousy alone has prevented Lord Hartington from interfering to save the prestige of the Government.

ALL QUIET IN ALASKA.

WASHINGTON, August 13.—The Secretary of the Treasury has received a report from Capt. Healy, commanding the revenue steamer "Bear," dated Port Clarence, Alaska, July 3, giving an account of the cruise of that vessel since her departure from Ounalaska, on June 17th. He visited the seal islands on June 19th and 20th, where he learned that a schooner, supposed to be a sealer, had been sighted on June 16th. It had then disappeared. "On both islands," he says, "the failure of the seals to appear in their usual numbers was very noticable, the killable seals being very scarce and the breeding rookeries almost uninhabited at the time of our visit, and the probabilities of the company's securing their quota of 60,000 skins before the expiration of the season are gravely doubted by many." Capt. Healy says he has so far discovered no evidence of illegal traffic on the American coast, and that he expects to leave on July 4 for Cape Prince of Wales for the purpose of assisting in the establishment of mission schools at that place and at Point Hope, in the Arctic Ocean.

ANOTHER WAR PROBABLE,

SAN SALVADOR VIA LA LIBERTAD, Aug. 13.—War with Honduras appears to be inevitable. The actions of President Bogran of that country have not been satisfactory to Provisional President Ezeta of Salvador, and he is irritated beyond measure. Ezeta is watching the situation closely and may take summary action at any time. In the meantime Bogran is kept busy watching affairs in his own territory. Several revolutions are said to be in progress in Honduras, although Bogran claims he has routed all malcontents and that his country is at peace. Active hostilities between Guatemala and San Salvador have now been suspended for nearly three weeks. But the armies of the two countries are camped within sight of each other, ready to anticipate any movement looking to a renewal of the warfare. In the meantime the ministers of Costa Rica and Nicaragua have not ceased their efforts on behalf of peace. They have been hard at work and have had the active co-operation of the entire diplomatic corps.

A MOST SINGULAR DEATH.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 13.—Mrs. Anna Beatty, who lived with her family at Bay View, died a most horrible death yesterday. Two weeks ago a fly got into one of her nostrils, and it was some time before she was able to remove it, and when she did an itching sensation remained and her nose and throat began to swell. A week ago on Sunday a physician was called. Since that time Mrs. Beatty had been suffering in a manner almost indescribable and the doctors say a similar case is unknown to medical science. It is stated that soon after she was sick maggots were discovered in her nose and throat and for several days Mrs. Beatty was unable to swallow food. She was literally eaten up by maggots. A post-mortem showed that the partition of her nose was gone, a hole had been eaten through the roof of the mouth, the soft palate had disappeared and the throat was frightfully eaten.

RETALIATION TALK.

"CANADA IS TO BE SQUEEZED."

WASHINGTON, D.C., August 12.—There are evident signs that the Administration contemplates a policy of retaliation upon Canadian railways for the alleged Canadian aggressions on our fishing vessels in the east and our fur seals in the west. It will not be publicly proclaimed as a policy of retaliation, but the laws and regulations governing Canadian railways in their relations with this country will simply be administered as strictly and severely as possible. Canada is to be squeezed until she consents to let us have our own way in eastern and western waters. Mr. Blaine complained that he had nothing to trade upon in negotiating with Canada. He is to be given something substantial to trade upon by this move.

MASSACRE OF SPANISH SOLDIERS.

MADRID, Aug. 12.—Natives of Yap, on one of the Caroline islands, recently attacked an unarmed detachment of the Spanish garrison which was at work cutting wood in a forest. Of the Spaniards one lieutenant and 27 soldiers were killed and the rest escaped. The governor of the Carolines sent a steamer to Yap to punish the natives. The steamer grounded en route to the island, and two boat loads of troops sent to attack the natives met with such resistance that they were compelled to retire. The home Government has now telegraphed to the Governor of the Philippine Islands to send men-of-war to the scene.

"POACHERS" IN BEHRING SEA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 15.—Captain Erskine, of the steamer "St. Paul," from Ounalaska, says the Victoria poachers this year have secured 20,000 sealskins. In consequence, the North American Commercial Company, which leases the seal rookeries from the Government, finds its take this year reduced to 20,000 skins. It is merely the matter of a few years, said the captain, when the seals will become extinct. It was reported at Ounalaska that there were 55 poaching vessels at Sand's Point on the way to Behring Sea. Not a single attempt has been made to stop the contraband vessels.

THE NORTH-WEST CROPS.

PROMISE OF AN ENORMOUS HARVEST.

WHERE THE LATE FROSTS WERE FELT—AN ESTIMATE OF THE YIELD.

WINNIPEG, August 13.—Harvesting is now pretty general in Manitoba and the North-West, although the weather is unpropitious. Now that the frost scare is over and investigations have been made facts can be stated. There was a slight degree of frost at points beyond Gladstone, in North-Western Manitoba, and at Wawanesa on the Morris Brandon Branch Railway, but at no other place was the frost mark reached. The most searching investigations have been made, and it can be positively stated that not a particle of damage was done to any of the crops. As to the yield, barley will average 40 bushels to the acre; oats, 65; wheat 25. These figures are certainly within the mark. The total wheat yield, assuming that it will be reaped without accident, will, beyond doubt, amount to eighteen millions of bushels. Mr. Joseph Macdonald, representing the Chicago Board of Trade, has just completed a tour of the province, and he states to-day that the yield will be twenty millions. The root and vegetable crop is enormous.

OTTAWA, August 12.—Mr. A. M. Burgess, Deputy Minister of the Interior, returned to-day from a tour of inspection through Manitoba and the North-West Territories. He contradicted the story that the crops were in any way affected by frost, and says that if the experience of past years goes for anything any fears of damage from this cause during the present season are now over. Wherever he went there were signs of a bountiful harvest. At some points harvesting was commenced before he left. Settlers were generally contented and had no grievances worthy of mention to present him. The alarm at Calgary over the supposed change of town site was confined to a few local property holders, some parties on the west side of the Elbow River fearing that those on the east side had got an advantage over them through concessions in the matter of the right of way given by them to the Calgary and Edmonton Railway.

WINNIPEG, August 18.—The probability of "frost" over the North-West, sent out from the Toronto Observatory on Saturday, coupled with the cool temperature, caused much uneasiness among the people of the Province. The mercury continued to run down during the evening, and many retired feeling that danger was at hand, but about midnight a warm, south-west wind, which had been blowing in the West, reached the Province, and the temperature began to rise, so that when four o'clock, the critical hour, was reached, the mercury stood several degrees above freezing point and hundreds of messages were sent out on Sunday, and the wires were kept busy all day. In order to give the *Witness* the benefit of definite and reliable information obtained, I have just interviewed the local managers of the Canadian Pacific Railway and Great North-Western Telegraph Companies. They both positively assert there was no frost reported, and a score of telegrams exhibited bear out the assertion. Some tender plants are reported to have suffered slightly near the international boundary before the warm wave reached there, but no damage to wheat is reported. The weather was magnificent yesterday, and is good to-day. Thousands of reapers are at work slashing down the grain. The weather is rather cloudy to-day, so that all danger may not yet be passed.

THE CENTRAL AMERICAN WAR.

PRESIDENT EZETA'S THREAT.

SAN SALVADOR, August 16.—President Ezeta yesterday said: "I have nothing to fear in the interior now. The people are unanimous in repelling forcibly all foreign interference with their home business, and are perfectly willing to fight out the question with Guatemala. The army on the frontier is fifteen thousand strong, in seven encampments, and is well commanded. The army on the frontier of Honduras numbers 4,000 men. The eastern frontier is also protected by 2,000 men. I have no confidence in the peaceful efforts of the diplomatic corps, and soon expect a reopening of hostilities. I know General Barrillas is gathering troops on the frontier every day, and I am also preparing to receive him. My troops are enthusiastic, and are desirous to engage in battle. General Bogran was helping the Rivas faction in an underhand way and gave an explanation through fear. He has now thrown aside all disguise, and is openly favoring the partizans of Ayala, and I will invade Honduras before Guatemala moves. Nicaragua and Costa Rica will not interfere otherwise than diplomatically. I cannot possibly tell what the results of the war will be. The Guatemalan army is the more numerous, but that of Salvador is better disciplined, and fights under the conviction that theirs is the right cause, and that is really the case. To-day I asked General Bogran for the last time to decide for peace or war. I will soon organize a cabinet, and the moment a treaty of peace is signed I shall convoke a congress."

GUATEMALA'S ARMY.

CITY OF GUATEMALA, Aug. 16.—While hostilities have been suspended the army of Guatemala has been constantly recruited, until there is now, it is claimed, forty thousand men at the front. President Barrillas will soon go to the frontier, and will be accompanied by a bodyguard of Americans. Another company of Americans are giving the President important service as a telegraphic corps.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 18.—A letter from Guatemala says a proclamation has been issued to the effect that all men who are not ready for military duty will be shot. Nearly all the men who first went to the front have been killed in battles with the Salvadorans. If Ezeta marches to the city, the letter says, he will probably sack the town. The Americans are safe, for they receive protection at the Legation. Every servant, even those on the coffee plantations, have been drafted into the war, and there are not enough left to supply food. Provisions bring enormous prices. Business is at a standstill, and the city is under martial law. About 25,000 soldiers have already left the city for the frontier. Men are attracted to public entertainments, and are then seized by the police and drafted in the army.

A TRAIN "HELD UP."

ONE OF THE GREATEST EXPRESS ROBBERIES ON RECORD.

KANSAS CITY, August 17.—The limited Kansas City express on the Missouri Pacific was held up by seven highwaymen at Otterville, Mo., early this evening, and robbed of $900,000 of express matter. The train was crowded with passengers and the safe of the express company was stuffed with money consigned, much of it, to western banks. The train left Tipton, Mo., at about 3 a.m. Two mysterious figures were seen by the engineer lurking around the train, but no attention was paid to them. Just after leaving Tipton he turned to the tender to fire up the engine and looked squarely into the muzzle of two revolvers in the hands of two masked men who were lying on their face on the coal. They were doubtless the two mysterious men who had been noticed at Tipton. They had evidently boarded the forward platform of the "blind" mail car at that place and crawled over the tender toward the engine. One

OF THEM COVERED THE FIREMAN

with his revolver, while the other took care of the engineer. They were told to hold up their hands. Their hands went up. "Now, you run this train to Otterville water tank," ordered the leader, "and stop there. If you attempt to stop at any other place or give a signal of alarm you'll be dead men," and the robbers placed their weapons close to their heads. The engineer and firemen could only obey. The Otterville water tank stands in "Robbers' cut," just east of Otterville. It was there that the noted outlaws, the James boys, committed one of their most daring robberies and the Younger brothers perpetrated one of their boldest crimes. "Robbers' cut" is at the bottom of a steep grade, and when the train approached it the engineer had great difficulty in attempting to stop the engine; when he did so he was commanded to go to the express car and tell the messenger to open the door. When he reached the express car he found that the

TWO ROBBERS HAD FIVE CONFEDERATES

stationed about the car, all heavily armed and masked. He walked to the door of the express car, and, covered by three revolvers, called to Express Messenger Avery to open the door. Avery, expecting no danger, pulled back the door. As he did so the robbers pushed their revolvers and told the messenger to hold up his hands. The order was obeyed and the robbers jumped into the cars. Avery was commanded to open the safe, which was locked, and at the point of the revolvers he did so. One robber held a gunny sack and in it was placed the contents of the car and they then backed out, their revolvers pointed at the messenger. In the meantime the conductor, alarmed at the stoppage, went forward to see what was the trouble. At the rear of the express car he was halted by a robber who told him to go back and said, "We will take care of this end of the train." The conductor hurried back to the first passenger coach, informed the passengers of what was going on, and advised them to hide their valuables. Money, watches, jewellery, etc., were stowed away anywhere to get it out of sight. The conductor had just warned the passengers in the second car when the train started again. The robbers had finished their work. The engineer pulled the train into Otterville and aroused the sheriff and organized a posse. The news was telegraphed to headquarters and all the available detective force was sent to Robbers' cut.

Prince Bismarck has received the freedom of Duisburg, Prussia.

THE WANDERING JEW.

EUGENE SUE'S

GREAT TALE OF THE JESUITS AND LABOR REFORM.

(Condensed for the "Witness")

PART SECOND—THE CHASTISEMENT.

CHAPTER XVII.

RENDERING THE ACCOUNT.

At sight of Rodin, the two prelates and Father d'Aigrigny rose spontaneously, so much were they overawed by the real superiority of this man; their faces, just before contracted with suspicion and jealousy, suddenly brightened up, and seemed to smile on the reverend father with affectionate deference. The princess advanced some steps to meet him.

Rodin, badly dressed as ever, leaving on the soft carpet the muddy track of his clumsy shoes, put his umbrella into one corner, and advanced towards the table—not with his accustomed humility, but with slow step, uplifted head, and steady glance; not only did he feel himself in the midst of his partisans, but he knew that he could rule them all by the power of his intellect.

"We were speaking of your reverence, my dear, good father," said the cardinal, with charming affability.

"Ah!" said Rodin, looking fixedly at the prelate; "and what were you saying?"

"Why," replied the Belgian bishop, wiping his forehead, "all the good that can be said of your Reverence."

"Will you not take something, my good father?" said the princess to Rodin, as she pointed to the splendid sideboard.

"Thank you, madame. I have eaten my radish already this morning."

"My secretary Abbe Berlini, who was present at your repast, was indeed, much astonished at your Reverence's frugality," said the prelate: "it is worthy of an anchorite."

"Suppose we talk of business," said Rodin abruptly, like a man accustomed to lead and control the discussion.

"We shall always be most happy to hear you," said the prelate. "Your Reverence yourself fixed to-day, to talk over this great Rennepont affair; it is of such importance, that it was partly the cause of my journey to France; for to support the interests of the glorious Company of Jesus, with which I have the honor of being associated, is to support the interests of Rome itself, and I promised the Father-General, that I would place myself entirely at your orders."

"I can only repeat what his Eminence has just said," added the bishop. "We set out from Rome together, and our ideas are just the same."

"Certainly," said Rodin, addressing the cardinal, "your Eminence may serve our cause, and that materially. I will tell you how, presently."

Then addressing the princess, he continued; "I have desired Dr. Baleinier to come here, madam, for it will be well to inform him of certain things."

"He will be admitted as usual," said the princess.

Since Rodin's arrival Father d'Aigrigny had remained silent; he seemed occupied with bitter thoughts, and with some violent internal struggle. At last, half rising, he said to the prelate, in a forced tone of voice: "I will not ask your Eminence to judge between the reverend Father Rodin and myself. Our general has pronounced, and I have obeyed. But, as your Eminence will soon see our superior, I should wish that you would grant me the favor, to report faithfully the answers of Father Rodin, to one or two questions I am about to put to him."

The prelate bowed. Rodin looked at Father d'Aigrigny with an air of surprise, and said to him, drily: "The thing is decided. What is the use of questions?"

"Not to justify myself," answered Father d'Aigrigny; "but to place matters in their true light before his Eminence."

"Speak then—but let us have no useless speeches," said Rodin, drawing out his large silver watch, and looking at it. "By two o'clock I must be at St. Sulpice."

"I will be brief as possible," said Father d'Aigrigny, with repressed resentment. Then addressing Rodin, he resumed; "When your Reverence thought fit to take my place, and to blame, very severely, perhaps, the manner in which I had managed the interests confided to my care, I confess honestly, that these interests were gravely compromised."

"Compromised?" said Rodin, ironically; "you mean lost. Did you not order me to write to Rome, to bid them renounce all hope?"

"That is true," said Father d'Aigrigny.

"It was then a desperate case, given up by the best doctors," continued Rodin with irony, "and yet I have undertaken to restore it to life. Go on!"

And, plunging both hands into the pockets of his trousers, he looked Father d'Aigrigny full in the face.

"Your Reverence blamed me harshly," resumed Father d'Aigrigny, "not for having sought, by every possible means, to recover the property odiously diverted from our society——"

"All your casuists authorize you to do so," said the cardinal; "the texts are clear and positive; you have a right to recover, *per fas aut nefas*, what has been treacherously taken from you."

"And, therefore," resumed Father d'Aigrigny, "Father Rodin only reproached me with the military roughness of my means. 'Their violence,' he said, 'was dangerous opposition to the manners of the age.' Be it so; but, first of all, I could not be exposed to any legal proceedings; and but for one fatal circumstance, success would have crowned the course I had taken, however rough and brutal it may appear. Now, may I ask your Reverence what——"

"What I have done more than you?" said Rodin to Father d'Aigrigny, giving way to his impertinent habit of interrupting people; "what I have done better than you? what step I have taken in the Rennepont affair, since I received it from you in a desperate condition? Is that what you wish to know?"

"Precisely," said Father d'Aigrigny drily.

"Well, I confess," resumed Rodin, in a sardonic tone, "just as you did great things, coarse things, turbulent things—I have been doing little puerile, secret things. Oh, heaven! you cannot imagine what a foolish part I, who passed for a man of enlarged views, have been acting for the last six weeks."

"I should never have allowed myself to address such a reproach to your Reverence, however deserved it may appear," said Father d'Aigrigny, with a bitter smile.

"A reproach?" said Rodin, shrugging his shoulders; "a reproach? you shall be the judge. Do you know what I wrote about you, some six weeks? Here it is: 'Father d'Aigrigny has excellent qualities. He will be of much service to me'—and from to-morrow, I shall employ you very actively," added Rodin by way of parenthesis—"'but he is not great enough to know how to make himself little on occasion.' Do you understand?"

"Not very well," said Father d'Aigrigny, blushing.

"So much the worse for you," answered Rodin: "it only proves that I was right. Well! since I must tell you, I have been wise enough to play the most foolish part for six whole weeks. Yes, I have chatted nonsense with a grisette—have talked of liberty, progress, humanity, emancipation of woman, with a young excited girl—of Napoleon the Great, and all sorts of Bonapartish idolatry, with an old imbecile soldier of imperial glory, humiliation of France, hopes in the King of Rome, with a certain marshal of France, who, with a heart full of adoration for the robber of thrones, that was transported to Saint-Helena, has a head as hollow and sonorous as a trumpet, into which you have only to blow some warlike or patriotic notes, and it will flourish away of itself, without knowing why or how. More than all this, I have talked of love affairs with a young tiger. When I told you it was lamentable to see a man of any intelligence descend, as I have done, to all such petty ways of connecting the thousand threads of this dark web, was I not right? Is it not a fine spectacle, to see the spider obstinately weaving its net?—to see the ugly little, black animal crossing thread upon thread, fastening it here, strengthening it there, and again lengthening it in some other place? You shrug your shoulders in pity—but return two hours after—what will you find? The little black animal eating its fill, and in its web a dozen of the foolish flies, bound so securely, that the little black animal has only to choose the moment of its repast."

As he uttered these words, Rodin smiled strangely; his eyes, gradually half-closed, opened to their full width, and seemed to shine more than usual. The Jesuit felt a sort of feverish excitement which he attributed to the contest in which he had engaged before these eminent personages, who already felt the influence of his original and cutting speech.

Father d'Aigrigny began to regret having entered on the contest. He resumed however with ill-repressed irony: "I do not dispute the smallness of your means. I agree with you; they are very puerile—they are even very vulgar. But that is not quite sufficient to give an exalted notion of your merit. May I be allowed to ask——"

"What these means have produced?" resumed Rodin, with an excitement that was not usual with him. "Look into my spider's web, and you will see there the beautiful and insolent young girl, so proud, six weeks ago, of her grace, mind, and audacity—now pale, trembling, mortally wounded at the heart."

"But the act of chivalrous intrepidity of the Indian prince, with which all Paris is ringing," said the princess, "must surely have touched Mdlle. de Cardoville."

"Yes; but I have paralyzed the effect of that stupid and savage devotion, by demonstrating to the young lady, that it is not sufficient to kill black panthers, to prove oneself susceptible, delicate, and faithful lover."

"Be it so," said Father d'Aigrigny; "we will admit the fact, that Mdlle. de Cardoville is wounded to the heart."

"But what does this prove with regard to the Rennepont affair?" asked the cardinal with curiosity, as he leaned his elbows on the table.

"There results from it," said Rodin, "that when our most dangerous enemy is mortally wounded, she abandons the battle-field; that is something, I should imagine."

"Indeed," said the princess, "the talents and audacity of Mdlle. de Cardoville would make her the soul of the coalition formed against us."

"Be it so," replied Father d'Aigrigny, obstinately; "she may be no longer formidable in that respect. But the wound in her heart will not prevent her from inheriting."

"Who tells you so?" asked Rodin coldly, and with assurance. "Do you know why I have taken such pains, first to bring her in contact with Djalma, and then to separate her from him?"

"That is what I ask you," said Father d'Aigrigny; "how can this storm of passion prevent Mdlle. de Cardoville and the prince from inheriting?"

"Is it from the serene, or from the stormy sky, that darts the destroying thunderbolt?" said Rodin disdainfully. "Be satisfied; I shall know where to place the conductor. As for Mr. Hardy, the man lived for three things: his workmen, his friend, his mistress. He has been thrice wounded in the heart. I always take aim at the heart; it is legal and sure."

"It is legal, and sure, and praiseworthy," said the bishop; "for if I understand you rightly, this manufacturer had a misplaced affection; now it is well to make use of an evil passion for the punishment of the wicked."

"True, quite true," added the cardinal: "if they have evil passions for us to make use of, it is their own fault."

"Well, then! Mr. Hardy is wounded in his dearest affections, I admit," said Father d'Aigrigny, still disputing every inch of ground; "ruined too in his fortune, which will only make him the more eager after this inheritance."

The argument appeared of weight to the two prelates and the princess; all looked at Rodin with anxious curiosity. Instead of answering, he walked up to the sideboard, and contrary to his habits of stoical sobriety and in spite of his repugnance for wine, he examined the decanters, and said: "What is there in them?"

"Claret and Sherry," said the hostess, much astonished at the sudden taste of Rodin "and——"

The latter took a decanter at hazard, and poured out a glass of Madeira, which he drank off at a draught. Just before he had felt a strange kind of shivering. To this had succeeded a sort of weakness; he hoped the wine would revive him.

After wiping his mouth with the back of his dirty hand, he returned to the table, and said to Father d'Aigrigny: "What did you tell me about Mr. Hardy?"

"That, being ruined in fortune, he would be the more eager to obtain this immense inheritance," answered Father d'Aigrigny, inwardly much offended at the imperious tone.

"Mr. Hardy think of money?" said Rodin shrugging his shoulders. "He is indifferent to life, plunged in a stupor, from which he only starts to burst into tears. Then he speaks with mechanical kindness to those about him. I have placed him in good hands. He begins, however, to be sensible to the attentions shown him—for he is good, excellent, weak—and it is to this excellence, Father d'Aigrigny, that you must appeal to finish the work in hand."

"I?" said Father d'Aigrigny, much surprised.

"Yes—and then you will find, that the result I have obtained is considerable, and——"

Rodin paused, and pressing his hand to his forehead, said to himself: "It is strange!"

"What is the matter?" said the princess, with interest.

"Nothing, madame," answered Rodin, with a shiver; "it is doubtless the wine I drank; I am not accustomed to it. I feel a slight headache—but it will pass."

"Your eyes are very bloodshot, my good father," said the princess.

"I have looked too closely into my web," answered the Jesuit, with a sinister smile; "and I must look again, to make Father d'Aigrigny, who pretends to be blind, catch a glimpse at my other flies. The two daughters of Marshal Simon, for instance, growing sadder and more dejected every day, at the icy barrier raised between them and their father—and the latter, thinking himself one day dishonored if he does this, another if he does that—so that the hero of the Empire has become weaker and more irresolute than a child. What more remain of this impious family? Jacques Rennepont? Ask Morok to what a state of debasement intemperance has reduced him, and towards what an abyss he is rushing!—There is my occurrence sheet: you see to what are reduced all the members of this family, who, six weeks ago, had each elements of strength and union! Behold these Renneponts, who by the will of their heretical ancestor, were to unite their forces to combat and crush our Society!—There was good reason to fear them; but what did I say? That I would act upon their passions? What have I done? I have acted upon their passions. At this hour they are vainly struggling in their web—they are mine—they are mine—"

As he was speaking, Rodin's countenance and voice had undergone a singular alteration; his complexion, generally so cadaverous had become flushed, but unequally and in patches: then, strange phenomenon! his eyes grew both more brilliant and more sunken, and his voice sharper and louder.

The change in the countenance of Rodin, of which he did not appear to be conscious, was so remarkable, that the other actors in this scene looked at him with a sort of terror.

Deceived as to the cause of this impression Rodin exclaimed with indignation, in a voice interrupted by deep gaspings for breath; "is it pity for this impious race, that I read upon your faces? Pity for a young girl who never enters a church? Pity for Hardy the sentimental blasphemer, who had no chapel in his factory, and dared to blend the names of Socrates, Marcus-Aurelius, and Plato, with our Saviour's? Pity for the Indian worshipper of Brahma? Pity for the two sisters who have never even been baptized? Pity for the stupid Imperial soldier, who has Napoleon for his god, and the bulletins of the Grand Army for his gospel? Pity for this family of renegades, whose ancestor a relapsed heretic, not content with robbing us of our property, excites from his tomb, at the end of a century and a half, his cursed race—to lift their heads against us? What? to defend ourselves from these vipers, we shall not have the right to crush them in their own venom?—I tell you, it is to serve heaven, and to give a salutary example to the world, to devote, by unchaining their own passions, this impious family to grief, and despair and death!"

As he spoke thus, Rodin was dreadful in his ferocity; the fire of his eyes became still more brilliant; his lips were dry and burning, a cold sweat bathed his temples, which could be seen throbbing; an icy shudder ran through his frame. Attributing these symtoms to fatigue from writing through a portion of the night, and wishing to avoid fainting, he went to the sideboard, filled another glass of wine, which he drank off at a draught, and returned as the cardinal said to him: "If your course with regard to this family needed justification, my good father, your last words would have victoriously justified it. Not only are you right, according to your own casuists, but there is nothing in your proceedings contrary to human laws. As for the divine law, it is pleasing to the Lord to destroy impiety with its own weapons."

Conquered, as well as the others, by Rodin's diabolical assurance, and brought back to a kind of fearful admiration, Father d'Aigrigny said to him: "I confess, I was wrong in doubting the judgment of your Reverence. Deceived by the appearance of the means employed, I could not judge of their connection and above all, of their results. I now see, that, thanks to you, success is no longer doubtful."

"This is an exaggeration," replied Rodin, with feverish impatience: "all these passions are at work, but the moment is critical. As the alchemist bends over the crucible, which may give him either treasures or sudden death—I alone at this moment——"

Rodin did not finish the sentence. He pressed both his hands to his forehead, with a stifled cry of pain.

"What is the matter?" said Father d'Aigrigny. "For some moments, you have been growing fearfully pale."

"I do not know what is the matter," said Rodin, in an altered voice; "my headache increases—I am seized with a sort of giddiness."

"Sit down," said the princess with interest.

"Take something," said the bishop.

"It will be nothing," said Rodin, with an effort; "I am no milksup, thank heaven!—I had little sleep last night: it is fatigue—nothing more. I was saying, that I alone could now direct this affair; but I cannot execute the plan myself. I must keep out of the way, and watch in the shade; I must hold the threads, which I alone can manage," added Rodin, in a faint voice.

"My good father," said the cardinal uneasily, "I assure you, that you are very unwell. Your paleness is becoming livid."

"It is possible," answered Rodin courageously; "but I am not to be so soon conquered. To return to our affair—this is the time, in which your qualities, Father d'Aigrigny, will turn to good account. I have never denied them, and they may now be of the greatest use. You have the power of charming—grace—eloquence—you must—"

Rodin paused again. A cold sweat poured from his forehead. He felt his legs give way under him, notwithstanding his obstinate energy.

"I confess, I am not well," he said; "yet this morning I was as well as ever. I shiver. I am icy cold."

"Draw near the fire—it is a sudden indisposition," said the bishop, offering his arm with heroic devotion; "it will not be anything of consequence."

"If you were to take something warm, a cup of tea," said the princess; "Dr. Baleinier will be here directly—he will reassure us as to the——indisposition."

"It is really inexplicable," said the prelate.

At these words of the cardinal, Rodin, who had advanced with difficulty towards the fire turned his eyes upon the prelate, and looked at him fixedly in a strange manner, for about a second; then, strong in his unconquerable energy, notwithstanding the change in his features, which were now visibly disfigured, Rodin said in a broken voice, which he tried to make firm: "The fire has warmed me; it will be nothing. I have no time to coddle myself. It would be a pretty thing to fall ill just as the Rennepont affair can only succeed by my exertions! Let us return to business. I told you, Father d'Aigrigny, that you might serve us a good deal; and you also, princess, who have espoused this cause as if it were your own—"

Rodin again paused. This time, he uttered a piercing cry, sank upon a chair placed near him, and throwing himself back convulsively, he pressed his hands to his chest, and exclaimed: "Oh! what pain!"

Then (dreadful sight!) a cadaverous decomposition, rapid as thought, took place in Rodin's features. His hollow eyes were filled with blood, and seemed to shrink back in their orbits, which formed as it were two dark holes, in the centre of which blazed points of fire; nervous convulsions drew the flabby, damp, and icy skin, tight over the bony prominences of the face, which was becoming rapidly green. From the lips, writhing with pain, issued the struggling breath, mingled with the words: "Oh! I suffer! I burn!"

Then, yielding to a transport of fury, Rodin tore with his nails his naked chest, for he had twisted off the buttons of his waistcoat, and rent his black and filthy shirt front, as if the pressure of those garments augmented the violence of the pain, under which he was writhing.

The bishop, the cardinal, and Father d'Aigrigny, hastily approached Rodin, to try to hold him; he was seized with horrible convulsions; but suddenly, collecting all his strength, he rose upon his feet, stiff as a corpse. Then with his garments in disorder, his thin, grey hair standing up all around his greenish face, fixing his red and flaming eyes upon the cardinal, he seized him with convulsive grasp, and exclaimed in a terrible voice half stifled in his throat: "Cardinal Malipieri—this illness is too sudden—they suspect me at Rome—you are of the race of the Borgias—and your secretary was with me this morning!"

"Unhappy man! what does he dare insinuate?" cried the prelate, as amazed as he was indignant at the accusation. So saying the cardinal strove to free himself from the grasp of Rodin, whose fingers were now stiff as iron.

"I am poisoned!" muttered Rodin, and sinking back, he fell into the arms of Father d'Aigrigny.

Notwithstanding his alarm, the cardinal had time to whisper to the latter: "He thinks himself poisoned. He must therefore be plotting something very dangerous."

The door of the room opened. It was Dr. Baleinier.

"Oh, doctor!" cried the princess, as she ran pale and frightened towards him: "Father Rodin has been suddenly attacked with terrible convulsions. Quick! quick!"

"Convulsions? oh! it will be nothing, madame," said the doctor, throwing down his hat upon a chair and hastily approaching the group which surrounded the sick man.

"Here is the doctor," cried the princess. All stepped aside, except Father d'Aigrigny, who continued to support Rodin, leaning against a chair.

"Heavens! what symptoms!" cried Dr. Baleinier, examining with growing terror the countenance of Rodin, which from green was turning blue.

"What is it?" asked the spectators, with one voice.

"What is it?" repeated the doctor, drawing back as if he had trodden upon a serpent. "It is the Cholera! and contagious!"

On this frightful, magic word, Father d'Aigrigny abandoned his hold on Rodin, who rolled upon the floor.

"He is lost!" cried Dr. Baleinier. "But I will run to fetch the means for a last effort." And he rushed towards the door.

The Princess de Saint Dizier, Father d'Aigrigny, the bishop, and the cardinal, followed in terror the flight of Dr. Baleinier. They all pressed to the door, which, in their consternation, they could not open.

It opened at last—but from without—and Gabriel appeared on the threshold.

Gabriel, the type of the true priest, the holy, the evangelical minister, to whom we can never pay enough of respect, and ardent sympathy, and tender admiration.

His angelic countenance, in its mild serenity, offered a striking contrast to these faces, all disturbed and contracted with terror.

The young priest was nearly thrown down by the fugitives, who rushed through the now open doorway, exclaiming: "Do not go in! he is dying of the cholera. Fly!"

On these words, pushing back the bishop, who being the last, was trying to force a passage, Gabriel ran towards Rodin, while the prelate succeeded in making his escape.

Rodin, stretched upon the carpet, his limbs twisted with fearful cramps, was writhing in the extremity of pain. The violence of his fall had, no doubt, roused him to consciousness, for he moaned in a sepulchral voice: "They leave me to die—like a dog—the cowards!—Help!—no one——"

And the dying man, rolling on his back with a convulsive movement, turned towards the ceiling a face on which was branded the infernal despair of the damned, as he once more repeated: "No one!—not one!"

His eyes which suddenly flamed with fury then met the large blue eyes of the angelic and mild countenance of Gabriel, who, kneeling beside him, said to him, in his soft, grave tones. "I am here, father—to help you, if help be possible—to pray for you, if God calls you to him."

"Gabriel!" murmured Rodin, with failing voice: "forgive me for the evil I have done you—do not leave me—do not—"

Rodin could not finish: he had succeeded in raising himself into a sitting posture; he now uttered a loud cry, and fell back without sense or motion.

. . .

The same day, it was announced in the evening papers: "The cholera has broken out in Paris. The first case declared itself this day, at half-past three P. M. in the Rue de Babylone, at Saint Dizier House."

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SQUARE OF NOTRE DAME.

A week had passed since Rodin was seized with the cholera, and its ravages had continually increased.

That was an awful time!

A funeral pall was spread over Paris, once so gay. And yet, never had the sky been of a more settled, queer blue; never had the sun shone more brilliantly.

The inexorable serenity of nature, during the ravages of the deadly scourge, offered a strange and mysterious contrast.

The flaunting light of the dazzling sunshine fell full upon the features, contracted by a thousand agonising fears. Each trembled for himself, or for those dear to him; every countenance was stamped with an expression of feverish astonishment and dread. People walked with rapid steps, as if they would escape from the fate which threatened them; besides, they were in haste to return to their homes, for often they left life, health happiness, and two hours later, they found agony death, and despair.

At every moment, new dismal objects met the view. Sometimes carts passed along, filled with coffins, symmetrically piled; they stopped before every house. Men in black and grey garments were in waiting before the door; they held out their hands, and to some one coffin was thrown, to some two frequently three or four, from the same house. It sometimes happened that the store was quickly exhausted, and the cart, which had arrived full, went away empty, whilst many of the dead in the street were still unserved.

In nearly every dwelling, upstairs and down, from the roof to the cellar, there was a stunning tapping of hammers: coffins were being nailed down, and so many, so very many were nailed, that sometimes those who worked stopped from sheer fatigue.

Then broke forth laments, heart-rending moans, despairing imprecations. They were uttered by those from whom the men in black and grey had taken someone to fill the coffins.

Unceasingly were the coffins filled, and day and night did those men work; but by day more than by night, for as soon as it was dusk, came a gloomy file of vehicles of all kinds—the usual hearses were not sufficient; but cars, carts, drays, hackney-coaches, and such like, swelled the funeral procession; different to the conveyances, which entered the streets full and went away empty—these came empty, but soon returned full.

During that period, the windows of many houses were illuminated, and often the lights remained burning till the morning. It was "the season." These illuminations resembled the gleaming rays which shine in the gay haunts of pleasure: but there were tapers instead of wax candles, and the chanting of prayers for the dead replaced the murmur of the ball-room. In the streets, instead of the facetious transparencies which indicate the costumers, there swung at intervals huge lanterns of a blood-red color, with these words in black letters: "Assistance for those attacked with the Cholera."

The true places for revelry, during the night, were the churchyards; they ran riot—they, usually so desolate and silent, during the dark, quiet hours, when the cypress trees rustle in the breeze, so lonely, that no human step dared to disturb the solemn silence which reigned there at night, became on a sudden, animated, noisy, riotous, and resplendent with light.

By the smoky flame of torches, which threw a red glare upon the dark fir-trees, and the white tomb-stones, many gravediggers worked merrily, humming snatches of some favorite tune. Their laborious and hazardous industry then commanded a very high price; they were in such request, that it was necessary to humor them. They drank often and much; they sang long and loud; and this, to keep up their strength and spirits good, absolute requisites in such an employment. If, by chance, any did not finish the grave they had begun, some obliging comrade finished it for them (fitting expression!) and placed them in it with friendly care.

Other distant sounds responded to the joyous strains of the gravediggers: public-houses had sprung up in the neighborhood of the churchyards, and the drivers of the dead, when they had "set down their customers," as they jocosely expressed themselves, enriched with their unusual gratuites, feasted and made merry like lords; dawn often found them with a glass in their hand, and a jest on their lips; and strange to say, among these funeral satellites, who breathed the very atmosphere of the disease, the mortality was scarcely perceptible.

In the dark, squalid quarters of the town, where, surrounded by infectious exhalations, the indulgent population was crowded together and miserable beings, exhausted by severe privations, were "bespoke" by the cholera, as it was energetically said at the same time, not only individuals, but whole families were carried off in a few hours; and yet, sometimes, oh, merciful Providence! one or two little children were left in the cold and empty room, after father and mother, brother and sister, had been taken away in their shells.

Frequently, houses, which had swarmed with hardworking laborers were obliged to be shut up for want of tenants: in one day they had been completely cleared by this terrible visitation from the cellars, where little chimney sweeps slept upon straw, to the garret on whose cold brick floor lay stretched some wan and half-naked being, without work and without bread.

But, of all the wards of Paris, that which perhaps presented the most frigthful spectacle during the progress of the cholera, was the City: and in the City, the square before the cathedral of Notre Dame was almost every day the theatre of dreadful scenes; for this locality was frequently thronged with those who conveyed the sick from the neighboring streets to the Great Hospital.

The cholera had not one aspect, but a thousand. So that one week after Rodin had been suddenly attacked, several events combining the horrible and the grotesque, occurred in the square of Notre Dame.

Instead of the Rue d'Arcole, which now leads directly to the square, it was then approached on one side, by a mean, narrow lane like all the other streets of the City, and terminated in a dark, low archway. Upon entering the square, the principal door of the huge Cathedral was to the left of the spectator, and facing him were the Hospital buildings. A little beyond, was an opening, which gave to view a portion of the parapet of the Quay Notre Dame. A placard had been recently stuck on the discolored and sunken archway; it contained these words traced in large characters.

"VENGEANCE! VENGEANCE!

"The Working-men carried to the Hospitals, are poisoned, because the number of Patients is too great: every night, Boats filled with Corpses, drop down the Seine.

"Vengeance and Death to the Murderers of the People!"

Two men enveloped in cloaks, and half-hidden in the deep shadow of the vault, were listening with anxious curiosity to the threatening murmur, which rose with increasing force among a tumultuous assembly, grouped around the Hospital. Soon, cries of "Death to the doctors!—Vengeance!" reached the ears of the persons who were in ambush under the arch.

"The posters are working," said one; "the train is on fire. When once the populace is roused, we can set them on whom we please."

"I say," replied the other man, "look over there. That Hercules, whose athletic form towers above the mob, was one of the most frantic leaders, when Mr. Hardy's factory was destroyed."

"To be sure he was; I know him again. Wherever mischief is to be done, you are sure to find those vagabonds."

"Now, take my advice, do not let us remain under this archway," said the other man; "the wind is as cold as ice, and though I am cased in flannel—"

"You are right, the cholera is confoundedly impolite. Besides, everything is going on well here; I am likewise assured that the whole of the Faubourg St. Antoine is ready to rise in the republican cause; that will serve our ends, and our holy religion will triumph over revolutionary impiety. Let us rejoin Father d'Aigrigny."

"Where shall we find him?"

"Near here, come—come." The two hastily disappeared.

The sun, beginning to decline, shed its golden rays upon the blackened sculptures of the porch of Notre Dame, and upon its two massy towers rising in imposing majesty against a perfectly blue sky, for during the last few days, a northeast wind dry and cold had driven away the lightest cloud. A considerable number of people, as we have already stated, obstructed the approach to the Hospital; they crowded round the iron railings that protect the front of the building behind which was stationed a detachment of infantry, the cries of "Death to the doctors!" becoming every moment more threatening. The people who thus vociferated, belonged to an idle, vagabond, and depraved populace—the dregs of the Paris mob: and (terrible spectacle!) the unfortunate beings who were forcibly carried through the midst of these hideous groups, entered the Hospital, whilst the air resounded with hoarse clamors, and cries of "Death."

Every moment, fresh victims were brought along in litters, and on stretchers; the litters were frequently furnished with coarse curtains, and thus the sick occupants were concealed from the public gaze: but the stretchers having no covering, the convulsive movements of the dying patients often thrust aside the sheet, and exposed to view their faces, livid as corpses.

Far from inspiring with terror the wretches assembled round the Hospital, such spectacles became to them the signal for savage jests, and atrocious predictions upon the fate of these poor creatures, when once in the power of the doctors.

The Big Blaster and Ciboule, with a good many of their adherents, were among the mob. After the destruction of Hardy's factory, the quarryman was formally expelled from the union of the Wolves, who would have nothing more to do with this wretch; since then, he had plunged into the grossest debauchery, and speculating on his herculean strength, had hired himself as the officious champion of Ciboule and her compeers.

With the exception therefore of some chance passengers, the square of Notre-Dame was filled with a ragged crowd, composed of the refuse of the Parisian populace—wretches who call for pity as well as blame, for misery ignorance, and destitution, beget but too fatally vice and crime. These savages of civilization felt neither pity, improvement, nor terror, at the shocking sights with which they were surrounded; careless of a life which was a daily struggle against hunger or the allurements of guilt, they braved the pestilence with infernal audacity, or sank under it with blasphemy on their lips.

The tall form of the quarryman was conspicuous amongst the rest; with inflamed eyes and swollen features, he yelled at the top of his voice: "Death to the body-snatchers! they poison the people."

"That is easier than to feed them," added Ciboule. Then, addressing herself to an old man, who was being carried with great difficulty through the dense crowd, upon a chair by two men, the hag continued; "Hey! don't go in there old croaker; die here in the open air, instead of dying in that den, where you'll be doctored like an old rat."

"Yes," added the quarryman; "and then they'll throw you into water to feast the fishes, which you won't swallow any more."

At these atrocious cries, the old man looked wildly round, and uttered faint groans Ciboule wished to stop the persons who were carrying him, and they had much difficulty in getting rid of the hag.

The number of cholera patients arriving increased every moment, and soon neither litters nor stretchers could be obtained, so that they were borne along in the arms of the attendants.

Several awful episodes bore witness to the startling rapidity of the infection. Two men were carrying a stretcher covered with a bloodstained sheet: one of them suddenly felt himself attacked with the complaint; he stopped short, his powerless arms let go the stretcher, he turned pale, staggered, and fell upon the patient, becoming as livid as he was: the other man, struck with terror, fled precipitately, leaving his companion and the dying man in the midst of the crowd. Some drew back in horror, others burst into a savage laugh.

"The horses have taken fright," said the quarryman, "and have left the turn-out in the lurch."

"Help!" cried the dying man, with a despairing accent; "for pity's sake take me in."

"There's no more room in the pit," said one, in a jeering tone.

"And you've no legs left to reach the gallery," added another.

The sick man made an effort to rise; but his strength failed him; he fell back exhausted on the mattress. A sudden movement took place among the crowd, the stretcher was overturned, the old man and his companion were trodden underfoot, and their groans were drowned in the cries of "Death to the body snatchers!"

The yells were renewed with fresh fury, but the ferocious band, who respected nothing in their savage fury, were soon after obliged to open their ranks to several workmen, who vigorously cleared the way for two of their friends, carrying in their arms a poor artisan. He was still young, but his heavy and already livid head hung down upon the shoulder of one of them. A little child followed, sobbing and holding by one of the workmen's coats.

The measured and sonorous sound of several drums was now heard at a distance in the winding streets of the city; they were beating the call to arms, for sedition was rife in the Faubourg Saint-Antoine. The drummers emerged from under the archway, and were traversing the square, when one of them, a grey-haired veteran, suddenly slackened the rolling of his drum, and stood still; his companions turned round in surprise—he had turned green; his legs gave way, he stammered some unintelligible words, and had fallen upon the pavement before those in the front rank had time to pause. The overwhelming rapidity of this attack startled for a moment the most hardened among the surrounding spectators; for, wondering at the interruption, a part of the crowd had rushed towards the soldiers.

At sight of the dying man, supported in the arms of two of his comrades, one of the individuals, who, concealed under the arch, had watched the beginning of the popular excitement, said to the drummers: "Your comrade drank, perhaps, at some fountain on the road?"

"Yes, sir," replied one; "he was very thirsty: he drank two mouthfuls of water on the Place du Chatelet."

"Then he is poisoned," said the man.

"Poisoned?" cried several voices.

"It is not surprising," replied the man, in a mysterious tone; "poison is thrown into the public fountains; and this very morning a man was massacred in the Rue Beaubourg, who was discovered emptying a paper of arsenic into a pot of wine, at a public-house."[†]

Having said these words, the man disappeared in the crowd. This report, no less absurd than the tales about the poisoning of the Hospital patients, was received with a general burst of indignation. Five or six ragged beings, regular ruffians, seized the body of the expiring drummer, hoisted it upon their shoulders, in spite of all the efforts of his comrades to prevent them, and paraded the square exhibiting the dismal trophy. Ciboule and the quarryman went before, crying; "Make way for the corpse! This is how they poison the people!"

A fresh incident now attracted the attention of the crowd. A travelling-carriage, which had not been able to pass along the Quay-Napoleon, the pavement of which was up, had ventured among the intricate streets of the city, and now arrived in the square of Notre Dame on its way to the other side of the Seine. Like many others, its owners were flying from Paris, to escape the pestilence which decimated it. A man-servant and a lady's maid were in the rumble, and they exchanged a glance of alarm as they passed the Hospital, whilst a young man seated in the front of the carriage let down the glass, and called to the postilions to go slowly, for fear of accident, as the crowd was very dense at that part of the square. This young man was Lord Morinval, and on the back seat were Lord Montbron, and his niece, Lady Morinval.

The pale and anxious countenance of the young lady showed the alarm which she felt; and Montbron, notwithstanding his firmness of mind, appeared to be very uneasy; he, as well as his niece, frequently had recourse to a smelling-bottle, filled with camphor.

During the last few minutes, the carriage had advanced very slowly, the postilions managing their horses with great caution, when a sudden hubbub, at first distant and undefined, but soon more distinct, arose amongst the throng; as it drew near, the ringing sound of chains and metal, peculiar to the artillery waggons, was plainly audible, and presently one of these vehicles came towards the travelling-carriage from the direction of the Quay Notre Dame. It seemed strange, that though the crowd was so compact, yet, at the rapid approach of this waggon, the close ranks of human beings opened as if by enchantment, but the following words, which were passed from mouth to mouth, soon accounted for the prodigy; "A waggon full of dead! the waggon of the dead!"

As we have already stated, the usual funeral conveyances were no longer sufficient for the removal of the corpses; a number of artillery-waggons had been put into requisition, and the coffins were hastily piled in these novel hearses.

Many of the spectators regarded this gloomy vehicle with dismay, but the quarryman and his band redoubled their horrible jokes.

"Here's sport!" exclaimed Ciboule; "the omnibus of the dead will run against the fine coach. Hurrah!—the rich folks will smell death."

Indeed, the waggon was now directly in front of the carriage, and at a very little distance from it. A man in a smock-frock and wooden shoes drove the two leaders, and an artilleryman the other horses. The coffins were so piled up within this waggon, that its semi-circular top did not shut down closely, so that, as it jolted heavily over the uneven pavement, the biers could be seen chafing against each other.

The fiery eyes and inflamed countenance of the man in the smock-frock, showed that he was half-intoxicated; urging on the horses with his voice, his heels, and his whip, he paid no attention to the remonstrances of the soldier, who had great difficulty in restraining his own animals, and was obliged to follow the irregular movements of the carman. Advancing in this disorderly manner, the waggon deviated from its course just as it should have passed the travelling-carriage and ran against it. The shock forced open the top, one of the coffins was thrown out, and after damaging the panels of the carriage, fell upon the pavement with a dull and heavy sound. The deal planks had been hastily nailed together, and were shivered in the fall, and from the wreck of the coffin rolled a livid corpse, half enveloped in a shroud.

At this horrible spectacle, Lady Morinval, who had mechanically leaned forward, gave a loud scream, and fainted. The crowd fell back in dismay; the postilions, no less alarmed, took advantage of the space opened to them by the retreat of the multitude; they whipped their horses, and the carriage dashed towards the quay.

As it disappeared behind the furthermost buildings of the Hospital, the shrill, joyous notes of distant trumpets were heard, and repeated shouts proclaimed: "The Cholera Masquerade!"

The words announced one of those episodes combining buffoonery with terror, which marked the period when the pestilence was on the increase, though now they can with difficulty be credited. If the evidence of eye-witnesses did not agree in every particular with the accounts given in the public papers, of this masquerade, they might be regarded as the ravings of some diseased brain, and not as the notice of a fact which really occurred.

"The Masquerade of the Cholera," appeared, we say, in the square of Notre Dame, just as Morinval's carriage gained the quay, after disengaging itself from the death-waggon.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE CHOLERA MASQUERADE.[*]

A stream of people, who preceded the masquerade, made a sudden interruption through the arch into the square, uttering loud cheers as they advanced. Children were also there, blowing horns, whilst some hooted and others hissed.

At the first blare of the trumpets, sounded by the outriders in livery who preceded the masquerade, the windows of the great room of the eating-house were thrown open, and several waiters, with their napkins under their arms, leaned forward, impatient to witness the arrival of the singular guests they were expecting.

At length, the grotesque procession made its appearance in the thick of an immense uproar. The train comprised a chariot, escorted by men and women on horseback, clad in rich and elegant fancy-dresses. Most of these maskers belonged to the middle and easy classes of society.

A subscription had been opened to defray the expenses, and that morning, after a splendid breakfast at the other end of Paris, the joyous troop had started bravely on their march, to finish the day by a dinner in the square of Notre Dame.

We say bravely, for it required a singular turn of mind, a rare firmness of character, in young women, to traverse in this fashion, a great city plunged in consternation and terror—to fall at every step with litters loaded with the dying, and carriages filled with the dead—to defy as it were, in a strange pleasantry, the plague that was decimating the Parisians.

It is certain, that, in Paris alone, and there only amongst a peculiar class, could only such an idea have ever been conceived or realized.

Two men, grotesquely disguised as postilions at a funeral, with formidable false noses, rose colored crape hat-bands, and large favors of roses and crape bows at their button-holes rode before the vehicle.

Upon the platform of the car were groups of allegorical personages, representing Wine, Pleasure, Love, Play.

The mission of these symbolical beings was by means of jokes, sarcasms, and mockeries, to plague the life out of Goodman Cholera, a sort of funeral and burlesque Cassander, whom they ridiculed and made game of in a hundred ways.

The moral of the play was this: "To brave Cholera in security, let us drink, laugh game, and make love!"

Wine was represented by a huge, lusty Silenus, thick-set, and with swollen paunch, a crown of ivy on his brow, a panther's skin across his shoulder, and in his hand a large gilt goblet, wreathed with flowers.

None other than Ninny Moulin, could have exhibited to the astonished and delighted spectators, an ear of so deep a scarlet, so majestic an abdomen, and a face of such triumphant and majestic fulness.

Every moment, Ninny Moulin appeared to empty his cup—after which he burst out laughing in the face of Goodman Cholera.

Goodman Cholera, a cadaverous pantaloon, was half enveloped in a shroud; his mask of greenish card-board, with red, hollow eyes, seemed every moment to grin as in mockery of death; from beneath his powdered peruke surmounted by a pyramidical cotton night-cap, appeared his neck and arm, dyed of a bright green color: his lean hand, which shook almost always with a feverish trembling (not feigned, but natural), rested upon a crutch-handled cane; finally, as was becoming in a pantaloon, he wore red stockings, with buckles at the knees, and high slippers of black beaver. This grotesque representative of the cholera was Sleepinbuff.

Notwithstanding a slow and dangerous fever, caused by the excessive use of brandy, and by constant debauchery that was silently undermining his constitution, Jacques Rennepont had been induced by Morok to join the masquerade.

The brute-tamer himself, dressed as the King of Diamonds, represented Play. His forehead was adorned with a diadem of gilded paper, his face was pale and impassible, and, as his long yellow beard fell down the front of his parti-colored robe, Morok looked exactly the character he personated. From time to time, with an air of grave mockery, he shook close to the eyes of Goodman Cholera a large bag full of sounding counters, and on this bag were painted all sorts of playing-cards. A certain stiffness in the arm showed that the lion-tamer had not yet quite recovered from the effects of the wound which the panther had inflicted before being stabbed by Djalma.

Around the principal group, other maskers, more or less grotesque in appearance, waved each a banner, on which were inscriptions of a very anacreontic character, considering the circumstances:

"Down with the Cholera!" "Short and sweet!" "Laugh away, laugh always!" "We'll collar the Cholera!" "Love for ever!" "Wine for ever!" "Come if you dare, old terror!"

Caring little for the praise or blame it might desire, the masquerade arrived before the eating-house, and made its entry in the midst of universal acclamations.

Everything seemed to combine, to give full effect to this strange scene, by the opposition of the most singular contrasts.

Thus the tavern, in which was to be held this extraordinary feast, being situated at no great distance from the antique cathedral and the gloomy hospital, the religious anthems of the ancient temple, the cries of the dying, and the bacchanalian songs of the banqueters must needs mingle, and by turns drown one another.

The maskers now got down from their chariot, and from their horses, and went to take their places at the repast which was waiting for them.

The actors in the masquerade are at table in the great room of the tavern. They are joyous, noisy, even riotous. Yet their gaiety has a strange tone, peculiar to itself.

Jacques had taken off the mask and peruke of Goodman Cholera. His thin, leaden features, his deadly paleness, the lurid brilliancy of his hollow eyes, showed the incessant progress of that slow malady, which was consuming this unfortunate man brought by excesses to the last extremity of weakness. Though he felt the slow fire devouring his entrails, he concealed his pain beneath a forced and nervous smile.

To the left of Jacques was Morok, whose fatal influence was ever on the increase, and to his right the girl disguised as Pleasure. She was named Mariette. By her side sat Ninny Moulin, in all his majestic bulk.

Most of the guests were grouped according to their several tastes. They had reached the second course, and the excellence of the wine, the good cheer, the gay speeches, and even the singularity of the occasion, had raised their spirits to a high degree of excitement, as may be gathered from the extraordinary incidents of the following scene.

It is well known, that at the time of the cholera, such placards were numerous in Paris, and were alternately attributed to opposite parties. Among others, to the priests, many of the bishops having published mandatory letters, or stated openly in the churches of their diocese, that the Almighty had sent the cholera as a punishment to France, for having driven away its lawful sovereign, and assimilated the Catholic to other forms of worship.

[†] It is notorious that at this unhappy period, several persons were massacred, under a false accusation of poisoning the fountains, &c.

[*] We read in the Constitutionnel, Saturday, March 31st, 1832; "the Parisians readily conform to that part of the official instructions with regard to the cholera, which prescribes, as a preservation from the disease, not to be afraid, to amuse oneself, &c. The pleasures of Mid-Lent have been as brilliant and as mad as those of the carnival itself. For a long time past, there had not been so many balls at this period of the year. Even the cholera has been made the subject of an itinerant caricature."

(To be Continued.)

A London correspondent writes to an exchange: I had the other evening the pleasure of pointing out Mr. Lewis Morris to a young lady admirer of his. It seemed a mistake for her to say vehemently that she could never bear to read "The Epic of Hades" again, simply because its author is neither thin nor pale, and because when she saw him he was standing all alone at a retired corner of a supper table, making a hearty meal of strawberries and cream.

ROMANISM ENCROACHING.

The order of precedence according to the rules of Court etiquette by which the Prince of Wales has prescribed that Cardinal Manning, as a Prince of the Roman Catholic Church, comes before all dignitaries, noblemen, and other subjects of this realm, except members of the Royal family, may not be a point of much moment. But we cannot avoid feeling some solicitude at the efforts exerted by the Pope to renew the hold of the Holy See over the civil rights of people owning allegiance to the British Sovereign. The creation of a Roman Catholic hierarchy in England, which once occasioned an explosion of Protestant anger, may now be regarded as of no consequence, and we may even be ashamed of the legislation against it to which we resorted, and may recognize, both by courtesy and officially, the archbishops and bishops then appointed by the Pontiff as holders of the titles he conferred upon them. But it is a different thing when the occupant of the Vatican claims, and we admit his claim, to dictate the law of marriage between natives of countries in the British Empire. Yet this is precisely what Pope Leo XIII. has succeeded in doing in the island of Malta. Until the other day the Governor of that island has issued licences for mixed marriages—that is, for marriages between Roman Catholics and Protestants—and those marriages have been deemed as valid as any contracted in licensed Nonconformist places of worship or in registrars' offices here. Our unofficial representative at the Vatican has agreed to alter all this, and henceforth no marriage between a Catholic and a non-Catholic is to be legal unless solemnized in accordance with the forms sanctioned by the Council of Trent. In other words, Sir Lintorn Simmonds has settled for us that the civil law of England in Malta, so far as marriages are concerned in which one of the parties is a Roman Catholic shall be the Canon Law of the Church of Rome. What next the successor of St. Peter will demand and get is not easy to say. The opponents of Papal supremacy in Ireland are by no means assured that in a little while Leo XIII. will not insist upon the rule being applied to Ireland, and, if he has to deal with the same statesmen, will gain his object. We know that most of these mixed marriages, if the persons care for a religious sanction, are performed twice, once in a Protestant and once in a Roman Catholic Church; but the hardship for married couples of different religions in Malta is that their union has been now for the first time declared illegal, and their children thereby stamped with illegitimacy.—*Burton Chronicle.*

THE OKA RIDDLE SOLVED.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—This Oka question has occupied the attention of many able men for many years, but it has happened that a fresh mind coming to it has seen a solution at a flash which has never occurred to any one of the clever people who have busied themselves in it. Mr. Norman Murray, who has just been appointed by the Indians to state their case, writes on the 9th to your paper, and his "Tract No. 5" is the key of the whole difficulty. He premises that "Oka is a seigniory and can only be dealt with as such." Then comes the key point:—

"5th. According to the title of seigniory granted on the 17th day of October, 1717, all that the Seminary can claim of the Indians is 25 cents and a rooster for every lot of 40 acres in length by one in breadth."

Now one can see where the Methodist Conference went astray—and everybody else for that matter. No one ever offered to tender to the Seminary the indispensible "rooster." No matter how Rome might howl or the Jesuits imagine vain things they would have to accept legal tender which is, in this case,—"roosters."

All great discoveries astonish by their simplicity. Thirteen times forty acres are 520 acres—more than the Okas are occupying—let a collection be made of $2.75 and thirteen "roosters" and formal tender be made and the question is settled.

Mr. Murray wants "to die a glorious death, in armor in conflict with Rome." Armor is scarce and dear; but "roosters" are plenty.

LAW.

Montreal, Aug. 11.

POST-OFFICES WANTED.

If the people of Carman have cause for grumbling over their scanty service of two mails per week, what must be said of the many towns on the Morris-Brandon branch—eighteen in number, including Roland, Rosebank and Miami—which, although they have railway communication with Winnipeg three times per week, have no mail service whatever. The postal authorities have been applied to several times, both by the people and the Northern Pacific Company, to be granted the small privilege of even one mail per week, but up to the present time a deaf ear has been turned to every supplication. The people living in the important town of Miami are required to get their mail from Morden, sixteen miles away, while a train runs past their doors three times a week, and all the other towns and villages all along this branch are put to more or less inconvenience to get their mail, which is often a week or more in reaching them from Winnipeg, while many important towns along the south-western branch have been made to suffer a curtailment of registered letter privileges of one each day to three times per week.—*Morden Monitor.*

FAST LOCKAGE.

By nine o'clock Thursday morning the lock force had fully made up the lost time caused by the break in the Sault St. Marie Canal. The greatest number of vessels that congregated here at any one time is 182, while 900 boats used the canal last year. The total number of vessels delayed from the time of the break, at four o'clock p.m. on Thursday of last week, until nine o'clock a.m. on Thursday of this week, when the lost time was fully made up, is 265. The lock was impassable for just 88 hours. The total cargo of the 265 delayed vessels amounted to 248,484 tons and the number of passengers delayed is 1,362, of which 1,302 were tourists and 60 local. The greatest number of vessels locked through during any twenty-four hours is 92. The average time for which the total of 265 vessels were delayed is one day, sixteen hours and thirty-two minutes. The delay has resulted in the Sault canal becoming a household word for the time and will no doubt exert a powerful influence in the direction of beneficial legislation.—*Sault Ste. Marie News.*

ONE MAIL A WEEK!

Manitoba's "one mail a week" system has given rise to a forceful editorial in the new Carman *Standard*, in which the following occurs:—

"The south-western branch of the C. P. R. traverses for 130 miles, from Winnipeg to Glenboro, a splendid and prosperous section of country, well settled up, and containing a thrifty, industrious and progressive population, and along which line there are several important towns and trade centres which are accommodated by the C. P. R. with tri-weekly trains, and yet all the people along the entire length of this road have practically but one mail per week. Theoretically, of course, we have two mails, but as we have one of them on Tuesday and the other on Thursday, with a single day intervening—and that day Wednesday—on which no mail comes from the East, it leaves us substantially and practically with but one mail per week. The people at Glenboro, Cypress River, Holland and Treherne, are even in a worse condition than we are in Carman."

INTERIOR AS WELL AS EXTERIOR AID.

Mr. Alexander Robertson, mariner, and general utility citizen, has invented a new style of life preserver for people travelling by water, which promises to be a great success. It consists of the old style cork belt, but the cork bricks, as they are called, are hollowed out, and within them are light tin flasks which can be filled with beef tea, coffee, spirits, sugar, syrup or other concentrated sustenants; enough, Mr. R. says, to keep a man alive and afloat on the ocean for a week. The model is a good one, and he is now preparing to have it patented.—*St. Catharines Journal.*

SALE OF A LIVING.

The sale by public auction at the Mart in Tokenhouse Yard of the perpetual advowson and right of patronage and presentation to the Rectory of Dummer, in the County of Hants, is another reminder of the scandals which used to be frequently heard of. The right of presentation was duly set forth as a most desirable purchase, there being a parish of about two thousand acres, with "only three hundred souls." It was further commended as a place which any gentleman with rural tastes might reasonably desire, and as a great bargain. The sale took place in the usual fashion, and ultimately this desirable living was "knocked down" for £1,130.—*Burton (Eng.) Chronicle.*

HOW THEY DO IT IN RUSSIA.

An engine-driver on the Central Asian Railway who sustained concussion of the brain in a serious accident on Gen. Annenkoff's line some time ago has just sued the railway officials for damages in a court at Samarcand, and obtained very satisfactory and somewhat original compensation. The Court decreed that he should be paid $3,500 down at once, and in addition should receive $15 a month, with an extra $5 for every child which might be born to him.—*London Times' St. Petersburg Correspondence.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS LOST.

Facts in possession of the Government show that the loss of farm animals from contagious diseases exceeds fifty million dollars annually. The loss from chicken cholera alone being almost beyond belief. Cases are mentioned where a remedy has been discovered. We refer to Sheridan's Condition Powder. This powder will prevent and cure all diseases of poultry. E. S. Hull, of Idaville, Pa., recently wrote to I. S. Johnson & Co.:—"Enclosed find $1.00. Send me another can of Sheridan's Powder: I never saw anything like it. I have 98 chicks; only lost two, but my next neighbor has lost 32 out of 60. Before using Sheridan's Powder I lost more than half my chicks every year from cholera." If you desire to save your young chickens and turkeys, then send at once to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, for a copy of their Poultry Guide, price 25 cents, or two 25-cent packs of Sheridan's Powder and the book for 60 cents; five packs, $1.00. A large 2¼ pound can of Powder and Guide $1.20, postpaid; six cans, $5.00, express prepaid. Testimonial circular free. For 5 cents a copy of the best Poultry paper sent postpaid.

PRACTICAL QUESTION.

OUGHT A MAN TO MARRY ON FIFTEEN DOLLARS A WEEK?

THE REV. DR. LEAVITT ADVISES THE YOUNG MEN TO TAKE UP THEIR CROSS AND GET MARRIED, AND PROMISES THAT LIFE WILL NOT BE WITHOUT HAPPINESS—WHAT AN ANSWER IN THE NEGATIVE WOULD MEAN.

The Rev. George R. Leavitt, D.D., pastor of the Plymouth Congregational Church, Cleveland, preached not long since on the very practical subject, "Ought a Young Man to Marry on an Income of not more than $15 a Week?" He took as his text: "If any man come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily and follow me."—Luke ix., 23. Dr. Leavitt said:—Christianity is an every day religion. It is not a religion of periodic festivals or of Sundays, or of cathedrals and of churches exclusively. It is a religion of all places and of all days. A common faith and practice for common folks, such as we are.

It may be asked: "Does the gospel prove an answer to such common questions as this? Ought a young man to get married on an income of not more than $15 a week?" Yes, if it is an every day gospel, meeting the common needs for wisdom (among other things) of average men and women. The question proposed is a very homely one. But it is of the very first importance. What have we to say upon it from the standpoint of the Bible?

First, let us have definitely in mind the nature of the question.

It seems to be this: With an income of $15 a week I can have for myself certain things in the way of board, clothing, travel, amusements, and a little balance for savings. What if I take a partner and divide the amount between two or more? This will involve self-denial. May not the self-denial required be unreasonable? Perhaps this is a fair statement of the nature of the question.

We need, also, for an intelligent discussion, to see the scope of the question. How many people does it effect? A good many. A large manufacturing establishment in Cleveland is said to have the principle, practically, in fixing its wage list, that no employee shall receive over $2.50 a day, or supposing he has full work, $15 a week. This is an average establishment. That is, the average wages for skilled mechanics in this country (to generalize) are less than $15 a week. The average day wage for unskilled labor is less than $2. The average income of a workingman's family in Massachusetts is less than $750 a year. The average salary of the ministry in this country is said not to be over $600 a year. Let us be entirely within bounds: The question directly involves more than three-fifths of the men, old and young, in this city and country. And America is the paradise of the wage-earner. Suppose that all the young men who earn $15 a week and less, should decline to marry. Then the family life of this city and commonwealth, and of this country, and of the civilized world would become the trust of the thoughtless; and in the hands of the thoughtless would be surrendered the key of the future. Every man in Cleveland who decides, upon principle, that $15 per week is too little income upon which to start a home gives his judgment for this practical conclusion:—"Let this become a city of thoughtless homes;" a proposition of amazing consequences. There is such a fact as reversal of type in man, and in human society, as well as in animals and plants.

With the nature and scope of the question thus fairly stated, how shall we answer it?

Before offering the answer of the Gospel I invite you to observe the answer which is actually given by an increasing number of thoughtful young men, who delay marriage, or do not marry at all. They say: "The self-denial is too great. No desirable woman would undertake it. The average woman is an expensive indulgence, I cannot afford it, and I am not willing to take the yoke though she were willing. I had enough of the seamy side of life when I was a boy. No more patches and shabby coats and boots for me; no more cheap rents, cheap cuts of meat, cheap and scanty furnishing; no more dish-washing and continual watching of the wood pile and the coal bin, and denial of concerts and lectures and the circus and travel; no more sacrifice, no more hard work for me. I am bound to have a good time. I can and also save a little something every year. I choose this lot as on the whole the happiest for me." This is putting the case plainly. Is it overstated? I think not.

What now is the Gospel light upon the question? I have nothing new to say only some common and very familiar things to say over again, placing them in relation to the subject before us.

1. Self-denial is a necessity of human life. Life is upon this plan. We cannot escape the operation of the law. We can be fitted for self-denial by discipline, or we can suffer it unfitted. An everyday religion involves the taking of an everyday cross. By this word, which he alone used of all the writers of the Bible, our Saviour covered the entire field of self denial, patience, burden-bearing, suffering. A whole code of self-sacrifice, stated very fully in the practical writings of Paul and the Apostles, is summed up in this sentence of our Saviour:—"If any man will come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me." We may try to avoid the cross, letting it lie on the threshold or underfoot and attempting to go around it or to step over it. But we shall be disappointed at times; inevitably, things will go cross with us. We have a cross, every man and woman of us, and whether we will or not, whether we marry or do not marry, we cannot put it upon anyone else permanently or get rid of it. The easiest disposition of it is to take it and carry it. It may require us, as it did Jesus, to please others and not first to please ourselves. It may require us, as it did Him, to be "put out" or to put ourselves out—out of luxuries, pleasures, comforts, out of health, peace, ease, even life. But he is a wise and thoughtful man who takes it.

2. The home is a school of self-denial, of self-restraint, of cross bearing. In the nature of the relations in it, if we are true to them, it disciplines us in bearing, serving, denying self in patient, daily economies. Here we begin to learn the lesson of preference of others to self, of putting self last in order to put others in. The wife emulates the husband, the husband the wife, and children their parents. The daily cross has a special reference to all the homely relations of our daily family life. No one understands it so intelligently as a Christian man or woman who thoughtfully, in deciding to make a home, takes up the duty as a cross. It is not common language, it may be, for a man or woman to say:—"I must take up my cross and be married." But this is the very spirit of Christianity.

3. The answer has been given by a long succession of Christian generations. We have been a home-making and a home-loving people. Men have not insisted and have not found that sensible women insisted, on over fifteen dollars a week of visible income in starting homes. The poor among us have honored the family institution as divine, with all its requirements of a frugal home, daily and even painful economies. The most of us come from such homes. The following figures represent the largest class of our good homes, in which has been nourished the very best life of the State and of the church. The old account book shows the income of a family of six persons for twenty years, and also the annual expenses. The income averaged less than $600 and the expenses over $500 a year. The expenses half the time were equal to or more than the income. In 20 years the family saved a little more than $1,000. What economies were necessary for this result? Frugality was the law. The man studied economy. And his true wife shared the study. And their children learned its simple, practical principles. The father did not perhaps have two tailor-made suits a year, and his wife did not have her wardrobe made in Paris. But they were comfortably clothed and fed and housed, and had a pew in church, and gave something in charity, and gave their children a plain, serviceable education and saved something, and had such a home as their pious, self-respecting, self-denying forefathers had had, who passed on to them the pattern, a pattern originally shown them in the mount of God. This is an average Christian home. It is an illustration to our purpose. I hope for the times when hours will be fewer and wages higher and prices cheaper. All these good things may come together. But does not experience show that a man and woman with right ideas, willing to deny themselves as much as has always been found necessary for the formation of a thorough character would be justified in marrying on $15 a week, or even on $12 a week, or even less? You can answer for yourself. You were brought up in such a home. The best of this land has come out of such homes. The staple of our best homes in this city and everywhere is of this high, plain, frugal type.

One may object: "You give me a sad view of marriage. I understand you to say, 'Take up your cross and marry.'" Not that precisely, to put the conclusion fairly, but rather thus: Marry, have a home if you are old enough and can agree with some good woman about it, though your income is small, understanding what you do, that there is a cross in it and the life, you will discover, will not be sad. I guarantee you your fair share of happiness. Some day when you live in a stone house and have an income reckoned in thousands and are able to have everything you desire, you may look back to that simple home with its income of less than $15 a week, but with love in it and a Bible and an altar and unity of heart as the happiest home of your whole life and your wife will agree with you and your children disciplined to bear and give and spare and take up a daily cross and follow Christ will say:—"Poor as we were, ours was the happiest home in the world."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

DESECRATION.

Not every American has heard that Valley Forge, the scene of the sufferings of Washington's army, is about to become the site of a large brewing establishment. This sacrilege on patriotism will be consummated unless the Government steps in to prevent and converts the scene and its surroundings into a national park. Allen Eastman Cross, the young poet, whose recent verses in the *New England Magazine* attracted such favorable attention has been stirred to raise his voice against this outrage, and his lines will be found in the August or Grand Army number of the *New England Magazine.*

OKA.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—The *Gazette* seems in its criticism ready to contrast the Indians of Oka with those removed to Gibson. If the *Gazette* had ever championed the cause of these poor Indians on lines of justice or principle rather than become champion of the poor Government and Seminary, for the purpose of securing any compromise or settlement that would help them both out of the difficulty, its criticism might be better endured. Now the Government has used and nearly exhausted almost every conceivable means of diplomacy for for the purpose of stealing away these poor Indians to pacify the Seminary and to prompt at the same time the arousing of Protestant feeling or opinion. It has done this without ever discussing what is right or justice in the matter. The *Gazette* very gladly refers to the recommendations passed by the last Montreal Methodist annual Conference held in Ottawa. It seems the power of the Government has taken hold of one or more members of that Conference, who have never lost one opportunity of forcing the views of the Government on the conferences for many years past; It is a fact that these men live, or have lived, within the very shade of the Government offices at Ottawa. Whether or not it was Sir John A., with these gentlemen acting conjointly, who solicited permission at the late conference to allow the venerable statesman to address the Conference, is still a secret to many. At all events, in the last hours of this Conference, in the absence of nearly all, if not all, the lay delegates and many of the ministers, who had left for their homes, and at a time commonly called the "slaughtering of the innocents," no doubt, at an unguarded time, the motion the *Gazette* so gladly refers to is brought and passed. If the *Gazette* is well informed, which no doubt it is, it might give to its readers the report adopted by this same Montreal Conference, held a year ago in Sherbrooke, which I shall refer to. I might say that this report was made by a committee appointed by a previous Conference and had time and opportunity of giving this matter full and careful investigation, composed of gentlemen who stand prominently before the country, such as Dr. T. G. Williams, the president of the present Montreal Conference; Mr. R. C. Smith, advocate of the law firm of Maclaren, Leet & Smith, and Dr. W. I. Shaw, professor in the Methodist Theological College here, specially noted for the manner and ability with which he has championed a bad cause—the Jesuit Endowment to Protestant education. These gentlemen in this report say:

1. "That while we are of opinion that the title to the Seigniory of Two Mountains was originally vested in the Seminary of St Sulpice in a fiduciary capacity, and the Seminary is not possessed of any absolute title to said Seigniory, a very large sum of money would be required in order to obtain a decision on this subject from the highest court in the realm.

2. "That it is evident, and we understand is conceded even by the Seminary, that the Indians possess substantial rights in the Seigniory, and even if the title to the land were vested absolutely in the Seminary, which we deny, the Indians would still be entitled to compensation for improvements made by them.

3. That we hereby assure our Indian brethren of our continued sympathy with them in the trials through which they have to pass, and we renew our counsel and admonition that they be so guarded in their conduct as to give their enemies no ground for accusation, but that they patiently bear whatever sufferings may befal them; and further, that they be prepared to give at least reasonable consideration to whatever proposals may be made for the settlement of existing difficulties.

Now in this report they seem to be satisfied that the Indians have a good and substantial claim to the Seigniory. They even say that the Government and the Seminary are enemies of the Indians. They admonish them to patiently bear all suffering that may befal them. Now these gentlemen must have had good and sufficient reasons, with their past knowledge and thorough investigation, to report to Conference these facts.

This report was received and adopted by the Conference. Their admonition to the Indians seems to be that in the spirit of a Cromwell, a Luther, a John Knox or even a Latimer; they should take anything they could, and not only leave their quiet homes but the province for a strange new country. This may be good advice in these our perilous times, but how sad that these poor Indians must suffer injustice and persecution because they choose to be Protestant. At the same time we teach that Protestant liberty is not altogether a gift, but rather an achievement, and in demanding justice for ourselves we should stand by the defenceless Indian in his rights.

Would it not be better for the Government to admit these Indians claims, and if the Seminary says they must go, let the Church demand that they should be bought out. It seems they have as good a moral claim and, certainly, a better legal claim than the Jesuits had. S. J. C.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE

AND THE WORKING BOYS.

Public dinners are often very tedious affairs, but when the guests are growing, working lads, tediousness vanishes, and instead of wishing the ceremony over one can only wish that good digestion may wait on appetite. At least, that was the case on Monday, when, in celebration of the 21st anniversary, the lads of the Homes for Working Boys in London partook of the annual dinner at the Westminster town hall. In connection with this society the dinner was given to the boys instead of to the subscribers. Even the after-dinner speeches lost the namby-pambyishness that too often characterizes them, and were bright, lively, interesting, and to the point. "Be thankful for a good, sensible, English education," said the Marquis of Lorne, who was inclined to quarrel with the training given in high schools and universities, because it often turned out uncommonly useless fellows, who, when they went to the colonies or anywhere else, could turn their hands to nothing, and wanted "no end of instruction" before they could be called "ship-shape," while many of them never did do anything useful, and by living wholly on their friends became known as "remittance men." He sought to fire their ambition by giving instances among his own friends of men who had fought their way to good and useful positions in life. He did not believe in cramming Christianity down people's throats, at the same time no boy ought any more to be ashamed of his religion than of the mother who bore him. He had often had to regret the shamefacedness of the English in religion, for nothing showed true manliness more than the courage that asserted religion on proper occasions. Other addresses followed in the same style, the appreciation of the boys being shown in the usual hearty boyish fashion—a good cheer. —*London Christian World.*

AN INCIDENT OF MRS. STOWE.

It was between trains in Hartford, a little over a week ago, and as I had nothing to do and over two hours in which to do it, I strolled through the shaded streets of the town. It was upon turning into Forest street that I saw ahead coming toward me a small old woman shabbling along, unconscious, apparently, of people or surroundings. In her hand she carried a small tree switch, and as we had almost passed, I was a little surprised at the venerable little lady calling me and saying, "Young man, you have been leaning against something white," and with a dexterous movement she brushed some wall dust from the sleeve of my coat. It was not until the moment of her accosting me that I recognized in my self-appointed "brush" no less a personage than Harriet Beecher Stowe.

"This is Mrs. Stowe, is it not?" I asked, after tendering my thanks to her.

Those wonderful and strange blue eyes looked into mine most curiously, as she answered:

"That is my name, young man. I live on this street," was her reply, and without giving me a chance to say another word she walked away.

I could not help standing still in surprise watching the retreating figure of the best known woman writer in America to-day. That Mrs. Stowe is mentally uncertain, the incident I have related would seem to indicate, but physically she seems to be in good health. Her skin has turned almost completely a dark brown, and yet I saw a suggestion of ruddiness in both the cheeks. I noticed particularly that the hands were very much emaciated, and it seemed as if there was scarcely flesh enough left to cover the bones and veins. She was most curiously dressed, in the plainest dress conceivable, a dark red scarf tied round her neck, and an odd little bonnet which seemed to make her look even more insignificant and dwarfed than she is. How strange to associate this wandering woman on the streets of Hartford with the brilliant author and the friend of George Eliot and the Duke of Argyle of a score of years ago.—*Edward W. Bok, in the Boston Journal of June 21st.*

C. P. R. SEEKING MORE TERRITORY.

The fact that the C. P. R. has a large survey party constantly employed in the North-West locating lines would indicate that the company has thorough confidence in the future of this country, and are bound to secure just as large a slice as it is possible to obtain from the Dominion Government. The survey party in question has just returned from the location of a line from Swift Current to Buffalo Lake, away up in the Red Deer country. The distance is about two hundred and fifty miles. A member of the party says the country is the finest in the whole North-West, and no difficulties will be experienced in constructing a railway. It is doubtless the intention of the Company to apply to Parliament for a land grant. The same survey party will start to-day from Selkirk, the intention being to locate a line in a north-westerly direction to the Lake Dauphin country. It is quite evident that the C. P. R. does not intend to let any other company get ahead of it in pre empting railway territory. With the Calgary & Edmonton, Regina & Long Lake, the two roads just surveyed, in addition to all its other feeders, the C. P. R. will be a gigantic corporation, covering an immense tract of country within a very short time. —*Winnipeg Tribune.*

MAYFLOWERS TO THE FRONT.

The Toronto *Globe* recently stated in an article upon the mayflower that it did not grow either in New Brunswick or Prince Edward Island, though found in Nova Scotia and New England. The Moncton, (N.B.) *Times* says that the *Globe* is mistaken, the mayflower being the most highly prized of all the wild flowers in the Province, and the Charlottetown, (P.E.I.,) *Patriot* also makes the correction, adding that "the mayflower grows here to perfection."

SOCIAL COFFEE HOUSES.

HOW THEY CAN BE MADE MOST USEFUL.

At the National Temperance Congress in New York, Mr. La Salle A. Maynard read a striking paper on the "Social Side of the Saloon Problem" in which he gave very distinct views with regard to the ways in which coffee houses can be made most useful in large cities. Part of this paper is as follows:—

THE SALOON'S ATTRACTIVE POWER.

The saloons have been called the poor man's club houses, and the term is not without appropriateness. They are far more cheerful and attractive in their interiors than most of the tenement homes around them. They can afford more brightness and elegance, for they get all the money there is floating about, and the tenements have none. Some of the dramshops in the poorest districts are palaces in their way, with stained windows, polished furniture, flashing mirrors, bright pictures on the wall and cut glass bottles behind the bar. O yes! they are gorgeous places, some of them, with their music and dancing, their free-lunch counters, their warmth in winter time, and their coolness in the summer season, and withal their slick, smiling and bediamonded barkeepers, and their boisterous, jolly, happy go lucky crowds. And everyone is welcome in these places, that is, if they have a little money, will treat occasionally, and get drunk as often as possible. The poor, friendless young man whose only retreat at night is a narrow cot in a cheap lodging house, and other men, married and single, young and old, whose only homes are the close, narrow, dirty and overcrowded tenement rooms, all these are welcome in the saloons—welcome to look at the mirrors and the pictures, to hear the music and listen to the talk, all this at the price of their manhood, their self respect, their bodies and their souls. It is a terrible price to pay for a few fleeting joys, but, Heaven help them, I fear that many of us would do the same under similar circumstances. If I had no other home at night but a four by seven room in a big tenement, and never a soul to speak to out of work hours, and nothing in the summer but Croton water to drink, and ice a cent a pound, I do not know but that I would go to a saloon, too. I am afraid I would.

A great number of men and women who live in these districts are drunkards, hopeless, wretched, abandoned sots. Yes, of course they are! I wonder that all of them are not that way. Many of them were born of drunken mothers, and have lived over the fumes of beer barrels from their infancy. They beat and tear one another, too, like wild beasts; they starve their children; they steal and murder and prey upon each other like wolves. Yes, of course they do! They were greeted with a curse when they came into the world, and they have dealt in curses ever since.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE?

What shall we do for people living under these conditions? What shall we do to save them from becoming drunkards, thieves, outlaws, vagrants? I tell you what I would do if I had enough power and enough money. I would go down in the regions of Mulberry street and the East Side, and buy up and clear away some of the tenements and filthy lodging houses, and I would build in their places some "Peoples' Palaces," like those they are putting up now in the East End of London, great structures wherein should be found everything that could minister to the true and higher needs of these people, everything calculated to draw out their best natures, to stir up right hopes and true ambitions. I would have lecture rooms, reading rooms, libraries, gymnasiums, free baths, concert halls, night schools, refreshment rooms, winter gardens and picture galleries. I would throw open the doors and invite these people in with their wives and families, I would try and teach them in indirect ways that there is something better and more desirable in this world than bar-rooms and beer-mugs, dives and dance houses. At the same time I would go down there in the Bowery and the region round about and buy up some of the

CORNER SALOONS,

the worst and the most gorgeous ones I could find. I would do this quietly, and I would not change these places very much except in their interiors. If I found that there was any drawing power in green doors and hurdy-gurdies and free lunch counters I would retain them. I would try and draw in all their old customers that I could, but I would fill them up with something better than liquid damnation when they were once inside. I would run these places on strictly business principles, clean, honest and square. I would keep my philanthropy, religious zeal and temperance principles in the background, where they could be felt but not heard or seen. I would have no Scripture texts on the walls, but I would do what is better, I would put the spirit of the Scriptures into my work. I would not draw the lines so strictly as to keep out the very class I most desired to reach. I would allow just as much freedom as I possibly could consistent with decency, order and good morals. I would supply the bar-rooms with all manner of refreshing, invigorating, heathful drinks, all that cheer but do not inebriate, at a price which would leave a small margin of profit. I would have tables and counters for eating, furnished with a variety of wholesome, seasonable, well-cooked food, hot and cold, at the lowest prices. I would have a reading room and a room furnished with innocent games, where every person who behaved himself would be welcome to come, whether he patronized my lunch counters or not. I would have bath-rooms and dormitories open to all at nominal rates. I would try and open a trade with the poor people of the neighborhood in soups and stews and good hot coffee which they could carry home by the pailful if they wanted to. If they wanted to "rush the growler" as they do now, I would help them rush it, only I would fill the growler up with something better and more nourishing than ale or beer. I would keep these places just as neat and bright and cheerful as I possibly could, but I would not have them so elegant as to make poor men uncomfortable. I would have polite, obliging, kind-hearted, clean-mouthed men and women as attendants, but I would have them attend strictly to business, and not be too intrusive with their piety and temperance principles. I would have them live these things, and not talk them.

These are some of the things I would do for the cause of temperance in New York City if I had the power and the money. And if I had enough power and enough money I would start at least five hundred of these coffee houses between the Battery and Harlem River in the next year. I have not a particle of doubt that under right management every one of them would be successful, and ultimately pay a fair rate of interest on the investment.

A PURGATORY SOCIETY SUPPRESSED.

BUT NOT THE ONE WHICH CARDINAL TASCHEREAU FOUNDED—TEN CENTSES WANTED.

The Cure of Grondines, Mr. Martel, occupies the chief place in *La Gazette des Campagnes* this week, with an appeal on behalf of the "Confrérie des Âmes du Purgatoire." The little paper itself is one of eight quarto pages, published at Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere, and designed "for farmers and settlers." It seems that "the rumor is current, in Quebec and elsewhere, that the Confrérie, established in 1888 by His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau, has been suppressed! These rumors are of a kind to injure the Confrérie, and therefore the souls in Purgatory themselves." Father Martel goes on to explain that it was another society, called "Œuvre des Âmes du Purgatoire et de la conversion des infideles," established in Montreal a few years ago, which got suppressed this year—he does not say when.

In the course of his appeal the curé says: "It is evident that the devil is jealous of the good that is being done in favor of the souls in purgatory, and that he is taking every means to hinder it in order that they may suffer longer. What a shame for us if we were to favor his evil designs by making all sorts of trifling excuses for getting out of a little gift of ten cents and hindering others from assisting those holy souls to make their penitence!"

GETS £20,000 VERY CHEAP.

Lord Northampton is a vastly fortunate personage. In 1879 his eldest son, the late Lord Compton, borrowed £10,000 from the National Life Assurance Society on the security of his reversionary interest in an entailed estate, but if he died before his father (as happened), of course the security was worthless. The Society proceeded to insure Lord Compton's life for £34,000, the understanding being that it was to pay the premiums and add them to the amount of the loan, and the policy was to be transferred to him if ever he paid off the debt. He died three years ago, by which time his debt to the Society had risen to £14,000. The Society, therefore, congratulated itself upon having made a profit of nearly £20,000 on the transaction; but, lo and behold, Lord Northampton, as executor of his deceased son, demanded the balance of the £34,000, and, in spite of the agreement between the Society and Lord Compton, his claim has been sustained by the Court of Appeal. The result is highly satisfactory for Lord Northampton, who gets nearly £20,000 from a fund which neither he, nor his son, nor any of his family paid a penny to create.—*London Truth.*

REFERRED TO WESTMINSTER.

Under the heading "The French language in the Imperial Parliament," *La Minerve* gives quotations from debates in the English Parliament at the time of the Union, and when Confederation was discussed, and adds:—"The Imperial Parliament has never resounded with the mean, fanatical, and even savage language which we sometimes hear in our own parliaments concerning the French language. They know there what our language is worth, what it has been worth for the English language in its formation, the invaluable services it has rendered to the human mind. Any one speaking like Charlton or McCarthy would sink very low in public esteem; would be laughed at and hooted. The McCarthys, the Charltons and their sectaries, who believe they represent the quintessence of Saxon ideas, would find much to learn if they only studied the language of the English statesmen. They would draw therefrom lessons of tolerance and respect for acquired rights which would prevent them from being plagues to their own country.'

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE EDUCATION.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—Will you kindly allow me to say, through your columns, to the county superintendents of scientific temperance instruction throughout our Province, that they will confer a favor upon me by reporting, at as early a date as possible, as to the work done by all their Unions during the year in this department of W.C.T.U. work

MRS. J. P. NOYES,
W.C.T.U. Prov. Supt. of S.T.I.

Waterloo, Aug. 7th, 1890.

TREES ENTITLED TO "DISCRETION."

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—In your issue of the 4th inst. under the heading of "Our Poor Trees and their Enemies," you very justly complain of the reckless manner in which the employees of the telegraph companies often disfigure the ornamental trees in our cities in order to make a passage for their wires.

The powers granted by their charter are to be exercised with discretion. They have no right to slash down big branches indiscriminately and to disfigure fine trees, which it has taken so much labor and time to grow, when the careful removal of a few twigs would answer all the purpose. The companies are answerable for the reckless manner in which their workmen too often carry on their work and they can be made to feel their responsibility.

H. G. JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.

Quebec, 5th Aug., 1890.

THE ENGINEER'S DOG.

IT WAS "SLIDE'S" CANINE INSTINCT THAT PREVENTED A RAILWAY WRECK.

"Yes, sir," remarked the gray-haired gentleman with a slight tremor in his voice, "I have given up railwaying now, having become a little bit too far advanced upon the road of life to sit in a cab and make a locomotive move. Oh! you want to know about that dog of mine. All right. I used to run into Chicago on the Lake Shore on old 432. That dog never missed a trip over the road with me, and I owe my life to him upon more than one occasion. His name's 'Slide,' not of "Slide Kelly, slide" fame, however. I'd go down to the round-house and see my old girl run out, and then monkey about her to see that nothing was out of whack until it was time to start. Right at the hour Slide could be seen coming down the street with my dinner-basket in his old mouth. When it became time to start I'd give the whistle a chance, and Slide would be on board in the cab beside me. That dog never would walk. He was too blooded for that. It became no trick at all for him to climb out on the foot-board, run along and jump down on the pilot, get up again on the other side and walk into the other window. Whenever we got to New York Slide would go down and ride into town, big as life, on the cow-catcher. I even taught him to pull the whistle cord whenever I commanded. Everybody along the line knew him. When I got down to oil my wheels he would always follow and watch to see that no kids jumped on the locomotive.

"I remember distinctly one stormy night as I was approaching Chicago. There was a tremendous tempest on the lake, for I could hear the dull roar of the waves beating upon the shore. I had to lay upon a siding and wait for orders to pull in over any one of the fifty tracks that spread out near the city. There was a little telegraph station a few rods away from where I lay. Orders were confidently expected in a few minutes, but they did not come. My fireman and I got lonely sitting out there in the driving rain, and not even distinguishing each other's voices in the din. I remember Tom yelling 'It'll be a hard time out on the lake tonight,' and then the light came from the station, bobbing up and down, and some one came hurrying up and gave me the written orders to proceed over the last track to one of the stations on the outskirts of the city and lay there until a special had passed.

"Well, the brakeman got down to throw the switch, when Slide made a bee line out of the cab and flew at the fellow as though she had gone crazy, and back. Why he simply tore sounds into shreds. He jumped at the fellow every time he made a movement for the switch: he would crouch down and beg and whine terribly.

"'Say, Charley, I won't touch that switch,'" the brakey said as he walked towards me with a white face. 'There's something gone wrong and I know it,' he went on. At first I laughed, but gradually something strange came over me suddenly. I could feel the warm perspiration trickling down my back bone. The conductor got impatient and yelled to us to pull out. The brakeman started back to throw the switch again, but, sir, the dog displayed the same tactics, and even bit the brakeman's hands. Just then there was a sudden lull in the storm. The most mournful howl I ever heard came from that animal.

"'My God, look!' cried the brakeman, pointing up the track. Both of us sprang to our posts and peered towards Chicago. A great red light came like a flash out of the inky blackness and the special rushed past us like a whirlwind and was gone.

"Four white faces looked into one another's countenances a moment later, and just then the operator came rushing out with orders to stop us, but we had been stopped by a keener instinct than human intelligence and telegraph wires. Yes, he was our mascot," concluded the old engineer, brushing a strange moisture in his eyes and walking further along life's rugged road. The dog had gone before him.—*Denver News.*

ARTIFICIAL COFFEE BEANS.

The introduction of coffee substitutes and the preparation of various substances for mixture with pure coffee in the bean as well as ground, is going steadily on and competent authorities state that, of all the supposed coffee consumed, a surprisingly large percentage is foreign substance. The use of substitutes as such gains a certain amount of headway, but the great increase is in manufactured beans and other "schemes" for mixtures. New ones are continually brought to the attention of jobbers, and it is asserted that there are enough of them offering in this city to flood the country with bogus coffee in a comparatively short time. Across the North River there is an establishment turning out enormous quantities of "coffee beans" manufactured from dough, closely resembling the genuine article in a green state and retaining its form and coloring nearly the same as the straight article while going through the process of roasting. In other words, it is an exceedingly clever cheat, and the manufacturers are said to be rapidly rolling up wealth from the sale of their product in the city and outside. Anxious searchers for bogus coffee establishments need not go outside of the city limits to discover activity in that line. Near the heart of the grocery jobbing trade a plant may be discovered that is manipulating peas in such fashion that it requires very close inspection to distinguish them, when roasted, from genuine coffee. Samples have been shown of alleged ground coffee furnished hotels, restaurants and "dairy kitchens" at twenty five and thirty cents per pound, which experts claim contain at least seventy-five percent of cheap adulterants, nicely doctored up. These are but a few of the many instances that might be specified. The striking feature, however, is not so much the adoption of new "schemes" as the rapid increase in the manufacture of the cheap and inferior substances by concerns that have been in the business for some time. The higher the price of coffee goes, the greater the temptation to use the adulterants, and the temptation, there is reason to believe, is not very forcibly resisted by all dealers when the merits of the manufactured stuff for cheapening purposes are fully explained. To what extreme this thing may be carried there is no telling. It has already got to a point that is most surprising; and were the substances injurious a good job would be offered the Health Department.—*N.Y. Commercial Bulletin.*

AMERICAN GIRLS ABROAD.

The news of the young girl suicide in Berlin which came over the cable recently, let a little light into the extraordinary privations and hardships which many American students are subjected to in the German capital. Many young women there are to-day struggling against odds which would discourage their most stalwart brothers in this country. The self sacrifice of a man who pursues an ambition is not for a moment to be measured with that of a woman. American girls abroad have been known to live on almost nothing, and literally starve even to a point of emaciation, so that they could remain in Europe and complete their course of instruction. Some statistics were once published on this subject by an American Consulate which were full of the pathos of privation and self-denial. The unfortunate part of it is that the most distinguished instructors abroad are unanimous in the assertion that at least nine-tenths of the American girls who go to the other side of the water to study could do so fully as well if they remained at home. It is only one or two of the geniuses who need the atmosphere and instruction of the great masters of European cities.—*New York Herald.*

WOMEN AS EMPLOYEES.

A business man of the city, giving employment to both men and women, upon being asked why he did not employ more women than he did, said: "I have employed women very often, and I wish I could feel more encouraged. But the truth is that when a young man comes to me and begins his work he feels that it is his life's business. A wife, home and happiness are to be earned, and he settles steadily and earnestly to his labor, determined to master it, and with every incitement spurring him on. He cannot marry until he knows his trade. It is exactly the other way with the girl. She may be as poor as the boy, and wholly dependent upon herself for her living, but she feels that she will probably be married by-and-by, and then she must give up the work. So she goes on listlessly. She has no ambition to excel; she does not feel that her happiness depends on it. She will marry, and then her husband's wages will support her. She may not say so, but she thinks so, and it spoils her work."—*Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.*

THE STORE PAY SLAVERY.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—A number of newspapers on the other side of the line are sending up a wail and advocating legislation with the view of abolishing corporation stores; and it appears to me the sooner the strain is taken up on this side of the line the better. Those of us who live in cities or large centres of population where an honest day's wage is paid for an honest day's work, and where the employees are paid regularly every week or two weeks at the outside, have no conception of the treatment accorded to the laboring classes and mechanics, as well in the smaller and more remote manufacturing towns and villages, by their employers, who almost invariably run what is known as company or corporation stores, to supply their hands; or, to use a familiar phrase, pay their hands in what is known and detested as store pay. This is the style of it: A. B. & Co. form a joint stock company and start a paper mill a tannery, a boot and shoe factory or a saw mill in any of our back country towns that nature has blessed with a magnificent water power. The next move generally is to start a supply store under the same management; of course in the mean time a large surplus population is attracted by the employment offered; very soon the men are given to understand that their services will not be required unless they trade at the Company's store and buy goods at the exorbitant prices the Company wish to charge. In this way legitimate competition is stopped and the legitimate trader who may have occupied the field for years driven out by this grinding despotism. Then if the farmers bring in their produce, they have to dispose of it to the Company's store, simply because the workingman's wife has no money wherewith to buy from first hands. In fact, cash is something these people hardly ever see. Let me give you an example:

Some few years ago a large saw mill and manufacturing concern was started by a joint stock company in a certain village. Very soon this company extended its operations to two other villages in other parts of the country, and a large number of hands were employed in these three establishments. Everything went smoothly and the men were paid in cash until the Company started supply stores. Then, of course, the employees were given to understand that it was either "trade in the Company's stores or go." This concern now pays, or perhaps I should more properly say, balances up twice a year, and the result of this unbusinesslike method is that most of the men are head over heels in debt at the Company's stores instead of having a few dollars to draw in ready cash. In consequence of this monopoly, bankruptcy and financial ruin have overtaken several of the merchants in these villages, while others are being driven to seek a living elsewhere.

It appears to me that it is time for the Knights of Labor, or some other organization professing to look after the interests of the workingman, to take this matter up. It is an unmixed evil, and one that ought to be either remedied or eradicated in the interest of the honest sons of toil. ANTI-MONOPOLIST.

Montreal, Aug. 12th.

DISCOURAGING IMMIGRATION.

A CHARGE AGAINST THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT OF MANITOBA THAT THEY DON'T WANT FRENCH SETTLERS.

"One of the things I cannot understand," said a prominent French Canadian to a Winnipeg *Free Press* reporter the other day, "is the positive discouragement of French immigration to this province. The local Government knows that they can get numbers of the very best class of French Canadian agriculturists to come to this country by putting forth an effort. Last year Father Beaudry, who only received assistance to the extent of $400 from the Local Government, brought in a couple of hundred families—and more desirable immigrants did not arrive in Manitoba last summer. The poorest of them had not less than $600 in cash, while some of them had thousands, and one of them expended nearly $20,000 in this city in implements, building materials, etc. The adviseability of getting as many of these immigrants as we can should require no demonstration. South and east of the city are a number of

PARISHES THAT ARE REGARDED AS FRENCH.

Land is plentiful and cheap, yet the English-speaking immigrants never settle in them, even though they would have the advantage of cheap land near the best market in the province. Why don't the English-speaking immigrants settle in Ste. Anne, La Broquerie, St. Norbert, St. Jean Baptiste and such parishes? Well, there is really nothing to prevent them, but they don't and they won't; the reason no doubt is that they do not like to have for neighbors people of alien tongue and different faith. And these parishes, all of them tributary to Winnipeg, will remain sparsely settled for decades to come unless French-Canadian settlers are secured.

"Of course the action of the Government is easily explainable. It is due to prejudice against and hostility to our nationality. Last year they gave $400 to aid immigration from Quebec; this year they have so far

DECLINED TO GIVE ANYTHING.

Well, I wonder what the implement men and merchants of Winnipeg think of their action. I imagine that when a man pays out hundreds of dollars to them yearly for goods they are not particular to what nationality he belongs. What I want to emphasize is that the amount of Winnipeg's trade with these French parishes, already considerable, could be doubled and trebled, if the stretches of vacant lands to be met with in all directions were filled up with sturdy, industrious and well-to-do settlers from Quebec."

SOURCES OF PHTHISIS.

It would seem from the Herman investigations that house sweepings constitute a fruitful source of phthisis. Carnet is reported as having experimented in the most thorough manner with the dust obtained from the walls and floors of various dwellings in which tuberculous patients have been, inoculating guinea pigs with it and carefully excluding all possibility of infection from other sources. Twenty-one rooms in seven Berlin hospitals were examined and bacilli found to have been present in the dust from most of them. Positive results were likewise obtained with the dust from the insane asylums and penitentiaries. The dwellings of fifty-three tubercular patients were investigated in the same way and the dust in the neighborhood of twenty patients found to be virulent. It was the case, with absolute regularity, that the dust was always virulent when the patient had been habitually spitting on the floor or in a handkerchief, while it was never so when a cup had been employed for the purpose.—*Exchange.*

A GRAND OLD ATHLETE.

A venerable athlete of Leyweiler, who is known throughout Lothringen and the Erckmann-Chatrain country as "Old Vetter Michel," made a wonderful exhibition of his undiminished prowess last week. Although he has passed his eightieth year, the lively old gentleman actually climbed to the top of the spire of the parish church of Saar-Alben, which is 132 feet high. There he stayed some minutes turning the weather-cock round and round, and performing a few other gymnastic feats. He then came down again, as quietly and composedly as he had ascended, amidst the cheering of a crowd of admirers. The athletic world will surely acknowledge "Vetter Michel" to be the champion Grand Old Man of the profession, although less sympathetic critics will probably say that there is no fool like an old fool.

H. R. H. AS LANDLORD.

The Prince of Wales enjoys the reputation of being a good landlord at Sandringham. The peasants' cottages are of a model kind, and their owners who work on the estate are allowed ample time to cultivate their own gardens. As little as possible is done on Sunday by any of the work people, so that the Sunday League would have little chance of enlisting recruits among cottagers who know the value of Sunday rest. Then, though the Prince is not a teetotaller, and does not seek to make his dependents such, no public house is allowed on the estate. Those men who want beer have to get it at one of the clubs, while supplies of such things as wines or spirits—in cases of illness—have to come through the local clergy, who under such conditions also supply other necessaries.

THE STATE GAMBLERS.

It seems a doubt has been raised in the Senate Committee as to the constitutional right of Congress to interfere with matter intrusted to the mails, as proposed by the Anti-Lottery bill. We do not see any reasonable ground for doubt here. The grant of power "to establish post-offices and post roads" gives to Congress full control of the postal service of the United States—ample authority to make such regulations as the public interests may require. Of course the right to exercise a power does not carry the right to abuse it. But to question the right of Congress to adopt effective measures to prevent the mails from being used in furtherance of a gigantic lottery traffic, is to question its right to prevent this branch of the Government from being made a confederate in crime.—*New York Herald.*

SNAILS AT A DOLLAR A TIN.

According to the *Pall Mall,* snails are largely consumed by consumptives in England who can afford them. Of course they are imported. The best come from the vineyards of France, and for this reason they are considered especially fine. They are certainly a luxury, for a tin of snails costs 4s 6d. Frogs' hind legs are eaten in larger quantities than is generally supposed. You can't tell them from a bit of chicken; and no doubt a good many people who are not careful about consulting the menu at swell dinners eat them as such. Another novelty for epicures is crayfish tails. These are little things like shrimps, and are used for flavoring all sorts of dishes, soups, sauces, and vegetables. Morel's, 143, Regent street, where I saw these, is full of toothsome delicacies. Boned larks in aspic jelly sounds well. The young bachelors who lounge through life in chambers off Piccadilly go in for these potted things. They are convenient. Morel's customers are prejudiced against tins, so nearly everything is put up in glass.

THE *WITNESS* GONE OVER TO ROME.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—In a late issue of the *Weekly Witness* (July 16th) I noticed an editorial under the heading of "Leo's Successor," in which the writer seems to be somewhat interested, and I quote part of the said article:

> "Who will be the next Pope is the question which fills the upper regions of the church to-day with countless anxieties, with unholy ambitions, and with still more unholy intrigues. We beg to nominate the Canadian Cardinal. It was the *Witness* which was the first to propose, and which continued repeatedly to demand a Cardinal's hat for the Archbishop of Quebec until that recognition of the exceptional faithfulness of the Canadian Church was tardily granted; why should we despair in proposing the selection of a Canadian Pope."

Now the first question that suggests itself to the mind of a Protestant after reading the above article is, why is the *Witness* so much interested in this matter of the Pope's successor? Why should the *Witness,* the arch enemy of Jesuits, popes and popery, appear in the character of advocate and nominator for either a Canadian or any other person to fill the Pope's chair? Is it for the honor of any Protestant to recognize that wicked system of religion of which the Pope is the visible representative, or to say anything at all that either expresses or implies sympathy with it? It is a mournful fact that many Protestants regard it with a certain degree of leniency, if not of admiration, in their attitude towards it. There are cases, and not a few of them even in Ontario where Protestants send their young children to Catholic institutions of learning, in order to acquire certain accomplishments, which they imagine they cannot get elsewhere, and the result has invariably been that, in nine cases out of ten, these children have left these institutions, if not finished Catholics at least with a strong bias towards it. Sacred history tells us of a certain wise and good king who made affinity with a neighboring prince of a very opposite character, and accompanied him on a military expedition, which ended fatally for the latter, that on his return home he was met by a prophet who addressed him in these solemn words "Should'st thou help the ungodly, and love them that hate the Lord, therefore is wrath upon thee from before the Lord "whether the reproof of the prophet will apply to the writer of the editorial in the *Witness* or not may be a matter of opinion with some, it will be a matter of sore regret to many to find an old, dear, and supposed reliable friend "standing in the way of sinners," and "making the heart of the righteous sad" by advocating the continuance of a system which has been justly termed "Satan's masterpiece," not destined to be reformed, but to be "consumed by the breath of the Lord and destroyed by the brightness of his coming," for which consummation and destruction every sincere lover of God and truth will ever work and pray.

PROTESTANT.

The Papacy has very few worshippers in Rome where it has been familiar throughout the centuries of its existence. It has nowhere so many worshippers as in Canada, where it is least familiar. To be brought in contact with the Papacy and realize that it is but human would, as was remarked in the article our correspondent grieves over, be a singularly wholesome experience for our fellow countrymen.

WOMEN IN THE CHURCHES.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—I have been a constant reader of the *Witness* for a number of years and always find something both interesting and instructive; and from time to time I see something on the subject of woman's work in the Church of Christ. A few months ago, a letter from E. Abraham was published, asking for the opinion of your readers in regard to Miriam, Deborah, Anna, Priscilla and Philip's daughters and I have been looking each week for something on the subject. It seems to be admitted, generally, that a woman may teach in Sabbath school, sing in a choir or indeed sing solos in church without overstepping Paul's injunction to the Corinthians, "Let the women keep silence in the churches." Now, if these words are to be accepted in our day just as they read, how can we either sing or teach. A few years ago I was attending the weekly prayer meeting of a large city church, and the routine was something like this:—The minister opened the meeting with singing and prayer and a short Scripture lesson, (and this was all that could be desired): but then came long prayers from the older members of the church, with long pauses between each prayer and very little singing. Going out from that meeting, a dear sister who has since gone home to heaven, said to the pastor: I cannot come to this meeting if I am not allowed to pray. That pastor was not rigid. He answered: "My dear sister, do as the Lord leads you," and in the weeks that followed that sister led our devotions, and the Lord filled her mouth with arguments and our lips with praise, and for the time we forgot everything but that we were the redeemed of the Lord, and that we wanted to love and serve him who had so loved us. But some one says, that has nothing to do with preaching. Well, let me cite another case: In order to reach the poor and destitute in the same city we opened a number of mission stations. These pulpits were supplied by lay preachers who sometimes failed to come. But a Christian lady from England, who saw from eighty to one hundred people gathered there, read and prayed and preached to them on three successive Sunday evenings. Did she do wrong? Would she have done right to let those people go to their homes without one word of prayer or praise, because the appointed preacher was not there, knowing all the time that she could intelligently tell them of Jesus and his love? Would she have been right if she dared not, just because she was a woman? These things occurred about ten years ago, and I know that some advance has been made since that time; yet to-day we find a few here and there who say women's work is at home, that they should not preach or take the platform. Paul's epistle to the Corinthians, 14th chapter and 34th verse forbids it. Perhaps some of your readers will give us the correct explanation of this verse. We sometimes meet with consecrated women who have neither homes nor families to care for. What shall we say to such? Shall we advise them to spend their time in idleness or pleasure? We think not. But I am afraid I have written too long a letter so will stop by expressing the wish for more light on this subject.

ANNIE L. S.

Chantry, Leeds Co., Ont., July 21st.

GRAMMONT'S FAD.

HE WANTS TO BE A "MIDDLE AGE" BARON IN AMERICA.

Mr. Ernest Grammont is staying at Providence, Rhode Island, endeavoring to purchase suitable land for the erection of a feudal castle, in which he proposes to lead the life and follow the pursuits of a baron of the Middle Ages. He wants a commanding position, as high above the sea level as possible, with good approaches, and with land enough to dig a moat. He intends to play the feudal baron to the top of his bent, and will have in his service a body of retainers in the capacity of knights, esquires, pages, men-at-arms, etc. The castle will be turreted and pierced for archers, after the style of the twelfth century, with sallyports, posterns, portcullis, battlements, keep, and the rest. The banquet hall will be similar to those in which feudal barons dined with all their servants and vassals, and if Mr. Grammont is as good as his word the welkin will ring as often as his neighbors choose to lay siege to his fortress, for he will be as hospitable as those whom he will imitate; but he will not replenish his larder by incursions among the fat beeves and bucks of his brother barons. His establishment will contain troubadors for the revival of minstrelsy. The men-at-arms will be uniformed according to the style that prevailed during the time of Charles the Bold, the Burgundian costume being the most picturesque, according to Mr. Grammont's thinking. What land remains unused he will divide into holdings and distribute among the knights, who will hold them in fief from him, subject to forfeiture for any unknightly deed or transgression of the laws of chivalry. The knight's fee will be a dollar a day, but he will have his spurs hacked from his heels if he is caught wassailing when on duty.

COLUMBIA RIVER SALMON.

The salmon fishing season in the Columbia River has closed. The three fish commissioners of Oregon after a careful estimate fix the season's pack at from 383,000 to 390,000 cases. This, of course, means Chinook salmon. Last year's pack was 328,000 cases.—*Victoria Times.*

CANADA'S COPPER.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

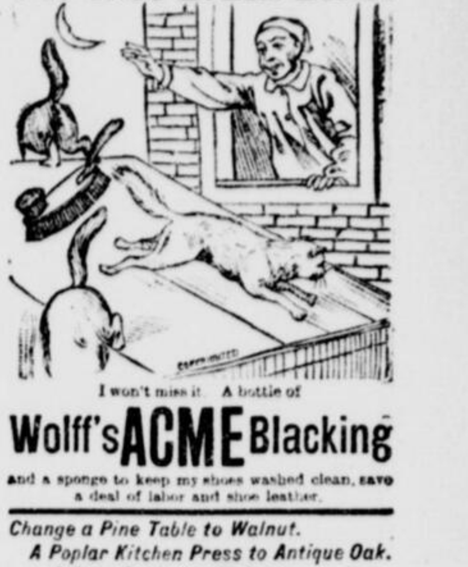
SIR,—In the enumeration of the factors which go to make up the actual and prospective wealth of the Dominion, quoted in your yesterday's issue, there are, as relates to copper and copper mines, I venture to state, some discrepancies. Canada may, and probably will, in the near future, stand second in the list of copper-producing countries. She certainly is not in that enviable position at present, nor are the Sudbury Copper Mines the greatest in the Dominion. To those familiar with the subject, and unhappily Canadians constitute but few of this number, it is well known that while the Sudbury district unquestionably embraces the greatest nickel deposits of the world, so far discovered, neither its copper deposits nor any other deposits of the ores of copper, in the Dominion or elsewhere, can pretend to compete, either in quantity or cheapness, with the product of the native copper mines of Lake Superior, and although the Canadian native copper deposits of Lake Superior have hitherto failed to receive the attention they deserve, their existence is established, and I have good reason to believe that the necessary skill and capital required to demonstrate their great value is about to be applied to them. When this time arrives, Canada will probably take her position as the second copper-producing country of the world.

W. W. STUART,
4 Stock Exchange.

Montreal, 14th August, 1890.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Shoe Brush Cone.



I won't miss it. A bottle of

Wolff's ACME Blacking

and a sponge to keep my shoes washed clean, save a deal of labor and shoe leather.

Change a Pine Table to Walnut.
A Poplar Kitchen Press to Antique Oak.
A Cane Rocker to Mahogany.
See what can be done with a bottle of
PIK-RON
A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH. TRY IT.
Sold everywhere.
OLMSTED & CO., General Agents for Canada,
133 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
OF PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS AND WITHOUT MERCURY, USED BY THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR OVER 120 YEARS, IS
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COMPOUND ANTIBILIOUS Pills

These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients and the pure extract of Flowers of Chamomile. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and torpid action of the liver and bowels which produce indigestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints. Sold by all Chemists.

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EVANS AND SONS, LIMITED,
MONTREAL.

DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS.
THE NEW WORM REMEDY.
HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.
Being the most pleasant and effective WORM REMEDY on the market. Sold by all Druggists. 25c a box.
WALLACE DAWSON, Chemist, Montreal.

DRINK
CADBURY'S
COCOA (Regd.)
Absolutely
Pure
therefore
Best.

WARMING—COMFORTING.

All exposed to the inclemencies of the weather, night and day, and whose occupation entails long intervals between meals, will find nothing so satisfying, sustaining and comforting as a cup of Cadbury's Cocoa. A small packet makes eighteen large breakfast cups of strong nourishing Cocoa. To test the real article be sure to ask for Cadbury's and refuse all others.

FRANK MAGOR & CO., IMPORTERS,
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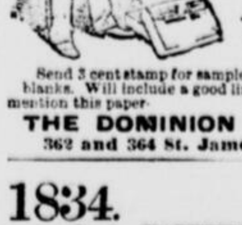
SEND FOR SAMPLES
—OF THE—
FAMOUS
CUSTOM MADE
DOMINION PANTS
$3
TO ORDER.



Send 3 cent stamp for samples and self-measurement blanks. Will include a good linen tape measure if you mention this paper.
THE DOMINION PANTS CO.,
362 and 364 St. James st., Montreal.

1834. 1890
J. A. MATHEWSON & CO.,
202 McGill st., Montreal,
IMPORTERS and WHOLESALE GROCERS.
Buyers have in this establishment the advantages of lengthened experience, with FRESHNESS of stock and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.
Orders carefully attended to.

HOOD'S "TRIUMPH"
is the Soap of the age for PURITY, general excellence, and price, put up in boxes containing 60 pressed pound bars (full weight), in Blue Wrappers, at 7 cents each, made by "THE AMHERST MFG. CO."
Ask your Grocer for it, or send to the factory, 57 Amherst street, for a box.
NAME and TRADE MARK is stamped on Soap and Wrapper.

FIRE-PROOF CHAMPIONS
With Upright or Horizontal Boilers.
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Traction Engines
12, 16 and 20 Horse-power.
STRAW-BURNING ENGINES
For the North-West.
Send for Circular.
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NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE, ONTARIO.
The finest boating, bathing, fishing, and driving, with lawn-tennis ground, electric light, beautiful trees and surroundings. Summer Schools, Concerts, Lectures, etc., etc.
Hotel Chautauqua opens June 14. Sixty rooms complete. Rates, $2 and $2.50 per day; from $10 to $14 per week. Special rate Saturday to Monday.
Lakeside House.—Twenty-six rooms; $1.00 per day; $5.00 per week. Tents and Cottages to rent.
$80,000 worth of lots for sale. $50,000 of 8 percent preference stock for sale. The Michigan Central Railway runs into the grounds. Send for 50-page programme. For particulars apply to the President, JOHN N. LAKE, Box 444, Toronto.

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" "	10 copies to one address	2.25
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All the above papers sent free of postage to any part of the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

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WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small advertising type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion. Money to accompany order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion. CUTS OR LARGE TYPE, double rates. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order.

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Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting be particular to give the correct post office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post office order (in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves). Post office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $1 to $4, 2c, and $4 to $10, 5c. The American Express Company also issue money orders under $5.00 for 5c, and $10 for 8c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by P. O. order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or order of American Express Co. When wishing to have your address changed from one post office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations we will accept are 1 and 3 cents.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, 1890.

STRIKES AND RIGHTS.

Strikes and lock-outs are so analogous to war that these occurrences have generally from the beginning been termed labor wars, or wars between labor and capital. They are an appeal from reason to force. Each force, if it does nothing worse, tries to starve the other into submission, or exhaust its resources, as belligerents in more summary fashion perhaps do in making war. That both kinds of war are unrighteous, cruel and destructive, and might be avoided if men allowed themselves to be governed by justice, are truisms; but such considerations have never, and never will, prevent men from going to war, in spite of justice, where their selfish interests are concerned. In labor wars, as in wars between nations, the cost is infinitely greater than the gain in every case to both sides, and outsiders are often great losers also. In the case of the strike on the New York Central Railway, the general public has been greatly injured and inconvenienced by the sudden stoppage of the transportation. Hundreds of thousands of people have had their food supplies, upon which they confidently relied, suddenly cut off and have been compelled to pay enormously high prices, and even go without. The lives of sick people and children have been endangered. Far from regretting such results of their war the strikers actually count upon the urgent necessities of the people compelling their employers to submit, while the employers count upon the hardships suffered by the people creating a feeling of indignation against the strikers who precipitated it. The public, which probably paid for the construction of the lines, which granted vast and valuable privileges on condition that it should be well served, and which supports the employer and the employed alike, far from receiving any consideration on the part of either, is injured, in order, if possible, that its resentment may be turned to account, as each party hopes to its own benefit. The employees of the New York Central counted upon the effect produced by the distress which the people of New York, through the cutting off of a portion of their food supply, would suffer, and upon the loss caused those who supply them as well as upon the general annoyance and inconvenience to the travelling public by the sudden strike, and, like the London strikers, thought that if they could prevent traffic for a week they could starve the people of New York into a rage against the Company for refusing their demand, which was that the alleged policy of the Company in gradually dismissing all union men from its employ should be at once stopped. The Company has been more successful in reorganizing and re-establishing its service than could have been expected and the strikers have demanded an arbitration. The Company has refused to arbitrate, whereupon the advocates of the interests of the strikers call them tyrannical and accuse them of being unmindful of the interests of the public. This is on a par with the conduct of Portugal in the recent Central African dispute with Great Britain. The great powers had agreed to submit all disputes in regard to Africa which could not be settled amicably between the disputants to arbitration. Portugal disputed England's right to certain districts in Nyassaland, and without warning or protest made war upon the peoples under the protection of England, confiscated English flags, and even interfered with English steamers on the lakes. England thereupon demanded instant reparation and the withdrawal of the Portuguese forces from the territory. Thereupon Portugal demanded the submission of the dispute to arbitration, and when England refused complained that England was disregarding the treaty obligations which bound the nations to submit their disputes to arbitration. Of course, England pointed out that arbitration should have preceded Portugal's aggression, and that until Portugal retired and apologized for her wanton aggression, and thus restored the position of affairs, the demand to arbitrate was somewhat impudent. The New York Central railway employees should have demanded arbitration before, not after, striking, though it is hard to see how such a matter as the subject of the strikers' demands could possibly have been settled by arbitration, state or other. The loss to the community is greater than to either of the contestants, and the question which the public is most interested in is, how is the community to protect itself from the great inconvenience and injuries caused by factions of those who are, all alike, its servants. Railways are, from their very character, monopolies, and effective competition is impossible and ineffective competition costly in the extreme. Government control of the road beds, if not of the whole service, seems to be the only remedy. Strikes and mutinies among Government employees, police, soldiers and post-office hands are quite possible, and even probable, as recent events in England show, but the people can then call and [illegible] someone to strict account for such occurrences, and can effectively punish those at fault.

A STUPID POLICY.

Slowly but none the less surely the great tunnel under the Detroit river is being driven through, and, although the work will be extremely costly, there seems no reason to doubt that within a measurable time Canada and the United States will be united by another commercial channel. The tremendous sum of money which the Detroit tunnel will cost is being spent in order that the cost of carrying goods from Canada to the United States, and from the United States to Canada, may be reduced by doing away with the cost of ferrying. The Victoria bridge, the Lachine bridge, the Coteau bridge, the Niagara and Sault Ste. Marie bridges have all been built with the same object, and, therefore, millions upon millions have been spent, mainly by Canadians, in removing natural obstacles to trade between the two countries. In every instance the money spent in removing, as far as possible, a natural barrier to trade has been well spent, the investment has been a good one for those who built the bridges, and the public have been quick to see and appreciate the benefits conferred upon the whole community by the reduction of the cost of transportation, caused by the existence of these bridges. Great as has been the benefit reaped from the removal of the natural barrier to trade caused by the river, it is improbable that five percent of the value of the goods sent over the St. Lawrence bridges has been saved by their construction, and if one percent has been saved, their existence is amply justified. While millions of dollars have been spent, and are now being spent, to remove natural barriers to trade, equivalent to, say, one percent of the value of the goods exchanged between the two countries, by the mutual consent of the two nations from twenty to thirty percent of the value of the exports of each to the other is confiscated by an artificial barrier of trade called a Custom House. This barrier could be removed, not by the expenditure of millions, but by a simple word of command from the people, and its removal would result in a most pronounced saving to the national treasury. If it is so desirable to save something like one percent—it is far less—by substituting a tunnel for a ferry, it must also be desirable to save twenty to thirty percent by removing the protective tariffs, but every "practical politician" who knows that natural barriers to trade are obstacles to advancement, and should be removed at any cost, professes to believe that artificial barriers, a hundred times more serious in their nature, are means of "protection." Is it not stupid and silly to be spending millions in overcoming natural barriers and at the same time to be spending millions in raising artificial ones?

A DOSE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE.

The Government and people of the United States are very angry with Germany, France and England because of restrictions on the imports of American cattle and meat made by those countries. None of these nations will allow of the importation of live cattle from the United States unless slaughtered at the port of debarkation, and Germany and France have even prohibited altogether the importation of certain American hog products. This action is taken by these governments on the ground that the cattle and meats of the United States are diseased or likely to be diseased, but there can be no doubt that resentment against the exclusion of these manufactures by the United States and the incidental protection afforded the farmers of these countries, or at least of Germany and France, has a great deal to do with the maintenance of the restrictive laws. Even in England the protection afforded to agriculturists is valued by them, but it is safe to say that were there no supposed danger of the introduction of disease, the consumers, who are in such a vast majority, would soon have the law which tends to enhance prices repealed. France and Germany, in order to secure the large revenues necessary to military expenditure, encourage the heresy of protection and take advantage of it. Recently they have apparently confessed that the duties against American meats were to protect their own people from competition rather than to protect them from using diseased meat, and Mr. Blaine has called the attention of the Governments to the most favored nations clauses of their commercial treaties with the United States, by which they bound themselves not to place discriminative duties against American products. That is a fair point, but when Mr. Blaine complains of German and French protective tariffs resulting in "harsh and unreasonable restriction" of trade with the United States his impudence is sublime. It is the glory of the United States, according to protectionists like Mr. Blaine and his party, that its protective tariff results in the utmost restriction of trade possible without driving the consumers of the nation to revolt. Even prohibitive duties placed on everything, from Chinamen down to eggs, when enacted by the United States, do not seem to Mr. Blaine "harsh and unreasonable" restrictions of trade. Foreign Governments slyly inform Mr. Blaine that the time is inopportune to consider relaxation of restrictions against the import of American goods in view of the introduction of the McKinley bill by his party.

BRITISH EAST AFRICA.

The carving out of empires in Africa by the European powers is certainly an interesting proceeding, and the progress of the new States will be watched with solicitude, but that the mere mapping out of vast territories and the nominal entering into possession of them by English and German corporations is a striking picture in any way analagous to the founding of the British Empire in India, as claimed by English journals, must seem an absurd exaggeration of the importance of African doings to anyone with the slightest knowledge of the conquest of India. There is a Sultan of Zanzibar, to whom the agents of the British East African Company show deference, and under whose authority they claim to act when they establish stations in their territory, just as their was a great Moghul at Delhi, under whose pretended authority Clive set up and pulled down nawabs, but there all resemblance ceases. The British East India Company was not created for the purpose of taking over a cut-and-dried empire. It had been in existence a century and a half as a mere trading company before events brought it into conflict with the French company. These two trading companies, or rather a few of their clerks, intrigued and fought with one another for the domination of populous and highly organized states of an older civilization than that of their own, they directed vast armies, composed of great masses of fine cavalry, of long trains of artillery, and of hundreds of thousands of infantry armed with muskets. The great peoples, whom the British and French fought each other to control, were moved and held together by the inspiring force of religions which many Europeans regard as containing much of divine truth, and their manufactures, trade and commerce, the natural resources of their country, were the prize envied by all Europe. The Central Africans are mainly barbarous tribes, for the most part undisciplined as warriors, armed with bows and arrows or spears, not allied with one another, and far from possessing any trade or commerce have so few desires for better food or fine clothing, or for anything but arms and whiskey, that there is some doubt whether it is possible to develop trade of any value.

Those who regard African conquest, colonization and trade from an historical point of view are anything but sanguine over what they call the "latest African bubble." A few months ago, just after Mr. Stanley's return from Zanzibar, there was a good deal of discussion over the British East African Company's progress. It was then asserted that the only work performed by the Company so far was the whitewashing of some buildings at their post of Mombassa. The Company has now issued a report which sets forth the progress achieved. The boundaries of the Company's territory have been marked out on the maps at last, and comprise over seven hundred and fifty thousand square miles, as large as the United States east of the Mississippi. They have an army of two hundred Soudanese and two hundred Indians, and have established a military post two hundred and sixty miles inland from Mombassa, or about half way to Lake Victoria, and between the military post and the sea they have stations every thirty miles with a road for baggage animals. Mombassa, which is on an island, has thirty thousand inhabitants and is being covered with substantial houses and tramways, a harbor and piers are being constructed, a cable between Mombassa and Zanzibar has been laid, and telegraph lines connecting Mombassa with the stations and fortified posts are being put up. The iron for thirty miles of railway is at Mombassa and will be laid as soon as the next monsoon is over: this railway is the beginning of a line which is ultimately to reach Lake Victoria. It will be seen that much is promised but little actually accomplished. The baggage road, two hundred and sixty miles in the direction of Lake Victoria, is the substantial thing on the list, and it is said that already caravans from the interior are beginning to arrive by it. It is probable that the German war with the Arabs in the south has compelled the caravans to take the northerly and naturally less advantageous route from the interior. It is said that the banking facilities offered at Mombassa have had some effect in directing trade from the interior thither, which is quite possible, inasmuch as some African kings or chiefs have, it is reported, opened bank accounts in London. But these so-called African kings are "Arabs," and are probably slavers and ivory-traders, and it is these Arab traders who take advantage of English facilities, and not the Central Africans.

AN UNHAPPY PARTY.

The Republican party in the United States is held together by two influences, the traditions of its glorious past, and the potency of office. The rise of the Farmers' Alliance, the education in politics and in economics which the workingmen have received of late through their organizations, and the reactive effects of corruption appear to be sapping the strength of these two bonds with great rapidity. The farmers of the West can no longer be depended upon to vote for the "old party" and protection. They have become so thoroughly convinced by poverty that overtaxation cannot make them rich, that the old party cry has lost its power, and not even the "kindly pressure" which the protected manufacturers exert upon their workingmen can prevent them from voting against a system which, under a pretence of feeding, starves them. The full extent of the popular rebellion against protection which has followed the tariff reform campaign of 1888 cannot, however, be gauged until the next Presidential election takes place, but at the present time the dissensions among the leaders of the party are about as wide as they can well be without producing actual disintegration. The party, both in the Senate and the House of Representatives, seems hopelessly divided upon the tariff question, as a result of the attempt of wirepullers to re-lard the wasted sides of the manufacturers from whom fat was fried by means of the McKinley bill, and of Mr. Blaine's efforts to thwart that measure and stem the rising tide of tariff reform by a project to secure reciprocity between the United States and South and Central American republics. The bill for the abolition of democratic majorities, otherwise called the Federal election bill, is strongly supported by the "bloody shirt" portion of the party, and as strongly opposed by Mr. Quay and the men who believe in buying what is wanted in the way of votes, not in coercing them. As a result of these divisions in the party ranks, the present session of Congress has been dragged on for weeks and months, with little else to show for its work than the passage of extravagant appropriation bills. The end of the session and of the division in the party seem as far off as when the trouble began.

THE NEGRO IN THE SOUTH.

The latest proposition in regard to the negro difficulty offered by the South—the poll tax of Tennessee—is theoretically the best solution yet offered inasmuch as it has in it no element of race oppression, as it disfranchises all without reference to color who do not pay the tax, and will presumably enable all negroes as well as whites who pay the tax to vote. Of course the negro has the legal right to vote, but the people of the State prevent his exercising that right. If the people's representatives by legislation provide for the negroes voting on the payment of a certain tax it is to be presumed that they will no longer prevent those who qualify by their own law from exercising their right. It is now generally admitted that human beings have an inherent right to their own liberty, though there are limits even to that in the laws of the freest countries. All are restrained from infringing the rights of their neighbors, and minors, and in some degree married women are under the government of their natural guardians. But it has never been so plain that every human being has a right to rule. This was, indeed, never held by any nation until the Americans, then a very superior and homogeneous community, set it forth as part of their constitution. Even then it was only held in theory; they have never given women a share in ruling, and until the abolition of slavery the negro had in most of the states no political rights whatever. By the fifteenth amendment the negroes were guaranteed votes on the same terms as white men, but where they are numerous the whole white community repudiates the doctrine of universal suffrage and looks upon a negro's voting as an unspeakable danger to the state. The same apprehension has been felt with regard to other ignorant and slavish peoples who have flocked into the country, and who use their votes to overthrow its institutions. Our own opinion is that a man who cannot read has no well-founded claim to a share in ruling the country, having palpably no sort of fitness for it. We would go further and require a certain standard of knowledge, giving the right to vote only to those who had passed through the schools of a certain grade, or, failing that, had passed an equivalent examination. Our free public school system is based upon the necessity of fitting the future electors to fulfil their duties; to require that the electors shall possess that fitness seems the proper corollary of the system. A rougher and readier method of selecting those fit to vote, which has prevailed here and in other countries, has been to value a man on the basis of his means. We have lowered the financial qualification to the lowest point, but we still require that the voter must have a place and a stake in the country, and that he be either an earner of money, an heir of property or have a domicile of his own. The simplest money test of citizenship is the poll tax, which requires every man to be a contributor to the public treasury before he can vote. This is by no means so good a method as the one we have suggested, namely, the educational test, but it is a much easier and a not unreasonable one. It is not open as we have said to the charge of making invidious race distinctions, and it is one in which partiality on the part of the authorities would be more difficult to exercise. The danger of the poll tax is that each party is tempted to gain votes by paying the poll tax of ignorant adherents. It is to be feared that the poll tax qualification of Tennessee will result in the Republicans paying the poll tax of thousands of worthless negroes, but the low Democrats, who do the dirty work of their party, going to the polls on the same grounds, would hardly be able to assail them on that ground.

THE AUTHORS OF NON-INTERCOURSE.

The great aim of the Protectionist organs at present is to bolster up protectionism with international hatred. Every project for the restriction of trade between Canada and the United States which is proposed by Americans is represented by Canadian protectionists as the work of commercial unionists, who are determined by such means to coerce Canada into reciprocity with the United States. Now, if this were actually the truth instead of a falsehood, made necessary by political exigencies, does it lie in the mouths of the followers of Sir John Macdonald to find fault with the bad and stupid policy which he first inaugurated. When Sir John Macdonald determined to bribe the manufacturers and farmers of the Dominion into supporting him by offering them "protection," he was an avowed free trader, a commercial unionist, or whatever is the most opprobrious term, and he advocated a high tariff for Canada against American production, in order that the United States might be taught that Canada was determined to have "reciprocity of trade or reciprocity of tariff." The United States, Sir John intimated to free traders, was to be coerced into "reciprocity of trade" by the threat of "reciprocity of tariff." Sir John Macdonald began this game, and it has been going on ever since, with even worse results for both countries, until now, as the Government organs cry out, non-intercourse is threatened by the United States. Are American statesmen to be blamed for following a course inaugurated by Sir John Macdonald, and for which the latter was praised? Perhaps they are, but the protectionist organs should not for very shame constitute themselves the denouncers of the sin. It is not true, however, that this scheming for non-intercourse in the United States is the work of commercial unionists or tariff reformers, any more than it is true that the free-traders of Canada and those opposed to restriction of trade in this country are the authors of the increase in our tariff. In the United States, as in Canada, all such schemes emanate from the protectionists and the monopolists. The McKinley tariff which purposes prohibitory duties upon Canadian farm produce which now enters the United States free, or subject to low duties, is the work of protectionists in the United States, who, like the protectionists in Canada, increase the duties so as to bribe the manufacturers and farmers to support their party at the polls. The protectionist politicians of the United States are subject to the same motives as those of Canada, and both are almost yearly erecting new barriers in trade, and raising fresh obstacles to international intercourse. And the efforts to prevent free railway transportation between Canada and the United States are made by those arch allies of the protectionists, the monopolists. The great railway companies of the United States want to get rid of the competition of the Canadian railways, and they demand that all facilities, such as bonding through goods, shall be withdrawn from Canadian roads in order to "protect" the American railways. So far the western farmers and the eastern consumers and shippers have been too influential to make it possible for the protectionists of the United States to go so far in the way of non-intercourse as to prevent transportation of American goods by Canadian railways, but the American transcontinental companies hope to gain a small advantage by having the bonding at Canadian ports on the Pacific of Asiatic goods intended for the United States stopped, thus preventing competition on the part of the Canadian Pacific in that trade. Do these railway companies advocate these projects in order to force Canada to accept complete reciprocity, which would make Canadian railways as free to compete with American railways as if they were American? The idea is absurd. The protectionists and railway monopolists of the United States put forward these projects of non-intercourse because they expect by preventing foreign competition to make more money out of their fellow citizens. The protectionist politicians accept these projects in order to secure victory at the polls, won too often with the money supplied by the protectionist manufacturers and railway monopolists.

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT is pitching in to the House of Lords as if he meant to work for its abolition. The other day he refused to vote for the bill carrying out the cession of Heligoland for the reason that the right of cession was the prerogative of the Crown and he would rather see the prerogative remain than have the authority over such questions transferred to Parliament with the result that the House of Lords would have a veto upon them. In a speech a day or two ago he described the Lords as a standing obstruction to useful legislation, and yet a useless body as it did not really discuss and deliberate upon measures. Sir William forms a curious study. He is one of the most pompous of men, yet he is always appealing to the people; he is, perhaps, the only commoner, perhaps the only man outside of the royal family itself who has legitimately descended from the Plantagenets, and yet he is always alleging that the royalty and nobility look down upon and ignore "us, the common people." He is the best-hated man in England, but one of the most entertaining and amusing, as well as most popular speakers in the country. The Radicals do not like or trust him, and yet they are bound to confess that he throws his political weight, which is great, with them. With the exception of Mr. Gladstone, he is the most effective debater on the Liberal side of the House, yet his speeches are not altogether liked even by those who follow his lead. They are full of sarcasm, of fleers, of jeers, of taunts, and of heavy knocks as well, and though they do great execution, and offset such speeches as those of Lord Randolph Churchill and Mr. Balfour, yet they are not speeches which tell with Liberals themselves as are those of Mr. Morley, Sir George Trevelyan, Mr. Chamberlain or Lord Hartington, when the latter speaks for Liberals, which is now seldom. Sir William has a wide and a deep knowledge of history, and especially of the history of constitutional government in England and elsewhere, but he gets little credit for it because his knowledge of that kind is used in anonymous articles, not in speeches. He is said to be constitutionally lazy and yet he does a great deal of the hard work of the Liberal party at present. He makes more speeches than any other two of the Liberal leaders. Is his Radicalism just the result of party adherence or is it real and genuine? That will not be known until Mr. Gladstone, to whom Sir William has, at any rate, been heartily and steadily loyal, ceases to be the leader of the party. That is the crisis which will try Sir William Harcourt.

THE ST. JEAN BAPTISTE SOCIETY are asking the city for ten thousand dollars for their national monument. This going to the public purse for everything is essentially characteristic of the French people everywhere, who are natural communists. But the habit is perhaps still more inveterate with our French fellow countrymen, who have a deep-seated idea that in getting public money they are getting what is chiefly contributed by others than themselves. Would it not be well, before making a demand upon the public purse, to prove that some reasonable number of the taxpayers took some interest in the scheme by getting them to subscribe money out of their own pockets. Instead of that natural way of doing a patriotic act, money is to be wiled out of the people by the scandalous method of a public gambling scheme. This immorality is condoned on the score of patriotism. A five dollar subscription would be good evidence of patriotism but the resort to such subterfuges as lotteries and public grants is a clear evidence of the lack of it. The gift of ten thousand dollars by the city to such a sectional purpose would not only be illegal, but highly indecent. The plea of doing it for the purpose of a public library is a mere trick. The library, if it were honestly carried out, would not be a public but an essentially sectional one. We have a nonsectional public library to which no money has been given. But the money would be spent upon the building, and the library would be a mere name. If our fellow-citizens wish to establish a monument to the honor and glory of their nationality, which we should be very glad to see, we think that honor and glory would be better exhibited in voluntary offerings on the part of those interested in the movement than by squeezing money involuntarily out of people upon whom it has no shadow of a claim. The movement would not, in that case, be a monument to patriotism but to gambling and political intrigue. Still there are people in our council, the applicants think a great majority, who, just because the demand is a sectional one and seeks an unfair advantage, will vote for it. Aldermen are ruled by votes, and the most narrow-minded and sectional vote carries the day.

NEW YORK IS A GREAT STATE, whose people are wealthy, intelligent and prosperous, and should, therefore, be one of the best governed of communities. Yet civil war is being waged within it of the same character as the feuds which took place between the half barbarous border and Highland clans in the middle ages. On one side are an association of workmen and their sympathizers who are trying to compel a corporation to submit to their demands, while on the other hand the great corporations have employed bands of armed mercenaries to resist force with force. These two forces have been in actual conflict, blood has been shed if lives have not been taken, and, unfortunately, innocent people belonging to neither side are, as usual, the victims. It seems that mobs, and even people generally, are not inclined to submit to mercenaries like the Pinkerton detectives as they do to ordinary policemen, and it is evident that when the Pinkerton men find it necessary to resort to a show of force the crowd immediately resent it in quite a different spirit from that shown toward the ordinary policemen. The Pinkerton men are hired, the people say, to shoot at them and intimidate them, and they will not stand being molested by mercenaries hired by the other side. No such force should be needed in the United States: and none such should be tolerated. The police authorities assured the companies that they would protect them and their property, and they now declare that they could easily have done so, and that there would have been no disturbance but for the Pinkerton men, some of whom have been arrested and gaoled for what the police regard as unprovoked assault. The police should be reinforced by the military if necessary, never by bands of mercenaries, the existence of which in the United States should be regarded as a disgrace and a humiliation.

THE INDIANS OF THE LAKE OF THE WOODS, after a careful study of the United States Government's position in regard to Behring Sea and the protection of the fur seal, have justly concluded that the Lake of the Woods is a close sea under their jurisdiction, and they have lost no time in sending out armed cruisers, who have captured the United States fishermen and have confiscated their nets and fishing implements and also their catches of fish. So far as we can see, the Indians' argument in favor of the legality of their action is the same as that of Mr. Blaine. There is no international law making a close season for fishing in the Lake of the Woods which belongs partly to Canada and partly to the United States, and American fishermen have taken advantage of this state of things to fish out the lake though the existence of the fish is necessary to the welfare of the Indians. The Americans did not fish in this lake before 1867 any more than Canadians took seals in Behring Sea before that date, which shows, according to Mr. Blaine's sapient argument, that they have no right to take them now. The Indians have applied Behring Sea international law methods to the Lake of the Woods, and with some success, inasmuch as they did not entrust the island they captured to a prize crew of only one man, but to a crew which has so far been able to hold it.

AN EARLY DISSOLUTION of the Dominion Parliament is looked for by the Toronto *Mail* and the Conservatives will, it seems to think, be under the leadership during the fight of Sir John Thompson. Sir John Macdonald has had enough of glory and is now going to sit down and write a book about it before he dies. Sir John is not a literary man and is not likely to try to produce a history even of his own times. A chatty book of recollections, with the jokes very carefully edited by another hand, would be an entertaining book, and would contain all the history Sir John is capable of writing. That Sir John, who is a politician to his finger tips, by nature, by training, and by habit, will desert his profession is not likely; he will die in the harness, or rather with the reins in his hands and others in the harness. Sir John never bore any harness worthy of the name. If he is alive when the next election takes place it will astonish most people if he does not lead his side. That the elections will be brought on soon is, of course, possible, but not probable. Sir John has no particular reason for fearing the future any more, at least, than the present, and "Old To-morrow" does not like doing to-day what he can put off until some other day.

THE UNITED STATES REVENUE CRUISER "BEAR" reports that up to the time she left the Prebyloff Islands the number of seals at the rookeries there was unusually small. As the cruiser left the islands late in June, and all the male seals generally arrive before the middle of that month, the report, if true, will have serious bearing upon the international negotiations for a close season. On the islands only the weaker and younger of the males are killed, so that the people in charge of the industry would know by the end of June whether there would be sixty thousand to kill, that being the maximum number fixed for slaughter by the American Government. The catch of the Canadian sealers in the North Pacific was unusually large this year, and this may account for the reduced number noticeable in the islands. The Canadian sealing schooners have just entered Behring Sea, and it will be known this month or next whether United States cruisers will interfere with their operations in the face of the protest of the British Government against a repetition of such actions.

THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE has prohibited boys under sixteen from smoking in public places. This law, though in view of the dire results of juvenile smoking it is calculated to be most salutary, is utterly illogical. If its purpose is to protect the boys, it will do them quite as much harm in private as in public places, and if its purpose is to protect the public, men's smoking is quite as bad as boys' smoking. Laws do not usually busy themselves with protecting individuals against themselves, except in case of the laws against suicide, under which head the juvenile smoking habit might doubtless be classified. The public has, we think, a good right to protection against annoyance from the selfish. Smokers who taint the air of public places for their personal gratification do so out of pure selfishness, and the time will come when such a gross trespass upon our refined taste will have to be repressed, unless, indeed, it disappears of itself like snuffing, which was once universal but is now looked upon as too nasty to be socially tolerated.

MR. WIMAN has helped to expose both in Canada and the United States the folly and wickedness of the policy which has resulted in the raising of barriers to trade between the two kindred and mutually dependent peoples of this continent, but he has never been the leader in the agitation whose success has made him more than he has made it. Mr. Wiman has had exceptional opportunities, owing to his connection with the telegraph companies, and his wealth, to have his views made public, and both he and they have been well advertized. Unfortunately for the cause he advocates his errors and foolish remarks, have received more attention than his wise speeches. That Mr. Wiman has ever been seriously thought of as a leader for the Liberal party in Canada is probably merely an invention of the Conservatives. Speculators and monopolists find a place in political life on the side of privilege, but not on that of freedom.

THE POPE is to leave Rome, says the Manchester *Courier*, because of persecution, and because it is becoming the headquarters of athiesm, freethought, blasphemy, and indecency. If, after having been the headquarters of the Papacy ever since that institution was started, about the beginning of the fourth century, Rome has become a place where decent people, not to say Christians, cannot live, the influence of the Papacy upon its immediate surroundings must be not only fatal to Christianity, but to good morals. The Pope will not find a welcome in any Christian land if this is to be the final result of the establishment in it of the Vatican. Only a British newspaper would warn the people of Rome against driving the Pope from their midst because the shopkeepers would in that event lose the custom that comes of being the headquarters of the Papal court.

WE READ THAT the Prison Commissioners took everybody by surprise by the suddenness of their recent raid on the Mimico Industrial School, and that they were themselves taken by surprise by finding everything in apple-pie order. Strange that a sudden visit from the Prison Commissioners should have to be chronicled as a thing unusual. What is the use of an inspection that is prepared for? It would probably be useless to make a regulation that prison inspection should always be unexpected, as nothing is easier than for courteous officials to cast their shadows before them in some way that will make their work easy when they come. It would either require unexampled honesty or that the inspectors and the gaolers should be on different sides of politics to secure the genuine enforcement of such a rule.

THE TROUBLES IN ARMENIA are getting so acute that Russian intervention cannot be far off. Even if Russia was as unwilling to meddle as England is, she could not long keep her hands off. The irritation is, however, taking the usual form of fomentation by people from Russia. This time it is a body of Russian Armenians—Russia seized part of Armenia during the Russo-Turkish war—who are recruiting at Erzeroum, the capital of Turkish Armenia. Such proceedings cannot but lead to a breach between the two powers and once there is a clash of arms on any side of the rotten Turkish empire it will be hard to avoid a general crash.

EVERY NOW AND AGAIN people are horrified by witnessing the awful death of a man who has gone up to a great height in a balloon in order to entertain them by descending by means of a parachute or umbrella. It is, however, the danger to the man's life by the possibility of such an accident which makes these exhibitions attractive. People would not gather to see such shows if they did not enjoy the thrill of excitement caused by the exaggerated fear that a fatal accident may take place before their very eyes.

THE GERMAN TAXPAYERS will be wise if they make the most of the public rejoicing over the acquisition of Heligoland, for about the only thing in connection with this increase of the territory of the fatherland which they will not have to pay for through the nose will be these same public rejoicings. Already it is proposed to spend seven and a half million dollars upon the fortification of the island, and this estimate will probably be exceeded by two or three times the amount.

THE LAST NIAGARA FALLS MURDER has all the diabolism of that of Benwell, and something over and above, namely gross stupidity. Day's attempt to make away with his wife in a way to bring the utmost suspicion upon him just when the police were in search of her as a witness against him, was altogether foolish, and to take with him his sister, of whose depravity he seems to have had no misgivings, apparently for no other purpose than as a witness of the crime, seems like fatuity.

A FRENCH SYNDICATE to monopolize and control the manufacture of and trade in chemicals is proposed. France is not a country favorable for such schemes. The copper syndicate, which was of French origin, not only went to smash, but some of its members found themselves lodged in gaol as a penalty for their methods of securing a monopoly. The manufacture of chemicals will not prove easy to control.

HARD ON THE BACHELORS.

Dr. Lagneau's astounding proposal to tax bachelors is being discussed seriously in Paris, and his views receive the sanction of many of his scientific colleagues. M. de Laferrière, another social philosopher, has now come to the front with a thick pamphlet on the "Depopulation Question," in which he too suggests that unmarried men should be subjected to an impost. The idea, however, is not new, and, as has been pointed out, there existed a law in France in 1791 which obliged bachelors to pay more rental than married men, while in 1793 a decree was promulgated ordaining that votaries of celibacy should only receive half the usual amount of relief in the event of their suffering from plagues or accidents. In the second year of the first French Republic unmarried men over thirty had to pay one-quarter more taxes over other citizens and this was afterwards augmented by the lawgivers of the same period. Both Dr. Lagneau and M. de Laferrière have thus good precedents in French history for their much discussed proposals.—*London Telegraph.*

DR. WELLS IN DENMARK.

A WEEK AMONG THE PEOPLE OF GOTHLAND.

RELICS OF A ONCE POWERFUL COMMERCIAL CENTRE

COPENHAGEN, July 28, 1890.

DEAR "WITNESS",—Since my last letter I have revelled in antiquity. Leaving the busy, noisy present, I have been delving in the distant and the finite past. Last Monday night I went to Gothland. Do any of your readers wonder where and what Gothland is, and why I should go thither? Let all such know that it is an island, lying in the Baltic sea, some sixty miles from the mainland of Sweden, to which country it has belonged for the last two hundred years. Previously its possession had been much disputed by Swedes, Danes and Germans, all of whom coveted it because of its central position and its safe harbor. These qualities made it in the Middle Ages an important centre of commerce, and rendered its chief town, Wisby, a place of great power and wealth. The city was then surrounded with massive walls, adorned and strengthened by handsome gates and lofty towers. It was the

TYRE OR THE LONDON OF ITS AGE AND REGION

and its merchants traded to all parts of the world then known. So rich were its citizens that an old proverb said: "The Gothlanders weigh their gold with twenty pound weights and play with the choicest jewels. The pigs eat out of silver troughs, and the women spin with golden distaffs." As in so many other cases its prosperity brought on its ruin. Attracted by its immense treasures Waldemar III. of Denmark captured and plundered it in 1361. However, his ill-gotten spoil profited him but little, for his largest vessel was shipwrecked on the homeward voyage and sunk with all its costly freight, nor has it ever been discovered, although the theme of song and story and the object of persistent search. Wisby never recovered from that shock. It became a haunt of pirates, a sort of no man's land and a terror to all honest sailors until Sweden finally acquired its sovereignty in 1645 and put an end to these disorders. Now it is a peaceful island with 50,000 inhabitants, devoted to farming and sleeping. Wisby is a sluggish town of 6,000 people, still girded round by its old walls and towers, but shrunk to a small portion of the space which they enclose. Some of its warehouses remain to attest

THE FORMER GRANDEUR OF ITS TRADE,

and some dozen ruined churches, are the mouldering monuments of its departed glory. I spent a pleasant though pensive day among its ruins, recalling the image of departed splendor, and forecasting the time when Macaulay's New Zealander shall sketch the ruins of St. Paul's from London Bridge or some future savage shall wonder what sort of people once inhabited New York! Another ancient place I visited was Lund, in Southern Sweden, once the country's capital, and a city already large and strong at the beginning of the Christian era. It then contained 200,000 people. It now has hardly 15,000, and seems to have taken a Rip Van Winkle nap of several centuries in length. Yet it rejoices in a university, the second one in Sweden, having 500 students and boasting beautiful new buildings, shaded by beeches and lindens, which look as if they might have witnessed the bloody worship of Odin and of Thor. The chief charm of Lund, however, lies in its cathedral, a fine structure of the twelfth century, and now being thoroughly and tastefully restored. It is pleasant to see the best resources of modern skill and art so wisely and lovingly employed to preserve the architecture of the past.

THE CHURCH CONTAINS MANY THINGS

that are fine and quaint. Among others, grotesque figures of the giant Finn and his wife, who were employed by St. Lawrence to erect the building, but when they tried to pull it down were changed by him to stone. In those good old times the saints always got the best of the demons and giants. The tables are now sadly turned, and the sinners are too apt to win the race! Having got into the historic vein, I found it hard to come down at once to modern things, and so I went the other day to Roeskilde, Denmark's Westminster Abbey. This, too, was once a large and wealthy capital, but has now dwindled to the size and rank of a small country town. Like families of ancient name, but slender purse, it lives on its past greatness, and prides itself on the illustrious dead. Its cathedral, first consecrated in 1084, upon the site of a still earlier building, consecrated and restored many times and in many different styles since then, has just been put in perfect order and repair, and now looks slightly too bright and new. Here have been buried almost all the Danish kings from Harold I.—987—to the last one who died, Frederick VII., in 1863. Such

A RECORD IS WELL NIGH UNRIVALLED,

and while this northern church cannot compare in splendor with its more southern sisters at Westminister and St. Denis, it surpasses both of them in the number of the monarchs whose ashes it contains. Some of them, too, were persons of great might and fame. Here rests Knut, whom Englishmen call "Canute the Great." Here is a beautiful monument of 15th century work to Margaret, "The Semiramis of the North," who united Denmark, Norway and Sweden under her vigorous sway, and was alike beloved and honored by them all. It gives one a queer start to read upon these tombs the names of sovereigns, described as kings of Denmark, *England* and Norway, but we know that it was once strictly true. Those old Danes conquered England and held it for some time between the Saxon and the Norman sway. Recently, a fair Danish princess has captured the heir apparent of the English throne and won the hearts of his prospective subjects by her gracious and gentle ways, and bids fair to share some day with him the sovereignty of her great ancestors. I find

COPENHAGEN A FINE CITY,

lying upon sundry straits and islands and having more than 200,000 inhabitants and a large trade by land and sea. Like Stockholm, it possesses abundant parks and gardens, and broad shaded squares, and the country beyond its bounds is [illegible] some pleasant [illegible]. May the *Witness* be prosperous and successful in waging the good fight, and ever be a blessing for [illegible] we may, however, [illegible] such pleasure [illegible] whether trees [illegible] climate to be [illegible] sure that the [illegible] and horse-chestnuts [illegible] have no rivals in America [illegible] finest elms. [illegible] bountiful, luxuriant [illegible] part of the same kinds as ours, but planted on a far broader and more generous scale. The richness of their [illegible] blending and [illegible] and delight. [illegible] museums, libraries [illegible] every sort. Here is the Royal Gallery of Art and the Thorwaldsen collection, containing the grand library and furniture of

THE GREAT SCULPTOR

with the originals or copies of all his 530 works! Here is the church of "Our Lady," adorned with his masterly statues of the Saviour and the twelve Apostles, with his beautiful angel holding a shell, which is used as the baptismal font. Here are his bas-reliefs of Christ's baptism, the Last Supper and of Charity and the Guardian Angel. Any one of these works is sufficient to make any building famous that holds it. [illegible] gallery well [illegible] and worth. Then Helsingor, the Elsinore of Hamlet, [illegible] Skager Rack and Cattegat, [illegible] friends of mine [illegible] the city towers [illegible] to Sweden on the other side [illegible] fall to music [illegible] Nelson's guns and [illegible] commerce [illegible] highway through [illegible] ture of Copenhagen [illegible] One church has [illegible] screw, carrying a staircase [illegible] other has a [illegible] a church alone [illegible] to its top, [illegible] easily be driven [illegible] four dragons [illegible] like a rope. The Exchange has [illegible] interesting [illegible] cal, come again [illegible] burg and Berlin.

GEO. H. WELLS.

A VICTIM OF CIGARETTES.

HE CONSUMED A DOZEN BOXES A DAY AND THAT MADE HIM INSANE.

Excessive smoking of cigarettes drove twenty-year-old William Fitzgerald, a Chicago boy, insane. He [illegible] men who year[illegible] the cigarette [illegible] Fitzgerald [illegible] a paper pipe [illegible] since consum[illegible] cigarettes [illegible] smoking he [illegible] His mind [illegible] week, and [illegible] detention hospital [illegible] than an idiot [illegible] since his [illegible] Sunday afternoon [illegible] corridor, he [illegible] inflicting [illegible] month at least [illegible] grappled with [illegible] One of the attendants [illegible] gled between [illegible] youth was locked [illegible] break out [illegible] again captured [illegible] stronger cell. Dr. Egbert [illegible] charge, says [illegible] thoroughly saturated [illegible] he smells [illegible] joint. Fitzgerald [illegible] twenty-five [illegible] Egbert's [illegible] that insanity [illegible] ing to an alarming [illegible] sent time the [illegible] percent of all [illegible] is still confined [illegible] leased until [illegible] ment.—*Chicago Herald.*

DOMINION ALLIANCE.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NATIONAL ANTI-LIQUOR CONVENTION.

THE NORTH WEST CONSPIRACY—LIEUT.-GOVERNOR ROYAL'S OUTRAGE AND ITS RESULTS IN DEBAUCHING THE COUNTRY—BOUNDARY LIQUOR HOUSES—NO PLEBISCITE TO BE ASKED FOR—DIRECT WORK FOR PROHIBITION PREFERRED—PREPARING TO REPLACE THE REPEALED SCOTT ACT WITH LOCAL OPTION.

The Council of the Dominion Alliance was convened on Thursday morning in the hall of St. James Methodist Church, Senator Vidal in the chair.

The delegates present were the following:—The Rev. E. C. W. McColl, Lillian M. Phelps, Miss J. E. Dougall, Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, J. A. Thompson, B. F. Austin, Rev. M. S. Gray, Mrs. A. L. Jack, Dr. Buck, H. O'Hara, Rev. T. G. Williams, Rev. W. T. Winter, R. W. McLachlan, Rev. J. A. McCanns, J. W. McCready, Wm. Swim, Rev. Wm. Sanders, J. W. Totten, Wm. H. Orr, Hugh Bruce, S. D. Chowne, R. J. Latimer, J. Jamieson, Rev. D. M. Ramsay, J. Impey, Jas. Brooks, W. H. Howland, Wm. Tees, J. C. Wilson, Wm. S. Maclaren, John J. Maclaren, George M. Webster, Mrs. D. Armstrong, F. S. Spence, S. A. Fisher, J. A. Bazin, A. A. Batcheller, Mrs. E. Middleton, J. R. Dougall, Wm. Dagg, James Baylis, Mrs. Charles Morton, S. J. Carter, Rev. W. F. Perley, Rev. M. J. Bates, W. Drysdale, David Tees, Rev. James Kines, Rev. E. D. Lewis, E. C. Bond, Rev. J. W. Bell, J. H. Flagg, A. McDiarmid, T. R. McNair, C. V. Emory, P. H. Stewart, W. W. Buchanan, Wm. Kettlewell, J. J. Hindley, Lewis C. Peake, A. M. Phillips.

Dr. Williams having conducted devotional exercises, the Hon. Senator Vidal opened the session with a graceful and instructive address. Many, he said, talked as though the interest in temperance was waning. Such was not his opinion. In the United States the difference between the prosperity of those parts of the country where prohibition prevails and those where it does not is so great that the public opinion is fast advancing towards a conviction in its favor. In the mother country the fact that a strong government had found itself forced to withdraw its licensing resolutions because they were offensive to the temperance opinion of the country was in

STARTLING EVIDENCE

of progress. In this country he was convinced that public opinion was making steady progress and that the only thing that now hindered the speedy realization of prohibitory legislation was a lack of agreement on the part of prohibitionists. The Alliance was the organization whose purpose was to focus the temperance interests of the country and to secure agreement between all who were working to a common end. The President modestly expressed a desire to lay down the honor which he had so long held at the hands of the Alliance as its national president.

The report of the Executive Committee was then read by Mr. J. J. Maclaren.

The report spoke of the increase in the consumption of malt and spirituous liquors for the year ending June, 1889, and imputed this increase largely to the repeal of the Scott Act in Ontario and the opening of the liquor traffic in the North-West. In Ontario, however, the local legislature having been pressed vigorously by the Alliance for amendments to the liquor laws, an important advance was made in obtaining an act providing for license restrictions and making it legal

FOR ANY TOWNSHIP, CITY, TOWN,

or incorporated village, to secure total prohibition within its limits. Arrangements were being made in a number of municipalities for by-laws under this act, so that it was probable that the coming year might see actual prohibition in force in a good many places where the traffic was now legalized. In Quebec the Provincial Government had continued the hostile attitude assumed in 1889, but the Alliance had prosecuted its work with vigor. There was little change in the Maritime Provinces in regard to legislation. Substantial progress had been made in Manitoba, but British Columbia was still in a worse condition from a temperance standpoint than any other part of the Dominion.

Special attention was called to the deplorable results that have followed the practical introduction of the liquor traffic into our North-West Territories. As long as prohibition in its entirety was in force, the North-West was everywhere famous for its sobriety, morality and observance of law. When the present Lieutenant-Governor was appointed he issued regulations providing that permits should be given authorizing the bringing into the Territories of four percent beer for sale; this was followed by the opening of canteens at the various police stations; and thus, while the country is nominally under prohibition, the executive authority has practically broken down a law that public opinion would never have allowed to be repealed. Since the introduction of this system, drunkenness and other crimes have increased at a startling rate, and

SCENES OF SHAMEFUL DEBAUCHERY

have become common.

Probably in no country in the world was the Christian Church a more potent factor in determining the political action of the people on questions of moral reform than in Canada. It was suggested that the Council express its deep obligation to the various churches that were working so nobly for the advancement of the cause which this organization had been formed to promote, and that it be a respectful request that on some particular Sabbath of the year, say the first Sunday in December, special sermons be preached everywhere referring to the national sin of intemperance, the heinous character of the drink traffic, and the duty of citizens to do all in their power for the overthrow of this legalized system of evil.

Further attention was called to the sound and earnest deliverances that had been made in favor of prohibition by so many ecclesiastical bodies and to the laudable efforts of many churches on the line of petitioning Parliament for legislation against the liquor curse.

The object for which the Dominion Alliance existed was the suppression of the liquor traffic. While thankful for any prohibitory or restrictive measures that tend towards the mitigation of the evils of intemperance, the Alliance could accept as final nothing short of total prohibition. There existed no sound reason for any further delay in the enactment of a law of total national prohibition for the Dominion of Canada. It was

THE DUTY OF THE ALLIANCE TO DEMAND

immediate and definite action in this direction. At last session of the Dominion Parliament, the Legislative Committee of the Alliance met at Ottawa, with the members of both Houses favorable to prohibition. It was decided not to press the prohibition resolution to a vote that session. It was specially desirable, however, that the House should be divided on this question before its dissolution, which must take place at the latest shortly after next session. The Committee, therefore, strongly recommended that friends in the House of Commons be earnestly urged to have the resolution introduced at the opening of next session in order that it may be successfully pressed to a division.

Committees were then appointed, as follows:

On Credentials—J. H. Carson, J. Impey, F. S. Spence.

On political action—J. J. Maclaren, J. H. Carson, J. W. McCready, W. W. Buchanan, A. M. Featherston, J. B. Hay, W. H. Orr, Rev. S. D. Chowne, Rev. Dr. Williams, F. S. Spence, Rev. B. F. Austin, J. Brooks, Geo. Webster, Rev. J. W. Totten, H. O'Hara, Miss Dougall, W. S. MacLaren, Rev. J. C. Wilson, J. R. Dougall, Mrs. A. L. Jack, Mrs. Foster.

On Parliamentary Action—C. Jamieson, J. A. Thompson, S. A. Fisher, J. Baylis, J. R. Dougall, the Rev. Dr. Williams, J. M. M. Duff, Wm. Tees, J. Impey, H. Bruce, Wm. Swim, the Rev. S. D. Chowne, the Rev. Mr. Austin, Mrs. Williams, Dr. Buck, Hon. A. Vidal, J. J. Maclaren, Miss Phelps, M. S. Gray, the Rev. S. A. McCammon, the Rev. E. C. W. McCall, the Rev. W. T. Minter.

On Finance—W. H. Orr, J. Baylis, H. O'Hara.

On Constitution—Wm. Tees, F. S. Spence, J. J. Maclaren, H. O'Hara, J. H. Carson.

On Nominations—J. H. Carson, J. J. Maclaren, F. S. Spence, J. B. Hay, J. W. McCready.

THURSDAY EVENING SESSION.

On account of the Royal Templars' Convention there was no afternoon session of the Council. In the evening a large audience assembled in the St. James Methodist Church.

Senator Vidal called the meeting to order, and the secretary read a number of communications received by him,—letters from Dr. Sutherland, of Toronto, and from other prominent persons, expressing regret at their inability to be present; letters of goodwill from a number of Grand Lodges of Good Templars and W.C.T.U. Unions, and letters of disapproval from one Independent Order of Good Templars, from the Toronto Diocesan Synod, and from the "Church of the New Jerusalem in Canada," the last of which declared that as our Lord had made wine and was still making it they were unable as a body to co-operate with the Dominion Alliance in its work.

Mr. Howland, of Toronto, was the first speaker of the evening, his subject being "Political Action." "There are

MANY DIFFICULTIES IN OUR WAY,"

he began; "but the greatest difficulty to be overcome is the indifference with which we are met. Under the old systems of government—the autocratic systems—only a few were responsible for the good of the masses; but under the new system of political equality each individual is himself responsible for his own actions in this and in all other matters of importance. This sense of responsibility requires to be aroused, and if we succeed in our efforts to arouse it, we shall be doing good to the country even outside of our own particular movement. There was a time," he continued, "when the brewer and the distiller scorned to be classed with the publican and saloon keeper; but now that is all changed, and the two fight side by side. The men who own these large businesses have grown too rich to use all their ill-gotten gains in their own traffic, but they have discovered methods of making money, and of popularizing the sale of intoxicants at the same time. A short time ago, in the British House of Commons, a return was asked for all the breweries which had been converted into Limited Liability companies, and upon examination of the names of those holding shares in these companies, the following startling figures were adduced:—

FIFTY-FOUR LADIES OF TITLE

held stock, including the Duchess of Albany; twenty-five earls were interested, as well as six other members of the House of Lords, and forty-nine members of the House of Commons were shareholders, to say nothing of their uncles, their cousins, and their aunts. When things have arrived at this stage, we are forcibly reminded of the Irishman who, when arrested for stealing a pig, was at once acquitted by a jury composed of those who had eaten the bacon." (Laughter.) After referring to the increase in the price of stimulants, the speaker deplored the fact that while at times they had made great efforts and spurts, the party had never had any permanent organization. One day they were crowing on a hill, the next they were running away promising to return to the fray on a future occasion. "The best definition of a Christian I ever heard," said Mr. Howland, "was that he was a man who was neither elated by success nor depressed by failure, but remained ever steadfast on the rock, knowing that all was well." Mr. Howland concluded by advocating a permanent organization in each of the counties, with an annual subscription to a general fund, and the engagement of one or two thoroughly good men for the work of promoting and forming the branches in different constituencies. He also deprecated the summoning of meetings, and the taking up of collections by irresponsible persons, with the result that the cause was not only not advanced, but that members and sympathizers were constantly leaving the movement in order to escape the drain upon their pockets. His last words were inspiriting and encouraging. "Let us not forget that this is God's work, and he will see us safely and triumphantly through with it." (Cheers.)

Mr. J. H. Carson addressed the meeting on "Parliamentary Action." "We believe," said the popular secretary, "that until we obtain total prohibition the Scott Act is a good measure, and although Ontario has repudiated it, the old Province of Quebec has still some counties which remain true to it. With regard to action in the House of Commons. When we met in session in this city in July, 1888, it was unanimously resolved to introduce a prohibitory resolution at Ottawa every session. Another meeting in the City of Ottawa—composed largely of members of the House—decided, however, not to introduce the resolution. A second time we voiced our views on the subject, but in vain, therefore I say

WE WANT INDEPENDENT MEN,

who will not consider it inexpedient to introduce such a resolution. It is only a matter of time; the people have never yet had an opportunity of expressing their opinion on prohibition questions apart from political complications, and without giving offence to their political teetotums. Petitions are not of much use, I am afraid; perhaps the best method of sending petitions is to allow each church court to send its own; but even then they have not much weight with the present Government. We have been to Quebec again, but although courteously received, have done but little apparent good. However, we intend to keep on going."

The Chairman then called upon Mr. J. J. Maclaren to read the report on political action, which he did. The report called for united action, thorough organization and formation of county alliances, etc. It proposed that ministers of the Gospel should be asked to set apart a special Sunday in December on which to preach sermons showing the evils of the drink traffic, and the duty of all honest citizens with regard to the suppression of the evil.

Next, Mr. J. R. Dougall was called upon to read the report of the Committee on Parliamentary action, of which the following is a copy: "That our friends in the House of Commons be requested to secure a division of the House during the next session on the clear issue of prohibition; that the question of the desirability of asking Parliament to grant a plebiscite be referred to the Council of the Alliance to deal with; that Hon. Senator Vidal, Mr. Jamieson, M.P., and Mr. J. R. Dougall be a sub-committee to determine what Parliamentary returns should be profitably asked for from Parliament and from the Provincial Legislature."

Mr. F. S. Spence followed in a telling speech, in the course of which Lieut.-Governor Royal came in for some pretty rough handling—for his flagrant abuse of the privilege of granting special permits, and his direct violation of the law which made the great North-West a prohibition territory. Figures were given showing the

ALARMING INCREASE IN CRIMES OF ALL KINDS,

and the chief of the Mounted Police of the North-West was made the object of cutting oratory. The debauchery was becoming so bad up there that Parliament had even been recommended to introduce the abominable Contagious Diseases Act of Great Britain into our great North-West. Mr. Spence then proposed the following resolution:—

> That this council desires to declare its emphatic protest against the outrageous violation of the purpose and spirit of the prohibition clause of the North-West Territories Act, involved in the disreputable system of permit licenses that has been established in our new North-West country, under which drunkenness and other crimes have suddenly increased to an appalling extent; that in the opinion of this council the administration of the said prohibitory law being such as to encourage drunkenness and kindred debauchery is a disgrace to our Christian civilization and ought to be denounced by every patriotic Canadian as a treacherous perversion of executive power to the detriment of all that ought to be held sacred and dear, in the interests only of the grasping traffic in drink and the other immoralities that flourish wherever that traffic is strengthened and encouraged; that we earnestly call upon our Dominion Government to at once interfere and summarily stop this alarming and growing evil by any measures that may be necessary to secure the carrying out of the intention of Parliament in declaring that prohibition should be the law of the North-West Territories.

The resolution was seconded by Mr. S. A. Fisher, M.P., who gave some interesting facts concerning his motion on Supply, and the questions arising from his vote of censure on the Government, whose servant the Lieutenant-Governor was. "The wording of the Act cannot," he said, "be misunderstood. From private correspondence and various sources I know that

AN ORGANIZED CONSPIRACY

such as Mr. Spence has mentioned, really did exist, and I say that this is a state of affairs which no temperance man or woman can allow to pass without expressing indignation."

Mr. James Baylis, in supporting the motion, made one of the most impressive speeches of the evening. It was not more than a month, he remarked, since he was in the very territory of which Mr. Spence had been speaking, and he had seen the evils which were following the rash action of the Lieutenant-Governor. Not only had he seen four percent beer imported, but he had seen regular breweries where it was being made right on the spot. He had seen fifty barrels of whiskey on the steamer on which he crossed to the territory. He had witnessed more drunkenness in Regina, and again in a town of 900 inhabitants, than he had seen in Montreal. Who is to blame for this state of affairs? The Government? Yes, the Government and public opinion. Let this Council speak with such a trumpet sound that it shall be heard not only in the provinces of Quebec and Ontario, but clear to the borders of that great North-West Territory."

FRIDAY MORNING SESSION.

Mr. Jamieson, M.P., said he regretted that there was not a larger audience Friday morning. Mr. J. J. Maclaren answered, saying that if the meeting were not a large one it was a powerful and representative one. "We should congratulate ourselves on the representative character of the meeting. Our delegates are from the most prominent societies, and are the direct official representatives of hundreds of thousands of people."

A communication from the North-West Prohibitory Alliance to the Council was read. It set forth that the prohibitory laws were being evaded with almost uniform success since the present Lieutenant-Governor had taken the chair, by means of permits. "The way it is done is for the hotelkeeper to secure a permit to sell four percent beer, and in addition to obtain a permit for himself for

TWO GALLONS OF STRONG LIQUOR,

and to get as many of his boarders as he can and are willing to be his tools, and any others who frequent his place to procure permits to import strong liquors. Armed with these, he imports all the strong liquor he needs, and should the mounted police search the house, these permits are produced to cover the wet goods on hand. In this way the Mounted Police are rendered powerless to enforce what might otherwise have been a very excellent law. Though we have prohibition in name, we have in reality license. We have prohibition by authority of Parliament counteracted by permits or virtual license by the authority of the Lieut.-Governor. We have had that state of things two years and there are now indications that the temperance people of the territories could be organized if the necessary steps were taken. What is needed is a capable organizer to go from one end of the country to the other and bring together the temperance forces. Our executive is of opinion that the Dominion Alliance should appoint a man to take the field at once and organize the temperance forces in the territories." This greeting is signed by G. H. V. Bulyea, President, and James Weidman, secretary-treasurer. Mr. J.J. Maclaren favored dealing with this at once. The Alliance, he said,

COULD DO NO BETTER WORK.

A committee, consisting of Messrs. Maclaren, Dougall and Bond, was appointed to deal with the matter.

The discussion of the report of the committee on Parliamentary action came next. Mr. Fisher, M.P., in the course of a short address said that only thorough prohibitionists should be elected. A candidate's record and known principles, rather than his election promises, should be regarded in such a choice. If the whole country were not ready for prohibition, at least some sections were, and some localities which had repealed the Scott Act were now ready to re-enact it. He recommended that the Scott Act be improved by a proper amendment providing efficient machinery for its enforcement.

Mr. Jamieson, M.P., was asked to speak. He said that although there were in the House many opposed to prohibition the members as a whole were not below the common level of public opinion on this matter. "I am not aware that any man occupies his seat because he holds any special view on this question. He is there as the choice of one or the other of the parties. The people must look to their men. The people must be educated." Mr. Jamieson said he thought it was not advisable to have a division of the House every session on prohibition. The question would be treated with more deliberation and more candor and receive better support if brought before the House once in two or three years only, for when the same question came up before the House session after session

MEMBERS GREW TIRED OF IT.

The question whether it would be good to request a plebiscite to ascertain the country's exact feeling on the prohibition question was dealt with by the Rev. S. D. Chowne, who said a plebiscite should not be asked, but should be accepted if offered.

Mr. Carson supported this view. Mr. Jamieson, M.P., said there could be no good in getting such a plebiscite; there would be insurmountable difficulties in the way in any event. Mr. J. J. Maclaren thought the plebiscite on the British an unconstitutional institution. He knew of many legal authorities who held this opinion. The Alliance had better devote all its energies to getting a square prohibition vote. Was this plebiscite going to be a mere expression of opinion, or of law, if the majority were for it? Mr. Fisher, on the other hand, said the plebiscite was not unconstitutional. When the people of the Dominion showed that it was their wish that the country should be prohibition it would be the duty of the Government—and he thought the pleasure of the Government too—to give them prohibition. He did not see that the obstacles were insurmountable.

The Rev. Mr. Bell, of Hamilton, believed that the plebiscite would amount to nothing. Many would favor it, no doubt, but how many would change their politics to send a temperance candidate to Parliament? This resolution was introduced by Mr. J. J. Maclaren:—

> That this Alliance is not prepared to advocate or endorse a national plebiscite on the question of prohibition, but would recommend the friends of prohibition in the country to devote their energies toward securing the enactment of a prohibitory law by endeavoring to elect a majority of members of Parliament favorable to such measures.

This was carried. It was also resolved that the Hon. Senator Vidal, Mr. Jamieson, M.P., and Mr. J. R. Dougall should be a sub-committee to decide what Parliamentary returns should be profitably asked for from Parliament and from the Provincial Legislature.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Finance Committee's report showed a balance of over $200 in the treasury. It was resolved on the recommendation of the report to give $100 to Mr. F. S. Spence in recognition of his services as corresponding secretary during the last eighteen months, and $10 to Mr. Carson for his services during the two days of the Convention.

Mr. Carson spoke of the illicit liquor selling carried on by boundary line houses and moved the following:

Resolved, that whereas a great hinderance exists to the operation of the restrictive features of the laws respecting the liquor traffic and prohibitory legislation in that portion of the Dominion adjoining the territory of the United States from the fact that on the boundary line buildings are so erected that a part is in Canada and part in the United States, in which, in many cases, the sale of liquor is being illicitly carried on and in an open and defiant manner, Therefore be it resolved that the Dominion Government be urged to take immediate steps to cause a thorough investigation into this question and to prevent the public evasion of the laws of the land.

In the county of Huntingdon, said Mr. Carson, there was a boundary line of sixty miles, and on this line there were no less than thirty illicit liquor selling shops. The only way this could be remedied was the prohibition by the Government of building houses on or within a certain distance of the line. The Government might even buy six feet all along the line to prevent such things.

POLITICAL ACTION

After some discussion this was carried. A discussion on the report of the Political Action Committee then took place. Several changes were made, the amended report reading as follows: "With a view to general aggressive action, we recommend the Executive Committee forthwith take steps towards organization of provincial branches where they do not at present exist; that, as electoral work must necessarily largely devolve upon the local workers in the different constituencies, who will best understand the peculiarities of their respective situations, the county alliances should be urged to take wise and early action in harmony with the principles laid down in the Alliance platform, and in view of the fact that a general election for the House of Commons must shortly take place, the immediate organization of county alliances throughout the Dominion is strongly urged; that provincial alliances be urged to send out organizers for such county alliances to secure united action on the part of temperance workers in favor of such prohibitory legislation, Dominion or provincial, as is now on the statute books; that it is desirable to secure the election to the House of Commons of a number of

INDEPENDENT PROHIBITIONISTS,

charged with the responsibility of advocating our cause, and that the executive committee be instructed to select, in conjunction with county organizations, a number of favorable constituencies where such candidates shall be nominated and supported under the auspices of the Alliance; that the various churches be most earnestly and respectfully requested to set apart the first Sabbath in December for special sermons to be preached everywhere, referring to the national sin of intemperance, the heinous character of the drink traffic and the duty of citizens to do all in their power for the overthrow of this legalized system of evil. We desire to record our satisfaction at the favorable reports coming from Ontario and the Maritime provinces as to the result of the recent Provincial elections, from a temperance point of view, and we earnestly hope that the new Legislature of the Province of Quebec may be found to be more favorable to prohibition and general temperance legislation than was its predecessor."

Mr. Dougall then moved a resolution to the effect that in inviting delegates from the various constituent bodies of this Council the secretary shall add the suggestion that the appointing bodies shall select, so far as possible, men who would be able to be present at the annual meeting of the Council; also that such delegates be made the bearers of all resolutions and expressions of the bodies they represent on temperance legislation, that at each future meeting of the Council the presentation of such declarations of constituent bodies should be among the first orders.

THE NORTH-WEST.

The committee appointed to report upon the appeal of the North-West Prohibitory Alliance then recommended that that organization be informed of the sympathy of this Council; that the secretary be instructed to forward them the resolution already passed touching the matters complained of; that the executive be instructed to make an appeal for a special fund to send an organizer to the N. W. T. in response to their appeal.

OFFICERS.

The election of officers was then proceeded with and resulted as follows:—President—Hon. A. Vidal. Corresponding-Secretary—E. S. Spence. Recording-Secretary—J. H. Carson. Treasurer—W. H. Orr. Vice-Presidents—For Ontario, Hon. J. C. Aikens, W. H. Howland; for Quebec, J. R. Dougall, S. A. Fisher, M.P.; for Nova Scotia, the President of the Nova Scotia Alliance and F. McClure; for New Brunswick, Rev. R. S. Crisp, J. W. McCready; for Prince Edward Island, President and Secretary Provincial Alliance; for Manitoba, F. Nixon, R. D. Rorison; for North-West Territory, G. H. V. Bulyea, James Weidman; for British Columbia, President and Secretary Provincial Alliance.

Executive Committee—J. J. Maclaren, Q.C., Jacob Spence, A. M. Featherston, R. J. Fleming, Rev. A. M. Philips, B.A., H. O'Hara, J. Brooks, J. B. Hay, Rev. Alex. Sutherland, D.D., W. W. Buchanan, Wm. Tees, Rev. W. A. Hunter, Jas. Jamieson, M.P., Major Bond, Rev. B. Thomas, D.D., Dr. C. V. Emory, Rev. T. G. Williams, D.D., James Baylis, Rev. T. W. Campbell, B.D., L. C. Peake, A. A. Batcheller.

Committee on legislation—J. R. Dougall, A. M. Featherston, Rev. John Wood, J. H. Carson, R. C. Smith, B.C.L., the Hon. J. C. Aikins, Rev. S. D. Chowne, M. B. Jewell, W. H. Howland, J. J. Maclaren, F. S. Spence, and the following members of the Senate and House of Commons:—The Hons. M. A. Girard, A. R. McLelan, Edward Murphy, David Ward, R. W. Scott, G. G. Stevens, A. Vidal, Messrs. J. Roewand, James Jamieson, S. A. Fisher, John Waldie, W. F. Roome, Jos. Lavergne, Peter McDonald, Arthur Boyle, Julius Scriver, John McMillan, W. E. Edwards, George E. Turcot, A. T. Lepine, John B. Mills, A. R. Dickey, John A. Kirk, F. W. Borden, J. D. Eisenhouse, J. N. Freeman, Thomas Robertson, John Lovett, F. H. Hale, A. H. Gilmour, Robert Watson, Thomas Bain. This committee on legislation is

TO MEET AT OTTAWA

On the first Tuesday after the opening of the session of Parliament. The fixing of the time and place of the next meeting of this Council is left in the hands of the executive committee:

The report of the committee on constitution was then read and adopted. Mr. Spence moved that a deputation of the Alliance should come before the approaching General Conference of the Methodist Church and the next session of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church to lay before these bodies the fraternal greetings of this council and to call attention to its principles and work.

The Rev. M. S. Gray moved a vote of thanks to the trustees of St. James Methodist Church, the daily press of Montreal and the railways, for courtesies extended.

Mr. Dougall moved the following resolution:

> That the executive be instructed to enquire into the possibility of securing an identical petition to Parliament from the general court of the various religious bodies.

Mr. Vidal endorsed the idea of having a social feature in the next year's convention, saying that it would be good to have a breakfast together or a few hours of social intercourse at the beginning of the next meeting. It was resolved that an account of the proceedings should be published at once in pamphlet form, and after prayer by the Rev. Mr. Bell, the Council adjourned till next year.

THE BEHRING SEA BLUE BOOK.

ENGLISH PRESS COMMENTS.

London, Aug. 16.—Commenting on the Behring Sea Blue Book, the *Times* declares it confirms the conclusion that the conduct of the American Government in rejecting Sir Julian Pauncefote's *modus vivendi*, in instructing the American cruisers to dismantle British vessels, and in breaking off the negotiations, evinces an arbitrary contempt for reason happily rare in international relations nowadays. "Lord Salisbury's firmness," says the *Times*, "will show the colonists that the Home Government is not, as they sometimes affect to think, a mere funnel for diplomatic notes. It was childish of Mr. Blaine to treat the fact that we and the colonists refrained from fishing as the foundation of an obligation not to fish."

The *Standard* says:—The thunders in which Mr. Blaine has been dealing are of the most transparent and artificial kind. From first to last the taint of domestic American politics infects the negotiations. Even if America possessed the exclusive rights claimed, England would be justified in resenting most strongly the mode by which the pretension was made good. The article concludes thus:—"The position as it stands is not one that the friends of good will between the nations can view without misgiving."

The *Chronicle* says:—"We would think little of Lord Salisbury's diplomacy if these despatches ended the tale. England and America may have differences but they must remain friends." The *Chronicle* hopes Mr. Blaine's rejection of Lord Salisbury's proposal will be only transient as a protest against an apparent breach of faith on Lord Salisbury's part.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

THE BEHRING SEA MATTER.

London, Aug. 15.—In the House of Commons to-night, Sir James Ferguson, speaking for the Government, said no adequate judgment could be formed on the negotiations or on the diplomatic correspondence in the Behring sea matter until the House possessed Lord Salisbury's final reply, which had just been presented to Secretary Blaine. When the whole correspondence was published he believed the House would be satisfied with the manner in which the negotiations had been conducted on the side of the British Government. Lord Salisbury had aimed to establish a close time for seals by an international arrangement, and at the same time to prevent further seizing of British vessels and secure compensation for seizures already made. The statement was received with marks of approval.

THE POTATO BLIGHT.

Dublin, August 16.—Reports received here show the potato blight is spreading in the counties of Donegal, Cork, Waterford, Tipperary and Limerick. Prices have already doubled at Westport, where the guardians and the Government are making exertions to avert a disaster. The blight has spread over the whole of Galway. It is not confined to any particular soil. The blight is due partly to the sowing of old seed in old ground, but mostly to the rainy season. In the worst districts the stalks are withered. In five out of six examinations made there were no roots, and in the sixth case the tubers were only of the size of marbles. Mr. Michael Davitt writes to suggest that something be done to replace potatoes with such vegetables as will make food between now and March, and he asks suggestions without delay from those qualified to give advice.

BANK DIRECTORS IN DANGER.

London, Aug. 16.—The Buenos Ayres correspondent of the *Times* states that orders have been sent to imprison the directors of the Cordova National Bank should they persist in defying the law. One of the leading ministers declares Celman will risk being hanged at his own door if he interferes in favor of his friends. A full disclosure of the condition of affairs of the National Bank at Buenos Ayres will be made and the names of the debtors who fail to pay within a fortnight the quota of which they are capable will be published. It is estimated the bank has lent recklessly thirty million dollars to Celman's clique. The public highly commend the energy of Senor Lopez, the Minister of Finance, in dealing with this question.

HARCOURT ON THE LORDS.

London, August 14.—In a speech at Derby yesterday Sir William Vernon Harcourt attacked the House of Lords as a standing obstruction to useful legislation. He said that as a deliberative assembly the House of Lords had almost ceased to exist. It had done nothing the present session beyond promoting a bill to preserve hares and the extension of the game laws, which were already extensive enough. What great liberal measure had not during the present century been delayed, thwarted and defeated in the House of Lords? The country ought to keep in mind the fact of the antagonism between the reactionary Upper House and the Liberal House of Commons. That was the great political question of the day.

LEPROSY IN INDIA.

London, Aug. 16.—The Government of India reports that the medical authorities are unable to agree as to whether leprosy is contagious. The local governments also differ on the question. The proposed legislation will, therefore, be postponed until further details have been collected through the National Leprosy Fund in conjunction with a medical commission which will leave England in October.

A DYNAMITE OUTRAGE.

London, August 15.—A dynamite bomb was exploded underneath the residence of Councillor Wiberris at Mons, Belgium, to-day. The building was much damaged, and two of its occupants were slightly hurt, but fortunately there were no fatalities. It is supposed that the outrages were committed by Socialists, who were exasperated at the action of the councillor during the late strikes.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR IRELAND.

London, August 15.—The secretary of the Parnell Defence Fund, which was collected to defray the expenses of Mr. Parnell and his colleagues in defending themselves against the *Times'* charges before the commission, announces that the total sum contributed was £42,000, of which £28,000 came from Ireland.

MR. RUSKIN DYING.

London, Aug. 15.—Mr. John Ruskin is sinking rapidly. He is almost continuously delirious, and during his irresponsible moments he twice attempted suicide with a razor.

THE INDIA BUDGET.

London, Aug. 15.—The India budget was submitted in the House of Commons last night. It shows increasing prosperity. There was a surplus of 2,677,000 rupees against 1,809,000 rupees last year.

THE POTATO BLIGHT.

London, Aug. 13.—Mr. Michael Davitt, who has just returned from Ireland, says the potato crop is almost a total failure, and there is danger of a famine.

A SECRET COMBINATION.

Berlin, August 15.—The factory owners throughout Saxony have entered into a secret combination to discharge all employees who are known to be socialists. It is understood that the reason for dismissal will not be openly stated to those discharged but other pretexts, however slight, will be taken advantage of to rid the factories of socialists and agitators of every description. The discovery of the existence of this agreement among the employers has created great excitement among socialists and will be bitterly resented.

CHOLERA IN CAIRO.

Cairo, August 15.—Three cases of cholera have been discovered here. One has proved fatal. The appearance of the disease here has caused intense excitement. People of all classes are making hurried preparations to depart.

MARINE OFFICERS TO STRIKE.

Melbourne, August 16—The marine officers here have decided to strike. The paralysis of the shipping trade consequent upon the strike extends to Sydney, Adelaide, Brisbane and other ports.

A MILLIONNAIRE'S ALLEGED WIDOW.

East Saginaw, Mich., Aug. 12.—Mrs. A. J. Davis, who is a claimant for the six million dollar estate left by A. J. Davis, the Helena, Montana, capitalist, is a notorious character in this city. She is a well preserved woman of fifty-five, and has for twenty years been the proprietress of a resort here. She has a son, Eugene, who has served a term in the penitentiary for embezzlement. She tells a straightforward story to the effect that in 1850 she was married to Andrew J. Davis, by the Rev. Mr. Bruce, at Hudson, Me. In 1852 Davis deserted her. She traced him to Port Huron, Mich., where he was engaged as a bridge contractor, and afterwards to Cedar Rapids, Ia., where she joined him, only to be again deserted. She found that he went to Pike's Peak, but could get no definite knowledge of him, and never saw him again. She married once since her residence here, but lived with her husband only a short time, resuming the name of Davis. She will make a hard fight for her share of the big estate.

A CLEVER NEGRO SOLDIER.

St. Paul, Minn., August 13.—The competitors for place in the Department of the Dakota United States army team which is to participate in the division contest at camp Douglas closed yesterday. The first honors were won by Private John Gordon, a negro. Gordon won the department gold medal as the leader of the team. He is the first colored soldier that ever went into a division competition, occupying the position at the head of the list of ten men chosen. He is considered one of the best skirmishers in the country, and there will be few if any of the division competition who will be able to keep up with him.

A VILLAGE BLOWN UP.

Red Cliff, Col., Aug. 16.—The contractors for the Denver & Rio Grande Railway, finding they could not finish a piece of road according to contract, put in a heavy blast containing over one ton of powder, after notifying all people to leave the town and seek safety up the mountains. The blast was touched off and after the smoke cleared away it was found the whole village had almost been demolished. Nothing was left of five houses while thirty others were badly wrecked and rendered uninhabitable. The houses will be rebuilt at the expense of the contractors. In the meantime thirty-five families will be compelled to live in tents.

THE COMTE DE PARIS.

Washington, August 15.—Acting upon a suggestion by the Acting Secretary of State, the Collector of Customs at New York has been instructed to extend the usual courtesy and facilities in the passage of their personal baggage to the Comte de Paris and his son, the Duc d'Orleans, upon their arrival at that port about the end of next month. This action is based upon the "gallantry of the Comte de Paris during the war of the rebellion."

A FARMERS' ALLIANCE DEMANDS.

Topeka, Ks., Aug. 14.—The Farmers' Alliance of this State met in convention here yesterday. Five hundred delegates from all parts of the State were present. The resolutions adopted demand shorter hours for laborers, equal distribution of lands for homesteads, the passage by Congress of a service pension law, the equalizing of paper money on gold values, the payment of ex-prisoners of war for the time spent in confinement and a national arbitration law. They also denounce the detective system which allows the employment of large forces of armed men by corporations and individuals, and condemn the Blair bill.

ARAB MASSACRE DENIED.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 17.—The Sierra Leone, Africa, despatch announcing the murder by Arabs of Missionaries Gates, Kingman and Jaderquist, is untrue. The persons mentioned were residents of St. Paul, and under date of July 9th Mr. Jaderquist wrote a friend here of the death by fever of Mr. Gates, Mr. Harris and Mrs. Kingman. He also announced that Mr. Kingman was at the point of death.

SMALLPOX AMONG THE SOLDIERS.

City of Mexico, August 14.—Smallpox is causing many deaths in the Guatemalan ranks on the Salvadorian frontier. It appears difficult to arrange peace, as United States Minister Misener will not act in accord with the rest of the diplomatic corps.

MISSIONARIES MURDERED.

New York, August 14.—Word was received here yesterday of the deaths of the Revs. F. M. Gates, E. Kingman and John E. Juderquist, Presbyterian missionaries in the Soudan. They were murdered by Arabs. All were young men.

THE ACCIDENT TO MR. McDOUGALL.

Ottawa, August 15.—The Hon. William McDougall, who left Ottawa on Tuesday for Cobourg, via Toronto, while in the act of stepping off the train at Cobourg missed his footing and fell violently on the station platform where he lay until assistance arrived. He was at once conveyed to the residence of Dr. Beatty, his father-in-law, where he now lies suffering much pain. It was at first thought that he had sustained a fracture of the hip bone, but a telegram received this morning by his son, A. C. McDougall, conveys the information that upon an examination of the injuries received it was found that no bones were broken.

A CARGO OF SEAL SKINS.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 15.—The cargo of seal skins brought from the north by the steamer "Mystery" are being prepared for shipment to London via the Canadian Pacific Railway. The skins, which are valued at $150,000, are purchased at that figure for cash by Messrs. H. Lubes & Co., of San Francisco. They are being packed in two hundred casks and will make seven car loads.

PROTECTION THE ROAD TO ANNEXATION.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

Sir,—Perhaps this is not the best time of year to agitate public questions. But some subjects are so important that their discussion must at all times be in order. Free trade is pre-eminently one of these. Considering the advantage to the Dominion of unrestricted commerce with the United States, one is surprised that there does not exist among us some organization similar to the Anti Corn Law League that flourished in Britain some half a century ago. Stranger still, not a few of those who would be yearly benefited to the extent of hundreds of dollars, are the slavish supporters of a party that declares "the Dominion does not want free trade."

The Macdonald party are in the habit of accusing their opponents of annexation sentiments—a cunning scheme similar to the cry of "catch thief!" by the man having the stolen goods in his pocket. It requires small sagacity to discern that the Macdonald-Rykert combine are the real annexation promoters, while a free trade policy is in direct opposition to such a move. When people are wisely and honestly governed they do not usually cry for better things; but when enterprise is hampered by trade restrictions, they generally look about them for another flag. It is not too much to say that thousands of persons brought up in Canada are yearly becoming naturalized subjects of the American Republic. An administration whose dishonesty and bad management occasions such a state of things is without doubt paving the road for annexation.

It is true the Dominion Parliament did not erect the trade barriers to which reference is here made. It is equally true that the United States have in every reasonable way shown their readiness to come to terms on the question. They certainly failed to come on their knees, begging, as Sir John Macdonald said they positively would. Only an idiot would suppose that a great power would cast itself down at the feet of another scarcely as populous or wealthy as one of its own thirty-eight states. However pleasant it would be to crow and cackle, it is useless pastime so long as our neighbor has a family thirteen times as numerous and goodness knows how many times as wealthy.

Our present ruling party were inveterate free traders many years ago, and came to power on the strength of a promise that negotiations to that effect would be accomplished in less than two years. Now the same party declare a free-trade policy would send the Dominion financially "to smash;" still, such inconsistency may only be a natural display of the erratic flights of genius.

NOXON.

Prince Edward Island, July 30, 1890.

GAMBLING IN ENGLAND.

The Anti Gambling League, which has been established to offer uncompromising opposition to every form of betting and gambling, held a demonstration at St. James's Hall on Sunday afternoon, the meeting taking the place of the usual service of the Wesleyan Mission. As befitted a national organization, clergymen and ministers of various denominations took part. Rev. Hugh Price Hughes thought that the features of betting were the essential features of thieving, and gambling stood to thieving as duelling did to murder. The "fools" who gambled must be looked upon as "thieves," and no progress would be made until that was the case, and every man who receives money in payment of a betting debt is looked upon as a receiver of stolen property. Boycotting was suggested on the part of individuals, and on the part of the State a Royal Commission and Act of Parliament prohibiting the publication of any betting intelligence in any newspaper. Mr. Hughes denounced papers which offer prizes for guessing competitions in order to get up a circulation. The Rev. J. W. Horsley said that as chaplain at Clerkenwell he had come into contact with as many as ten thousand prisoners, most of whom had been gamblers of greater or less degree. He showed the audience the degrading effects of the vice, and gave them plenty of food for reflection. He regretted that a peep into the billiard rooms in the mansions of the aristocratic would show that they did not realize their responsibilities, and also the wasted columns that were given to betting by the newspaper press. Among servants the extent to which betting was carried often made practically poor those who were receiving high wages. City clerks, bakers' boys, milk carriers, barmen and carmen were all victims of the vice, and the chaplain of the reformatory at Redhill had told him that the boys under his care had almost all taken part in gambling and betting in one form or other. When the Prince of Wales was ill in 1872 many men were hoping that he would die because they had laid money "on" his death. The Rev. E. Carr Glyn spoke from his experience at Doncaster—where the people get off paying rates because the ground belonging to the Corporation is let at such a high price for the St. Leger races—as to the widespread and degrading effects of the evil. It is to be hoped that, to quote from the letter of the Bishop of Durham to the meeting, "when the inherent waste, selfishness, cruelty of gambling in all its forms are once clearly apprehended, such an intelligent and strong public opinion will be formed as will make legislation possible and effective."—*London Christian World.*

HUGE SNAKES.

One of the biggest snakes ever brought to this city is now confined in a box with a glass cover at Donald Burns's bird and animal store in Roosevelt street. The reptile is an anaconda. It is 22 feet long. The thickest part of the snake's body is about nine inches in diameter. It is a glossy black in color, mottled with oval spots of a still deeper black. The snake has been in the possession of Mr. Burns only a few days. It came from the Amazon river, and was captured by the natives in the neighborhood of a village called Manous, some 400 miles from the mouth of the Amazon. Mr. Burns values the monster at $500. The snake is kept in a large box, from which the light is carefully excluded.

When the cover of the box is lifted and the light admitted the snake shows signs of uneasiness. To show the enormous strength of the snake Mr. Burns yesterday opened the box in the presence of a *Sun* reporter and seized the anaconda by the neck as it slowly raised its head from the coil in which the body was lying. Although Mr. Burns exerted all his strength—and he is a strong man, six feet tall—the snake kept on rising until the dealer was forced to close the box. A beautiful specimen of a boa constrictor can be seen in the window of a William street bird store. It is comparatively small, being only two years old. The boa is much handsomer than the anaconda. It is mottled in yellow and dun colors on a buff background, and is very fond of pigeons and young rabbits. It shed its skin a few days ago. The old skin has been preserved and hung upon a nail in the store. The skin is almost intact. It resembles a piece of Hamburg lace.—*New York Sun.*

A FEARFUL HAILSTORM.

HEAVY DAMAGE DONE IN WESTERN MANITOBA.

A letter from Western Manitoba, dated August 3rd, says:—The heat seems universal this summer. We have had some "singeing" days here,—the people say they have never known it to be so hot,—and as a consequence we have been visited by some terrific storms. About a fortnight ago the thunder and lightning were terrible, damaging the crops north of here a couple of miles. Two horses near here were killed. The most awful storm took place the night before last. We had had some days of heat with scarcely a breeze,—a state of things which is uncommon around here. On Friday (August 1) there was a brisk shower of hailstones that were about the size of marbles. The sky cleared for a while afterwards, but towards six o'clock in the evening it began to look strange. I noticed that the herd-drover, a little half-breed boy, was on horseback, and driving the village cows home from the scrub at an earlier hour than usual. Very soon the wind seemed to be blowing from two directions. Great black clouds shifted about from one side to the other, but from the west they came thicker and thicker, and so near the ground, gradually taking on somewhat of a funnel-shaped form. We watched them from the door until the wind became too cold to stand there. Then

A BURST OF WIND STRUCK US,

and it seemed as if the house must go. Outside the roar was great, and it would have made anybody excited to see the dust licked up off the trail into black clouds. In the midst of it we got a glimpse of an old barrel that had been reposing for some time at the back of the house; it was in motion at last, and you would have laughed to see the old thing flying over the road to the dear knows where, but fast enough with a clear course to reach Winnipeg shortly. After it went straw, paper, and old boards pell mell. But the worst was to come. In a few moments such a noise began that for an instant it seemed as if we were to be really demolished. I did not realize what caused it till X. exclaimed, "Hail!" You would have thought that the roof of the house would cave in. Then followed a succession of

SOUNDS LIKE PISTOL SHOTS,

as pane after pane of glass on the north side of the house was blown into the room in splinters. (Window glass is in demand to-day.) In a short time the ground outside was white with hailstones the size of small hen's eggs. All this did not last a great while, but we had time to think of the crops. The people were out immediately after to find out what they could of the damage. Before dark the weather thickened again. The rain poured down, and the thunder and lightning were tremendous. I have never seen such lightning; it generally flickers all the time, and before each you see the forked streak almost purple in color. Yesterday morning you may well imagine the excitement among the farmers. They were standing in crowds before the stores discussing the damage to the crops; and as each person appeared afoot or driving he was buttonholed for information as to the direction he had come from. You know last year was a very hard one on account of the drought. The prospects for this year have been so good all along that the spirit of the place has been reviving. But now it is heartsick work; many round here are left with simply nothing,—not even a potato. West of here between a dozen of farmers there has been a

LOSS OF ABOUT $15,000 WORTH

of grain. If you could but see now the acres of it that were looking so beautiful and ripening so fast, you would feel sorry. There is a forlorn look on a good many faces to-day. One cannot help pitying some poor patient souls who are taking their loss so nobly. X. N. said the other day that from what he could gather he believed there was not five cents to be had in some communities near here. One fine old man, who was appointed to attend a meeting some distance from here, hadn't a copper to pay for his ticket. Well, enough of the storm. I hope I may never have such another to tell of.

ANOTHER ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

M. NANSEN PROPOSES TO TRY TO REACH THE POLE IN 1892.

The Norwegian Storthing have voted the sum of 200,000 kroner for a fresh expedition to the North Pole, which will be under the direction of Dr. F. Nansen, and will proceed on entirely new lines. It may be remembered that in June, 1884, exactly three years after the "Jeannette" sank, there were found near Julianshaab, in Greenland, several articles which had belonged to the "Jeannette" and been abandoned at the time of its wreck by the crew, and which had been carried to the coast of Greenland, from the opposite side of the Polar Sea, on a piece of ice. However those objects reached Julianshaab, they could not have come in an eastern direction through Smith's Sound, for the only current which reaches Julianshaab is that from the eastern coast of Greenland via Cape Farewell and the north. Nor is there much probability that they were borne in a western direction from the place where the "Jeannette" sank, for all the currents round Novoe Zembla, Frans Joseph-land, and Spitzbergen are known and it seems impossible for the ice bearing the relics of the unfortunate Jeannette to have traversed the intervening distance in the space of three years, even if it were possible at all. There remains only the alternative that there is a comparatively short and direct route across the Arctic Ocean by way of the North Pole, and that nature herself had supplied a means of communication, however uncertain, across it.

Increased significance to the discovery of the "Jeannette" relics in 1884 was given by the identification in 1886 of bows found on the coast of Greenland with those used by the Eskimo in the vicinity of Behring Straits, at Port Clarence, Norton Sound and the mouth of the Yukon River. M. Nansen's expedition will, therefore, try a direct route across the apex of the Arctic Ocean. A specially constructed boat of 170 tons will be built, and provisions and food taken for five years, although it is hoped that two will suffice. The expedition will consist of ten or twelve men, and M. Nansen proposes to leave Norway in February, 1892.—*English Mechanic.*

WOLSELEY ON DISCIPLINE.

HE GIVES ADVICE TO CADETS ABOUT TO GET COMMISSIONS.

Lord Wolseley distributed sixty-nine commissions to gentlemen cadets at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, on Thursday week. Eighteen cadets entered the Royal Engineers and fifty-one the Artillery. Lord Wolseley, in his address, insisted on the importance of maintaining discipline in the army. It was generally allowed that an army without discipline was a mob at any time, and in order that officers might enforce discipline among the men placed under their command it was essential that they should themselves have learned early in life how to obey. If an officer would be on good terms with his men and exercise a proper influence over them he must become acquainted with them, learn their wishes and feelings, associate with them in their amusements and pursuits, and make them realize, not only that he was their commander, but that he was their friend. In all the various duties of an officer the first essential quality was tact. It required thought and discretion to command men and at the same time to secure their confidence, to find out their aims and desires, and to convey one's opinion upon their conduct. He knew that the gentlemen cadets now receiving their commissions and all the English gentlemen who entered the army were resolved at the outset to win the regard and affection of the men whom they would be privileged to command, but he could not avoid telling them these things as the result of his own considerable experience.—*Exchange.*

THE COAL TRADE.

The anthracite coal trade has not been more dull at this season for many years past than it is at present. Some of the anthracite mining and carrying corporations, realizing the state of the coal trade, are now curtailing their production, after having made such an excessive output that the markets became overloaded with coal, and, in consequence, prices have been weakened to about the lowest figures that have ruled this year thus far.

The latest official figures do not show an excessive accumulation of anthracite stored at tidewater shipping points, the total on June 30, 1890, being reported at 720,000 tons, or about the output of all three producing regions for a single week at their present rate of working. But it is well known to the trade that a considerable quantity of coal has been stored by several of the producing companies at interior points awaiting a revival of activity in the demand for the domestic sizes, for which there is little inquiry at present, and, besides much coal has been forwarded to Eastern and Western distributing points, from whence the requirements of the trade can be more readily supplied when the demand for coal improved later in the year. The individual operators are complaining of the unusual scarcity of orders for coal, and are comforting themselves in the knowledge that only one more month of summer remains, and in the hopeful anticipation that the fall and winter season must bring to them the orders for coal which have been so long delayed, and that an increased demand for coal will warrant an increase in the selling prices to a profitable point. They also argue that, as the past two winter seasons have been so mild, the coming winter must be colder, and consequently the consumption of domestic fuel will also increase.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

ROOFING PUBLIC SIDEWALKS.

London, August 16.—Just as Henry George is more discussed in Australia than at home, so Bellamy's "Looking Backward" finds its greatest army of serious students in England. His notion of a public umbrella has been put into operation in a new street just opened at Brixton, where the sidewalk is sheltered by a glass roof ten feet wide, supported by slim, graceful pillars rising from the curb. Everybody hails this innovation with delight, and there is a great clamor to have its use extended throughout London. Certainly nowhere on the habitable globe is such a contrivance more needed than in London, where rain is the rule for seven months in the year and where silk hats are insisted upon by the severest decrees of fashion and commercial usage.

CAPRICES OF FISH.

THEIR HABITS ARE LITTLE UNDERSTOOD BY MEN

(*From the London Saturday Review.*)

There is considerable difference of opinion among fishermen as to the present condition of North Sea fishing. Some say that it is nothing like what it used to be, and is going from bad to worse, although they admit that the fishermen do not suffer; since, if they catch less, they get a better price for what they do catch. Soles, for instance, which once sold from 30s. or £2 a trunk now fetch from £5 to £9. We are familiar in most quarters with talk about things not being what they used to be, and need not lay too much stress on it. The right of grumbling is conceded as a national privilege, and it must be admitted that all the men by no means share this gloomy view. Indeed, the more intelligent and thoughtful among them seem to think that occasional scarcity of certain kinds of fish is in the nature of things, and not a matter under our control at all.

The habits of fish are little understood, and though such as herrings, mackerel and pilchards are known to be migratory, appearing and disappearing in large numbers, it is not so generally known that this is true also of the flat fish. They will travel hundreds of miles, and sometimes entirely disappear. They move together and have their own favorite places of resort. For instance, there is a sort of sandy valley with a ridge on each side not many miles out of Ramsgate; the soles take the valley, the turbot the ridge, and neither is ever caught on the other's ground. Then they have different habits according to size. Fish of the same year, as we may suppose, travel together and move from place to place. The experienced fisherman can follow them, and just where he is likely to find those of a particular size. But sometimes they disappear almost entirely and remain away for a long time. It is not to be concluded that they are exterminated, for on a sudden they will reappear in great numbers. They arrive in a night, like the woodcocks. Quite recently, in the present year, the large turbot appeared in this way. None had been taken for a long time, when suddenly they were met with in every direction.

ROBINSON CRUSOE ISLAND.

A German traveller, Herr Alexander Ermel, has recently paid a lengthy visit to the historic Robinson Crusoe Island, and has published an interesting account of the hermit enthusiast who has been living there since 1877. In that year the government of Chili offered to rent the island to the highest bidder. Strange to say, a Swiss of noble family, Alfred de Rodt, a restless genius, who had fought on the Austrian side in the war of 1866, and on the French in the war of 1870-71, was the assumed lucky competitor. The poetic flavor of the Robinson Crusoe island attracted him, and he thought he found there a place of contentment and rest after a life of remarkable ups and downs. But he failed to find what he sought. He has discovered by sad experience that one individual cannot manage to cultivate the island. Although he put his whole fortune, fully fifty thousand dollars, into the enterprise, the end has been a failure, with himself physically a wreck. His term of lease expired in 1885, but he cannot resist the spell and fascination of the island. He still lives there, and intends to die there. He had brought only a few colonists with him; and besides these there are still a few very old men from the time when the island was a penal colony of Spain. The writer concludes, that a curse seems to rest upon this fair speck of paradise, and that the island which ought with its wealth of vegetation be able to support flourishing colonies, now scarcely furnishes sustenance for a few men. Such is the tragedy of the Robinson Crusoe Island in our day.—*N. Y. Independent.*

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DR. CULLIS AND HIS WORK.

SEVENTH CONVENTION AT INTERVALE PARK.

THE BEAUTIES OF A LIFE OF CONSECRATION.

(*Correspondence of the Witness.*)

Intervale Park, N.H., Aug. 7.—In a hemlock grove by the side of a rushing mountain brook, the setting sun glimmering on the ruffled surface of a pond just below, glinting through the trees and filling the whole valley with a blaze of golden light is too pleasant a situation for writing, and but for the selfishness of the proceeding I would fain sit still and enjoy it. I wish I could have transported a few hundreds of my friends here this morning to a seat beside my sunrise rock, as I have named it. (Some one looking over my shoulder suggests that she would prefer a drier seat than one on the grass at sunrise after an hour's downpour, but some people are so painfully literal.)

Close on the east towered Mount Bartlett. From his thickly wooded sides peeped invitingly out the chapel and cottage roofs of the park, and across his broad shoulders large flakes of snow-white vapor were quietly drifting. To the west, just across the Intervale, and so near, stretched the mountain range, in the midst of which day and night, year in and year out, peacefully reposes the "Sleeping giant" of the White Mountains, his face ever upturned to the stars. Up this the heavy masses of white clouds rolled like an advancing host of ghostly cavalry, now completely covering the base of the hills, soon gathering into squadrons and battalions and charging the heights, then suddenly lifting altogether and vanishing from sight. In front, above all his fellows Mount Washington loomed in the distance, the clouds all shaken from his mighty sides, and thrown to his lesser brethren below, but his hoary head circled about with a veritable crown of glory. Thick, black, driving clouds filled the whole heavens, but over Mount Bartlett the sun was slowly breaking through, a token that the morning's rain was over. Suddenly the deep stillness was broken by the sound of the tabernacle bell, calling the hour of the morning meeting, and I had to quit my dreaming and come back to humanity. This was as yet only 8.30, and most of us had already been at the 6 o'clock meeting for prayer. But what of that? A week ago some of us assured ourselves that we could not pretend to take in the whole convention: it was altogether too much in a line with our work at home, and one must rest some time. But the enthusiasm of the occasion has

PROVED CONTAGIOUS,

and not much of it have we missed.

To this place every summer, for the past seven years, have gathered with Dr. Charles Cullis, of Boston, and his workers, men and women of every denomination from all over the country, who have devoted themselves to the life of faith. Recognizing the vital necessity of loving only what God loves, and hating all that God hates, they have given themselves, body, soul and spirit into his keeping, determined to have no will apart from the will of God.

Dr. Cullis and his work need no introduction to readers of the *Witness*. Twenty-five years ago he launched out into this life of absolute trust in God. Beginning with a small home for consumptives, his work has steadily grown and spread until now it includes a home for those suffering from spinal diseases, a cancer home, two orphan homes, a faith cure home, a deaconess home (the first this side of Kaiserville, Germany), a training college, a church under the pastoral charge of the Rev. E. D. Mallory, the Tremont Street Mission, under Mr. Wm. H. West, an institution for the education of colored people in Boydton, Va., under Mrs. Sharp, and two missions in California; and he is now planning still another mission work in Africa.

OVER $800,000 HAS BEEN EXPENDED

among different branches of this work, every dollar of which has come in answer to prayer, and Dr. Cullis has no debts. Recently, on account of the serious overcrowding of the Grove Hall property, Boston, a magnificent new property has been purchased at Wellesley Hills for much less than its actual value with twenty five thousand dollars' worth of greenhouses thrown in, and Dr. Cullis is now praying for the $100,000 required for the erection of the needed buildings. Last winter he sustained a severe loss in the burning of his beautiful new house at Intervale Park. Almost all the articles in it were either family heirlooms or gifts from valued friends from all parts of the globe, and no money could possibly replace his loss. Besides this, there were stored there all the bed and table linen, spoons and cutlery and many other things used during the summer conventions, and all is a total loss. Yet looking back on all this Dr. Cullis can say that during the past twenty-five years, notwithstanding all these cares, anxiety has never caused him the loss of a single hour's sleep. And, what is more satisfactory to most people than hearing him say so, he looks like it.

As I finish this letter on the cars on my way home my thoughts glance back for

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE CONVENTION

(the first of the kind I have attended), of the men and women who have taken part, the topics under consideration, and the whole spirit of the week. The characteristic meetings, to me, were the six a.m. meeting led by Mr. West; the 8.30 a.m. meeting, led by Dr. Cullis himself; the afternoon meeting for enquirers, led by the Rev. F. D. Sanford, and the young people's meeting, led by Dr. Cullis' son-in law, the Rev. E. D. Mallory. Mr. West is a man who in his daily life carries out one of Dr. Cullis' articles of belief that a man on fire of God can no more keep still about it than he can help breathing. Mr. Sanford's afternoon talks no one who heard them is ever likely to forget. His clear insight into the spirit of Bible teaching, and his remarkable faculty of bringing others to his point of view, are powers which in this work it is impossible to overestimate. Mr. Mallory, all who know him sum up in one word, he lives with Jesus. Other men who have been prominent in the convention are the Rev. Hugh Johnston, D.D., Toronto; the Rev. O. E. Mallory, of Lowell; the Rev. W. N. Brodbeck, D.D., of Boston; the Rev. F. Bottome, D.D., the Rev. E. M. Levy, D.D., the Rev. W. C. Willing, D.D., and Mrs. Willing, New York; the Rev. F. W. Plummer, Boston; Professor L. T. Townsend, D.D., Boston; Mrs. A. M. Hammer, National W. C. T. U. Superintendent of Parlor Meetings; Col. H. H. Hadley, New York; Mr. R. S. Robson, Boston, who had charge of the music; the Rev. Mr. Young, of Ashbury Park, N.J., and others.

BUT HOW TO GIVE EVEN THE FAINTEST IDEA

of this week of meetings within reasonable space remains a puzzle. The Rev. O. E. Mallory, of Lowell, struck the keynote in an evening sermon on the character of Elisha, the necessity of each one passing the Jordan where self dies before he can hope to possess the power of the Holy Spirit in its fulness.

Mrs. Willing, who by the winning sweetness of her manner so easily won the hearts of all the girls on the grounds, urged that with a church wholly consecrated, claiming the power of the Holy Spirit, the day of Pentecost would no longer be a strange tale of the past, but a thing of frequent occurrence. Men and women would be healed of bodily disease too as they were then. She drew attention to the powerful plea for united forces in the glorious arithmetic of the Gospel "One shall chase a thousand and two shall put ten thousand to flight."

Mr. Sanford, in one afternoon's talk, counselled: "Don't keep wishing for other men's power; you could not use it if you had it. So many people are constantly grasping after the gifts and letting the Giver go. Ask God for grace and power to do your own work. 'All power is given unto me,' said Jesus, therefore, get Jesus into your heart and you will have all the power that you can use. Quit asking for peace and joy in your Christian life. Obey first and these will soon come. Cease stipulating how Jesus shall deal with you. Pray only, 'O, Jesus, give me thee.' If we were half as trustful of Jesus as we are of our friends we should get more from him. He has promised, and 'a promise fully accredited does in itself convey the blessing promised.'"

The Rev. W. N. Brodbeck, D.D., of Boston, taking for a text John 16, 8-11, dwelt upon our failure to realize the

NECESSITY OF THE SPIRIT'S WORK.

He was a living person, equal with the father and the son, whose work it was to take of the things of Christ and show them unto us, to show the world that its great guilt was not sin in itself, but in rejecting God's remedy for it, the awful sin of unbelief in the Saviour of men. That the whole world has not long since been convinced of sin is owing to the unfaithfulness of believers who, ignoring Christ's word to the apostles, "Tarry ye till ye be endued with power from on high," never either waited or sought for this power; and the mistake had grown and spread until there were now whole denominations of Christians who hardly knew if there were any Holy Ghost.

On Sunday morning, before a large audience in the open air auditorium, Professor L. T. Townsend, D.D., of Boston, dealt with the theory of the objections usually raised to the miracles of the Bible, that God has one method of work from which he never departs. That miracles were probable if possible, he said, few denied. That the records we have of them were authentic one hundred years of German historical destructive criticism had only resulted in confirming. Bunker Hill monument offered no stronger evidence that on the 17th of June, 1775, a battle was fought than does the Christian Sabbath that Christ rose from the dead. As to the possibility of miracles all scientists agree that there was once a time when not a vestige of life was on this globe. Life is here now. How did it get here? Spontaneous generation does not account for it. All science acknowledges that life must antecede life. The development theory only puts the question back one step, there still remains the fact, life was not, now is. How came it except by Divine interposition? The creation was

A SOLID WALL AGAINST WHICH INFIDELITY

would yet beat out its brains. The moment this was seen the difficulty of miracles vanished. If Divine interposition could create an organ it can heal it when it is diseased. If Divine interposition could create Adam it could raise Lazarus from the dead. If it could bring man into the world without father or mother, it could bring Christ. Neither, concluded Professor Townsend, is the age of miracles yet past. The world will not always continue as it is now. Some time ago, astronomers saw a fixed star suddenly blaze up to many times its usual brilliancy and then vanish. With that spectacle in mind dare any man say that it is impossible for another star and its system of planets to share the same fate? Dare any man ignore the warning of the time yet to come when the sun shall become black as sackcloth of hair, and the elements melt together with fervent heat; or fail to look forward to the new heavens and the new earth, whereon nothing but righteousness shall dwell? But it is always well to remember this, said Professor Townsend to me, in a conversation on the subject afterwards. It takes something more than good argument to convince a person. The things of God are spiritually discerned. I can silence a sceptic so that he shall not have a single argument left, but he will simply say, "I don't believe you." He is silenced, but not convinced. Arguments are good in their place, but to convince is the special work of the Holy Spirit and none but he can do it.

ON SUNDAY EVENING

the brothers Colonel and S. H. Hadley gave a graphic account of their work of rescuing drunkards in New York city. Every church, they maintained, should have some place where a drunkard will go before he is sobered up. Have deal benches and fireplace, they urged, a piano and good singing, so that they will never at first suspect any connection with a church.

"DON'T I BELIEVE IN MIRACLES?"

was their united testimony. "I should say I did; I believe in anything Jesus Christ takes hold of. What has become of my diseased stomach if a miracle has not healed it? Tell the drunkards all over this rum-cursed land that Jesus can take away the last vestige of the awful craving and you will soon win them." Colonel Hadley spoke with the greatest scorn of the class of temperance people who under a doctor's orders would use tonics containing twenty-five percent of alcohol, four times as much as in lager beer, and thanked God that when he was converted he had been converted from the sin of making excuses for saloons.

THE RESULTS OF DOUBT.

On Monday morning Dr. Cullis spoke of the sad results of doubt. "I am bound," he declared, "to believe everything in God's book. We have never yet received an answer to prayer when we have doubted." A woman once came a long journey to ask him how to obtain more faith. In a hurry to catch a train he had only time to reply, 'Use what you have.' In great indignation at his shortness she went back home, but before very long she wrote thanking him for the advice, and showing how she had profited by it.

In the talk that followed the Rev. Hugh Johnston, D.D., happily likened faith to the coupling link between the car and the locomotive, pulling not an ounce itself, but binding the car to the motive power.

The Rev. E. D. Mallory defined the Christian life as

A LIFE OF PERFECT LOVE.

It ought not to be presumption, he urged, to say that you love Jesus with all your heart. Perfect love is the only perfection spoken of in the Bible, and perfect love casteth out fear. Many are constantly doing good things for God but withhold their love. But he will be satisfied with nothing less. And this love makes duty a delight. We must have this love for our enemies also, for Jesus commands us to love one another "even as I have loved you." Ask him and he will give you the will to do it and then will give the power. You cannot honor Jesus without it. If you do not let Christ cleanse you you are not honoring him.

ON TUESDAY MORNING

Dr. Cullis preached from Joshua 2, 9, "I know the Lord hath given you the land." The history of the Israelites, he pointed out, was the history of the life of everyone, as he comes out of darkness into the light; a series of victories and failures, until he come into the promised land of freedom. O beloved, he exclaimed, there are heights and depths of God's grace that we have never yet perceived. Let us go forward as he bids us. Rahab, sinner as she was, knew all that God was doing for Israel, and many a sinner now knows God's dealings just as well. You have never yet prayed for a friend but God will answer sometime, somewhere. He must, for he is true. The heart true to God will never be satisfied to go to heaven alone. Rahab's first request was for her family. A man filled with the Holy Ghost can no more keep still than he can help breathing. Pray that there may be no idleness between you and God. We sit not alone in heavenly places but together. We must have the fellowship of the saints. Beloved, I have no need to tell you that the only way of safety is within the house, under the lintel sprinkled with the blood of the Lamb. Thank God, you know it. But tell it, tell it, tell it, until all shall have come in. Never mind what the world calls you. I have been

HONORED WITH THE TITLE OF FANATIC

more than once, thank God. May our will be so given up and lost in the will of God that we shall do whatever he says. O, that we might give up our plans, thoughts, life, everything, and let the mighty power of God so sweep through our souls that we shall know that no matter what happens we may enter into this rest of the fulness of the love of God.

One of the best meetings of all was the workers' meeting. I have written pages and pages of the story of Mrs. Sharp's work in the South, of Mr. Sanford's in England and Mr. West's in Boston, and of abstracts of other addresses, but dare not send a line of it, for this letter has passed beyond all bounds already. The farewell meeting was continued on Wednesday from 8.30 to noon with no sign of weariness in any one. Personal testimony was heard from everyone present, a fitting conclusion to the conference of the week.

Only at the close of the convention was the fire referred to and then it was in prayer for the conversion of the incendiary, who is known to all concerned.

C.E.

TEACHING TO PLAY.

HAPPY EVENINGS FOR BOARD SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Perhaps no scheme has more exactly met the needs of children in the poorer districts of London than that originated some time since by Miss Ada Heather-Bigg. Going from school, as many of the children do, to play in the cold, foggy street, or sit in dismal, half lighted, half heated, close rooms, the opportunity given them by this new association of once a fortnight having a whole evening of games, under shelter, with perfect freedom, bright gaslight, and lively music, will prove of incalculable benefit. It is generally understood to be very unsafe to 'prophesy' until after an event, but in this instance one dares to predict that if present-day Board-school children remember one name more than another in their maturer years, it will be that of the lady to whose sympathy they owe the fun and pleasure of these "happy evenings." The prediction is the more sure because, not content with originating the idea and getting the help of many of her friends, she herself joins in the play with all the ardour of the girls themselves. At Stanhope-street School, where a new series of "evenings" was opened on Monday night, the first thing one saw on entering the room was Miss Ada Heather-Bigg at one end of a skipping-rope and Sir J. Carmichael, Bart., at the other, turning it for the benefit of half-a-dozen jumping girls. After this came "Here we go gathering nuts in May." "Round and round the mulberry bush," "Oranges and lemons," and to a question, "Can you spare me one minute?" came the laughing reply, "Oh, yes, but I'm getting a little confused, for I've just been 'married' four times." As for the girls, half-fed, stunted, ill-clothed, as some of them were, there was no mistaking their enjoyment, even though the expression on some of their faces was that of thirty rather than thirteen. "And what have you been doing?" I asked one of those old-fashioned ones. "Oh"—very demurely, and as if half afraid to confess, lest it should, somehow, break the spell—'I've played—"ring-a-ring o'-roses," and I've danced with—(looking up coyly)—a lady, and I've skipped, and—oh, I have hed fun!" And away she trotted to some new dissipation, fanning herself the while with the corner of a much worn apron. But I must not confine myself wholly to a description of the evening, but will rather give some particulars of the scheme, in the hope that, as Sir J. Carmichael said, "it may soon spread all over the provinces." Let me then say that the ladies and gentlemen who first became interested in Miss Ada Heather-Bigg's plan have been formed into a central committee. This committee has hitherto arranged the programme of the entertainment, and given or collected the necessary funds. It works in harmony with a local committee, to be formed, where practicable, of the master or mistress of the school in that locality, and any philanthropic lady or gentleman willing to act in that capacity. This local committee will be quite independent in its action, but will receive grants from the central committee and personal help if desirable. One member of the central committee will act on each local committee, so as to ensure unity of action. The cost of each 'evening' averages £12; this includes hire of piano, payment to caretaker, printing of tickets, the purchase of games, and other necessary items of expenditure. In the case of schools connected with the London Board, the rooms and gas are placed at the disposal of the committee entirely free of charge. Children are admitted by ticket only, the number being regulated by the capacity of the school for play purposes. These tickets are given to the school-mistress, who distributes them to the best-behaved girls, choosing, when possible, the poorest, and are given to girls under ten. Boys have not yet been dealt with, but it is hoped soon to include them in the advantages of the scheme. It takes about fourteen or sixteen workers to carry an evening through successfully. These help to maintain order, join in the games, and generally contribute to the pleasure of the little ones. All classes are invited to assist in this way, especially those whose work compels them to sit a good deal during the day, and old scholars, whom it is hoped by this means to keep in touch with old associations. Dancing has been introduced, but that is entirely optional. The scheme commends itself to all lovers of children, and should soon spread widely over all thickly-populated centres.—M. M.—*Christian World.*

ENGLISH ADULT SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The *Presbyterian Messenger* (London) says that the South London Presbytery held at their last meeting a conference on evangelization, in the course of which reference was made to "adult schools" as among the many works of evangelization that cannot be credited to our congregation in reports, but that form part of the earnest activity of some of them. It turned out that several members were altogether unacquainted with the adult school movement.

Adult Sunday-schools were started in Birmingham about forty five years ago. Alderman White, the "grand old man" of the movement, has devoted forty years to the work there and elsewhere, and now the adult schools of Birmingham and its suburbs contain over 18,000 persons, and many other towns have their thousands or hundreds. The first London school is only about eleven years old. It is not exactly chance that they originated in so democratic a body as the Society of Friends. Democratic friendliness is their key-note all through. The plan is to get out working-men, laborers, and mechanics early on Sunday mornings, to give them half an hour of writing lesson and then a Bible lesson, using the "reading round" as a reading lesson where it is required. Other "attractions," like an annual benefit and sick club, a cricket club, cheap book scheme, soirees and penny bank can be added as the school grows, but these have largely to be managed on Sundays, and this needs care, but it can be done.

Experience shows that vigorous young schools may consist of three elements in almost equal numbers: (1) men who would on no account enter church or chapel, (2) indifferent men just not altogether irreligious, (3) earnest Christians. The third time a man comes he gets on the roll and has a vote. The school elects a committee to appoint officers, appointments to be confirmed by the school. Among the officers are "presidents of sections," *i.e.*, teachers of classes; but those words would sound childish. These presidents gather classes and keep them together. They are appointed annually, or when vacancies occur. Each visitor or new member "comes when he likes, dresses as he likes, and sits where he likes." A few miss the writing lesson (copying out texts), unless they can bring a friend. Then a hymn is sung, and the sections form for Bible-reading. The President of section need not open the discussion, but he or she must keep it to the point and promote interchange of views and suggestions of practical applications. The successful president is the one who draws all out; and his or her class will grow, members bringing and keeping their friends. Some classes in Birmingham have three hundred members, and Bunhill fields (eleven or twelve years old) has, I believe, a class of 200. The London school the present writer knows best began with an average of forty-nine members the first year, seventy-nine the second, one hundred and twenty-five the third, and is now in its fourth year. It meets at 9 till 10 30. It has a ten minutes' address each Sunday before the lesson, but on every seventh Sunday three addresses of five minutes each instead. These three are volunteered by members of the school, workingmen, and very often take the form of "testimonies." Already this school has hived off to form a new one about two miles off. The members' wives, and daughters and sweethearts wanted a school too, and have a smaller one, 3 till 4 30, on Sunday afternoons, half the membership being wives. Babies are looked after in a side room by two very self-denying young ladies. The men have a lads' section in a side room for lads under seventeen. A pledge book is of course kept going, but it has been necessary to emphasize that non abstainers may be members of the school. There is an occasional church parade, perhaps once a year, to the nearest church for a special service. In this case the vicar dislikes the school, and the church selected is nonconformist. The presidents of sections in some places are mostly men. In other schools women do even better. Good education is a useful qualification, better is tact, but best of all is obvious sincerity and a warm-hearted love for the Master and those He loves. There is a union of adult schools, and at least one magazine devoted to their interest.

THE BUDDHISTS.

The Rev. Dr. Harper, of Canton, has estimated that the Buddhists of the Chinese Empire, instead of numbering three or four hundred millions, do not exceed seventy-five millions. The Rev. Dr. Nevins, of North China, in answer to the question, "What proportion of the people are Buddhists?" replies that there are comparatively few, aside from the monks, who would call themselves by that name, if, indeed, they even knew what was meant by the question. The great mass are nothing at all by self-designation; they have no religion whatever, except as occasion seems to require. When they are in distress they go to a Confucian, or Buddhist, or a Taurist temple, wherever may be most convenient, or most strongly recommended, just as men try a variety of nostrums for bodily ailments. The most common resort in everyday life is to the god of wealth, or to jugglers, who control the fungshuy, or the influences of good luck. There is no greater sham in our day than the assumption that the masses of the people in a country like China, or Siam, or Ceylon, are in any intelligent sense Buddhists. The system never claimed to be an all embracing church. It institutes a holy order of monks, and they may properly be called Buddhists; they profess that religion, and live by it. There are general rules of life for the laity, they are under no organization or systematic teaching; they are under no vows, or even enrolment. If we can imagine a Roman Catholic country with no churches, but only monasteries and nunneries, with no systematic instruction, or ordinances and sacraments, not even baptism, we shall have a counterpart to a Buddhist country, in which the people receive more or less general influence from the monks, but they are left to follow their own popular superstitions. The proportions of devil worship and serpent worship are probably greater now than in former days for everywhere modern Buddhism is in a state of decline and decay.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Christian Endeavor.—Some Christian Endeavor Societies have been established in unlooked for places, as, for instance, the one in the Wisconsin States prison, which has nearly one hundred members, about evenly distributed between active and associate. There are several such societies in institutions for the deaf and dumb; there is one among the employees of the Illinois Insane Asylum, and still others on the revenue cutters "Dexter" and "Gallatin" and other vessels.

Miss Abigail Hutchinson, one of the oldest ministers of the Society of Friends in Philadelphia, died June 16, in the ninety-third year of her age. She was born in Philadelphia, and has resided for eighty years in the house in which she died. For more than forty years she was a minister in good standing in the Society of Friends. Her mother, a native of Scotland, was also a minister, and was greatly beloved. Miss Hutchinson was a woman of strong constitution, and was able to go about and preach up to the time when the influenza prevailed as an epidemic. She was attacked with it, and never fully recovered. Her faculties were unimpaired up to her death.

During Our Stay in Maulmain, Burmah, every Christian home was visited. From the poorest to the richest, in every house, Dr. Judson's face was to be seen. His photograph greets the eyes of the baby swinging in a cradle of cloth, the ends fastened to the rafters by cords, or to the one in a box of carved wood, swinging by ropes from overhead. The first and most prominent object upon the dull, brown wall for the eyes of all to rest upon is the dignified missionary, Bible in hand. In homes where, to eke out a living, the women and girls are busy making cigars, Dr. Judson, in a wreath of cobwebs and dust, bears them company.—*Mrs. Bainbridge.*

It is Interesting to Note that while Commander Davoust and his comrades were steaming down the Upper Niger towards Timbuctoo a while ago, they made a strange discovery at one of the river towns. They found a piece of European pottery that was evidently quite old. It was fixed upon the summit of a mosque, and the Mohammedan natives told the travellers that it had been given to them near the beginning of this century by a white man who was going down the river. From all the information the travellers collected they could reach no other conclusion than that the donor of this little vase was Mungo Park, the pioneer of African exploration in the past hundred years. It will be remembered that he mentioned this town of Sama Markhala, where the vase has been found, and he passed through the place in 1805 on his last journey, which terminated so fatally at Boussa.

There are Several Persons now confined in the common prison at Witepsk, in Russia, because they have sought to spread the truths of the Gospel amongst their fellows. They are men and women of high moral character, against whom no accusation can be brought, except that they desire to be faithful witnesses to Christ and to his Gospel. They have been confined in the secret inner prison for about six months, and have been informed that they will probably be deprived of all their property and rights, and that some of them will be imprisoned as common criminals, and others banished either to Siberia or beyond the Caucasus. Their final trial, at which their sentences will be pronounced, is fixed to take place this month. The priests of the Russian Church are responsible for this persecution. When they found that they could not confute the doctrines of these poor men, they stirred up the people to petition the governor that they might be arrested and banished.—*Evangelical Christendom.*

The Bishop of Peterborough preached a missionary sermon in St. Paul's Cathedral recently. Dr. Magee said the Church at home gained, besides other things, from the work of the missionary abroad, the means of distinguishing between what is fundamental and what may be termed accidental in its faith; and learnt the lesson of Christian unity, the divisions and the schisms of Christendom—Christianity split at home into 280 fragments—being its disgrace and weakness. The missionaries told how missionaries of different communities stretched out their hands one to another. And the thought occurred whether we might not in some measure do the same at home, not by the utterance of mere platform platitudes about sinking minor differences, which cannot be sunk while men feel them earnestly, but by striving to eliminate all that prevents the diverse component metals of the great Church being fused and melted together into one.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

A Sure Cure For Loneliness—The Majority Not so—Get All The Fun You Can out of Everything.

A SURE CURE FOR LONELINESS.

Dear Home,—For a long time I have been a very deeply interested reader of the Home Department. What first put the idea of writing into my head, was seeing the discussion on the use of tobacco. First of all I, like poor "Myrtle," am motherless, and have had the care of several brothers since I was quite young, (which, indeed, I am still, being only 22) and in consequence, have learned a good deal about the management of these most unmanageable of creatures—boys. I think it would be easily seen from "Cousin Nita's" letter that none of those she holds dear, are guilty of worse sins than that of using tobacco. If they were she would think this a very little sin indeed. This is where I feel sure we lose our influence. We make a great fuss and talk continually about things of this sort and when real troubles do arise, and we speak, what we say has no weight. Besides, I know many thoroughly Christian men who do smoke, and though I think they would be better not to do it, I should certainly not like to say I had no faith in them on that account. I do agree though with "Q.S." in saying that if a girl has any doubts as to the right of marrying a smoker she had better not do it (or, indeed, anything else where there is room in her mind for the slightest doubt). But if we do happen to live with a smoker, whether husband or brother, by all means allow him to smoke in his home, for smoke he will if he wishes to, and there is much less danger of harm from it at home than "down town," with, we never know who. In my mind there is no comparison between drinking and smoking, I would much rather my brothers did not smoke, but I would rather see them lying dead (call this a strong way of expressing myself if you like) yes, though I love them, no one knows how dearly, I would rather ten times see them laid away in the grave than see them raise "the glass" to their lips. Oh! dear, dear friends! What can we do to put down this evil, this that is breaking so many hearts every year? It is our very brightest and best that it invariably takes. Oh! that the ladies, one and all, would both give up taking liquor in any form, and, above all, offering it to our young men. It in a great measure rests in our hands.

And now a word for poor "Myrtle." First of all, have you for your friend this kind and loving Saviour, to whom we can carry even our smallest worries and troubles? Have you learned to carry everything to Him in prayer? If not, Oh! do not put it off; with such a friend as this, you could never feel lonely; he would be always near you, always ready to share alike your joys and sorrows. I cannot see as "Jen ——" does, that it is such an unlady-like thing to play base-ball. I was very strictly brought up by "Old Country" parents, who taught me that it all depended on the company and the place, whether a young lady should join in these games or not. I for one always have, and as people say to me now, 'I am "none the worse for it."' But I think no amount of pleasure, no matter what the nature of it may be, will ever be quite satisfying. If we have not the love of God in our hearts there will always be empty corners, and so, dear Myrtle, if you have not already done so, do let this Saviour come into your heart and have complete dominion there, and then we will see how long the loneliness will last. Why, you will not have time to be lonely. You will find at every turn something to do for this Jesus who has done so much for you and me, and find, too, great pleasure in the doing of it.

"Dearest."

THE MAJORITY ARE NOT.

Dear Editor Home,—I, too, am a farmer's daughter, and naturally, one who has to take no small share of the summer's cooking, baking, washing, ironing, &c., and I also can speak from some experience in having city company. I have read "Martha's" view with much interest, and am sorry she has had occasion to form such unfavorable opinions with regard to this subject.

There undoubtedly may be visitors, who, through carelessness or indifference, give their hostess unnecessary trouble and annoyance, as Martha has described. Of such, I would say they would be better at home, for they cannot be really in need of rest and country recreation or else they would not be so totally indifferent to the comfort of those around them. But I think in the majority of cases we will find our city friends not at all insensible to the fact that there are many dishes to wash, meals to prepare, fruit to gather, and, if permitted, would willingly give a helping hand. Then, suppose we have any extra work, I feel confident we are doubly repaid by having the pleasure and enjoyment of their company for a short time. In this respect, if nothing else, I think we are the gainers and not the losers. But, besides this, there is a secret satisfaction and delight in seeing the color return to the pale cheek of that dear wife and mother whose every moment is absorbed in the confines of her hot, dusty city home, and I for one would advise her, if possible, to seek refuge for a time in quiet retirement with some of her country friends.

Amelia.

VARIOUS THINGS.

Dear Home Department,—This is my first contribution to you, but I hope it will not be my last. I enjoy reading the letters more than I can tell. I, like "Hope E.," have often been troubled with red ants in my flower pots, and I find that the easiest and surest way to drive them out is simply to drown them out. Keep the earth thoroughly soaked and the saucer below full of water for a day or two, and then remove from the saucer for an hour or more. They dislike water, and will leave as soon as they can escape from it. If they return repeat the process, but I never knew them to return after being twice expelled. There are very few plants that will suffer from a two or three days' deluge.

I would like to shake hands with "Martha." I am not "the oldest of our girls," but I know just exactly how I feel when a party of town folks drive up to the door just as we are commencing, or are perhaps half through with our dinner. And I know also what it is to have three or four town folks billeted on us for two or three weeks at a time, in the very busiest of the summer. I do not know what the experience of others may be, but my experience is that it is the exception rather than the rule for town people to show consideration or thoughtfulness at such times. They do not mean to be thoughtless, but they simply have never lived on a farm and have no idea what, or how much work farmers' wives and daughters have to do. There are some (I think they are happily in the minority) who will stay two or three weeks at a farm and never dream of asking their hostess to return the visit, even if she could, or perhaps they will give a hasty "Come and see me some time" just as the carriage is starting off, as though they feared that the invitation (!) might be accepted. I think we "farmers' folks" are as hospitable as any class of people, and we like to have our friends pay us long visits, but mere acquaintances (and some are scarcely acquaintances) would satisfy us with an afternoon, or at most a few days. I think that "Martha" had just seen the last of some of these folks, and sat down to vent her feelings on paper. Or perhaps they were in the house while she was writing. Am I right?

When I read over "Adelaide's" letter another text occurred to me, "Whether, therefore, ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." Notice that there is no classification. It is not when you are working, or praying or praising, but "whatsoever." Did anybody ever hear of a man smoking "to the glory of God?" Do you not think that women are more to blame in this matter than is generally supposed? If all women would set their faces firmly against the use of tobacco I think the effect would soon be noticeable.

I have at different times received valuable hints from the letters in the Home Department, but I have a lot of questions to ask some of those who are wiser than myself, but will leave them till another time.

Trixy.

TURN ABOUT FAIR PLAY.

"Cousin Emma" why don't you reply to "Martha." The choice of the *nom de plume* is good. Several people say "It's true enough." I mean the letter. She must be a good cook or she would not have so many visitors. I tell you what I think. It's just grand to go visiting in the country. I never went when I could not "face a pig," but I have been in terror of the hens and turkeys. Turn about is fair play. City people should invite the country ones to visit them in the winter, then they will see that there are lots to be done besides cooking "three meals a day." Oh, Martha, coax up the girls to help you and go and have a good time yourself. Life is made up of trifles. Get all the fun out of everything you can, even to city folks.

Matrimony.

LOYALTY VS. CORSETS.

"If Francis Willard should push a plank out into the ocean and should beckon the White Ribbon women to follow her out to the end of it, they would all go without a question," says some authority. If she should call back words to this effect, "You cannot paddle with perfect freedom unless you throw off your corsets," tell me would there be "a question?" asks

Anthracite.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

Dear Toronto Girl,—In reply to your question in the Home Department—"Who and what are the King's daughters?"—I would refer you to the general secretary of the order, Mrs. M. L. Dickenson, 47 W. 22nd street, New York. She would gladly give you the information.

I am a member of the order, though not a Toronto girl, and I can assure you the wee silver cross, with the letters I. H. N.—in his name—has been a great help to me.

A great amount of good is being done by them in all parts of the globe. I do not know if there is a society in your city, but if not I do think you could accomplish much by organizing.

The secretary has a great amount of writing to do, and would not, perhaps, be able to answer you as soon as you would wish, so if you would rather write to me I should with pleasure send you papers and also all the information I could concerning them.

A King's Daughter.

Will not "A King's Daughter" tell the whole Circle what is done among her special "ten?"—Ed. Home.

THEIR TRUE VALUE.

Editor Home.—Will you allow a stranger a place in your circle? I have read the "Home Department" with much interest for some time, and have felt myself to be no stranger, but very near of kin to some writers in it. A letter by "Hypatia," written some weeks ago, struck a sympathetic chord in my heart, as I too am engaged in what is considered to be one of the humblest kinds of employment. But I think if we, as servants of the lowly Jesus, are "content to fill the smallest space, if God be glorified,"—if we learn the true value of money and position,—we may rise to a strength and nobility of character which will gain the respect and friendship of those whose acquaintance is of highest worth, who judge people by what they are, not by what they have.

"Californicus" asks for the words of the song "Old Black Joe." I send them as I learned them when a child:—

OLD BLACK JOE

"Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go,
I hear their gentle voices calling, Old Back Joe.

Chorus,—

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low,
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe.

Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
Why do I sigh that my friends come not again;
Grieving for forms, now departed long ago,
I hear their gentle voices calling, Old Black Joe.

(Chorus),—

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?
The children so dear that I held upon my knee,
Gone from this earth to a better land I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling, Old Black Joe."

(Chorus),—

From Hope.

CAN IT BE POSSIBLE?

I was very much pleased with the explanation of W.C.T.U. work given by Harriet and others, and trust it will be helpful to us. But now, dear Harriet, there are some difficulties in the way. In the county in which we reside there is not a single Union, and consequently no president to call on. In that case, how should we proceed? We feel it would be best for the cause to have some one come to organize who knows all about the work and could give us a clearer idea of the objects and aims of the W.C.T.U. But there is something I noticed while travelling in Western Ontario which perplexes me. At a little town, not very far from Toronto, we were delayed for a little time at a railway station, and seeing W.C.T.U. written in large letters on the window of the refreshment room we entered. It was an inviting room, and the choicest kinds of cake and fruit were to be had at moderate rates, but what was our surprise to see cigars dealt out as well. Now, I always believed that the W.C.T.U. aimed at social reform, and discountenanced the use of tobacco in every form, and how this object can be attained if this traffic is allowed to go on is rather an obscure problem to me. Would some of the W.C.T.U. ladies kindly give their opinion of this.

Agnes.

THE FAVORITE VERSE.

BY E. F. AUSTIN.—ST. THOMAS, ONT.

[The Rev. Robert Bruce, of Scotland, on the morning of the day on which he died said to his daughter: "I hear the voice of Jesus calling me. Bring me the Bible."

The Bible was brought, and after searching in vain for his favorite verse, for his sight was failing him, he said: "Turn quickly to the eighth of Romans, and thirty-eighth verse, and put my finger on the words, 'I am persuaded.'" It was done, and he repeated again and again the passage, his countenance denoting unspeakable joy, and so he expired.]

"Come, daughter, haste, and take my hand;
I hear the voice of Jesus calling;
The light grows dim o'er sea and land,
The shades of death are swiftly falling.

"Go bring the book, that blessed book,
Whose glowing pages oft have cheered me,
And on that saying let me look
Which brings the living Christ so near me."

The book was brought and o'er and o'er
He turned the oft-consulted pages;
But all in vain—his eyes no more
Could trace the wisdom of the ages.

"Here take the book and find the place
Where Paul describes Christ's love eternal,
And that abounding saving grace
Which lifts the soul to joys supernal.

Find me that verse in which the word
Nor life, nor death, shall me e'er sever
From love divine in Christ, my Lord;
The love of Christ abides forever."

His favorite verse was found and read;
His finger pressed the oft-read story;
Then joy suffused his face, and shed
Around his couch a heavenly glory.

O ye that mock at Christian faith,
And scorn to trust the inspired pages,
What passage would you choose in death
Of all the wisdom of your sages?

Such simple faith unquestioning
As trusts the chart on storm-tossed billow,
Oft finds a joy in pain, and sings
Its triumph on a dying pillow.

—*N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

THE INFIDEL'S SHEEP.

Away among the hills of northern New England were two infidel neighbors, who had grown up to man's estate, sinning and blaspheming against God.

One of them heard the gospel message, and hearing believed unto eternal life. A short time afterward the converted man went to the house of his infidel neighbor, and said to him: "I have come to talk to you. I have been converted."

"Yes, I heard that you had been down there and had gone forward for prayers," said the skeptic, with a sneer; "and I was surprised, for I had thought you were about as sensible a man as there was in town."

"Well," said the Christian, "I have a duty to do to you, and I want you to stop talking and hear me. I haven't slept much for two nights for thinking of it. I have got four sheep in my flock that belong to you. They came into my fold six years ago, and I knew they had your mark on them, but I took them and marked them with my mark; and you inquired all around and could not hear anything of them. But they are in my field with the increase of them. And now I want to settle this matter. I have lain awake nights and groaned over it, and I have come to get rid of it. And now I am at your option. I will do just what you say. If it is a few years in state prison, I will suffer that. If it is money or property you want, say the word. I have a good farm and money at interest, and you can have all you ask. I want to settle this matter and get rid of it."

The infidel was amazed. He began to tremble.

"If you have got them sheep you are welcome to them. I don't want nothing of you if you will go away; a man who will come to me as you have—something must have got hold of you that I don't understand. You may keep the sheep if you will only go away."

"No," said the Christian, "I must settle this matter up, and pay for the sheep; I shall not be satisfied without. And you must tell me how much."

"Well," said the skeptic, "if you must pay for them, you may give me what the sheep were worth when they got into your field, and pay me six percent interest, and let me alone."

The man counted out the value of the sheep and the interest on the amount, and laid it down, and then doubled the dose, and laid as much more down beside it, and went his way, leaving a load on his neighbor's heart almost as heavy as that which he himself had borne. The full result of that scene is only known to God. One thing is certain, the infidel was seen to frequent the house of prayer, and we may be sure that he afterward belived there was some power in the gospel, and that all Christians were not hypocrites.—*The Christian.*

HAVING A STENT.

An old-fashioned word, which perhaps never became naturalized in strictly first-class society, is the word "stent," and yet there is no other which quite takes its place. It stands for a definite and limited amount of work or study, or performed duty of any kind, below which one must not fall. It is fortunate for many of us that inexorable circumstances fix for us our stent to a certain degree. The day laborer must perform his ten hours of toil; the teacher must "keep school" for six hours a day; the inevitable recurrence of Sunday morning requires the preacher's sermon to be ready, and the printer will demand his supply of "copy" from the editor though the skies fall. To a certain extent the necessities of life provide a stent for most people; but in other matters we are left to impose our own task; and woe to the man who lacks the grit to set himself a stent, or the persistence to accomplish it! "Every man is as lazy as he dares to be," is an old proverb; alas for him whose lack of strenuous moral character permits him to dare to yield to the devil of laziness! To overcome this leaning to slothfulness we know of nothing better than certain self-imposed limits, below which we will resolve not to fall. The man who says to himself, or, better still, records in writing, that he will read carefully some useful book every month, will inevitably become a better-informed man than his friend who makes so much resolve, and who contents himself with a general hazy purpose to "do more reading one of these days." The young mechanic who says to himself, "I will save no less than one hundred dollars a year" may never be a rich man, and his bank account may grow very slowly; but he is far more likely to have a comfortable and thrifty old age than his fellow-mechanic who thinks a hundred dollars a sum so paltry that it is not worth resolving to save. Especially in religious matters do we believe that these self-imposed duties are invaluable in moulding character. The young Christian who says to himself, "I will never pass a day without spending at least a few minutes in prayer and Scripture-reading," "I will never spend a week without some public confession of Christ, or without an effort to win someone for him" may fall far short of his hopes; but he will accomplish far more than the one whose notions of duty are so grand and nebulous that he never sets before himself any definite task or phase of religious life for which to strive. Many think of pledges of service made to God, to one's self and one's companions as degrading and derogatory to the idea of religious freedom and spontaneity. On the other hand, nothing so clearly shows the fixed purpose and the long look ahead that distinguish the man from the brute, the master of the dog from the dog that he masters. The dog's impulses may be as good in their sphere as his master's; it is the master's ability and determination to decide and plan for the future that show him to be a man. He who in school, business or religion sets himself no definite tasks, or never summons his resolution to accomplish them, is a reckless spendthrift of opportunity. At the end his talents will usually be found done up in a napkin.—*Golden Rule.*

Many People that make a great noise because the Bible is not suffered to be read in the public schools do not read it in their own homes. We believe that book ought to be read in school, but if it must be given up anywhere it should go from the school instead of the family. The Bible is the best book on morals ever written, and sad for the world will be the day when its wholesome and elevating lessons are no longer read by the young in and out of the schools of the Christian world. Those parents who are so much exercised because it cannot be read in the public school are under double obligation to read it in their own families. Gather the family about the fireside morning and evening and read its wonderful stories of God's love and goodness, and fail not to impress upon the children especially that it is God's own book written for instruction and admonition.—*Cumberland Presbyterian.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER

KEEP AT IT.

"Frank," said his mother one morning, "take the hoe and get up the weeds from the border under the windows. They've grown so high since the rain. And grandfather's coming this evening; he'll think we are dreadfully untidy folks."

"Yes, mother," answered Frank cheerfully, and away he went to the tool-house for hoe and rake, and was soon busy at work, for he loved gardening. Mother thought no more of her flower-border till dinner time. At one o'clock she went out, tired with her busy morning, to call Frank to dinner. The boy was nowhere to be seen; but it was easy to tell where he had been at work. The gravel was strewn with big, half-withered weeds; the hoe lay across the path, the wheelbarrow and water can blocked the way, while half of the border was still untouched.

Mother sighed and looked disappointed. Then she fetched a broom and made a little clearance, though she felt very much more tired after sweeping in the hot sun.

In the middle of dinner Frank came racing in. He had seen a balloon sailing overhead while he was at work, and had gone off, with some other boys, to watch it, hoping it might come down. He had worked very well at first, and had got through a great deal, but he didn't keep at it.

"Mother, dear," said Dora, "I'm going to make a patchwork quilt for my bed," and the little girl spread out a piece, meant for the middle, on her knee. It was very neatly made of many gay pieces joined together, and Dora had a good store, besides, to go on with. Mother praised the sewing, and promised to help her little daughter if she persevered, and to do one seam for every six that Dora finished. So the patchwork went forward briskly for a while, and mother kept her word and helped.

But presently Dora thought of something else she would like to do. A school-fellow had taught her to knit, and so she began a scarf, and the quilt lay folded up for weeks together. Mother asked about it several times, but it never got any further. Dora began very well, and did her work as neatly as any little girl I know, but she didn't keep at it.

Little Alice fell in the brook, and when they got her out she seemed to be quite dead. She did not breathe or move, and she was so white and cold. But the people who had saved her knew of a plan by which they might get her breath to come back again. They laid her down on her back and raised her arms over her head, and then pressed them to her sides, over and over again, hoping to see her come to life.

This movement is called "artificial respiration," because it sets people "respiring" or breathing again, when they have been suffocated by drowning.

Alice's kind friends kept on for half an hour, but still the little body seemed cold and dead; so at last, very sadly and sorrowfully, they carried her home to her poor parents; and everybody cried very much because such a dreadful accident had happened to pretty little Alice.

By this time the doctor, who lived a long way off, came in. He looked at the poor, little, dead face and asked what had been done. They told him. "And you left off after half an hour?" said he. "You should have gone on two or three hours; she was not gone then. It is too late now. The little girl is dead because you did not keep at it!"

Did you ever see a pile driven? When a bridge or a pier is to be built, immense pieces of timber, something like railway sleepers, only bigger, and sometimes sixty or seventy feet long, have to be driven down into the bed of the sea or river, to form a foundation on which to build.

You may suppose that this is not a very easy matter—indeed it seems at first as though it would be impossible. Before steam-power was known these piles used to be driven down by very heavy weights dropped on them from above to force them into the earth. But when one blow had been given, the weight must, of course, be drawn up again, ready for the next; and while this was being done the mud would close in again, and the pile be forced up, so that in that way a good deal of labor was lost.

But soon after steam-power had first come into use, James Nasmyth invented a most gigantic tool called the steam-hammer. The inventor was quite sure that this hammer would drive piles much faster than they could be driven by the old plan. People didn't much believe in him, but the builders consented at last to a trial of the new machine in the dockyard. Two huge piles were chosen, one to be driven by the old familiar method, and the other by the strange machine that was rather laughed at.

They began together. Down came the steam-hammer on the head of the pile, giving eighty blows in a minute. The workmen did their best with the other pile, but the race was soon won. In four minutes and a half Nasmyth's hammer had driven the pile to the required depth, while the other one was not done for twelve hours.

What was the secret? Just this. The steam-hammer not only gave much heavier blows, but it was able to keep at it. The blows fell from a height of only three or four feet and no time was lost between them. The mud into which the pile was sinking never had time to close in and thrust it up, for the blows followed each other more quickly than the ticks of a clock.

When you have anything to do, be sure you keep at it. If you cannot work quite so fast as the steam-hammer, at least lose no time between your efforts. Do not forget one lesson before you learn the next. Do not begin something very hotly, and then let all your ardor cool before you go on again. Above all, do not make a little struggle against wrong, and then give in and be beaten. Keep at it!—*Occident.*

PUZZLES No. 33.

A is a river in South America.
B is a city in Germany.
C is a mountain in Alaska.
D is a city in Ireland.
E is a city in Scotland.
F is a city in Germany.
G is a lake in North America.
H is a town in India.
I is a cape of North America.
J is a city in Michigan.
K is a sea of Europe.
L is a peninsula in North America.
M is a city in England.
N is a city in Italy.
O is a lake in North America.
P is a country in South America.
Q is a city in Canada.
R is a sea in Europe.
S is a part of Africa.
T is a town in Italy.
U is a country in South America.
V is one of the United States.
W is a city in North America.
X is a river in South America.
Y is a part of North America.
Z is a part of Africa.

WORD SQUARE. NO. 1.

1. A correct statement. 2. Capable. 3. A tribe or family. 4. A habitation that can be moved.

WORD SQUARE. NO. 2.

1. A flower. 2. Egg-shaped. 3. Part of a ship's rigging. 4. A girl's name.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 37 letters and am a proverb.
My 22, 32, 13, 19, 6, 28 is a flavor with a pungent taste.
My 12, 36, 11, 31, 21 is a useful kitchen utensil.
My 26, 25, 29, 15 is to be afraid.
My 4, 2, 35, 17, 1, 23, 3, 14 is to begin.
My 24, 7, 18 is a boy's name.
My 8, 10, 37 is a way of cooking fish.
My 9, 27, 32, 5 is a composition in verse.
My 34, 16, 20, 14 is a father.
My 30, 33, 18 is not wet.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES NO. 32.

Diamond—

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Numerical Enigma—

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

Double Acrostic—

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Squares—

(No. 1.)	(No. 2.)	(No. 3.)
YUCCA	ELUDE	BRAVE
UNARM	LINEN	RAVEN
CANOE	UNCLE	AVERT
CROWN	DELTA	VERSE
AMEND	ENEAS	ENTER

Missionary Candidates.—We rejoice in the multitude of indications of the greatly aroused interest on the part of young Christians in missionary service, and in the great numbers who are offering themselves as candidates. Nevertheless it must not be forgotten that something besides a willing mind is necessary. Rigid requirements as to intellectual, physical and spiritual qualifications are required by all our great foreign missionary boards. Probably not one-half who present themselves can be accepted. It is a serious thing to incur the expense of sending a missionary and his family ten thousand miles, and of supporting them for a life-time. Any missionary society would be false to the churches that supported it, did it make its requirements for service any less. The one fact of lack of robust health on the part of the candidate or his wife must necessarily debar many. We would discourage no one from making application, but every one should understand what the application involves.—*Golden Rule.*

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

JESUS AND ZACCHEUS THE PUBLICAN.

September 7.—Luke 19: 1-10.

Golden Text.—"The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost".—Luke 19: 10.

EXPLANATORY.

I. The Seeker, Zaccheus.—Vers. 1, 2. 1. "And Jesus entered and passed (was passing through Jericho". In the time of Christ, Jericho was wealthy and flourishing.—*Whitney.*

2. "And behold, there was a man named Zaccheus, which was the chief among the publicans". It is probable that Zaccheus was the sub-contractor under the Roman knight who had bought out this privilege at Jericho, and had under him those who are usually called publicans, "as such he had abundant opportunities for enriching himself as a Turkish pacha."

II. Seeking Jesus.—Vers. 3, 4. 3. "And he sought to see Jesus". Greek, kept seeking, resolved not to cease.—*Van Doren.* "Who he was". Zaccheus had probably been busy with his calling when Jesus had been at Jericho before; but now the report of his miracles and teachings in Perea, not far beyond the Jordan, were brought by crowds who were coming to the Passover at Jerusalem, and the air was full of rumors and stories about the great prophet. "And could not for the press". The crowd who surrounded Jesus after he had given sight to blind Bartimeus. Jesus was walking among the crowd as one of them, with nothing to distinguish him, or lift him above the others. "Because he was little of stature", and could not see over the heads of the multitude, or make his way through them.

Overcoming the obstacles. 4. "And he ran before" the multitude along the path in which they were coming. "And climbed up into a sycamore tree". Properly sycomore, as in the Rev. Ver. This tree was not at all like our sycamore, into which, tall as a steeple and smooth as hypocrisy, Zaccheus could never have climbed,—a squirrel cannot even scale them. It was the Egyptian fig-tree, and is called sycamore, which means "fig-mulberry," because its leaf was like that of the mulberry. Nothing is easier to climb into than the sycamores of the East.—*From Bible Plants.*

Note the earnestness of Zaccheus. "Where there is a will there is a way." "The ridicule that action would entail on Zaccheus ought to be remembered. A wealthy publican climbing up into a tree, after running along a road, in order to see a religious teacher, would doubtless call forth mockery from all who saw him."—*Ryle.* Often, by reason of the crowd of worldly affairs and our low spiritual stature we cannot see Christ. But there are sycamores in the road by which he will pass. He has given us the means of grace—Scripture, prayer, ordinances. These are the trees he has planted in the wayside of life. Like Zaccheus, let us ascend the tree, and we shall not only see Christ, but he will come and abide with us.—*Wordsworth.*

III. The welcome of Jesus.—Vers. 5-7. The action of Zaccheus was really a prayer, which Jesus answered in his own way, entirely unexpected to the publican. 5. "And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up and saw him". He knew both his name and his heart's desire, either from his supernatural knowledge of man or "he might easily learn his name, and something of his character, from the comments which his conduct would draw from the crowd. We may well suppose that this conduct interpreted by the look and air of the man, as Jesus drew near, would indicate in him an unusual preparedness for the reception of the Gospel.—*Bliss.* "Zaccheus, make haste, and come down". Words of extraordinary grace, for while the Lord accepted many invitations (Luke 7; 36; 11: 37; 14; 1), yet we do not read that he honored any but this publican by thus offering himself to share his hospitality. The reader will remember the words of the Lord to the church of Laodicea: "If any man hear my voice and open the doors I will come in to him and sup with him and he with me' (Rev. 3: 24.—*Sadler.* "For to-day I must abide at thy house". Possibly over night; but it is more likely that it was to be a mid-day rest, and that in the afternoon (Friday, as we think) our Lord passed to the neighborhood of Bethany, where he supped in the house of Simon the leper after sunset on Saturday. The distance was not too great for an afternoon's walk.—*Schaff.* "I must". The must of love. It is part of Jesus' plan of work. The lost sheep must be brought home.

6. "And he made haste". If Zaccheus had not been alert now, he would have failed of his only opportunity. That is always a memorable time in any man's history, when, through a book, a letter, a personal interview, a sermon, a special providence, he is brought into contact with that spiritual power which arrests his waywardness and changes the whole current of his being.—*Wm. Adams.* "And received him joyfully". When one really wishes to leave sin, and come to Christ, then nothing is so joyful as repenting, and receiving Christ, and living in love.

7. "And when they saw it, they all murmured". The very actions by which he proved himself the true Messiah, were regarded by the nation as unworthy of their Messiah. "That he was gone to be guest", a friendly, social visit, as with an equal. It does not necessarily imply that he remained over night. See on ver. 5. "With a man that is a sinner", a disreputable outcast, a notorious sinner, "Zaccheus, as a publican, would thus be termed, whatever his character had been." Jesus singled this man out to the neglect of the many prominent men in the company.

IV. Consecration.—Ver. 8. "And Zaccheus stood": stood forth, stood up before his family, and whatever guests were present. "Behold Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor". Some consider this to mean that this was his habit, in which case "the half of his goods" refers to half of his yearly income (so *Godet*). But it is much more probable that it states what he now determines to do with his property. He does it immediately, on the spot; there is no delay. "Ford, on this verse, quotes a fine passage from Basil, exposing the meanness of those who are only liberal to the poor in their wills, and give away their money in charity when they can no longer keep or enjoy it. Zaccheus gave away during his own lifetime."—*Ryle.* "And"—he will be just as well as generous—"if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation". The "if" does not imply doubt, but being used with the indicative mood in the Greek denotes a supposition according to fact, implying that he had done such wrong in the past. "I restore him fourfold". Not a declaration of his past habit, but the expression of a new purpose. The whole force of the history seems lost if we suppose Zaccheus, as some have done, to have been a model of a virtuous publican before he sought to see Jesus.

You say if people are converted suddenly, they won't hold out. Zaccheus held out long enough to restore fourfold. We should like to have a work that reaches men's pockets. I can imagine one of his servants going to a neighbor next morning with a cheque for £100, and handing it over. "What is this for?" "Oh! my master defrauded you of £25 a few years ago, and this is restitution money." That would give confidence in Zaccheus' conversion.—*D. L. Moody.*

V. Salvation.—Vers 9, 10. 9. "This day is salvation come to this house". The publican was saved; saved from his past sins, saved from the punishment thereof, saved from his sinful character, to a new, true, holy and heavenly life. He had given two proofs that he was saved; (1) repentance, confession, and restitution; (2) devotion of his property to God and man. "Forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham". Our Lord declares that however much the self-righteous Pharisee might despise Zaccheus, he was a genuine son of Abraham, if any one was. He was one by natural descent. But better than that, he was a son of Abraham in a way the Pharisees were not. He walked in the steps of Abraham's faith and works, which they did not do.—*Ryle.*

10. "For the Son of man is come to seek". We learn from this, that though Zaccheus seemed to seek the Lord to see him, yet the Lord was secretly seeking Zaccheus, both assisting and fostering the better thoughts which were taking possession of his soul, and also exciting his innocent desire so as to bring about his sojourn in his house.—*Sadler.* "And to save that which was lost": and therefore he went where the lost were.—*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

THE BOY WHO HELPS HIS MOTHER.

As I went down the street to-day,
I saw a little lad
Whose face was just the kind of face
To make a person glad.
It was so plump and rosy-cheeked,
So cheerful and so bright,
It made me think of apple-time,
And filled me with delight.

I saw him busily at work,
While, blithe as blackbird's song,
His merry, mellow whistle rang
The pleasant street along.
"Oh, that's the kind of lad I like!"
I thought, as I passed by.
"These busy, cheery, whistling boys
Make grand men by-and-by."

Just then a playmate came along,
And leaned across the gate,
A plan that promised lots of fun
And frolic to relate.
"The boys are waiting for us now,
So hurry up!" he cried.
My little whistler shook his head,
And "Can't come," he replied.

"Can't come? Why not, I'd like to know
What hinders?" asked the other.
"Why, don't you see?" came the reply,
"I'm busy helping mother.
She's lots to do, and so I like
To help her all I can;
So I've no time for fun just now,"
Said this dear little man.

"I like to hear you talk like that,"
I told the little lad;
"Help mother all you can, and make
Her kind heart light and glad."
It does me good to think of him,
And know that there are others
Who, like this manly little boy,
Take hold and help their mothers.

—*Golden Days.*

Even *Cope's Tobacco Plant*, a journal of the trade admits the evil of the nicotine habit. It says: "Few things could be more injurious to boys, growing youths and persons of unformed constitutions, than the use of tobacco in any of its forms.—*W. C. T. U. Bulletin.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda
Scott's Emulsion is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy for CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.
PALATABLE AS MILK.
Scott's Emulsion is only put up in salmon color wrapper. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE.

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

IMMORAL AND MORAL EXHIBITIONS.

The exhibition season will soon be upon us again and the managers of the larger shows are anxiously casting about for something new to attract the vulgar herd who have lost all taste for the useful in agricultural, horticultural, mechanical, industrial and artistic displays, which, indeed, for want of variety, have lately become rather monotonous even to the better disposed portion of the community. I am sorry to see that in some quarters, where we might have expected better things, there is a growing tendency to pander to the depraved instincts of humanity in the getting up of exhibition attractions to the neglect of what is really useful and instructive. These managers seem to think that the better disposed people will come to the show anyway, but in order to secure twenty-five cents from the depraved mortal they must be prepared to let him see something that will remind him strongly of the secret scenes where his animal nature has enjoyed such bacchic bliss.

It is about time for the Christian portion of the community, more especially the Christian ministers and editors, to let their voice be heard with a view to staying the swelling tide of exhibitional depravity (such as was to be seen at an affair near Ottawa last autumn) and give these worldly-wise managers plainly to understand that if they turn their exhibitions into a recruiting ground for Satan, morally-disposed people will give them a wide berth. From my earliest childhood I had been led to consider the people of the Western States as being the wickedest in America, and last autumn, after seeing the Canada Central Exhibition, I was wondering how much more depravedly could they do such things in Detroit, a city formerly supposed to be the most immoral on this side of the Rocky Mountains. Upon reaching Detroit how greatly, and yet how agreeably, was I disappointed when I found, not only the most comprehensive and the best got up exhibition I had ever seen, but the moral sentiment which pervaded the grounds and their surroundings was far ahead of anything I had yet seen at exhibitions in Canada and the Eastern States. There was no tippling, gambling, or "female performing" to be seen in or near the beautifully laid out exhibition grounds. Some sixty or seventy special duty men kept a sharp eye on any that might feel disposed to interfere with the rules of the society or the property rights of others, they were also very useful in giving information to visitors as to where the various exhibits were to be seen. The main building is some five hundred feet long by three hundred feet wide, presenting a more imposing appearance than the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa, and furnishing two hundred thousand feet of surface for exhibition purposes on its two well-lighted stories. The live stock department consisted of four large hollow-square stables, each 300 feet long on the outside, with an open space in the interior, 200 feet square, and covered with tan bark, on which to exercise the horses and cattle. The stables were about fifty feet wide, giving ample room for a row of stalls on each side of a wide platform, from which the spectators could get an excellent opportunity to examine all the good points in the various classes of animals shown, undisturbed by rain, wind or a hot sun. It would take too much room to give anything like a detailed description of the wonderful display of farm stock and agricultural machinery of every kind which were to be seen here, but it would pay every Canadian farmer who can afford it to go and see for himself, as there is to be a still more comprehensive exposition in Detroit from August 26th until September 5th, this year. All persons who have anything to do in the getting up of Canadian exhibitions might do worse than go and see how they do such things in Detroit, where there is everything attractive, without anything suspicious or immoral to be seen. I was very glad to learn that the receipts at the Detroit exhibition last year exceeded $120,000, a sum probably larger than all that was collected at the gates of the various exhibitions throughout the Dominion last year, and the Christian and temperance people on both sides of the line will be well pleased at the continued success of such a worthy undertaking.

RUSTICUS.

AGRICULTURAL.

(Conducted by Wm. F. Clarke, Lindenbank, Guelph.

CLOVER, CHESS, ETC.

STUDENT, No P.O.—How is the clean seed extracted from clover? If it is done by machinery, where can the machinery be got? What might it cost? Is alsike clover a cross between the red and the white clovers, or how did it originate and where? Is alsike clover as valuable as red clover for killing weeds, for storing nitrogen in the soil from the air, and for drawing plant food from deep places in the earth? Does chess come from oats or from wheat? If it comes from either, what conditions are required? What does the abbreviation "var" mean in botany? I find it in Mr. Spotton's botany, *e.g.* Viola canina *var* sylvestris. Page 16, Part 2. Ans.—Clover seed is usually threshed by a machine called a clover-huller, which makes much cleaner and more expeditious work of the task than any other method; if a huller cannot be got, the job may be done by the more imperfect mode of threshing and passing through the fanning-mill. Care should be taken that the hay becomes quite ripe. It must also be borne in mind that frosty weather is the best for threshing clover. Clover-hullers vary much in size and price. There are one-horse machines that will thresh from five to ten bushels a day, which can be had at about $50, and there are larger machines costing $200 or $300, and doing more work. This correspondent sends no Post Office address, and I have no idea in what part of the Dominion he is situated. I cannot therefore direct him to any implement maker or firm in his own immediate vicinity, but would recommend that he attend the agricultural exhibitions this fall, and make inquiry at them about clover-hullers. He will, doubtless, thus be enabled to obtain the information he is in search of. Alsike clover is a distinct variety, and originated in the province of Alsike, Sweden, after which it is named. It has no weed-smothering qualities like the common red clover; neither is it of any value as a fertilizer. It is an excellent plant for hay and pasturage, and is particularly valuable as a source of honey production. Chess does not come from either oats or wheat, but is an independent plant, produced from seed "after its kind." The abbreviation "var" in botany means;—possessing the same organs in altered form, in different parts, as certain leaves.

PUMPS.

ENQUIRER, Stanhope, P.E.I.—Q.—I have been a subscriber to the *Witness* for about 18 years, and prize it more every year for the firm stand it takes on all questions, moral, social, political, and religious. Its editorials, and question department I prize very much, and now I want to ask a question about pumps. I have a well, its depth is 53 feet, can I place a pump in it that will work without getting out of order all the time? There are pumps (iron) and parties that have purchased and used them for a short time revert to the "old oaken bucket" again. I want to purchase one. Could you give me any information about the cylinder? What is the difference between a common pump and a force pump, is there any? Where should the cylinder be placed in a force pump? What would you advise me to do? What would be the probable cost? Is there any reliable firm doing business in the Lower Provinces, as it would save freight, and if there is not, please name some firms elsewhere. I think if you would write an article on windmills that could be got up cheaply, it would be a benefit to your subscribers on Prince Edward Island, as I know of only one in this region. Ans.—Most certainly there are pumps that can be depended on to work satisfactorily in a well of the depth specified, and far deeper. It is only necessary to obtain a suitable pump, and to work it properly. There is an immense variety of pumps, and doubtless a thoroughly good one can be obtained in Enquirer's immediate vicinity. Usually, in all towns of any size, there is to be found a pumpmaker, whose business it is to supply and put in pumps adapted to all sorts of wells, cisterns and other reservoirs of water, and probably the better plan will be for this correspondent to avail himself of such a professional pump-erector, who will supply the article needed, and warrant it to work as desired. Pumps often get out of order through the carelessness of those who own or work them. Children, in their heedlessness, sometimes derange and injure them. Machines of all kinds need careful usage, if they are to give satisfaction, and it is not always the maker's fault, by any means, that a pump gives out. If the maker's directions are observed, generally speaking, there will be no trouble. Pumps are of three kinds: the suction pump, the lifting pump and the force pump. The common or suction pump will work only to a depth of about 33 feet. The lifting pump is not limited to this depth. The force pump is used for the purpose of driving water to a distance, as in the case of the fire-engine, which is a force pump on a large scale. The subject of windmills will be kept in mind for a future article.

SICK YOUNG TURKEYS.

SUBSCRIBER, Arva, Ont.—Would you be so kind as to give us some information about our young turkeys. They have a disease which starts with a rattle in their throat, head swollen and water keeps coming out of their eyes and nostrils; appetite good. Ans.—It is probably the disease called "roup" which afflicts the young turkeys. The first symptoms of it are very like those of a cold in the head in the case of human beings; a sore head, watery eyes, sneezing, and rattling in the throat. To cure, separate the bird from the others, put it in dry, warm quarters, wash the head, eyes and inside of mouth and nostrils, with vinegar; give a dose of castor oil each evening, and feed with soft food, mixed with pulverized charcoal. A remedy which rarely fails is to take nitric acid, strip a feather to within one-half or three-quarters of the end, dip the feather in the acid, and thrust it into the nostril of the sick bird, giving it a twist while in. As fowls breathe through the nose, an inflammation of the nasal cavities tends to stop their breath. Hence the beneficial effect of simply opening the air passages. One application of the nitric acid with a feather often proves effectual in relieving a roupy bird, unless the disease is very far gone, in which case it is almost impossible to effect a cure.

BEE QUERIES.

SUBSCRIBER.—Q.—I have four or five colonies of bees and am thinking of forming an apiary, but as they (the bees) are in danger of the heat of the sun in summer and the frost in winter, I have thought it might be well to build a house to keep them in the year round, but not knowing how it might do for the bees or what kind of house would be best, I thought I would write for information. Should a bee-house be wood, brick or stone; also how close may the hives be set together? Any light on the subject thankfully received. I wish to know whether it would be safe to winter bees in a cellar that has water in it half or all winter. It is a stone wall and a rock bottom, and though it is drained, sometimes the water rises four to six inches. If I understand Prof. Cook, of Lansing, Mich., he says water in the cellar is no harm if the cellar is well ventilated, but what is the best mode of ventilation?

A SUBSCRIBER, New Glasgow, P.Q. asks another question about bees, as follows:—Allow me to avail myself of your large fund of information so kindly dispensed to your many correspondents. One of my hives of bees has a large amount of chippings from the combs cleaned out by the bees. It is one of this year's swarms. Is it the moth? What can I do? Ans. With four or five colonies of bees you already have an "apiary." The term is applied to a small or large number of hives. House apiaries are not generally approved by experienced bee-keepers, who think the best results are obtained by keeping each stock of bees by itself. It is easy to give shade in summer and protection in winter. A wide board on top of the hive keeps off the burning rays of the sun, and, if cellar wintering is not practised, a rough outer box is added, and packed with chaff or sawdust. There is difference of opinion among bee-keepers as to the effect of water in cellars where bees are stored. Prof. Cook is high authority, and his view is as stated by this correspondent, but others deem it necessary to have a dry cellar. The temperature should be from 41° to 45°. The best mode of ventilation is probably by means of a long underground air duct. The comb-chippings referred to in the second of the above communications is not caused by the bee-moth, but by the bees themselves in cleaning out and repairing the comb, preparatory to filling it with honey. It is not necessary to do anything about it, except sweep out the chippings if there is a movable bottom board. If not, the bees will, in the course of time, clear them out themselves.

WHITE HELLEBORE AND POISON IVY.

C. E. A., Sydenham Place, Que.—Q.—1. How should white hellebore be applied to currant bushes? 2. What will cure poisoning from the poison ivy plant? Ans.—1. The best way of using hellebore is to put it in water in the proportion of an ounce of powdered white hellebore (the white hellebore, not black,) to a pailful of water, and with a common watering-pot, having not too fine a rose, sprinkle thoroughly over the leaves, being careful to thrust the rose of the watering-pot into the bush, so as to sprinkle the lower leaves, on which the early brood, while yet young, will be found. 2. The usual treatment in poisoning of this kind, is to give a cooling purgative, such as salts, and apply a solution of lead to allay the intense burning and itching.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.)

DISEASED BONE, POSSIBLY GLANDERS.

RUSTIC, Ont.—Q.—I would feel deeply grateful if the *Witness* will kindly give some advice as to the nature of the disease and the proper treatment for a six-year-old mare which is afflicted. The mare, four months ago, had a slight cough and swollen jaws from which the hair had been shorn as she was said to be just recovering from distemper. With the best of stabling, fodder and pasturage since May 26, regular exercise of a few weeks' gentle driving each day and no other work, the following symptoms have developed:—A slight cough; one eye mattery, a whitish fluid being constantly in the inner corner of the eye and overflowing it for a short distance down the face; the nostril on the same side clogged with dark-greenish mucus; and the jaw on the same side as the diseased eye and nostril, very badly swollen. All symptoms are worse after driving. Ans.—If it is possible you should have the mare examined by a veterinary surgeon, as I think a correct diagnosis of her case rather difficult from a mere description. I am inclined to the opinion that the running from the eye and nostril, and the swelling on the side of the jaw indicate a diseased jaw or tooth, possibly both. This can only be determined by an examination, and any treatment before a correct conclusion is arrived at it will be futile to recommend. In fact, any medical treatment, if my surmise is right, will be useless. It is possible the mare has glanders. This disease is generally diagnosed by finding small ulcers (chancres) in the mucous membrane covering the septum between the nostrils. As you may be aware, glanders is an incurable affection and highly dangerous to man or beast. I am not of the opinion that that is the disease affecting the mare, but advise an examination of the inside of the nasal chamber. If, after a careful examination, no diseased bone or tooth, or symptom of glanders is found I would recommend treating the case on general principles. Foment the swollen jaw with hot water twice a day and apply a hot poultice afterwards. Give her three times a day one of the following powders—two drams each of powdered sulphate of iron and brown sugar and five grains of white arsenic.

ACTINOMYCOSIS—GIVING EGGS TO CALVES—MILK AND HEIFERS.

W.B., Man.—Q.—We have a steer three years old which has a lump on his right jaw, midway between the mouth and throat; he has had it about two months and it constantly increases in size. There is hardly a year that passes without one being afflicted in the same manner and they always die. When the lump is at its full size a dirty, clotty matter issues from the mouth of it, which is about an inch in diameter. The lump itself is about the size of a person's head. The steer itself apparently suffers no pain, though I dare say it does. We have done nothing towards curing the animal. 1. What should we do? 2. Are eggs good for ailing calves? If so, how shall I give them? 3. A lot of prime heifers which have just calved give no milk though well fed. What can be done for them? Ans—1. I think your steer has a disease known as actinomycosis which is incurable. In advanced stages I think the flesh is unfit for food, but early it may be so used. I do not know that the disease is infectious in the ordinary manner, but if any of the infecting material is mechanically introduced into an abraded surface on another animal he is likely to become affected. Therefore, I would recommend that the stalls your steer has occupied should be well washed and disinfected. 2. Yes; give them well beaten up in milk. 3. Nothing can be done but to feed them well and milk regularly. If on a good pasture, with plenty of fresh water, their milking qualities should become fully developed.

TUMOR ON SHOULDER.

SUBSCRIBER, N.W.T.—Q.—I have a horse which has a tumor on its shoulder. It came on last fall. I got some stuff from the druggist which drove it away for the time, but it has come back. It is hard and painful. I lanced it; there was no matter but it bled freely. How should I treat it? Ans.—The only thing to do is to have the tumor dissected out; dress the resulting wound with weak carbolic lotion, one to forty with water twice a day. If there is any proud flesh touch the part with caustic.

BONY TUMOR ON JAW.

H.H., Ont.—Q.—I have a valuable mare three years old. She has a hard lump on the under part of her jaw bone. At first it was small but it is getting large, and it is sore. I think what started it was the halter, but am not sure. I consulted a veterinary surgeon but he gave me no satisfaction. Would you please state cause and cure? Ans.—I think the lump will have to be dissected out. If you cannot have this done, you may reduce it by rubbing with biniodide of mercury ointment (made one to twelve) rub in a little every day. If the skin gets sore apply a little carbolated vaseline. See that she does not rub her jaw against her manger or with her feet. The cause is that she has somehow violently injured her jaw.

RINGWORM.—LICE ON CALVES.

SUBSCRIBER, Assa.—Q.—1. Please prescribe remedy for removing ringworms on calves. 2. Also for killing lice on calves. Ans.—1. Dress the ringworms with iodine ointment once a day for three or four days. Discontinue for a week and repeat if necessary. Make ointment one of iodine to eight of lard. If you cannot get the iodine use sulphur, twice the above strength. 2.—Take one pound of tobacco and steep in soft water to make about three gallons, wash the lousy calves with this once or twice. Try to prevent them licking themselves after they are washed. Repeat in a fortnight if there are any lice left.

OPEN JOINT AT HOCK.

E. P., Ont.—Q.—I have a four-year-old mare that was kicked pretty high up on the inside of the hock joint last April. I did not think the wound was a bad one at first, but the joint oil began to run in four or five days. I treated the wound with chloride of zinc to stop the oil, which I succeeded in doing in two or three weeks. The swelling was very great in the joint, with considerable inflammation. I kept her in a sling six weeks, fed her well on bran with some condition powders. She is on grass now. But after the wound was healed about a week it broke on the outside and discharged a good deal of bloody matter and then the joint oil began to run again. I treated it as before until stopped, but it continues to break out in other places. What can be done or is there no cure? Ans.—I am afraid your mare will be permanently lame even if you succeed in stopping the flow of synovia. Try dressing the hock with a solution of corrosive sublimate two or three times a day, giving the mare perfect rest. Better sling her and try if possible to keep her from the flies, as their presence will cause her to be restless and uneasy, making rest for the joint impossible. Use cold irrigation in addition to the lotion. After the acute inflammation has subsided and the flow of synovia permanently stopped, you had better blister the hock right around the joint.

COW GIVING BLOODY MILK.

J.B.; Ont.—Q.—I have a young cow three years old; after calving she appeared to be all right, her milk was pure, or appeared to be, but about six weeks ago her back teats became swollen and the milk from those teats became bloody. Then it went around all her teats. At present her bag appears to be all right; the cow is in good condition and appears to be quite healthy; could you tell me the cause and prescribe a remedy? Ans.—The cow had an attack of mammitis (inflammation of the udder), and some of the small blood vessels are ruptured. Medicines do very little good in such cases. Foment the udder twice a day with hot water and give her a tablespoonful of turpentine well shaken in a pint of milk once a day. Continue the treatment for a week or two. The milk will likely show signs of blood for some time.

FARM GLEANINGS.

THE ROADS of a neighborhood are a stong indication of the character of its inhabitants.

THE ACREAGE OF SORGHUM in Kansas is reported at 10,700 acres, against 6,300 acres last year.

A CIGARETTE carelessly thrown aside caused the burning of 135 acres of wheat in California a few days ago.

THE SECRETARY of the Toledo Produce Exchange estimates that the United States will have 1,000,000 bushels of wheat for export during the crop year of 1890-91.

FROM ALL THE CROP BULLETINS and reports so far published it would appear that the crops in the Territories are on the whole much better than in Manitoba, good as they are there.

A NUMBER OF HALF-BREEDS who could find no work in town have gone to the plains between the Elbow and the North Branch and Saskatoon to gather buffalo bones. The men are doing well, bones being very plentiful in that district.—*Saskatchewan Herald.*

MR. THOS WEBS, who has a rich farm near Dresden, has in his possession a stool of wheat grown from one grain, containing 34 heads of wheat, 30 of which are perfect. The heads will average 20 grains each, which makes 600 grains from one seed.

RAIN HAS BECOME A PART of every day's programme, and the weather looks and acts more unsettled than it did in March. The crops of the whole Fraser River valley will be greatly retarded unless fine weather comes soon.—*New Westminster Columbian.*

ACCORDING TO A RECENT REPORT of Consul Pratt, the chief industry of Zanzibar and Pember is clove growing. The tree was introduced in 1830, and the harvest of the present year is expected to be 13,000,000 pounds, at an average local value of ten cents a pound. A ten year-old tree is capable of yielding 20 lb. of cloves; trees of twenty years often yield upwards of 100 lbs.

IT TAKES 50,000 tons of twine a year to bind the wheat and oats crop of the country. It is worth at manufacturers' price 13c. per lb. or $260 per ton of 2,000 lbs. The value of 50,000 tons at the manufacturers' price therefore is $13,000,000—and this is what the wheat and oats crop of the country pays every year for the twine used in harvesting it. The duty on this twine is 40 percent, and on the manilla it is made of, 20 percent.

A NEW REGULATION has been put in force regulating the quantity of hay a settler may cut for his own use, for which the fee is ten cents a ton. Each farmer is allowed 3½ tons for each head of horses and cattle and a proportionate amount for sheep. On any quantity cut beyond this the full fee will be collected, as it is assumed any surplus cut will be intended for sale or for wintering other people's stock.—*Saskatchewan Herald.*

IN *Orchard and Garden* it is stated that Mr. Fuller's early cabbages were being rapidly destroyed by these worms, but "one sprinkling with tar-water, applied with a watering-pot, destroyed every worm and egg." The tar-water is prepared by placing a quart or two of coal-tar in a tub or barrel, and filling up with water. In about 48 hours the water will smell strongly of tar, when it may be applied to the plants with a syringe or common watering pot. If tar-water destroys the eggs, as affirmed, and does not injure the growth nor the quality of the cabbage, frequent seasonable applications of it, thus destroying the eggs, would seem to be all that is required as a complete and practical cabbage-worm remedy.

ABANDON THE CIRCUS AT FAIRS.—Mr. Henry Wade, secretary of the Ontario Agricultural and Arts Association, has been in England recently and among his other impression of the tight little island is the following anent the circus element in connection with fairs. Mr. Wade says: Another very pleasing feature to me has been to see that the circus element is rigorously excluded. The show here is made strictly agricultural, and even horse racing, such as is permitted at ordinary county shows, is not allowed at the Royal, though there is a great interest excited in the horse and cattle parades, and, indeed, in the whole proceedings. We shall have to take some steps of this kind in Canada before long. With us the agricultural features of the display are too often overshadowed by this circus element. The people flock to the show to be amused rather than instructed; and, in fact, they have been spoilt. But we shall put that right in time.

OX-EYE DAISY.—The New Zealand *Country Journal* in an article on weeds has the following with reference to the ox-eye daisy (chrysanthemum eacanthemum):—"This is a worthless, noxious weed, without one single good quality to commend it, excepting, perhaps, the beauty of its flowers, or some latent medicinal quality; which are not likely to count for much in the farmer's estimation. It is a perennial weed, and may be described as a pasture weed frequenting grass lands. A very few years ago this weed was almost unknown in New Zealand. It has, however, established itself in our pasture lands, and is spreading very fast. We have noticed many paddocks so full of it that little else has room to grow; from its habits of growth its radical leaves spreading over the ground it smothers the finer grasses. No kind of stock will touch it at any stage of its growth. If prevalent in hay it reduces the value, imparts an acrid taste to it, particularly obnoxious to stock. It will therefore be seen how profitless a weed it is, and yet farmers are quietly permitting it to take possession of their pasture lands.

WOMEN IN FAIR MANAGEMENT.—Arrangements must soon be made for the Autumnal rural fairs and their management, and here are some timely and sensible hints on the subject. A Western contemporary says that no better element could be introduced into the management of local fairs than a few of the best women of the community. Where women are there is purity, refinement, order elegance of arrangement and good taste generally. Their influence is elevating and their intelligence and judgment of great value. They are clear-headed and enterprising, and would lend considerable enthusiasm to any department if committed to their charge. They would want all buildings thoroughly cleaned, whitewashed and put in order; then they would want decoration, ornamentation and an air of refinement. With help accorded them to do this, they would bring others to their assistance, and very soon spread the news with enthusiasm that there was to be a ladies' department for all kinds of needlework, baking, cooking, preserve and jelly-making, the exhibition of flowers, pictures, poultry, dairy products and the good things of life generally. Where the good women are (the old and the young) there is pretty apt to be enthusiasm and success. Call out the women, then, and the young men.

GRAPE CULTURE NEAR OTTAWA.—Mr. J. O. Charlebois, of Rideau street, who purchased last April from Mr. T. French his sixty acre farm, has started a vineyard which promises to be one of the points of interest to sight seers in the vicinity of Ottawa. This farm consists of forty acres of almost level surface and twenty acres of sloping mountain land, exactly suited to the requirements of grape culture. Mr. Charlebois has already set out 2,300 vines, 150 apple trees and 350 red currant bushes. Of the grape vines the very choicest varieties have been selected, among which are the Concord, Early Moore, Clinton and Niagara. Not one of the apple trees planted early in the spring has yet died, although the usual thing is to estimate a large percentage of these settings as certain to die. As for the grapes they are every one doing remarkably well, a few clusters having already appeared. Mr. Charlebois intends experimenting with wild grapes by transplanting a couple of thousand vines from the island to his farm. He also proposes to place about fifty hives of bees there, and is preparing an apiary with all modern apparatus. But the farm will be mainly cultivated as a vineyard, and the proprietor hopes in a year or two to see its fruit so plenty as to keep one or to wine-presses at work through all the vintage season in manufacturing genuine native wine.—*Ottawa Free Press.*

MARKETING FARM PRODUCTS.—Every one who has paid any attention to this matter understands that the condition of the product when placed upon the market has very much to do with the prices it is possible to realize, and this applies to every product marketed from the farm, whether of grain, fruit, vegetables, butter, eggs, poultry, or stock of any kind, and, in a majority of cases, a little work spent in preparing in a good condition can always be made profitable. With many varieties of fruits and vegetables it pays to sort carefully. If the smaller ones must be sold, sell them by themselves, as it does not pay to take a less price for the best in order to get rid of the inferior. With grain of all kinds care must be taken to have it clean, as the better prices received will pay for cleaning. Stockmen know that a good even lot of stock of the same size and weight will bring a better price than a mixed lot, and when it can be done it will pay to sort, weigh and grade into different lots. It is poor economy to sell a number of good animals at a less price in order to get rid of some inferior ones. Sell separate. The appearance has also considerable to do with the selling. Take two packages or lots of almost any kind of product; have of the same quality, but have one in a neat and attractive form, and the other with no pains taken in the preparation, and the better-appearing lot will sell the most readily and at a better price. When prices are low a very small difference in the price per pound or bushel will often make the difference between a profit and a loss with the crop, and it is quite an item to realize the best prices; and to do this care must be taken to put upon the market in as good a condition as possible. Of course it will add something to the cost, but the better price realized will make it profitable. Sort the apples, peaches, pears, potatoes, turnips, and all this class of products. If the smaller ones cannot be sold at reasonable price, use to feed the stock. Market the better separate, and don't try to make the one sell the other. And, in addition to grading according to quality, send to market in an attractive form. Build up a reputation for your products.—*Prairie Farmer.*

GIVE THE PIGS a chance to lie in the sunshine and take a sun bath.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

SHEAF OATS, cut short, and made into a "cut feed" with one quart of rye meal and two quarts of bran, will, it is said, make a splendid feed for the average farm horse.

I WOULD SUGGEST that the intending purchaser of a family horse let the average "jockey" severely alone. The indiscriminate trading of good, bad and indifferent horses has, in too many cases, the effect of dulling that portion of a human being called the conscience.

SWINE ARE PROVERBIALLY DIRTY ANIMALS, and yet I think they are not so black as they are painted, for in many respects the pig is most fastidious in its likes and dislikes. If they are dirty it is often because they cannot help themselves. The farmer considers them dirty animals and treats them accordingly. If they are shut up in filthy pens without a sufficiency of clean bedding the pig cannot be cleanly nor can it thrive, for dirt begets disease or parasites, or both.

A SYDNEY JOURNAL, referring to droughts in New South Wales, says:—"The Government statist, in a recent work, shows that in the comparatively short term of fifteen years there were losses amounting to the alarming total of 55,000,000 sheep. In one year, 1884, when there were about 37,000,000 sheep on the pastures, the loss was over 12,000,000. The calculations are based upon what should have been the stock if the seasons had been favorable. Out of the fifteen years there were five years only which were free from losses.

SHEAF OATS FOR COWS.—Here is an idea which may prove valuable to some of our readers. A writer in the *Iowa Homestead* makes sheaf oats one of the rations for his cows. Cut with the binder, they have to get a little farther advanced than they would naturally be if for hay; but he says he has fed his cows one and a half bundles at night, and tame hay, bran and shorts in the morning, and received for his butter, in Chicago, Elgin prices, for many years. As there is no threshing, when his oats are harvested he feels as if his work were done as he goes along.

DURING THE FIRST HALF of 1890, America sent us over 66,000 more cattle than in the first half of the previous year, and Canada increased her supply by nearly 7,000. The drop in the imports of sheep, due to scheduling of Germany for foot-and-mouth disease, is a great deal more than balanced by the increase in mutton. The supplies of fresh beef, too, all but about one-fourteenth having come from the United States, have beaten the record by a long way. The imports of dead meat of all kinds for the last half-year amounted to 4,985,050 cwt., as compared with 4,041,804 cwt., for the first half of 1889, and with 3,290,100 cwt., for that of 1888. In other words, our receipts of foreign and colonial meat have become 50 percent greater than they were two years ago.

MUTTON VS BEEF.—Mutton can be produced cheaper than either beef or pork. Ten lambs can be grown in six months that will dress as much meat as a steer at two years of age. They will consume no hay or grain, simply pasture, but the steer has to be pastured two seasons, fed hay two winters and grain one. The lambs consume no more grass than the steer does in his second summer, and when sold they bring more money. In case of the lambs the money is returned in six months and the steer in two years. The first cost of the lambs is not so much as that of the steer, for their ewe mothers produce fleeces to pay their way, while the steer's mother has to be raised to at least two years of age without paying anything. In comparison with the cost of pork, properly grown on good clover pasture, and not wholly on grain, there is not so much difference, but still it is in favor of the lambs.

A FIRM HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED for the manufacture of a patent elastic steel horse collar, and as this article has been well advertised in all the leading home papers they are returning the compliment by giving a half-column description of the collar. The collar is really a collar and hames combined, draught hooks being attached to the sides of the collar, which is similar in shape to the ordinary collar, but is opened at the bottom end by pressing a spring. Thin steel plates give it the necessary elasticity and relieve the jar to the shoulder in sudden jerks and heavy pulling. The collar is said to adapt itself to the shoulder, and thus the pressure is evenly distributed over the whole face of the collar. The side next to the shoulder is galvanized with zinc. It is claimed that it is much cooler, lighter, better fitting, and more convenient and durable than the heavy collar and harness now used. The advertisements state that the collar is used by Her Majesty's Government, the London Fire Brigade, and by buss companies, brewers and others. It is also approved of by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and by eminent veterinary surgeons.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

RAISE A SUPPLY OF TURNIPS for the ducks and geese. Nothing is better or more economical for ducks than cooked turnips with a little bran added.

A PAIR OF BANTAM CHICKENS were sold at the London Crystal Palace for £100, which was almost exactly twice their weight in gold. This is believed to be the highest price ever paid for a single pair of fowls since the days of extravagant and luxurious Rome.

THE PORT AUGUSTA OSTRICH-FARM is in a very flourishing condition. The Melbourne *Leader* says that there are now 700 ostriches on the farm, and they are remarkably healthy, their value being set down at £14,000. It is anticipated that the yield of feathers this season will be worth £2 per head.

SLAUGHTER-HOUSE REFUSE, if available, can be fed with profit, as also unsalable vegetables, turnips, potatoes and squashes, either boiled or chopped fine; bran and shorts mixed up with skim milk and fresh bones well broken, are all excellent diet for ducks. Keep them growing right along and market at ten weeks. One of the reasons poultry pays on some farms is because of the vast amount of waste food consumed and converted into eggs and meat. There is no necessity for feeding poultry a large portion of the year when the barn yard is accessible to the hens. Even the droppings of cattle are made to yield something to them. When, however, the hens are unable to procure all they desire, the farmer must come to their rescue with a supply from his granary.

IF YOUR OBJECT is to keep hens for the purpose of selling eggs, do not have a lot of useless males to feed, wisely advises a poultry authority. The presence of a male has no influence whatever on the laying of eggs, and, if anything, he is a nuisance when not desired. Bear in mind, also, that eggs laid by hens not with males will keep three times as long as will those that contain the germs of chicks. The best laying breeds are small ones, such as the Leghorns, and more of them can be kept together than of the larger kinds. For eggs use the Leghorns, and keep no males. If you desire eggs for hatching make up a special yard for that purpose, but get rid of the males as soon as the hatching season is over.

THE VALUE OF TAR.—Poultry breeders seem to have failed to discover the value of tar. It is very useful and valuable in many ways. Some breeders tar their poultry-yard fences in preference to white-washing them, though we do not like to see it done, for it gives the surroundings such a gloomy, forbidding look. It undoubtedly contributes largely to the durability of the wood, protecting it from the ravages of storm and time. It is in the poultry house, however, that the value of tar is the greatest, for it conduces greatly towards healthfulness. When that scourge of the poultryman, chicken cholera, makes its appearance, we would advise, first, a thorough cleansing of the house; next, a generous application of Carolina tar on all the joints, cracks and crevices of the inside of the building, and then plenty of fresh whitewash properly applied. The tar absorbs or drives away the taint of disease, and makes the premises wholesome. The smell is not very offensive, in fact, many people like it, and it is directly the opposite of unhealthy. To vermin, lice, etc., the smell of tar is very repulsive, and but few will remain after you have tarred the cracks, etc. A friend of ours in Maryland was once troubled with chicken cholera, and by adopting the above, in connection with removing affected fowls, he soon put a stop to its ravages. A small lump of tar in the drinking water supplied to the fowls will be found beneficial, provided it is the Carolina tar, and not that known as gas tar, which is very different.—*Poultry in California.*

THE REASON

WHY STEEL PENS FOR THE UNITED STATES ARE MADE IN ENGLAND AND YANKEES HAVE TO PAY 125 PERCENT DUTY.

The sixth Annual Report of the New York Bureau of Labor deals with information on the hours of work and rates of wages, based upon returns from firms engaged in various manufacture. In regard to "Steel Pens," there is only one statement; it is brief and to the point, and is as follows: "We inform you that we do not make our steel pens in the United States, they are all made in England, for the reason that we must have the finest metal and the skill of the most expert workmen to make our pens. The duty is 125 percent on school pens, which the people pay."

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

LITERARY.

MONTREAL, Que.—Q.—In the hymn by John Greenleaf Whittier commencing "We may not climb the heavenly steeps" I notice a different rendering in the last line of the first verse, in different hymn books. In the "New Congregational Hymn-book" (1855) it is "For him who fills heaven's throne." In "Laudes Domini" (1885) it is "For him no depths can drown." Which is the original, as written by Whittier? Ans.—We submitted the question to Mr. Whittier who answers that the line as it occurs in "Laudes Domini" is correct, the verse being as follows:

"We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown."

THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS.

ATLAS, Que.—Q.—To what country do the Straits Settlements belong and who is the governor? Ans.—The Straits Settlements (Singapore, Penang and Malacca) were transferred from the control of the Indian Government to that of the Secretary of State for the Colonies, in 1867. The governor is Sir Cecil Clementi Smith, K. C. M. G., who has held that position since 1887.

DOG DAYS.

ENQUIRER, Ont.—Q.—Will you kindly inform me when "dog days" come and why they are so called? Ans.—"Dog-days" are days of great heat. The Romans called the six or eight hottest weeks of summer *caniculares dies*, for, according to their theory the dog-star, or Sirius, rising with the sun, added to its heat, and the dog days bore the combined heat of the dog-star and sun. The "dog-days" occur between July 3rd and the 11th of August,—forty days.

CHINA'S INTERNAL COMMUNICATIONS.

PROGRESS, Que.—Q.—1. Are there means of telegraphic communication in China? 2. What is the postal system in that country? Ans.—All the principal cities are now connected with each other and the capital by telegraph. Even Corea has telegraphic advantages. 2. The postal work of the Empire is carried on by means of post carts and runners, there being up to the beginning of the present year less than a hundred miles of railway in all China. There are numerous stations all over the country for the post carts and runners, where the post horses may be renewed or the runners may rest. It is from these offices that the mail is dispensed.

HOME FOR INCURABLES.

A correspondent writes correcting the statement made in this column several weeks ago, to the effect that Canada had no home for incurables. One home of this kind exists in Toronto, having been established for sixteen years. Its constitution states that its object is "to provide a home for sufferers from incurable disease, needing medical care and skilful nursing, not for those who are unable to work from old age, or from some affliction which does not impair their general health, but simply prevents them from pursuing their ordinary avocation."

THE ROYAL SALUTE.

SAM, Que.—Q.—The "Royal Salute" is composed of twenty-one guns; can you give any explanation of this fact? Ans.—It is according to act of Parliament: there seems to be no reason for the exact number twenty-one being used; it is the highest number of guns in any salute.

IRELAND'S RELIGIONS.

NOTES, Que.—Q.—Can you give me information in regard to the following? 1. What proportion of Catholics and Protestants are there in Ireland? 2. Is the National Church of Ireland in union with the Church of England? Ans.—1. In the census of 1881 the number of the Roman Catholic population was returned as 3,960,891, the Protestant population being 1,154,307, the Catholic population being thus more than double. 2. The Protestant Church in Ireland, viz.: The Church of England in Ireland as by law Established was supported by the Government until the passing of the Act of disestablishment and disendowment in 1870, since which date all Government aid has been withdrawn. "The Church of Ireland" is now the title of the Protestant Episcopalian Church in Ireland.

PECULIARITY OF GIRARD COLLEGE.

RULE, Ont.—Q.—Was there not some curious proviso connected with the endowment of Girard College? Ans.—Stephen Girard gave six million dollars to the founding of the college for orphans in Philadelphia which bears his name, and introduced a very singular regulation into the constitution of the college, as found in his will: "I enjoin and require that no ecclesiastic missionary or minister of any sect whatever, shall ever hold or exercise any station or duty whatever in the said college; nor shall any such person ever be admitted for any purpose, or as a visitor, within the premises appropriated to the purposes of the said college." He then goes on to explain his reasons for this peculiar restriction—"I do not mean to cast any reflection on any person or sect whatsoever; but, as there is such a multitude of sects, and such a diversity of opinion amongst them, I desire to keep the tender minds of the orphans, who are to derive advantage from this bequest, free from the excitement which clashing doctrines and sectarian controversy are so apt to produce." Mr. Girard was evidently not favorably impressed by the want of Christian unity in his day, and yet he does not wish his protegés to be brought up in ignorance of Scripture knowledge, for provisions are made by which "moral and religious instruction is given on all suitable occasion, both in the schools and section rooms." Worship is attended daily in the chapel, and on Sundays religious instruction is given by lectures or addresses, delivered by the president of the college or by some layman who may be invited.

NUMISMATIC.

ENQUIRER, Ont.—Q.—What is the value of each of the following coins: 1. Two-penny piece, Queen Anne, date 1704. 2. George III. shilling, date 1787. 3. One double Guernsey, 1830. 4. Copper coin size of halfpenny, "Louis XVI. (16) Roi des Francois", reverse worn away, I can only make out something like a circle of roses, and outside it "la nation, la loi, le roi." There is something like a tower of a church inside the wreath. I can see no date. 5. Brass George III. halfpenny 1788, Charles Peverelle, maker Bir. 6. Copper halfpenny, George, date 1717. 7. Copper coin size of double, head of full bearded man, spiked crown, "Imp. Postvmvs....vg v." reverse, figure of trumpeter, "Victor Lovi A" No date. Ans.—Coins vary in value with their condition. Those that are bright and uncirculated are worth more than circulated or worn pieces, while coins with the whole or principal part of the inscription and device indistinct are worthless to collectors. 1. About ten cents. 2. From thirty to fifty cents. 3 Five cents. 4. The first coinage of the Revolution, common, worth, in good condition, five cents, but worthless in the condition described. 5. An advertisement card worth about ten cents. 6. Coin of George I., about five cents in good condition. 7. A Roman coin of the Emperor Postumus, worth about five cents.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.

ALFORD.—You can get particulars of Civil Service Examinations from Mr. A. D. DeCelles, Secretary of the Civil Service Examining Board, Ottawa.

M. P.—Dr. Talmage is a Presbyterian.

GRENADIER'S POND.

INTERESTED, Ont.—Q.—There is in the western part of the city of Toronto a body of water called "Grenadier's Pond," and a legend connected with it says that at some uncertain date a number of soldiers were drowned there. Could you give the facts? Ans.—We referred the query to the Rev. Dr Scadding, Toronto's eminent historian, who writes: "The incident of the drowning of the Grenadiers in the lagoon or pond west of Toronto took place, I have always understood, during the war of 1812-13. At the time of the taking of York by the Americans a detachment of the 8th Regiment of Regulars had been sent to oppose the landing of the American soldiers, which was reported as being made just at the entrance to Humber Bay, a little to the west of the site of the old French Fort, Toronto. The detachment appears to have been marched round somewhere by the line of the old Dundas road, from thence taking the direction southwards toward Humber Bay, and while proceeding hurriedly over the ice of the lagoon some of the party broke through and were drowned, possibly not more than two or three, as certainly the Grenadiers were still numerous enough to do good service on approaching the point where the enemy were landed. This event took place April 27th, 1813, and, it is to be presumed, whatever ice remained on the pond was in a very unsafe condition. The detachment of the 8th Regiment referred to suffered very severely on this occasion, and, it is well-known, did not succeed in preventing the landing, though battling bravely."

NO EXEMPTION.

W.T., City.—Q.—Are houses paying under $200 yearly rental exempt from a tax on water closets? Ans.—No. The tax is placed on all houses with a rental of over $150.

BIRTHDAYS OF AMERICAN WRITERS.

SOLVER, Que.—Q.—Can you give me the dates of the birthdays of the following great American writers: 1. Oliver Wendell Holmes. 2. John Burroughs. 3. Mark Twain (S. L. Clemens.) 4. Bret Harte. 5. Walt Whitman. 6. "Ik Marvel" (Donald G. Mitchell.) 7. William Dean Howells. 8. George Bancroft. Ans.—1. The 29th of August, 1809. 2. The 3rd of April, 1837. 3. The 30th of November, 1835. 4. The 25th of August, 1839. 5. The 30th of May, 1819. 6. The 22nd of April, 1822. 7. The 1st of March, 1837. 8. The 3rd of October, 1800.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

SUBSCRIBER, Assiniboia.—Q.—1. When was the Church of England founded and authority for date? 2. How is it supported, by State endowments or private? 3. Is the Queen of England the ruling head of the said Church, or is it only a title given to her as reigning sovereign? 4. Is the Church of England a branch from the Roman Catholic, and if so when did they dissent? Ans.—1. In 1533. All histories give this as the date at which the supremacy of the Pope over the English section of the Church was brought to an end. 2. Both. 3. She is nominally the ruling head, as is every sovereign, of the respective national churches. 4. It is a branch from the Roman Catholic, inasmuch as the whole Protestant Church broke away at the Reformation, in the year mentioned.

N.W.T. NEWSPAPERS.

READER, N.W.T.—Q.—How many newspapers are there in Manitoba and the North-West Territories, outside of Winnipeg, and how old is the oldest North-West paper? Ans.—There are thirty-three papers, not including those published in Winnipeg (which do not exceed a dozen, including class and trade journals). The oldest of the North-West papers is the *Herald*, published at Battleford, Saskatchewan Territory, which is now in its twelfth year of publication. Two of these thirty-three are daily papers.

THE P. O SAVINGS BANKS.

NEW YORK, U.S.—Q.—1. How many branches of the "Post-Office Savings Bank" are there in Canada? 2. What interest is given? 3. Who is at the head of the system? Ans.—1. There are about five hundred. 2. Interest is at the rate of 3½ percent. 3. The Postmaster-General. Each depositor's book is kept in his office at Ottawa and in addition to the receipt by the receiving teller at the office where money was deposited, he sends a further receipt. To withdraw money, also, one has to apply to the Postmaster-General, who sends by return mail a cheque for whatever amount the depositor wishes to take from his account. All communications to and from the Ottawa office on bank business are free of postal charge.

BILL STAMPS.

QUERIES, U.S.—Q.—Are "bill stamps" still in use in Canada? What is their value and what was the highest denomination of them issued? Ans.—Some years ago the law requiring bill stamps to be attached to bills of exchange and promissory notes was rescinded. The highest denomination was three dollars. Tobacco, cigar and other stamps or labels are used by the Internal Revenue Department to indicate that the excise charges have been paid. Stamps are also issued in the supreme Court of the Dominion and in the law departments of most of the provinces, to be attached to all legal documents.

MEDICAL.

Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor, Witness, Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1.00 physician's fee be enclosed with such question.

THAT TIRED FEELING.

CITY, Que.—Q.—Having had valuable information through your column to others, I thought I would ask a question. I have a furred tongue every morning, with bad taste in my mouth, eyes very heavy and dull, with pain in left side, also very costive; head dizzy, wind very often coming up. Attend to morning bath, sleep well and have good appetite. What can I do? Ans.—You had better consult a doctor personally. Use Bellack's charcoal, and drink no fluids at meals.

THE MASSAGE TREATMENT.

G. D., Man.—Q.—1. Will you please, through the medical column of the *Witness*, describe massage treatment, and name the ailments or diseases for which it has been proven to be a remedy? 2. If warm water injections are used as a remedy for constipation would that necessitate the practice being continued for life? Ans.—1. Massage means passive exercise of the muscles where voluntary exercise is impossible. The parts of the body to be treated are those failing in nourishment. It is always useful in neuralgic diseases, rheumatism, loss of strength and imperfect circulation. 2. Warm water, in two or three quart injections, is most useful to help digestion, and need not be continued longer than is necessary to restore health. The best way to keep health and bowels regular is by dieting. Injections are required only in very debilitated cases as a permanent thing.

AFTER LA GRIPPE.

READER, Ont.—Q.—Since I had the grippe now and then I take a relapse. First comes a coldness creeping all over me, accompanied by great heat between the shoulders, then it becomes quite cold. Sometimes it affects my head with pains and sometimes it affects my breast and lungs. It takes my appetite away. What is a good remedy for night sweats? Is it the grippe I take. Kindly give me a remedy. Ans.—You must not overwork. Bathe every morning and eat your food slowly without drinking while doing so. Take no tea and very little butter or meat. Live chiefly on grain food and fruits, sleep on a hair mattress in airy room and cover lightly. If the sweats continue take a few drops of "Glonoin" (homœopathic) night and morning.

ALCOHOL A POOR MEDICINE.

TEMPERANCE, Que.—Q.—A subject has been suggested for discussion in our W.C.T.U. in which many of us feel a deep interest. It is as to the necessity of using alcoholic liquors medicinally, and whether there are not other remedies that may be used in illness with equal, if not better results. We are desirous of obtaining information to enable us to give more intelligent and profitable consideration to the matter. Will you kindly give us your opinion about this, and also some suggestions as to how and where we can best obtain the information and help we require. Our aim is to educate ourselves as to the desirability of using what we can effectively substitute, whenever possible, for this thing that is such a power for evil in our midst, and which we, as members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, cannot consistently use whenever it can be avoided. Ans.—In our opinion alcohol is seldom or never needed in the treatment of disease, and we trust the day is near when it will be entirely discarded as a remedy. Heretofore the treatment of diseases has been with the idea that the disease was an enemy to be driven out of the body, instead of being but the expression of a disordered condition of the system requiring gentle and wise attention to diet and hygiene for restoring its natural functions. Alcohol adds nothing in the way of nourishment, while it embarrasses the action of liver, kidneys, lungs and skin. The lives of many are sacrificed by alcoholic liquors which prevent the elimination of the disease germs, and prevent digestion and assimilation of food. If you wish to study up the effects of alcohol as a medicine write to Mr. Wm. Drysdale, Mr. F. E. Grafton or Mr. Foster Brown, of St. James street, Montreal, who will send you a good reliable book upon alcohol.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.

PHILIPSBURG.—Your questions are not suitable for publication. See notice at head of this column.

J. R. B.—Come to town and you can be cured in a few weeks by an operation. Medicine can do you no good.

WAR IN COATICOOKE.

The President of the Council has got himself into hot water in Coaticooke, Stanstead County. Mr. Doak, Collector of Customs at that place, died seven months ago. A Mr. Thomas applied for the vacant post. Being a personal and political friend of Mr. Colby, he felt sure his application would be favorably considered; and so it was up to a certain point, for Mr. Thomas says he had the promise of the place and was assured his commission would be immediately issued—at least that is the way the Richmond *Guardian* puts it. But there were other people who considered they had as good or better claims than Mr. Thomas. These presented their claims somewhat vigorously, it is believed; for Mr. Thomas' commission failed to materialize. Finding himself in a difficulty and being unable to reconcile conflicting claims, the Minister decided to cut the Gordian knot by passing over all the applicants and appointing Mr. Daly, of Stanstead Plain. That raised a howl, and united the score or more of disappointed applicants in a chorus of denunciation, aimed at Mr. Colby. The people of Coaticooke object to the appointment of an outsider, and every one of the disappointed applicants considers he was, at least, as good a man as Mr. Daly. At a public meeting Mr. Colby eloquently explained that Mr. Daly had once helped him financially in his private capacity, and that out of gratitude he wanted to recompense his benefactor by giving him the vacant collectorship. This excuse does not seem to "go down" with the faithful in Coaticooke. The Conservative organ of that place, the *Observer*, says it does not object to Mr. Colby showing his gratitude to Mr. Daly in a practical way, but in rewarding Mr. Daly, Mr. Colby should do so in his personal capacity and not as President of the Council. Says the *Observer*: "Mr. Daly helped Mr. Colby from his own pocket, let Mr. Colby return the favor in the same way from his present large salary, instead of bestowing upon him a Government position, to which men in this section, under the circumstances, had a better claim." And now it is said the Conservatives of Coaticook, and particularly the disappointed applicants for the Customs Collectorship, are engaged in the work of "nursing their wrath to keep it warm" until they have a chance of getting even with the President of the Council. Meantime, the President of the Council has fled to Europe to escape the importunities of deputations and afford time for the angry passions of the people of Coaticooke, and especially the disappointed applicants to cool down.—*Herald.*

A WARNING TO YOUNG MEN.

Under the above heading, a writer in the London *Daily News* says:—Last autumn four young men were induced by a wealthy Spaniard who was visiting Liverpool and Manchester to go out with him to his estate on one of the tributaries of the Amazon. They found when they arrived there that it was a rubber plantation, worked by slave labor, and that two of them were expected to act as overseers. It is not, indeed, slavery in name, for payment is given in the form of a nickel token, with which the laborer buys his rations; but it is compulsory labor, extending to mere infants, and enforced by the cruelties of the lash, and sometimes of the rifle bullet. The English nature of these young men revolted against such a system, and they resolved to escape on the first opportunity. Two of them succeeded in doing so, and are now in England, eager to tell their story to save others from being similarly deluded, and if possible to stir up an agitation which may lead to the deliverance of the poor oppressed natives. The third was drowned by the upsetting of a canoe on his way down the River Madeira. The fourth was unable to accompany his comrades, being ill of a fever when they left. I write this in the hope that their fate may deter others from venturing into an unknown region among strangers, unless after searching enquiry they can obtain satisfactory assurance as to the kind of work required, and the character of those who engage them.

THE FISH WAS A FIGHTER.

CURIOUS PERFORMANCE IN A SPAWNING BED OF LONE STONE LAKE.

Some days ago, while wading and casting for bass in Lone Stone Lake, Wisconsin, I inadvertently stepped on the spawning bed of a rock bass or "goggle-eye," as they are sometimes called in the West, says a writer in *Forest and Stream*. The fish ran out and a moment later came back at me and struck quite a severe blow on my leg as I stood in the water. I stood quiet and the little creature—it was only about half or three-quarters of a pound in weight—ran at my leg again and again, bunting quite forcibly with its head. The whole demeanor of the fish was one of great anger. As the water cleared I could see it very plainly and it could see me as well, but it showed no signs of moving off, and evidently meant fight. I stepped away from its nest I had unfortunately trodden upon, and its possessor then abandoned the fight.

WHAT CANADA BOASTS OF.

(From the Toronto Telegram.)

Canada is first in canal development.
Second in the production of copper.
Third in area.
Fifth in mercantile marine.
Eighth in railway mileage.
Ninth among coal producing nations.
And tenth in the production of iron.

This is all the wealth produced. In undeveloped wealth the Dominion takes a still higher position as compared with other countries.

The largest deposits of coal in the world are in the North-West.

The richest petroleum beds along the Mackenzie and Athabasca.

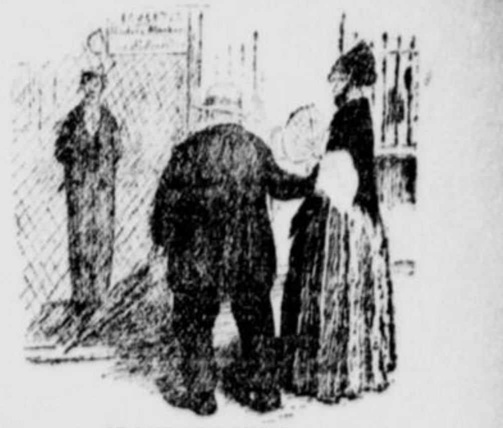
The greatest copper mine is at Sudbury.

The best iron ore is at Nova Scotia, and Canada, as a whole, possesses a supply sufficient for the whole world.

THE TORONTO EXHIBITION.

Toronto's annual Industrial Fair takes place from the eighth to the twentieth of next month. Prince George of Wales and the Governor-General will probably visit the exhibition. A great number of exhibits of Canadian products and manufactures have been entered. In addition to these there will be many special features, including a large "Wild West show," fireworks, a dog-show, and Edison's talking dolls. A large number of conventions and meetings are to be held at Toronto during the Fair, among them those of the Stock Breeders, Manufacturers, Ontario Creameries' Association, Central Farmers' Institute, Inventors, the Canadian Medical Association, dog fanciers, etc., and visitors to the Fair will have an opportunity of attending these meetings. The railways will give reduced rates.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



AT THE MENAGERIE.

"Now here, Hetty—here's a monkey all dressed up like a white man."

A CHEEKY BUTLER.

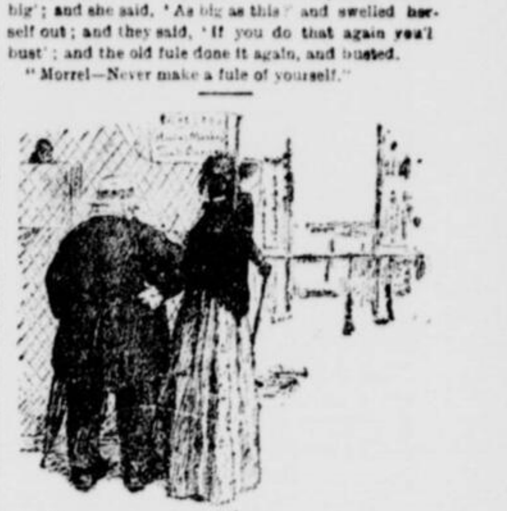
The late Sir William Gull's butler was a great character—a small, dark man, always white chokered and dressed in black, with a calm, solemn manner. His income from tips must have been large, as the waiting-room was always crammed and the order of audience was settled by him. One day, summoned to the street-door by a more than ordinary fierce knock, he found an excited gentleman just alighted from a cab. "Sir William Gull in?" "Yes, sir." "I want to see him." "Have you an appointment, sir?" "Appointment! No! I'm very ill. I want to see Sir William." "Impossible, sir, without an appointment." "When can I see him?" "Well, sir"—after consulting paper—"at eleven on Tuesday next." "Tuesday next be hanged! I'm very ill! I tell you I must see some one! Do you know any one near who could see me?" Servant, after cogitation: "Well, sir, there's a gentleman over the way—a very respectable practitioner named Jenner—he might be able to see you."

AN ORIGINAL COMPOSITION.

Here is Tommy's version of "The Ox and the Frog:"

"An ox tramped on a frog and squshed him. His brothers and sisters ran home and told ther mother; and she said, 'How big was he?' and they said, 'Awfu big'; and she said, 'As big as this?' and swelled herself out; and they said, 'If you do that again you'l bust'; and the old fule done it again, and busted.

"Morrel—Never make a fule of yourself."



"Oh, it's a feller on the other side o' the cage!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

ROUTINE WORK.

New Reporter—"Anything for me to do to-day?"

City Editor (New York daily)—"Nothing special. Just walk up and down Broadway and write up the pavement explosions."—*New York Weekly.*

A MODERN SUCCESS.

Levelhead—"There goes the writer of the latest successful novel—one that everybody is going crazy over; millions of copies sold."

Friend—"That man? He doesn't look as if he had a particle of genius."

Levelhead—"He hasn't."

HE TOOK NO CHANCES.

Walter girl—"Ummummummummummumerum."

Experienced guest—"Ummummumerum."

Walter girl—"What did you say, sir?"

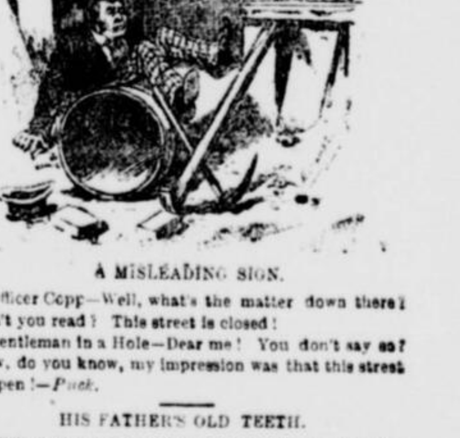
Guest—"Same as you did. Bring 'em along."—*Good News.*

NOT AN IGNORAMUS.

Mr. Ringruled—"That Englishman appears to know a good deal about this country."

Mr. Taxedhigh—"Why so?"

Mr. Ringruled—"When I spoke of the glories of freedom and self-government, he laughed."—*New York Weekly.*



A MISLEADING SIGN.

Officer Copp—Well, what's the matter down there? Can't you read? This street is closed!

Gentleman in a Hole—Dear me! You don't say so? Now, do you know, my impression was that this street is open!—*Puck.*

HIS FATHER'S OLD TEETH.

Little James had been imparting to the minister the important and cheerful information that his father had got a new set of false teeth.

"Indeed, James?" replied the minister, indulgently. "And what will he do with the old set?"

"Oh, I s'pose," replied little James, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."

AN OLD-TIMER.

First Antiquary (a few centuries hence)—"This skeleton is probably the remains of some New Yorker who flourished about the year 1890."

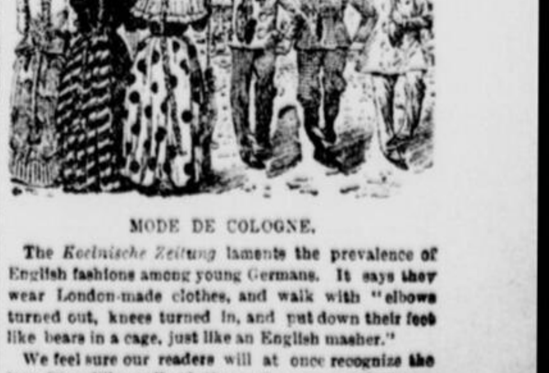
Second Antiquary—"He must have lived long before that period, for not one of the bones is broken."—*Good News.*

A MEAN TRUST.

English Sportsman—"No fox hunting last year Why was that?"

American Sportsman (dolefully)—"Those soulless monopolists got up a corner on aniseed."—*Good News.*

A LARGE CROWD were waiting the opening of the doors of a certain theatre. A young man chanced to step on the toes of an old woman in the crowd. "Oh, I beg your pardon," he said. "Na, na, my man," returned the old woman, angrily; "beggin' my pardon'll no dae; I'll hae to gie ye a skelp i' the lug," and she did so and was satisfied.



MODE DE COLOGNE.

The *Koelnische Zeitung* laments the prevalence of English fashions among young Germans. It says they wear London-made clothes, and walk with "elbows turned out, knees turned in, and put down their feet like bears in a cage, just like an English masher."

We feel sure our readers will at once recognize the true Piccadilly walk of these German gentlemen.—*Funny Folks.*

DIDN'T GO.

First Washingtonian—"Did you attend General Greely's reception the other night?"

Second Washingtonian—"No. It rained."

—*Good News.*

"ARE THOSE SHOES too far gone to repair?" "No, indeed. I think a new pair of uppers, with soles and heels, will make 'em all right. The laces are good."

"NOW, MY DEAR," said the teacher, "what is memory?" The little one answered, after a moment's reflection, "It is the thing you forget with."

NEVER ASKED HIM.

"How does your new horse answer?" said a stableman to a friend.

"I really don't know," replied he, "for I never asked him a question."

"MR. MCCLINTOCK," shouted his better half, "I want you to take your feet off the parlor table." "Mrs. McClintock," he said, in a fixed, determined voice, "I allow only one person to talk to me in that way." "And who is that?" she demanded. "You, my dear," he replied, softly, as he removed his feet.

CANADIAN TEMPLARS.

THEIR CONVENTION IN MONTREAL—THEY "CAMP OUT."

FATHER MATHEW CELEBRATION — PHYSICAL TRAINING—"THE SALOON MUST GO."

The Shamrock lacrosse grounds of this city are full of tents; the tents are full of Good Templars; the Good Templars are full of enthusiasm. In convention assembled the Templars are some six or seven hundred strong. They have come from all parts of the country.

On Thursday morning the Montreal lodges welcomed the visitors, and the convention began with a grand street procession. At three o'clock came the inaugural meeting. There was a large audience. The Dominion Alliance convention had been discontinued for the afternoon, that its members might be there. The address of welcome was given by Mr. J. R. Dougall, who said he specially welcomed all those who were devoting themselves to the better moral and physical training of our boys and girls.

Senator Vidal replied to the welcome with an intensely interesting temperance speech. "I have

PASSED MY JUBILEE

as a temperance worker," he said, "fifty years ago, when I began, it was a subject of jeering if a man became an abstainer." He had great hopes of the future of temperance work for steady progress had been made in the past. He declared that the temperance organizations would rest satisfied with nothing short of absolute prohibition. Ex-Mayor Howland, of Toronto, and Rev. W. Kettlewell, of Norwich, also replied briefly.

In the evening the Templars were given a civic reception by the Acting Mayor and Board of Alderman. The 13th Battalion Band of Hamilton which accompanied the visitors, and a choir of Montreal's "local talent" gave a grand concert. Acting Mayor Hurteau paid a high tribute to the grandeur of the work of the Templars, and gave them a most cordial and hearty welcome to the city. Alds. Shorey, Rolland and Clendinneng also greeted the visitors warmly. On behalf of the Templars Mr. Buchanan replied that not only were the Templars pleased with the heartiness of the civic welcome, but they were gratified with the endorsation of their work.

On Friday morning "Physical Culture" was the subject discussed by the Templars, and many partook in the wand, club, and dumb bell exercises, which were taught by Lieut. Wheaton, Surgeon-Major General Mackenzie, commenting on the connection between

PHYSICAL CULTURE AND ROYAL TEMPLARY,

said that the former made men and women with perfect developments of the physical and nervous systems, the result of such training being better men and women.

Friday afternoon was devoted to a Father Mathew celebration. The band discoursed "The wearin' o' the green" and other Hibernian airs prior to the meeting. Mr. F. S. Spence, of Toronto, was the chief speaker of the occasion. He gave a very graphic history of the life and work of the illustrious temperance pioneer. Other speakers were Messrs. Jamieson, M.P., W. Buchanan, the Rev. James Kines and Miss Julia Coleman, of New York.

Professor Hopkins of New York at the evening meeting gave a general talk on temperance. He said he found one plank big enough for him to stand on. It was called

"THE SALOON MUST GO."

The destruction of the connecting link between moral and political force was the worst thing that could happen to a nation. Moral and political forces must be joined or there would be no government at all worth bragging about a hundred years hence.

On Saturday morning the Templars took a trip down the rapids in the steamer "Filgate" and in the afternoon were addressed by Miss Coleman, who gave object lessons on the use of alcohol. Dr. McKenzie spoke on physical culture, saying that since it had been introduced into the reformatory at Elmira its effect had been to greatly stimulate the intellects of the lads confined there. When this branch of culture is appreciated as it should be the speaker anticipated that less would be heard of cramming children's brains at the expense of their nerves and lungs, and also less of the sudden breaking down of great leaders in moral reform work.

TRUE COURAGE.

A review of the cadets of the R. T. of T. then took place and was eagerly watched by the public. At night another concert was given.

On Sunday morning the annual sermon was preached by the Chaplain-General, the Rev. J. W. Bell, B.D., of Winnipeg. The topic was "Christian Chivalry," and the discourse was based on St. Paul's martial admonitions to Timothy. The chaplain denounced the prize ring and praised true courage; incidentally he held up to scorn the degradation of Christian Canada being in partnership with a traffic opposed to every sentiment of chivalry. The Hon. J. Mercer Langston spoke in the afternoon. He is a colored legislator; he was born in slavery, but is not very dark. He is a born orator. He gave thrilling personal reminiscences of several senators and others who had been killed by whiskey. He said he would not drink a glass of whiskey even if he should be made Governor-General.

Principal Austin, of Alma College, spoke in the evening. One of his points was that if ministers and members of churches had taken the interest in politics that they should have done it would never have been possible for politics to have fallen to the low plane that they now occupy. There was no man so patriotic and loyal as the ideal Christian. History showed the most godly men to have been the most patriotic—Joseph, Moses and Daniel, for instance,—and Milton, Cromwell and Washington.

The Convention ends on Thursday night.

MONTREAL NEWS.

CITIZENS are complaining of the high water rates, and an agitation for their reduction is going on.

A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS has been offered to aid in establishing a Roman Catholic university in Montreal.

THE MONTREAL ORANGEMEN celebrated the anniversary of the closing of the gates of Derry, by a supper at the Hope Coffee House.

ONE LAUZON, an employee of the G. T. R., was killed on Saturday in the yard of the railway, being knocked down by a train.

TWO CARRIER PIGEONS from Boston, let loose last week from the roof of the Windsor Hotel here, made the journey home (300 miles) in nine hours and a half.

ELEVEN CHINAMEN in bond arrived at the Windsor street station from Hong Kong, via Vancouver, last week, bound for Boston and New York.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC RIFLE ASSOCIATION last week held their annual shooting matches at Cote St. Luke, near the city. They commenced on Tuesday and continued three days. The weather was remarkably favorable, no rain falling during the whole time, and good scores were recorded.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

LONDON, August 18.—Parliament was prorogued to-day. The Queen's speech was read by the Lord Chancellor. It says that the relations of Her Majesty's Government with the foreign powers continue to be pacific. Friendly attention has been called to the inconveniences which might arise from a possible conflict over territorial claims in Africa. Therefore the Queen's Government was negotiating with the powers mainly concerned, with the purpose of defining the boundaries within which the action of the respective governments should be confined. The arrangement with Germany closing the most difficult of the questions was complete and Her Majesty's ministers laid before Parliament the history of those negotiations which had resulted in the cession of Heligoland to Germany. The speech then announces the arrangements with France whereby the French Algerian territory is separated from that of the British Niger Company. The agreement for a British protectorate over Zanzibar and the placing of Madagascar under the protection of the French is also explained. With regard to the Behring Sea complications Her Majesty informs Parliament that she offered to submit them to arbitration for settlement. The speech states that the case of the Newfoundland and French fisheries dispute is one which is occupying the anxious attention of the Government.

FRANCE AND THE McKINLEY BILL.

PARIS, Aug. 18.—The American minister has informed M. Ribot that he has communicated to Washington the desire expressed by the Consular conference for a milder application of the McKinley bill, in conformity with the wishes of the French Chambers of Commerce.

NO CRIME IN HELIGOLAND.

That there is practically no such thing as crime in Heligoland we have all heard, but it has been reserved for a writer in *Blackwood* to tell us why this is. It is, we learn, the inevitable result of living upon so small an island. Even conduct of any seriously improper kind is practically impossible where everybody knows everybody else's doings and position, since for those who transgress the rules of social decorum there is but one course open. This is self-banishment, and to leave Heligoland for ever is to its sons more bitter than death. As to crime of the graver sort every would-be criminal knows that he cannot possibly escape from this tiny speck in the North Sea except with the connivance of the whole population. Last year two housebreakers from Hamburg ventured to come across on a professional visit. They had a highly successful evening's work. Every door stood open. They had only to watch when no one was by, step boldly in, and carry away what they cared for. They got altogether a very handsome booty. But they had forgotten one important detail—there was no steamer leaving Heligoland the following day till two o'clock. Long ere then the thefts had been discovered, the robbers lodged in prison, and the stolen property restored to its owners. So the Heligolanders are honest, whether they like it or not.—*London Daily News.*

THE DOMINION CAPITAL.

(*From Our Own Correspondent.*)

OTTAWA, Aug. 11.

DEFENCES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The statement published that the British Government is going to expend three million dollars on fortifications in British Columbia is, probably, a slight exaggeration of the plan now two or three years old, which, however, still hangs fire. The Adjutant General said to-day there was nothing new respecting it. The joint expenditure contemplated by the British and Canadian Governments amounted to between three and four hundred thousand dollars, of which Canada's proportion was to be one-third. In addition the British Government wanted to send out to Esquimalt a force of one hundred of the Naval Reserve. The Dominion Government, however, declined to agree to pay them, especially as they would be nearly all married men. This is how the matter stands yet. In the opinion of the Adjutant-General Canada will never be safe until fortifications are constructed at Esquimalt, B. C. In the settlement of this question is involved the permanent location of "C" Battery of Artillery, assigned in 1887 to Victoria. At present the Battery is camped within two miles of Esquimalt on the site of their new barracks, which, together with the officers' quarters, will be completed at the end of this month. The term of enrolment of the members of "C" Battery expires in two months from now, so that the question of their fixture will probably be considered then. Most of the men would likely enlist again. When Great Britain carries out her plan of fortifications out there—and it is her plan, not Canada's—she would want this battery to keep the works in order as no barracks are included in the plan. The idea of sending out a couple of one hundred ton guns has been abandoned. The guns, however, for the new C.P.R. Pacific steamers are probably on their way out. They will be stored at Esquimalt, and in the emergency of war will be swung into place on the steamers, which are to be armored and fitted for the reception of the guns. When this whole plan is carried out in all its details the British defence on the Pacific coast will be formidable. Eventually the C.P.R. fleet available as armed and armored cruisers in case of war will number seven.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

The Government has so often boasted of the increasing amount deposited in the Post Office Savings Banks as indicating the increasing prosperity of the country, that it is only right to direct attention to the fact that the amount on deposit June 30th, 1889, $23 011,422, had fallen on June 30th, 1890, to $21,990,653, a decrease for the last fiscal year of over a million dollars. The year book just issued, that national and patriotic publication which honest, single-minded John Carling would not dream of allowing to be edited for partisan purposes, takes occasion to boast loudly of the "enormous increase" in these deposits from 1879 to 1889. In fact, Mr. Carling's attention is directed to the fact that one of the longest paragraphs in the work is of a Johnsonian and therefore of an extremely partisan nature.

THE MORMON QUESTION.

Bishop Grandin of Prince Albert, N.W.T., who is still here, declines to say anything as to the subsequent fate of any of his open letters of complaint and appeal to the bishops of the Province of Quebec. He says he is here on business with the Government, but of a private nature. As to the report that the example of the Mormons was corrupting the Indians, the Bishop says the Blackfeet have always adhered to polygamous practices. He had never been at Lee's Creek, Mormon settlement, but he understood that while they pretended to practice monogamy they really lived in polygamy.

MR. DEWDNEY'S COW STOLEN.

OTTAWA, August 12.—The Minister of the Interior had a cow stolen a few nights ago. Three cows were also taken from other parties the same evening. To-night Pat Murphy, an old gaol-bird, who has already served two years and two months in the penitentiary, was arrested as the thief. Mr. Dewdney's cow being in prime condition was sold by Murphy to a butcher.

ETIENNE'S CURIOUS SPEECH.

PARIS, Aug. 18.—A monument to the late Admiral Courbet was unveiled yesterday at Abbeville. M. Etienne, Under Secretary for the Colonies, in a speech, declared that when the nation possessed such sailors and warriors as Courbet it was time for her to emerge from her isolation and make her voice heard and her rights respected everywhere.

A MONTREALER'S VIEWS OF CHICAGO.

HIS FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE WONDERFUL CITY.

A Montrealer living in Chicago writing to a friend in this city soon after his arrival says:—It is rather early for me to venture upon any very decided remarks in reference to my impressions of this great and wonderful city, but it will be quite safe to launch out upon the subject of the weather, which is so hot that every one looks more after how to keep cool, than elegance in attire. Indeed, it is a matter of general comment here at present that the less encumbered you are with heavy clothing the better for you. Going along the principal business streets, which are at all times thronged with perspiring thousands, it is amusing to notice the "get up" of each individual,—some carrying their coats over their arms, taking off their hats as they reach a shady spot, and making wild efforts to "mop" the perspiration from their heads, faces, and necks. Others without collars and neckties; some with handkerchiefs loosely tied around their necks—and a great many without vests. The much repeated remark passed on all sides as to the "terrible heat" becomes monotonous, but at the same time, the truth of it is so apparent that it is no use offering a negative. The rush after cooling drinks is tremendous, and at the street corners the lemonade venders are doing a thriving business, but the quantity of stronger drinks swallowed by the inhabitants would, if emptied into the St. Lawrence, cause a commotion in its waters and probably kill many of the fish that frequent it. There are saloons innumerable, but, strange as it may seem, I have not seen one drunken man since my entry into the city. Probably, they are kept below by the proprietors as it would be a disgrace to a saloon keeper to allow a man to be seen "staggering" out of his place. Of course, I am referring to what I have seen in the best part of Chicago. I have not yet "invaded" the southern portion of the city, which I am informed is the most wicked part.

A SUNDAY IN CHICAGO.

I have had my first experience of a Sunday in Chicago. I attended St. James' Episcopal Church in the morning; a colored clergyman from the South conducted the service. He preached a capital sermon, on behalf of the missions down south. His diction was perfect and his voice clear. The choir, composed of surpliced men and boys, is well trained, but the exercises, though faultlessly performed, are very "high" in their character. For instance, just before the service commenced the choir chanted while in the vestry, their voices sounding away in the distance; then the door opened and the procession came out, headed by the rector and the colored clergyman; the leader of the choir followed, holding a large gilded cross. The procession slowly marched to the altar, still chanting, their voices gradually swelling until each had reached his allotted place, the boys on the right, the men on the left. Then, as all were facing the east, their voices sounded clear and full, and the whole congregation stood up, joining with them in singing the first hymn. It certainly was very imposing, but a milder form suits me better. A heavy thunderstorm burst upon us in the afternoon, accompanied by a high wind and heavy rain, but it only lasted a few minutes, resulting, however, in affording a little relief from the heat, which registered about 94°. In the evening I thought I would attend service in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, but on arriving there I was surprised to find it in total darkness, the only explanation of which was from a written notice on the door: "Closed for this evening only." I then went to St. James, but met with the same reception and also at three or four other churches in the vicinity. I found a Roman Catholic Church open, however, and went in, but there were only half-a-dozen people in it and the lights were being put out preparatory to closing the edifice. After this I gave up the search for a place of worship and returned to my boarding house, feeling pretty well disgusted with the easy manner in which the ministers of these churches earn their high salaries. Of course, this all occurred in the north part of the city. I am told the west side is much better, but it is four miles from where I live.

"OLD HUTCH."

I was at the Board of Trade on Saturday when the "cry" for corn was like a "mighty rushing wind." "Old Hutch" was getting rid of a quantity he had on hand. This noted character, I am told, is now so wealthy that he does not know how much he is worth. He has a splendid mansion, but rarely sleeps at home. So fascinated is he in the effort to pile up his money that he has a bed in his office down town, where he nearly always sleeps. He has a stove there also, and cooks his own meals. Surely, money has not brought him comfort. He has a fine wife, and a most promising family. His eldest son is a great favorite on the floor of the Board of Trade, probably because he is just the reverse to his father in disposition.

EMIN DOES A LITTLE KILLING.

The Emin expedition we were told the other day was "progressing favorably." A telegram in this morning's *Times* throws some light on what this means:

Emin had some severe fighting with the Masai in Ugogo and killed very many of them, using a Maxim gun with destructive effect. His soldiers, armed with the new German rifle, fired an immense quantity of ammunition, of which the Pasha now needs a fresh supply. Emin Pasha seized 1,200 head of cattle and had some further fighting with the Ugogo natives, whom he defeated with great slaughter.

It would require a Carlyle to do justice to the grim humor of Stanley fighting "the natives" to relieve Emin; and then of Emin mowing them down with a Maxim gun in order to return. We wonder what the final butcher's bill will be of the Emin Relief Expedition, and the Emin Return Expedition between them.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

ANGLICAN CHURCH CONFEDERATION

RESULT OF THE WINNIPEG CONFERENCE.

WINNIPEG, August 17.—The conference of Anglican delegates from the Provincial synods and dioceses of the Dominion finished their labors on Saturday afternoon and adopted a report recommending the consolidation of the Church of England in British North America. The proposed basis of confederation is as follows:

There shall be a general synod, consisting of the bishops of the Church of England in the Dominion of Canada and the diocese of Newfoundland, and of delegates chosen from the clergy and laity. The delegates shall be chosen from the several diocesan synods according to such rules as they may adopt, or in a diocese were no synodical organization may be appointed by the bishop. The synod shall meet for the first time in Toronto, on the second Wednesday in September, 1893, and shall be convened by the Metropolitan, the senior bishop by consecration.

THE SYNOD'S CONSTITUTION.

The synod shall consist of two houses, the Bishop's, constituting the upper and the clergy and laity together the lower houses. The houses shall sit separately, except at any time by unanimous consent of both houses. The president of the General Synod who shall be styled the Primate, shall be elected by the house of bishops from among the Metropolitans. The Primate shall hold office for life, or so long as he is a bishop of any diocese, may resign but at any time.

The General Synod shall have power to deal with all matters affecting in any way the interests and well-being of the church within its jurisdiction, provided that no canons or resolutions of a concise character, or incurring penalties of disabilities shall be operative in any ecclesiastical province or independent diocese, until accepted by the synod of such province or diocese. The following, or such like objects, may be suggested as properly coming within the jurisdiction of the general synod:

1. Matters of doctrine, worship and discipline.
2. All agencies employed in the carrying on of the church's work.
3. The missionary and educational work of the church.
4. The adjustment of relations between the dioceses in respect to the widows and orphans of clergy and superannuation funds.
5. Regulation of the transfer of clergy from one diocese to another.
6. Education and training of candidates for holy orders.
7. The constitution and powers of an appellate tribunal.
8. The erection, division, or re arrangement of the provinces, but the erection, division, or re-arrangement of dioceses and the appointment and consecration of bishops within a province shall be dealt with by the synod of that diocese.

BRAZIL AND THE UNITED STATES.

TALK OF MORE TRADE BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—A letter from Rio Janeiro says: Brazilians of all classes are delighted at the delicate attention of the United States Government in sending the "White Fleet" on an unofficial visit and take it as a sign of sympathy and friendship on the part of the American people. Of this there is not the slightest doubt and the great riches of Brazilian trade, so long monopolized by monarchical nations, are ready to be poured into American enterprises if American business men only know how to profit by the experience of other nations in this regard. Goods should be prepared especially to suit Brazilian wants and tastes and furnished exactly in the mode practised by Brazilian business men. A sample trade will neither be suitable nor accepted. The English, Germans and French tried it but in vain, and only built up their large and profitable business with this country by first studying the tastes and wants of the people and then sending out their goods in bulk to be offered for sale. American enterprise will be welcomed here and will receive special favors. The Brazilians look upon the lowering of duties on sugars as a favor extended for Brazil, and should the American Government treat other Brazilian products in the same manner the import duties here on kerosene, breadstuffs and other American products will very soon be fairly regulated by the Government.

EXPLOSION OF GAS IN A GRAVE YARD.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., August 12.—At 9 o'clock yesterday morning the farmers near Waldron, this county, were startled by a terrific explosion. When they reached the Ogden graveyard, which is on a bluff near the Flat Rock stream, they discovered that fully ten acres of the earth was in a commotion. Geysers were shooting up to the height of six and eight feet, and gas was blazing from ten to fifteen feet above the water of the geysers. The river bed was torn up and water had stopped running below the graveyard. Flames are still shooting from fifty different fissures in the earth. The county had not been considered in the gas belt, although local companies have sunk wells. The skeletons of the dead can be distinctly seen in the fractures of the earth. Gas flows freely from the entire surface of the ten acres. Stones were thrown two miles. The whole county was shaken up, and the excitement is tremendous.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., August 14.—The excitement over the natural gas explosion still prevails throughout the country and thousands of people are flocking to the scene. It is now discovered that the soil for many miles around is impregnated with the combustible liquid and by piercing the soil with a stick the gas may be ignited and a blaze made large enough to produce considerable illumination. In Van Buren township twenty-four miles north the gas has broken into the water wells and the use of water from them has been abandoned. Some of the farmers have cased the wells and are using the gas for fuel.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Monday, August 18

FINANCIAL.

There is no change to report in financial affairs.

Money is quiet at 5 percent on call and at 6 to 6½ per cent on time.

Sterling exchange is a shade weaker at 108⅝ to 108¾ for sixties, and 109 9-16 to 109 11-16 for demand. Currency about par.

The stock market has been more active during the week than for some time past, and values of leading stocks show a tendency to advance. The only exception was Canadian Pacific Railway stock, which, under unfounded reports of frosts in Manitoba and the North-West, weakened off somewhat to-day, but showed a tendency to recover toward the close of the afternoon session. To-day's sales, which give an idea of the market, were as follows:

Morning sales—25 Bank of Montreal at 233¾; 53 Merchants at 147; 50 Commerce at 130; 24 Jacques Cartier at 100; 50 Montreal Telegraph at 100¼; 25 Montreal Street Railway at 193; 9 Gas at 211; 425 Canadian Pacific at 83¼; 75 at 83; 525 at 83⅛; 25 at 83⅜; 525 at 83¼; 4,000 Land Bonds at 109½.

Afternoon sales—10 Bank of Toronto at 224½; 100 Montreal Telegraph at 100¼; 250 at 100¾; 100 Canadian Pacific at 83¼; 50 at 83¾; 175 at 83⅝; 25 North-West Land at 83.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

(*Furnished by MacDougall Bros., Brokers.*)

MONTREAL, August 15.

Bank Stocks.	Buyer p.c.	Seller p.c.	Hf yrly dividend.	Par value of shares.	Amount paid up.
Montreal	234	233	5	$200	all
Ontario	120	115½	3	100	all
Peoples	100		3	50	all
Molsons	170	163½	4	50	all
Toronto	225	223	4	100	all
Merchants	147½	146	3½	100	all
Eastern Townships	140	135	3½	50	all
Union	95	92	3	60	all
Commerce	129½	129¼	3½	50	all
Jacques Cartier	100	97	3	25	......
Hochelaga	101½	100½	3	100	......
British N. A.	165	154	3½	......	......
National	....	....	....	......	......
Ville Marie	....	....	3½	......	......
Intercolonial Coal	40	31	4	100	......
Montreal Telegraph Co.	101	99½	3	40	......
Richelieu & Ontario Nav.	61½	60	6	100	all
City Passenger Railway	195	197½	6	50	all
Montreal Gas Co.	211½	210¾	....	40	......
Canada Shipping Co.	....	....	1½	100	......
Canadian Pacific Railway....xd	83½	83	....	100	......
" L. G. Bonds	....	109½	....	£ 5	......
Canada North-West Land	83½	82½	....	100	......
Canada Cotton	50	43	....	100	......
Dundas Cotton	....	....	....	100	......
Montreal Cotton	....	....	....	100	......
Canada Cotton Bonds	....	....	....	100	......
Stormont Cotton	....	....	....	100	......
Hochelaga Cotton	....	....	....	......	......
Bank of Montreal x-d	....	....	....	......	......
[illegible]	....	....	....	......	......

THE STATE OF TRADE.

The wholesale trade is quiet, but there is a fair prospect of a good fall trade at the moment. At present all attention is turned to the harvesting operations in Manitoba and the North-West, which are now well under way. The great danger is, of course, of frost, of which so far there have only been one or two slight touches, not enough to do any damage, but enough to alarm a great many people. If nothing happens the crop will be a magnificent one. Late estimates place it at eighteen to twenty millions of bushels of wheat. These are probably exaggerations, but the crop will probably prove an unprecedented one. The crops of barley and of oats in the North-West are also very large, and everything points to a prosperous year for the new country. The Ontario crop of wheat is said to be larger than for years and of better quality than for some time. Other crops are only middling, the fruit crop being especially small this year, not only in Canada but in the United States.

DRY GOODS.—Business continues quiet and without much change in any department. Winter goods are now going forward, but so far orders have been cautiously given and a good sorting up trade is looked for if crops prove as magnificent as they promise at present, especially in the North-West.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—The market for pig iron is improving, there being a better enquiry at firmer prices for all brands. Shotts has sold at $22, ex-ship; Gartsherrie at $21.50 to $21.75 to arrive. For Carnbroe $18.75 was refused. We quote as follows to-day: Coltness, $22.50; Calder, $22; Langloan, $22; Summerlee, $22; Gartsherrie, $22; Dalmellington, $21; Eglinton, $18.50; Carnbroe, $18.50; Bar iron, per 100 lbs., Canadian, $2.25; Ord. Crown, $2.60; Swedes, $3.75 to $4; Lowmoor, $5.25; Hoops and Bands, $3; Block tin, $24 to $25; Copper, per lb., —; Ingot, 15c; Sheets, 14c to 19c; Canada plates, good brands, $2.80 to $3. Tin plate—Coke, $3.75; Charcoal, $4.25. Lead, per 100 lbs.—Pig, $3.90; Sheets, $4.75. Shot, $6; Lead Pipe, $5.25; Zinc, sheets, $6 to $6.25; Spelter, $6; Remelted, $1; Russian sheet iron, per lb., 10c to 10½c.

NAILS are unchanged at $2.45 for hot cut in round lots.

LEATHER.—Business is more active and the price of soles is firmer. We quote as follows:—Spanish sole, B.A., No. 1, 22c to 22c; Spanish sole, B.A., No. 2, 17½c to 18c; Spanish sole, ordinary No. 1, 18½c to 19c; Spanish sole, ordinary No. 2, 16c to 17c; China sole No. 1, 18c; China sole No. 2, 16½c; Slaughter sole, No. 1, 22c to 25c; English oak sole, 40c to 44c; Rough, light, 18c to 20c; harness, ordinary, 20c to 25c; harness, extra finish, 26c to 28c; Upper, waxed light, 26c to 28c; Upper, waxed, medium and heavy, 24c to 27c; Upper, grained long, 27c to 30c; Upper, Scotch grained, 28c to 32c; Buff, 10c to 13c; Pebbled Cow, 10c to 13c; Glazed Cow, 10c to 12c; Splits, medium, 14c to 18c; Splits, junior, 12c to 14c; Splits, calf, 30c to 34c; Calfskins, light, 40c to 45c; do. heavy, 45c to 50c; do. French, $1.05 to $1.35; Kipskins, English, 60c to 70c; Patent, cow, 15c to 16c; Kid, French, $10 to $20.

BOOTS AND SHOES are more active, manufacturers being busy with fall orders which are fair so far and promise better.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—Business is steady. Bleaching powder is firm. The quotations to-day are: Bleaching powder, $1.70 to $1.90; bicarb soda, $2.25 to $2.25; sal soda, $1.15 to $1.25; caustic soda, $2.35 to $2.60; soda ash, $1.50 to $2.00; chlorate potash, 22c to 25c; alum, $1.30 to $1.60; copperas, 80c to 90c; sulphur flour, $2.25 to $2.50; sulphur roll, $1.90 to $2; sulphate of copper, $6.00 to $7; white sugar of lead, 8c to 12c; brown sugar of lead, 7c to 10c; bich. potash, 9c to 11c; bich. soda, 7c to 8c; logwood, per 100 lbs., $2 to $2.25; sumac, Sicilian, 60c to 75c; prussiate potash, yellow, 25c to 26c; Cutch, 7c to 7½c; Gambier, 7c to 8c; Madras indigo, 60c to 80c; Quinine (Eng.), 52c to 55c; do. German, 45c to 50c; opium, $4.25 to $4.50; morphia, $1.90 to $2; glycerine, 24c to 25c; carbolic acid, 55c to 60c; iodide potass, $3.75 to $4; gum arabic, 65c to $1.25; tartaric acid, 53c to 55c; cream tartar, 26c to 27c.

HIDES AND SKINS are unchanged. We quote as follows:—Green butchers', for No. 1, 7½c; No. 2, 6½c; No. 3, 5½c; calfskins, 6c per lb.; sheepskins, $1 to $1.25 each; lambskins, 35c to 40c each.

PETROLEUM is easier at 15½c for car-lots and 16c for part cars; and 23c to 25c for American.

COAL is steady. The following are the quotations for to-day:—Anthracite, $6.00 for stove, $6.00 for chestnut, $5.75 for egg and $5.50 for furnace per 2,000 lbs. We quote to-day:—Scotch grate, $5.50 per ton; Scotch steam, $5.50 per gross ton; Lower ports grate, $5.50 per net ton, and Lower ports steam, $3.75 to $4 per 2,240 lbs.

GRAIN AND FLOUR.

GRAIN.—Business is dull, there being little wheat offering and coarse grains being quiet. We quote:—

Wheat, No. 1 hard Manitoba	$1.14	to	$1.16
No. 2 do do do	$1.12	to	$1.13
Peas, per 66 lbs. in store	.00	to	.77½
Peas, afloat, July delivery	.00	to	.70
Quebec oats	.00	to	.00
Ontario oats	.41	to	.42
Corn, duty paid	.00	to	.55
Corn, cargoes in bond	.41	to	.43
Barley, feeding	.00	to	.40
Barley, good malting	.00	to	.52

FLOUR.—The market is very firm, and prices are somewhat higher. The demand is fair and is improving, values tending upwards. The following sales were reported on 'Change to-day. 760 brls. Strong Bakers, $5.75; 280 Patent Spring, $6.05. We quote:—

Patent Winter	$5.60	to	$5.85
Patent Spring	5.65	to	5.85
Straight Roller	5.16	to	5.20
Extra	4.65	to	4.90
Superfine	4.00	to	4.75
Fine	3.50	to	4.25
City Strong Bakers	0.00	to	5.50
Strong Bakers	0.00	to	5.50
Superfine (bags)	1.75	to	2.25
Extra (bags)	2.40	to	2.60
Fine (bags)	2.10	to	2.20
Oatmeal, standard, per bag	2.25	to	2.35
Oatmeal, granulated	2.40	to	2.50
Oatmeal, rolled	2.40	to	2.50

GENERAL PRODUCE.

EGGS.—The supply is a small one, and although the demand is not by any means what it should be, the price has been kept up. We quote at 16c to 17c.

HOG PRODUCTS.—Quiet and firm. We quote: Canada Short Cut, $17.50 to $18.00; Western Mess, $17.00 to $17.50; Western Short Cut, $17.00 to $17.50; City Hams, 12½c to 13½c; Western Lard, 9c to 9½c; Canadian Lard, 8½c to 8¾c; bacon, 10c to 11½c.

FRUIT.—The market is quiet but firm. Watermelons are selling well. The following are the quotations:—Oranges, in boxes of two hundred, $7; lemons, $7 per box; apples, $3.50 to $4; bananas, $1 to $1.75; watermelons, 40c; cocoanuts, $4.25 to $4.50 per hundred.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

CHEESE.—The shipment for the past week was one hundred thousand boxes, that was a good scattering demand for cheese before the ships sailed, and the demand at Brockville was sufficiently keen to keep the price up. In spite of all this the tone of the market is such as to make towards lower prices, at least for existing stocks. The second half of August should be a nice cheese, and they may bring a premium. We quote: Finest colored, 8½c to 8¾c; finest white, 8½c to 8¾c; fair to good, 7½c to 8c.

BUTTER.—There has been no movement in butter this week, although in some quarters very low prices have been asked. We quote:—Creamery, 15c to 16c; Townships, 12c to 14c; Western, 9c to 13c.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES.—AUG. 15.

There was a large attendance of farmers at the markets to-day, but they were chiefly those who live convenient to the city, while those who came longer distances, either by rail or with their own teams, were fewer than usual, as the harvest work is pressing. There was a good supply of oats, though not so large as on last Friday, yet prices are decidedly lower, as the new crop is turning out much better than was expected a short time ago. There was a number of loads of new oats offered to-day, and they were plump in the kernel and quite bright in appearance; there was very little of the other grains offered by farmers. Potatoes are offered in enormous quantities at unusually low prices, while the other roots are getting more plentiful and lower in price. Cabbages are very plentiful and of superior size, but they show a good deal of the work of the cabbage worm; celery is of superior size and very cheap, there are very few good cauliflowers offered. There were very few old poultry offered, but spring chickens are very plentiful and ducklings are in good supply. The prices of butter are rather higher, and fresh laid eggs are getting pretty high priced. The fruit market is abundantly supplied with the usual variety of home-grown and imported fruits; apples are getting more plentiful and of better quality; bananas are very plentiful, while the demand is slackening; raspberries are still offered in considerable quantities at about 50c the gallon, and black currants are about the same; tomatoes are getting more plentiful; and though there are prospects of an unusually large crop, yet the active demand keeps prices up to near $2 per bushel; nutmeg melons sell from $3 to $8 per dozen; cucumbers are a drug on the market at about 25c the bushel; green corn ears are very plentiful at from 6c to 10c the dozen. The hay market is abundantly supplied at moderate prices.

The following are to-day's prices:—

GRAIN.—Oats, $1.05 to $1.15; peas, 95c to $1 per bushel; buckwheat, 70c do.

DRESSED HOGS, POULTRY, &c.—Turkeys, 75c to $1.75 each; fowls, 50c to 75c the pair; spring chickens, 30c to 60c do.; young ducks, 50c to 75c do.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 55c to 65c per bag; Quebec turnips, 75c do.; new carrots, 20c the dozen bunches; cabbages, 20c to 40c per dozen; cauliflowers, 50c to $2.00 do.; celery, 20c to 30c do.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, 15c to 18c per lb.; prints, 20c to 30c; packed eggs, 16c to 18c per dozen; fresh, 22c to 30c.

FRUIT.—Lemons, $6 to $7 per box; apples, $3.50 to $5.00 per barrel; peaches, $1 75 to $2.50 the basket; pears, $1.50 do.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, $6 to $9.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; pressed hay, 45c to 60c per 100 lbs.; straw, $4.00 to $5.50 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. each.

VIGER COW MARKET—AUG. 15.

There were about 90 milch cows and strippers offered on this market to-day, and the trade was exceedingly slow with few sales made up to eleven o'clock. There were no extra cows on the market to-day, and the best milker was sold for $41, guaranteed to give fourteen quarts of milk per day, four other good cows were sold for $150 and several common cows at about $30 each. One of the strippers was sold for $20, and it is quite probable that some of the others could be got for even less.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET—AUG. 18.

WEST END MARKET.

(*Report of the Montreal Horse Exchange, Point St. Charles.*)

The receipts of horses via the G.T.R. for the week ending Aug. 16th, were 439; left over from previous week, 7; total for week, 446; shipped during the week, 412; left for the city, 10; sales for week at these stables, 7; on hand, 17. Arrivals of thoroughbred and other imported stock at these stables and shipped per Grand Trunk Railway—Ex SS. Brazillian—48 horses consigned to Copeland & Holder, Bloomington, Ills.; 7 do. to J. Mergin, do; 16 do. to Stewart & Kirk, Charlton, Io.; 29 do. to J. Singmaster, Keota, Io.; ex SS. Lake Ontario—17 horses consigned to Stericker Bros., Springfield, Ill.; 18 do. to Stericker Bros., Fort Collins, Col.; 18 do. to O. Singmaster, Keota, Io.; 18 do. to Jos. Watson, Beatrice, Neb.; 6 do. to T. McLaughlin, Melvin, Ill.; 6 horses and 2 ponies to Sol. Carvenee, Mt. Pleasant, Io.; 15 horses to W. M. Springer, Oskaloosa, Io.; 18 horses and 19 ponies to Peter Harpley, Lewis, Io.; 40 ponies to A. L. Sullivan, Lincoln, Neb.; 2 ponies to J. Lunnaes, Toronto, Ont.; 12 horses to Park & Burt, Simcoe, Ont.; 8 horses and 2 ponies to Gritz & Yeggy, Iowa City, Io. A somewhat better feeling existed in the local horse trade this week; seven sales were made at fair prices.

WEST END CATTLE MARKET.

The receipts of live stock at the yards of the Montreal Stock Yards Company, Point St. Charles, for the week ending August 16th were:—

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Calves.
Receipts of live stock at the Montreal Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, for the week	3,497	2,387	421	76
Left over from previous week	100	15	45	....
Total for week	3,597	2,402	466	76
On hand	100	350	50	——

The export cattle receipts for the week at these yards were unusually large; comparatively few cattle of this class changed hands, the prices offered being no better than week previous.

For butchers there was a satisfactory trade, the supply being rather short; with a good demand quick orders were effected at fair prices.

There were smaller receipts of sheep. Hogs, market steady, values five cents higher. We quote the following as being fair values:—

Cattle, export		4½c	to	5c
Cattle, butchers'	good	4c	to	4½c
" "	medium	3½c	to	3¾c
" "	culls	3c	to	3½c
Sheep		4½c	to	4¾c
Hogs		$5.50	to	$5.65
Calves		$6.00	to	$12.00

LIVE STOCK MARKET—AUG. 18.

There were about 750 head of butchers' cattle, 700 sheep and lambs and 30 calves offered at the East End abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, but when they saw such large supplies of cattle on the market they were in no hurry to buy until prices had declined to about the lowest figures of this season. There was a fairly brisk demand for the best cattle, which sold at from 3½c to 4½c per lb., but common dry cows and thrifty steers (stockers) were fully two dollars per head lower than on last Thursday and from three to four dollars per head lower than on last Monday. A considerable number of steers weighing from 800 to 1,000 lbs. were bought at from 2½c to 3½ per lb. to ship to Britain as stockers. The agent of the Montreal Meat Co. bought about 60 head of lean and rough cattle at from 2½c to 3c per lb. There were a considerable number of small cattle, yearlings and two-year-olds offered to-day, but they were not very fat and sold at pretty low figures. Calves are in good demand at from $3 to $8.50 each, the latter price having been paid by Mr. Joseph Richard for the best in the market and he would have bought more if he could have got them good enough. Sheep and lambs were in good demand at about former rates, the shippers are paying about 4c per lb. for suitable sheep, and the butchers are paying from $2.50 to $4.25 each for lambs. Fat hogs are a little more plentiful and sell at from 5½c to 5¾c per lb. Mr. George Nicholson bought ten Quebec oxen to-day at $49 each, or about 4c per lb., he also bought a number of fat cows at $42 each or about 3½c per lb.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The supplies here were more than adequate in the beast market, and at Deptford heavy. Trade moved very slowly, and, except for just the pick of the primest the tendency of prices was against the seller; 4s 10d was the current top rate for Herefords and runts, and 5s the exception. The assortment comprised 20 Scots, 40 Irish, about 1,760 English, including a good muster of well-selected Herefords and runts, and a fairly good number of Lincoln and other shorthorns. From abroad there were 280 Canadian, quoted 4s 2d to 4s 4d, and 20 Danish about the same price. The sheep and lambs supplied were also apparently quite enough. Prime Down wethers of neat weights supported last Monday's value fully; 9 stone sheep, 5s 10d. But the general demand was slow, and late prices for anything over 10 stone were difficult to obtain, whilst heavy fat sorts were unsalable. English ewes lower, owing to there being about 2,000 Canadian on the market, which sold at about 4s 8d.

LIVERPOOL CATTLE.—Beasts, 2,370, including 1,321 Canadians; sheep and lambs 11,890, including 2,585 Canadian sheep. Best beasts 6½d to 7d; second 5½d to 6d; third, 4½d to 5d. Best sheep, 8d to 8½d; second, 7d to 7½d; third, 6d to 6½d; lambs, 7½d to 9d. Increase, 451 beasts and 460 sheep and lambs. Fair demand for all at late rate.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, August 15.—Receipts, 212 carloads, or 3,362 head. These arrivals included but 17 carloads to be sold; 145 carloads being consigned to exporters and 50 carloads direct to local slaughterers. These very meagre offerings found ready buyers, who paid fully 15c per 100 lbs. more for all grades than on Wednesday last. Not a bullock remained unsold. Poor to strictly prime native steers sold at $4.25 to $5.20 per 100 lbs.; bulls and dry cows at $2 to $3. Dressed beef firm at 6½c to 7½c per lb. Latest private cable advices from London and Liverpool quote American steers dull at 9½c to 11c per lb., for the dressed weight, sinking the offal and American refrigerated beef steady at scant 6½c per lb.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Receipts, including 5 carloads direct to slaughterers, were 54 carloads, or 12,705 head. The market was dull for both sheep and lambs at a reduction of ⅛c to ¼c per lb. Thirty carloads remained unsold at the close. Poor to prime sheep sold at $4 to $5.50 per 100 lb.; common to good lambs at $5.50 to $7; a few choice lots bringing $7.25 and 11 head $7.50. Dressed mutton dull at 8½c to 10c; dressed lambs easier at 10c to 11½c.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 8 000 head; shipments, 4,000. Market active; 15c higher. Beeves, $4 80 to $5.00; steers, $3.50 to $4.70; stockers and feeders, $2.00 to $3.20; cows, bulls and mixed, $1 20 to $3.15; Texans, $1.40 to $3.25; Western rangers, $3 00 to $4.00. Hogs—Receipts, 30,000 head; shipments, 7,500. Market slow, lower. Mixed, $3.24 to $3.90; heavy, $3.30 to $3.55; light, $3.30 to $4.05; skips, $2.40 to $3.10.

THE CHEESE MARKET.

BROCKVILLE, Ont., August 14.—About 5,550 boxes of cheese were boarded here to-day. About two-thirds sold at 8½c to 8 5-16c. Colored sold at a top figure.

INGERSOLL, Ont., August 18.—At the cheese market on Tuesday thirteen factories boarded about 4,000 boxes, balance July make. The sales reported were 1,060 boxes at 8½c.

BUFFALO, N.Y., August 18.—There has been stagnation in cheese here for the past three weeks, and during that period most of the factories have stored or consigned through their products. There was but a limited supply boarded to-day, and of this the only sale was 1,000 boxes of Cloverfield at 8c.

UTICA, N.Y., Aug. 18.—The market to-day shows an improvement over the prices, showing a general advance of ⅛c. The tone is uncertain and buyers are inclined to be cautious. The strike on the Central Railway has interfered considerably with shipments and delayed the arrival of cheese in New York, so that the market has been firmer at that point than otherwise would have been the case. The shrinkage in the production of milk is about one-third. This fact together with prices leaves but a small margin for the dairymen. Transactions:—18 lots, 2,100 boxes, at 7c; 6 lots, 6,167 boxes, at 7½c; 24 lots, 2,162 boxes, at 7¼c; 12 lots, 1,450 boxes, at 7⅜c; 24 lots, 2,162 boxes, at 7¾c; 1 lot, 200 boxes, at 7⅞c; 1 lot, 80 boxes, private; 8 lots, 721 boxes, commission; total, 153 lots, 15,842 boxes; ruling price, 7½c.

LITTLE FALLS, N.Y., Aug. 18.—The cheese market to-day has been unusually active, the home trade showing the most life. There was a little hesitation at first till the positive information was received that the Central Railway would run the usual cheese train and promise it should promptly reach its destination. Transactions—22 lots at 7c; 44 lots at 7¼c; 42 lots at 7½c; 12 lots at 7¾c; 11 lots consigned; total, 10,086. There were also 1,275 boxes farm dairy cheese sold at 7½c to 8½c; there were 4 or 5 lots sold at 8½c. Sales of 35 packages of creamery butter were made at 19c to 21c, and a small number of farm dairy at same figure.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

ST. LOUIS, August 18, 1.20 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, 97½c cash; 99c Aug.; $1.00 Sept.; $1.05¼ Dec.; $1.11½c May. Corn, 46c cash; 45½c Aug.; 47c Sept.; 48c Oct.; 52⅞c May.

NEW YORK, August 18, 2.17 p.m.—Closing—$1.06⅞ Aug.; $1.07⅛ Sept.; $1.07¾ Oct.; $1.08½ Nov.; $1.09⅞ Dec.; $1.19½ Jan.; $1.10½ Feb.; $1.13½ May. Corn, 56⅞c August; 56½c Oct.; 57c Dec; 59c May.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 18, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, 97½ cash Aug. and Sept.

DULUTH, Aug. 18, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.07 cash; $1.07½ Aug.; $1.03½ September; $1.06 December

TOLEDO, August 18, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, $1.02 cash; $1.02⅜ September; $1.06 December.

LONDON, August 18, 4 p.m.—Consols 96 5-16 for money, 96 7-16 on account.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 18 11.30 a.m.—Spring wheat, 7s 4d to 7s 4½d; red winter, 7s 3d to 7s 4d; No. 1. Cal., 7s 5½d; corn, 4s 4½d; peas, 5s 5½d; pork, 56s 0d; lard, 31s; bacon, 30s to 30s 6d; tallow, 25s; cheese, 40s 6d.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

CHEESE have been in much quieter demand, and importers have been compelled to accumulate a good portion of this week's arrivals, and the market has declined fully 1s to 1s 6d per cwt. on the week, owing chiefly to lower cable advices from America and the falling off here this week of the consumptive enquiry. We quote to-day:—Finest Colored at 40s to 41s per cwt., and Finest White, 40s to 40s 6d. Grades between 30s and 40s have only been in fair request, while low qualities, from 15s to 22s, have been quiet.

BUTTER is unchanged, the demand being very limited for all qualities. We quote fresh parcels of American and Canadian at 70s to 72s 6d per cwt., and old stale lots at 30s to 35s. We quote Irish butter—Cork Firsts at 74s per cwt.; Seconds, 67s; and Thirds, 62s.—*Hodgson Brothers' Circular, 9th August.*

OTTAWA MARKETS.

OTTAWA, Aug. 18.—Market prices were as follows:—Pork, dressed, per cwt., $6.50 to $7.00; pork, live, per cwt., $5 00 to $5.50; fowl, dressed, per pair, 75c to 80c; fowl, live, per pair, 60c to 75c; chickens, per pair, 35c to 45c; new potatoes, per bag, 50c; carrots, per dozen bunches, 15c to 20c; turnips, per dozen bunches, 20c; cabbage, per dozen, 25c to 35c; beans, per gallon, 5c to 7c; celery, per bunch, 3c to 4c; corn, per dozen, 8c to 10c; tomatoes, per gallon, 20c; butter, print, per lb., 20c to 22c; butter, in pail, per lb., 15c to 17c; eggs, per dozen, 16c to 17c; cheese, per lb., 11c to 15c; lard, per lb., 10c to 13c; hay, new, per ton, $8.00 to $9.00; straw, per ton, $6.00 to $7.00; oats, per bushel, 45c to 50c; pelts, each, 20c to 30c; hides, per cwt., $2.00 to $3.00; flowers, each, 10c to 35c.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

HAMILTON, Ont., Aug. 16.—White wheat, 90c to 92c; red wheat, 90c to 92c; spring wheat, 88c to 90c; peas, 58c to 60c; barley, 45c to 50c; oats, 38c to 43c; corn, 55c to 58c; clover seed, $4 00 to $4 25; timothy seed, $1.50 to $1.75; white wheat flour, per barrel, $4.00 to $5.00; strong bakers do., $4 00 to $5.00; dressed hogs, per cwt., $6.50 to $7.00; apples, per bag of bushel and half, 80c to $1.25; dried apples, per lb., 2½c to 3c; potatoes, per bag, 90 lbs., 75c to 80c; butter, in rolls, per lb., 14c to 16c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 9c to 13c; eggs, per dozen, 13c to 14c.

GUELPH MARKETS.

GUELPH, Ont., Aug. 18.—Flour, roller, $2.50 to $2.75; fall wheat, 95c to 96c; spring wheat, 90c to 92c; bran, 12c; barley, 35c to 40c; oats, 40c to 43c; peas, 55c to 57c; hay, $6.00 to $7.00; eggs, 13c to 14c; butter, 14c to 16c; potatoes, per bag, 75c to 80c; sheepskins, $1.00 to $1.25; hides, $2.50 to $3; wool, 20c to 23c.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Aug. 17.—Potatoes, 60c to 65c per bag; apples, 10c a peck; eggs, 12c to 14c; butter, 22c to 25c; hides, $6.50; wool, 22c; lambskins, 65c; calfskins, 6c; tallow, rough, 2½c; do., rendered, 5c; deacons, 35c; barley, 40c to 45c; wheat, 95c; rye, 35c; oats, 38c.

INGERSOLL MARKETS.

INGERSOLL, Ont., Aug. 18.—White wheat, 90c to 93c per bush.; red fall wheat, 90c to 93c per bush.; spring wheat, 90c to 93c per bush.; barley, 40c to 45c per bush.; peas, 58c to 60c per bush.; oats, 38c to 40c per bush.; corn, 40c to 50c per bush.; buckwheat, 40c to 50c per bush.; rye, 55c to 56c per bush.; bran, $12 to $14 per ton; shorts, $18 to $20 per ton; potatoes, 60c to 75c per bag; live hogs, $5.25 to $5.50 per cwt.; dressed hogs, $6.50 to $7.25 per cwt.; hay, $5 to $6 per ton; hides, 4c to 4½c per lb.; wool, 18c to 22c per lb.; flour, $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; butter, tub, 18c to 20c per lb.; butter, rolls, 20c to 22c per lb.; eggs, 14c per dozen; tallow, 4c to 5c per lb.; lard, 11c to 12c per lb.

CHATHAM MARKETS.

CHATHAM, Ont., Aug. 18.—Fall Wheat, 92c to 93c; corn, 47c to 50c; oats, 37c to 38c; wool, 18c to 23c.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths invariably must be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Verses and extended obituary notices are charged for at regular rates

BIRTHS.

BUSTARD.—At Danville, Virginia, U.S., on Wednesday, July 30th, 1890, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John Bustard

CALDWELL.—At 488 Amherst street, on the 11th inst., the wife of John Caldwell, of a son.

CAVERS.—At Ormstown, Que., on the 6th August, 1890, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John S. Cavers.

CHARLTON.—At Grand Bay, Saguenay, on the 7th August, 1890, the wife of C. P. Charlton, Esq., of a daughter.

DRESSER.—At 69 Montreal street, Sherbrooke, on the 10th inst., the wife of W. S. Dresser, of a son.

ELDRIDGE.—At Sherbrooke, on the 5th inst., the wife of the Rev. G. S. Eldridge, of a son.

HARPER.—At 41 Mayor street, on the 3rd inst., the wife of W. A. Harper, of a son.

LANCE.—At Richmond, August 9th, 1890, the wife of A. L. Lance, Editor of the *Times*, Richmond, Que., of a daughter.

MOORE.—On August 11th, the wife of the Rev. Geo. E. Moore of Chilton, Wis., late of Strathallen, Ont., of a daughter.

McRAE.—At Dalkeith, on the 12th instant, the wife of Malcolm D. McRae, of a son.

TIDMARSH.—At Auburn Park, Chicago, on the 12th inst., the wife of Mr. James D. Tidmarsh, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

DAVIS—BASHAM.—At Grace Church, Montreal, on Aug. 12th, 1890, by the Rev. John Ker, B.D., Mark Waring Davis, youngest son of the late Alfred D. Davis, Esq., Park House, Dorsetshire, England, to Gracie, eldest daughter of Walter Basham, Esq., of Montreal

ENGLAND—LAMBKIN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Riceburg, Me., August 12th, by Rev. L. M. England, B.A., R. N. England, M.P.P. for Brome, to Miss Mary C., daughter of P. Lambkin, Esq.

MOORE—ROGERS.—At Winnipeg, Man., by the Rev. Mr. Crews, pastor of Zion's Church, Samuel G. Moore, of Baissevian, Man., to Miss Mary A. Rogers of Lakefield, P.Q.

PENNICK—RANDALL.—Near the city of Kingston, by the Rev. M. J. Bates, Mr. Walter Ross Pennick, of Ameliasburg, County of Prince Edward, to Annie Jane Anderson Randall, of Shannonville.

RANKIN—CLAXTON.—On the 14th instant, Archibald J. Rankin, son of John Rankin, Esq., to Frances M. Claxton, daughter of T. James Claxton, Esq.

DIED.

ANDERSON.—At St. Laurent, on the 13th August, Mary Tamie, relict of the late William Anderson, aged 83 years, after a long and painful illness, borne with Christian fortitude.

BECKER.—At St. Anne's de Bellevue, on the 14th inst., Albert Becker, aged 66 years.

BURKE.—At Quebec, on the 7th of August, 1890, Winnifred Ann, infant and only daughter of David John Burke, aged 11 months and 10 days.

BULGER.—At 734 Sherbrooke street, August 7th, after 11 years of patient suffering, Anna Cecilia, youngest daughter of the late Captain Andrew Bulger.

CRANE.—In this city, August 9th, Arthur Crane, aged 21 years, late of London, England. *Lloyd's Weekly* and London, England, papers please copy.

CULLENS.—In this city, on August 10th, 1890, John Cullens, aged 73 years.

EWART.—At Melocheville, on Wednesday, 13th August, 1890, John Ewart, native of Cumberland, England, aged 84 years.

FALCONBRIDGE.—At Quebec, on the 6th August, 1890, Mary Pleach, relict of the late William Falconbridge, aged 74 years.

GILLARD.—In this city, on the 14th inst., Ernest James, infant son of George William Gillard, aged 2 months and 11 days.

HENEY.—At his residence, 117 Cooper street, Ottawa, on 13th August, Alexander Heney, aged 69 years, father of Edward N. and Fred. Heney, of Montreal.

HERRON.—On the 12th inst., at the Montreal General Hospital, David Herron, a native of Stirling, Scotland.

HILL.—At 16 Upper St. Charles Borromee street, on the 15th August, suddenly, of inflammation of the lungs, Florence Irene, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Hill, aged 7 months.

HURST.—At Toronto, Agnes Fleming, wife of Thomas Hurst.

KENNEDY.—In Quebec, on the 8th August, 1890, Mary Griffin, beloved wife of John Kennedy, late of the County Kilkenny, Ireland, for the past 46 years a resident of Quebec, aged 68 years.

KYLE.—In this city, on the 12th August, Edith, infant daughter of E. T. Kyle, aged 4 months and 14 days.

MACKENZIE.—At Lin Ching, North China, on June 17th, the infant daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Murdock Mackenzie, (Canadian Presbyterian Mission.)

McRAE.—At 9th Concession, Lancaster, August 11th, after a long illness, Martha McDonald, beloved wife of John McRae.

MORRISON.—At 570 Jarvis street, Toronto, 7.30 p.m., Friday, 8th inst., David Morrison, aged 83 years.

Goodness and mercy have followed him all his days, and he shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

PEACOCK.—In this city, on Sunday, Aug. 10, 1890, Eleanor Swinburn, beloved wife of Wm. Peacock, aged 69 years 10 months and 20 days.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

PHILLIPS.—At Ormstown, Que., on the 10th inst., at the residence of his son-in-law (Thomas Baird, Esq.), Dr. George H. Phillips, aged 80 years and 9 months.

UGLOW.—On the 8th inst., at the residence of his grandfather, Edward Hall, 212 Wellington street, Ottawa, Edward Maynard, only son of Wm. Uglow, of Winnipeg, aged 5 months and 14 days.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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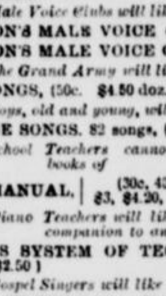

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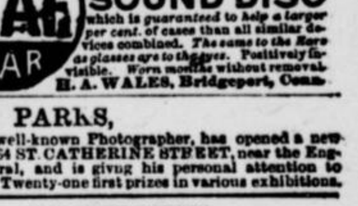

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