

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1898.

[MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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CANADA'S TRIUMPH.

Prohibition Carried by Immense Majorities in Ontario, Manitoba, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

QUEBEC ALONE OPPOSED IT WITH CRUSHING NUMBERS.

Prince Edward Island, British Columbia and the North-West Voted 'Yes!'

SUMMARY.

	Total Vote		Majority	
	For	Against	For	Against
Ontario	65,519	55,066	10,453	
Quebec	16,191	46,632	30,441	
Nova Scotia	26,152	4,137	22,015	
New Brunswick	19,663	6,068	13,595	
Prince Edward Island	6,390	720	5,670	
Manitoba	7,943	2,076	5,867	
North West Territories	3,874	1,850	2,024	
British Columbia	2,035	1,391	644	
Totals	147,767	117,958	60,268	30,441
Total majority for			29,827	

After a brief, but well-fought battle, on the prohibition side, the people of Canada have voted by a majority of over 20,000, that they desire the prohibition of the liquor traffic. Of all the provinces, Quebec was the only one last Thursday, to give a majority in favor of the liquor traffic. Ontario, while giving a much smaller majority for prohibition than at the provincial plebiscite, arrayed itself on the right side, while the provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick deserve credit for the majorities they rolled up in favor of prohibition. A large proportion of Quebec's adverse majority was secured in Montreal and district, but this was only to be expected when the strength of the liquor men is taken into account.

The extreme difficulty of obtaining the correct figures has been a marked feature of the plebiscite, as compared with an ordinary election, when candidates of political parties were always anxious to announce the winning side. The methods of the supporters of the liquor traffic were not always the most scrupulous, and 'telegraphing,' especially in Montreal and Quebec city, was freely indulged in.

Total Vote as Far as Could be Obtained.

ONTARIO		Total vote.	Majority.
		For.	Against.
Addington	1,000	500	500
Algonquin	1,000	500	500
Bathurst	1,000	500	500
Brant	1,000	500	500
Brockville	1,000	500	500
Brudenell	1,000	500	500
Bruce	1,000	500	500
Bruce East	1,000	500	500
Bruce West	1,000	500	500
Cardwell	1,000	500	500
Carleton	1,000	500	500
Cornwall and St. John	1,000	500	500
Dundas	1,000	500	500
Durham East	1,000	500	500
Durham West	1,000	500	500
Elgin East	1,000	500	500
Elgin West	1,000	500	500
Essex North	1,000	500	500
Essex South	1,000	500	500
Frontenac	1,000	500	500
Glengarry	1,000	500	500
Greenville	1,000	500	500
Grey East	1,000	500	500
Grey North	1,000	500	500
Grey South	1,000	500	500
Haldimand-Monck	1,000	500	500
Halton	1,000	500	500
Hamilton	1,000	500	500
Hastings East	1,000	500	500
Hastings North	1,000	500	500
Hastings West	1,000	500	500
Huron East	1,000	500	500
Huron South	1,000	500	500
Huron West	1,000	500	500
Kent	1,000	500	500
Kingston	1,000	500	500
Lambton East	1,000	500	500
Lambton West	1,000	500	500
Lennox	1,000	500	500
Lennox and Addington	1,000	500	500
Leeds	1,000	500	500
Leeds and Lincoln	1,000	500	500
Lincoln	1,000	500	500
London	1,000	500	500
Middlesex East	1,000	500	500
Middlesex North	1,000	500	500
Middlesex South	1,000	500	500
Middlesex West	1,000	500	500
Muskoka	1,000	500	500
Nipissing	1,000	500	500
Norfolk	1,000	500	500
Norfolk North	1,000	500	500
Norfolk South	1,000	500	500
Norfolk West	1,000	500	500
Prescott	1,000	500	500
Prince Edward	1,000	500	500
Renfrew	1,000	500	500
Renfrew South	1,000	500	500

	Total vote.	Majority.
	For.	For. Ag. st.
*Russell..	322	616
*Simcoe, East		81
*Simcoe, North		407
*Simcoe, South		471
*Toronto, Centre	1,139	1,608
*Toronto, East..	1,715	3,229
*Toronto, West	No returns.	
*Victoria, North..	510	175
*Victoria, South	1,280	856
*Waterloo, North.	901	205
*Waterloo, South	1,394	1,627
*Welland		231
*Wellington, Centre		210
*Wellington, North	695	561
*Wellington, South		115
*Wellworth North and		115
*Brant		19
*Wentworth, South		53
*York, East		176
*York, North..	778	805
*York, West..	2,395	2,341
Total..	65,519	56,096

'THE FALSE CHEVALIER.'

BY W. D. LIGHTHALL.

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CHAPTER XXXVI.—(Continued.)

A rubicund, easy-going old judge, Fraser by name, sat on the bench, the royal arms painted large in oils on a canvas behind him. In front were a lawyer or two and a few clients—a slack court. Rottot, with a flourish, read the petition.

The judge smiled. 'Only a habitant from the country,' he mused, good-humoredly, 'who wants to add some mouldy flourishes to his name. Well, if it pleases him, let him have them. Does anybody oppose the petition?' he said aloud. 'No? Well, it is granted. Hand it up for my signature.'

The astute Rottot had added the words—'Granted as prayed for, as well as to all other deeds and writings.'

This gave Germain great satisfaction. With the precious order in his pocket he spent a few hours reconnoitering the town, and especially the headquarters of the garrison and the Governor's residence, the Chateau de Ramazan.

Returning to St. Elphege, he presented the order of the Court at once to Maître d'Aguilhe, and obtained a copy of the annulled marriage contract, which he stored in his box as proof for use in France of the titles of his father in Canada.

While in Montreal he determined to make that place also useful to him. So, after a decent delay, he found lodging at an elegant little house which suited him in St. Jean Baptiste street, secluded behind the great Convent of the Grey Nuns and yet not far away from garrison headquarters.

His first act when he was left alone in his room was to don his uniform, his next to take out of his pocket the certified copy of the marriage contract of his parents which had been made for him by the Notary d'Aguilhe. He conned it a minute, standing by the Louis XIV. mantel, which may still be seen in that house, and sought out his mother's name. 'Dame Catherine Lanier,' it read. He drew out his little inkstand and quill, and, seizing a scrap of paper, tried some marks on it. Finding the ink to his satisfaction, he carefully touched the point of the quill to the contract and rapidly inserted the particle 'de,' making the name 'Catherine de Lanier.'

Rushing out of the house—it was afternoon—he sought relief in the open air and garden-like freshness of Notre Dame street, a thoroughfare up to which the serried buildings of the 'Lower Town'—for Montreal also had a Lower and Upper Town, even within its contracted width—had not yet crept, and which, situated on the top of the long, low ridge of the city, commanded free views of the river, the town, and all the prominent landmarks on one side, and of the fortification walls and the beautiful country seats on the slopes towards Mount Royal on the other. At first he noticed these alone, but gradually the wind from the west cooled his blood, and his eyes became conscious of military men and frilled and powdered people of fashion promenading the street to and from the barracks, and of his uniform becoming, as at Quebec, a subject of public curiosity. He stopped at length to note a prisoner in the town pillory, when a promenade of somewhat frayed attire and a countenance which bore marks of dissipation looked at him closely.

'I know your face very well,' said he, coming forward, 'though I cannot recall you. Do you remember any one of the name of Quinson St. Ours?'

'Quinson St. Ours? I should think I do. Are you my old schoolfellow of the Little Seminary?'

'Yes, it was at the Little Seminary—I have not been wrong then—but it is your name, my good schoolfellow, which escapes me; and now you look so distinguished that I hope you are not going to forget a schoolmate on that account?'

'Never, sir. My name is the Chevalier LeCœur de Lincy, officer of the Guards of His Most Christian Majesty. I am the boy whom you knew as the little LeCœur of St. Elphege.'

The somewhat humble and seedy Quinson, black sheep of an excellent family, was glad to brighten up his tarnished career as the cicerone of so brilliant a butterfly, and only too proud to be the means of introducing Germain to the young bloods of the city. At the end of the week, when departing, LeCœur gave a banquet, to which he invited all the choicest spirits, and having brought the feast well on into the drinking he said, casually—

'I am about, gentlemen to go from here into the American colonies before I return to Europe and have a letter drawn which is necessary to identify me, when requisite, in places where I shall be totally unknown. Will you all do me the favor of signing it?'

'By Pollux and Castor we will!' shouted St. Ours, decidedly vinous.

'Certainly, friend,' cried the others and each in turn affixed his signature to the paper laid on the table. It read—

'Montreal, Sept. 19, 1788.

'We, gentlemen of Montreal, voluntarily attest to whomsoever it may concern that Mons. Germain LeCœur de Lincy is a gentleman of good character and standing in Canada, and son of Monsieur Francois Xavier LeCœur de

Lincy, Esquire, an honorable person of St. Elphege.

(Signed)—
'QUINSON DE ST. OURS,
'LONGUEUIL,
'DE ROUVILLE, Fils,
'ST. DIZIER,
'LOUVIGNY DE MONTIGNY,
'LA CORNE, Fils,'
and over thirty others.

In this paper Germain had secured the apparent attestation of his claims by many of the principal younger noblesse of the country. He made off with it to St. Elphege, where he spent a week, drawing from his mother a crowd of tales about the de Lerys and the LeGardes, which had been gossiped round her when she was housekeeper to Governor de Beauharnois. Then, under excuse of pressing business in France, he left St. Elphege again.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—ONCE MORE THE SWORD.

The widow Langlois was surprised to see her lodger return so soon to Quebec. He saw quickly that she was dying of curiosity, and concluded that he and his affairs had been the subject of town gossip since his departure. He therefore contrived to give her an occasion to talk to him.

'There are certain malicious stories going about,' she said to him tentatively, 'which I have been thinking very ungraciously on the part of our people.'

'Ah, yes, Quebec is always the same little hole. Do these stories relate to me?'

'I admit it with shame, Monsieur, and our Quebec, as you say, is a little hole. Quebec people have nothing to talk about but the strangers.'

'What can they invent about me? Have I scandalized your house or ill-conducted myself at the Castle? God's death! you promise me entertainment. It will make this dull village amusing to hear the product of their gigantic imaginations. Begin, I entreat you.'

'Some say you are not a Bodyguard, sir.'

'Ha, that is news; I shall have to tell that to Lady Dorchester. These good judges know so much more of the Court of France than she does. What else?'

'It is alleged that you are no noble, your father being the Merchant of St. Elphege.'

'Yes? My father's parchment titles would answer that. I will take the occasion later on to show them to you.'

'And that you carried in France the name of the Marquis de Repentigny.'

'Who is the author of these tales, if you know him?' he said with dignity.

'What source first spread them among the people, for such things have always an instigator?'

'I would prefer not to tell, Monsieur.'

However, by a little flattery he won the point. She told him how her brother-in-law, the Merchant Langlois, of Mountain Hill, had heard at his own shop, from Madame de Lery herself, that a letter had been received from Paris relating the doings of a young Canadian calling himself de Repentigny, but who was identified by two other Canadians as young Lecœur of St. Elphege, and afterwards how he had fought with Louis de Lery, of the Bodyguard, and nearly killed him, and had departed for Canada in disgrace.

'And it is most maliciously reported,' added Madame Langlois, 'that you, sir, are without doubt the person in question.'

'Madame,' exclaimed he, rising abruptly, 'as cold as an icicle, I shall see to this immediately.'

The widow was frightened.

'I entreat you say nothing of this to Madame de Lery,' she cried in distress. 'On that point you have the word of honor of a French officer,' he replied.

As he hastily dressed himself he muttered, 'Something radical now.'

He went, without delaying, to the de Lery mansion and was admitted face to face with the Councillor.

The house was a long, low, old-fashioned one, covered externally with dark blue mortar, in French provincial style, and internally presenting every appearance of hospitality and comfort.

The parlors, in which Germain was shown into the presence of the owner were hung about with mellowed tapestry, and their doors and windows were open, leading out upon a gallery and thence into a luxuriant garden. The old Councillor, a fine-looking man, frank, hospitable, and perfectly bred, welcomed Germain with a kindly manner tinged with a shade of curiosity, and awaited mention of his business.

Lecœur lost no time in coming to the point, stating the story that had been circulated about him and that report attributed it to the de Lerys.

'Nor is it, sir,' concluded he, 'the first time I have had in such matters to complain of your family, for I have been given great trouble in the Bodyguard by the reckless allegations of your son Louis, who was unknown to me, but who circulated, of his own accord, the most injurious accusations. Among other things he has stated that I was not noble, because of my father being the Merchant of St. Elphege. You know very well, sir, that my father is not a petty trader, and I have brought here to-day documents by which I am ready to prove to you beyond question that we are of good descent.'

'I regret,' the Councillor answered, much disturbed, 'that there have been such unfortunate occurrences as you say. I am sure that from your appearance and frankness in thus coming to me, there must be some mistake. My son Louis is a man of strict honor; he must have acted on hasty information. To do you justice, I shall make it my duty to look over these documents, which are doubtless entirely correct, and will

then do the best in my power to rectify this injury so painful and regrettable. A moment, sir.'

He went to the gallery and called out—

'Pancé,'
'Coming,' a hearty voice returned from the garden.

'It is my friend the Judge,' remarked the Councillor, returning to the room; 'he will serve you as an excellent witness of the evidence you are producing.'

'Upon my word, your grapes this year are divine,' exclaimed the Judge entering, holding up a large bunch in his hand. He stopped and bowed to Germain.

'Monsieur Lecœur de Lincy here has some papers to show us,' de Lery proceeded, 'which refute that unfortunate report arising from the letters of my son.'

Lecœur produced his papers, and on perusal of them for some time both Pancé and de Lery pronounced them perfect.

'I owe you the sincerest formal apology, Monsieur de Lincy,' de Lery said. 'More than that, sir,' Germain returned stiffly. 'You minimize the damage done. A written retraction is due me, to exhibit in those quarters where I have been so deeply injured, and without which I can never wholly regain my reputation.'

'Not demurring, sir, I freely admit that we owe you this reparation. If you will draw up and send me what will be useful to you, I shall gladly sign it.'

'Stop, gentlemen, let me say a word,' Judge Pancé interposed. 'Such a writing being so delicate a matter, to be just to both parties, ought to be drawn by a third. I think I am in a position to do this; will you leave the matter to me?'

'I am the person who was injured, and the only one who knows what will effectively right me,' Lecœur answered.

'He is correct,' said de Lery.

Pancé did not push the point further but turned away, and the Chevalier showed the young man out of the house.

By noon the following letter was received to sign—

At Quebec, the 2nd October, 1788.

'Monsieur.—It is with much pleasure that I consent to grant you the satisfaction you ask. I hereby confess that I have been wrong in spreading the report that you have taken another name than that of your family. I retract it publicly and I assure you in that respect with the greatest frankness that I am fully convinced that the story which led me to commit this indiscretion is absolutely false and unworthy of you. I make this reparation as being due to your character, and I am sincerely mortified about the misunderstanding which has caused you so much trouble.'

'And I have the honor to be, sir,

'Yours, etc.,
To Mr. Lecœur de Lincy, officer of the Bodyguard of the Company of Noailles.'

The old Councillor, one of the most respected men in the colony, grew red with shame.

'It is impossible for me, as a man of honor, to sign such a paper,' he said to himself. After walking up and down in his parlors, therefore, he wrote a reply.

The story of the Chevalier's life will help us to understand him in this matter.

He had, in his youth, under the French regime, won distinction as a Canadian officer by many important services, and was entitled by written promises of the Government of France, to money rewards alone of nearly a hundred thousand livres. On the fall of the colony, however, when the Canadian officers proceeded to the home country, they found a cold shoulder turned upon them in the department of Versailles, so ready to waste immense sums for those in power and to ignore the barest dues of merit.

Among the rest, de Lery, his bosom warming with the distress of his family in Paris, paced the corridors of the Colonial Office for nearly two years. Monsieur Accaron, the cold and procrastinating ex-Jesuit deputy of the First Minister, would reply,—

'I agree with you, sir, that these services are very distinguished; still, Canada being no longer ours, it is to be admitted they have all been useless.'

'Monsieur,' the soldier would return, 'I have never heard that the misfortunes of the brave lessen their rights.'

'Well, well, if you will but wait—'

'I shall be enchanted to wait, and I beg of you to inform me of the means of doing so. I have in Paris my wife and four children, and the twenty louis to which His Majesty has reduced my allowance would not support us in the most favored province of France.'

After making such fruitless attempts, he said boldly to them one day—

'I will return to Canada and try my fortune under a different Crown.'

'Do not so easily abandon hope,' remarked Accaron coolly.

De Lery, for reply, went to the British Ambassador, told him he had heard high reports of the British nation and offered to become a subject of the English King. In due time a man of so much sense and spirit was received by George III. with satisfaction, as the first of the Canadian gentry to enter his service, and as the Chevalier carried out his new alliance with the strictest sincerity, time only added to his esteem and he became the favorite councillor of Governor Dorchester.

The same principles of honor, dignity, and good sense marked his feeling in the present difficulty with young Lecœur. The reply ran: that the terms of the proposed letter were a surprise to him, that he was anxious to serve his young friend and especially to place in his hands the means of rectifying any injury done to him by unfortunate remarks or rumors, but that it was impossible to

grant the letter requested, and he offered the following substitute:—

'At Quebec, the 3rd October, 1788.

'Monsieur.—It is with great pleasure that I consent to testify in your favor against the injurious rumors concerning you which some persons have assumed to base upon my authority and that of my family. After conversing about your papers and yourself with Judge Pancé and other persons of position, I am, equally with them, of opinion that you have proven the falsity of the said rumors, and that you are not the person to whom they relate, that your father being of great possessions in the country about St. Elphege, and of repute throughout the whole Province as an honorable man.

'J. C. G. de Lery.'

Germain tore the answer into pieces in a passion. 'Not the person to whom they relate!' he cried. 'Who am I then, and what shelter would this precious epistle give me against the son?' Stepping to his escrutoir he wrote back the following fiery note:—

'To Monsieur de Lery, Chevalier of St. Louis, at Quebec.

'Monsieur.—After having employed all honorable means to induce you to grant me that satisfaction which you owe to me, I hereby notify you that you can avoid dishonor only by one of two alternatives: either by signing the letter sent you by me, unaltered in any particular; or by being present this day at four of the clock at the place called Port St. Louis, to render account on the spot of the reports which you have been purposely spreading against my honor, and to accord to me in your person the satisfaction they deserve. I shall expect your answer at once upon your reading this, and if by mid-day I have not received it, I shall prove to you my exactitude to my word. I am, sir (if you accept either proposal), your servant with all my heart.

'LeCœur de Lincy.'

While he was hotly engaged in penning this letter to the father, the incidents of his duels with the son Louis crowded before him—the counsels of his friends, the choosing of the weapons, the deadly tension of the combat, the look of furious contempt in his adversary's eyes. It was only after he had sent off Madame's man-of-all-work with it that the incongruousness of challenging so old a man struck him.

The Chevalier, on receiving the challenge, perceived at once the gravity of his own situation. The code of the time demanded his acceptance. He knew that, however a duel might be laughed at by boasters, the sober truth was that it brought a man face to face with death, and that the present cause of quarrel was not worthy any such sacrifice. In short the thing seemed to him foolish and unreasonable.

No time was to be lost. He had therefore recourse for advice to his boon companion Pancé, who pronounced it a bad business.

'Really,' he said, moving nervously, 'you must recognize, my dear de Lery, that men of our stiffness and weight can have no chance pitted against a young fellow from the fencing schools of Versailles. He has a wrist as limber as a fish, no doubt. Try to end the affair some way.'

De Lery, annoyed and disappointed that the Judge did not rise to the occasion, and thrown back on his own resources, went to Lord Dorchester himself, requesting his mediation.

The Governor read over the letters which had passed, especially that sent by LeCœur for signature.

'Tut, what a young fool. Tell La-Naudière there to send for him,' he exclaimed.

So in about half an hour Germain appeared.

Guessing the state of the matter, he began by complaining of his wrongs on the part of the de Lerys. He was listened to to the end by Lord Dorchester, who then, with the greatest politeness, but firmly, pointed out the impossibility of any man of honor signing the proposed confession.

'Do you both agree gentlemen, to leave the form of the letter with me?'

Germain could not do otherwise.

The Governor sat down at a writing-desk, laid the epistle before him, and produced the following:—

'Monsieur.—It is with great pleasure that I consent to testify in your favor against certain injurious rumors affecting your reputation and family name, which have been circulated by unauthorized persons in the name of my household. You have clearly proven to me that the rumors in question are calumnies without any foundation, and I am sincerely affected concerning the pain they have given you.'

Dorchester read what he had written. 'There is my award,' he pronounced.

'It is, in my opinion, all that one gentleman ought to demand of another. Do you consider it fair, each of you?'

Each declared it satisfactory.

'Then sign it, Mr. de Lery,' said the Governor promptly. De Lery signed it. Dorchester gave it to Germain.

'Are you satisfied?' he asked.

'Perfectly, your Excellency.'

Germain thrust the letter in his breast and bowed himself out. On sober thoughts he preferred it to his own. The same evening he sailed for Europe. But not before he had secured the signature of the Bishop of Quebec to a copy of his birth-certificate, altered according to the judge's order procured at Montreal.

Onward, onward, he impatiently counted the leagues of the sea by day. A ravishingly fair face beckoned in his dreams by night.

(To be continued.)

'Christ believed in a personal devil,' says Pastor Thomas Spurgeon, 'and would have His disciples believe it too. I am afraid this belief has grown old-fashioned nowadays.'

DIFFICULTIES IN CISAMBA.

The Rev. W. T. Currie, of the West Central African Mission, writes to the editor of the 'Congregational Monthly Leaflet':—

Cisamba, June 22, 1898.

My dear wife is just recovering from a somewhat severe attack of pernicious malaria fever, such as carried away Miss Sanders and Miss Clarke. We had a very anxious time. The ladies did all that patient care and loving thought could do to help us; and God has so far heard our prayers and blessed our efforts that we now expect that my wife, attended by Miss Melville, will leave here on July 25, on her way home for rest and change.

This unexpected trial has rendered a complete change in our plans for the year necessary. For a long time past we have felt that a change in the location of our dwellings was desirable, in order to obtain a higher, warmer and less exposed location. It is now out of the question for Miss M. Melville to remain alone on the opposite side of the stream, and, besides, the buildings on that side, never well erected, have lately shown very marked signs of decay. The girls' school had to be pulled down a few weeks ago. The storehouse threatens to fall. The walls of the residence are beginning to bend. Under the circumstances, we have decided that the time has fully come to remove the ladies' compound to a site about half a mile from the present one, on our side of the little river; and we have begun to make brick for a house of three rooms, and two small houses for the girls. As it would not, however, be desirable to leave Miss M. Melville in the bush, so far away from our home, we have decided to cease work on the carpenter shop and dispensary, and cart up the brick to build a small house for my own use near to her compound. We hope to have these ready to occupy by the beginning of the wet season.

It will, therefore, be necessary for me not only to remain at my post while my wife is in America; but I will also be unable to attend her even to the coast. We hope, however, that Miss M. Melville will be able to go down with our loved ones to Baidundu. We will also be forced to cut down some of the medical and industrial work in order to keep up as well as possible the evangelistic and school work. Our trust is in God, and we will do our best to press forward. Pray for us.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE CURSE OF FREEDOM.

(By E. M. C.)

[Written for the 'Witness']

'Now, Emily,' said Mr. Hardy, his kind, old face assuming a look of sternness that ill became it, 'I do wish you would stop this nonsensical prohibition talk; I tell you, it won't go. I am a free man in a country of free men, a country with a glorious constitution which it is impossible to improve, and with sensible people who can't be talked down; one must follow his own judgment and remain free! Why, what is a man without the use of his own free will? A slave, of course! All these years has this little friend stood by me, touching the wineglass at his elbow, and helped me to spend many a pleasant hour with many pleasant people, and so long as I am given freedom I shall retain it and stand by it.'

His gentle wife sighed and nervously clasped her hands. 'But, John, dear, how can I go out and show others the evils of the drink or urge them to vote for prohibition when everybody knows you, my husband, are strong against it? How can I?'

'Don't go out, my dear, and you'll please me better.'

He rose and bent over to kiss her. 'There, forget it all and be comfortable. I promised Will Reeve to go round this evening to meet two old friends and have a social glass; you have no fears for me, eh, old lady?' he asked playfully.

'Of course not; but, John, there are others who do not return steady.'

'They're fools, my dear, and there's no need to shackle sensible men for the sake of such.'

'Not for the sake of the poor, weak brothers for whom Christ died?' she asked softly.

'Pooh, pooh! Nonsense, nonsense!' he answered testily, and, bidding her good-bye, started briskly down the street.

John Hardy was an influential member of society in M—, and it grieved his wife sorely that no argument would induce him to see the temperance question in her light. People would point to him and say, there was Jack Hardy, now, a good-hearted well-to-do old fellow; what better could they hope to be; and they would ask him his opinion on temperance. She watched him a little while as he walked quickly toward the river, which flowed through M—, and then, with another sigh, went in.

It was late that evening when John Hardy returned home, close upon midnight indeed, and the streets were well nigh deserted. One of the old friends had proved to be a staunch temperance worker, and discussion had waxed warm and high. The glasses had turned out not so social as might have been expected though their contents had served to greatly enhance the value of what he called freedom in John Hardy's eyes. He was just thinking what an irreparable loss to the cause of freedom it would be if the prohibition cause won in the

coming election. His still firm step sounded on the bridge when his attention was attracted by a fierce suppressed moan and he turned in the direction of the sound. A man leant over the railing and stared down at the river. It was easy to see from his build that he was but a young fellow and from his clothes that he was very poor. Fearful of some tragedy and full of pity, the old gentleman stepped up and laid his hand on the lad's shoulder. The young man started and turned a thin, haggard, desperate face to the kind eyes gazing in his.

'My poor boy, why are you here? Who is your father?'

'What good would it be to tell you? It would certainly not increase your respect for me. It is quite sufficient and the dead truth to say I am the son of misery and wretchedness!' was the bitter response as he held himself well out of reach of the kindly touch.

'Poor lad, poor lad! you mustn't talk so; just think what chances you have for life with your youth and freedom.' The word aroused dormant thoughts and he warmed to his pet subject: 'Freedom! just think of it, boy! a free man in a free land!'

'The son of a slave in a land where men are bought and sold, body and soul both, if they are weak enough to permit it,' he broke in harshly. 'Aye! and not only that, but I am a slave myself! I tell you the demon is in me. Is it my fault that it is there? Wasn't it born and bred in me? Have I any control over it? But I will have; that demon shall conquer and make a beast of me!' and he ground his teeth together.

'Listen,' he said, in a calmer voice, after a short pause, 'I have striven as hard as mortal man can to rise from the depths in which my wretched father left me; three times I have done so and three times have I fallen! Why have I not the strength to hold my own? Because the fiend inside me is stronger than I; while the poison is to be had it will overcome me, strive and struggle as I may. But yet I shall conquer it. Look at the river there,' he said, with a triumphant calmness, 'it is dark and dirty and cold, but not half so deadly dark as the foul fever my fiend would put me in. Ah! he has me again to-night, but for once I am stronger than he. See, am I not wise? I choose the lesser of two evils!'

John Hardy stepped quickly to his side. 'My boy,' he said earnestly, 'don't talk so wildly, come home with me.'

A few seconds the youth gazed steadily at the old man, standing there with his hand upon his arm, then a mocking laugh rang out, 'With you, eh? Are you the devil himself? Don't you think I can smell it on you? Home with you! Yes, to get it again. But do you know what I would do? Why, I'd kill you first for your generosity, then drink my brain on fire and end this devil's existence. But you shan't conquer! I'll have the victory to-night! Let me go or it will be the worse for you; let me go, I say!'

'Never, while God gives me strength to hold you, my poor lad. I would not give that poison to you; no, not to save my own soul. God forgive me that I ever, in folly and sin, touched the curse! Come home, poor boy; I have a gentle, loving wife, you will be as safe with her as with one of God's own angels. Come.'

The hard look in the great hollow eyes had been gradually softening and now a great sob shook the boy's weak frame and he suffered himself to be gently led away.

Two weeks later Mr. Hardy and his wife stood by the side of a white bed. Very, very still and peaceful was the youthful figure that lay there and the thin face surrounded by dark curls was full of a beautiful calm.

'Oh, Emily,' sobbed the strong man with his head bowed on the pillow, 'Too late! Oh, just too late!'

'To save his body, yes, dear,' came the quiet answer, 'but not too late to save his soul. Thank God, that is safe, and let us hope that through you, many more may be saved.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Nature Warns

When Disease Threatens to Attack the System

Physical Suffering Beneficently Intended for Our Good.

Pain is Nature's warning that danger threatens the body. The pangs of dyspepsia tell of a weak stomach. That tired feeling means impoverished blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla responds to

LITERARY NOTES.

Mrs. Craigie, alias John Oliver Hobbs, is engaged upon the sequel to her last novel, 'The School for Saints.' It will, however, not be published for some time.

'The Life and Letters of Archbishop Benson,' have been edited by his son, and will be published with portraits and illustrations next month by the Macmillan Company. Among their other books announced for early publication are one on how to grow, prune, pick and pack small fruit, called 'Bush Fruits,' and 'Tom Benton's Luck,' a book for boys, by Mr. Hamblin.

Jerome K. Jerome's humorous writings are so well known that it is needless to describe his new book, further than to say that it is written in his most witty vein. By those who like that sort of thing (and they are many), it will be much appreciated. He has entitled it, 'The Second Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.'

With the growth of the colonies and the decrease of postage rates the possibilities of a popular periodical become unlimited, and hence the success of Messrs. Harmsworth's adventure with a threepence magazine, is smartly followed by Messrs. Pearson, who come in with their threepence magazine at the moment when Messrs. Harmsworth spring to three-pence half-penny. Of the first issue of 'The Royal Magazine' Messrs. Pearson print a million copies.

The Copp, Clark Co. announce for early publication a Life of Bismarck, by Dr. Moritz Busch, who was in the German Foreign Office during the Franco-Prussian war. The author having many opportunities of knowing state secrets, kept a diary, and now throws light upon some vexed questions long carefully shrouded in secrecy. The book has already been published in London and the English press is very severe in its criticisms on the author for his revelation of the disagreeable side of the Prince's character.

'The Scottish language,' says 'Literature,' is very imperfectly understood by the vast majority of educated persons north of the Tweed. The reason is obvious. So far as they are concerned, 'braid Scots' is a dead language. A statement made by a witness in the Scottish High Court—the Court of Session, Edinburgh—the other day is interesting. This witness, a lady, gave it as her opinion that two other ladies, both deceased, had not been "so well educated as ladies in their position would be expected to be." Her reason was that "they spoke very broad Scotch." No other evidence of want of education was even hinted at. Under cross-examination the witness watered her statement a little and admitted that speaking broad Scotch was not perhaps conclusive evidence of "bad education" in the case of Scottish ladies of the old school. As a matter of fact, however, the witness reflected general opinion north of the Tweed. A century ago, or even less, "braid Scots"—not always of the most refined character—was used in the best society in Scotland; but now its use is regarded as a sign of vulgarity and lack of education—notwithstanding the popularity of the dialect in Kailyard literature.

Is 'Paradise Lost' a plagiarism? This question has often been discussed and many have been the similarities shown to exist between lines in it and in other poems. Just recently there has been published in England a translation of the great Dutch masterpiece Vondel's 'Lucifer.' This play was written for the stage and was acted twice but withdrawn as its production was found too expensive. It was first published in 1654, nine years before 'Paradise Lost.' There are, however, MSS. of Milton's in the library of Trinity College, Cambridge, which incontestably prove that Milton had made a rough draft of his epic in 1641 and chosen for it the title 'Paradise Lost,' so that the conception of an epic poem dealing with the fall of man was original. In carrying it out, however, the appearances are that he strained to its limit the liberty allowed him by his own distum (perhaps coined for the emergency) 'to borrow and to better in the borrowing is no plagiarism.' In a review of the translation of Vondel, 'Literature' says: "The 'plot' of 'Paradise Lost,' the circumstances of Lucifer's revolt, the parts assigned to the various archangels and to the rebel seraphs—especially Beelzebub—the celestial battle, narrated in the poem as in the play, by one archangel to another, the relative strength of the combatants, one-third insurgent an-

gels to two-thirds-loyalist, nay, even the actual military formation favored according to each poet by seraphic tacticians—these and other points of similarity impress us in comparing the two poems with a cumulative force which at last excludes all theories of accidental resemblance. Taken one by one, we might possibly put them down to chance. When Vondel writes:

The Heaven's third part ere now bath fealty sworn
Unto his standard, the false Morning Star,
and Milton writes:

His countenance as the Morning Star that guides
The starry flock allured them and withiles
Drew after him the third part of Heaven's hosts.

or when we read of the rebel army in 'Lucifer,' that
It quickly grew, and like a half moon waxed
Sharpened its points and closed on us two horns,
and of Gabriel's bodyguard in 'Paradise Lost' that

the angelic squadron bright
Turned fiery red, sharpening in mooned
horns
Their phalanx and began to hem him round,
or yet again, when we hear Milton's Satan repeating, almost word for word, after Vondel's Lucifer,

Better to reign in Hell than serve in Heaven,

we may still go on clinging to the theory of accidental resemblance. But after half-a-dozen, a dozen, a score of similar parallels the odds against chance and in favor of design become so overwhelming that the least mathematically minded of men will reject the former hypothesis. The 'long arm of coincidence' is not so long as all that. And most assuredly it is not long enough to cover the fact that Milton's 'Samson Agonistes' followed in due course upon Vondel's 'Samson,' and that it abounds in evidences that in the matter of dramatic construction at any rate, to leave the poetry out of the question, he was content to take his Dutch contemporary as his closely-followed model.

That Milton, the Puritan, should have taken so much without any mention of the source, and with the direct boast that he was about to utter 'things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme' is as astonishing as that it should have remained undiscovered for nearly two hundred years.

LITERARY REVIEW.

A LIFE OF LUTHER.

The fashion of publishing books in a series seems to be a growing one. In a series called 'Heroes of the Reformation' (Putnam's), the first volume which has come to hand is 'Martin Luther,' by Mr. Henry Eyster Jacobs. He who attempts to write a short biography of such a well-known character as the great German reformer must surely be embarrassed by the large amount of material that lies ready to hand. Besides a number of admirable biographies and histories already in existence, he will have hundreds of letters and documents to draw from. Mr. Jacobs has simplified his task by taking one main line of thought and noticing chiefly the incidents that illustrate it. This line is the natural one of development. Luther did not spring from without upon the Roman Church to attack her. He was brought up in the fold of the Church, receiving there his first spiritual nurture. Grown to spiritual manhood, he was forced by a candid observation of things as they were in Christendom at that time into one radical position after another, his mental horizon continually clearing. His first protest was against the 'abuse,' as he termed it then, of 'indulgences.' These indulgences were papers remitting for a certain sum contributed to the coffers of the Church, those penances which the Church had power to impose. They soon came to represent to the ignorant people a means of buying the pardon of heaven, or even permission to commit sin. There is no doubt that these ideas were encouraged by a preacher named Tetzel, who was specially commissioned to raise money by means of these sales. Tetzel was a fine looking man about sixty years old, with great gifts of popular oratory, and the natural temptation for the common people was to listen to him and buy indulgences, to the neglect of their church duties, as well as to the detriment of their moral conduct. Against this error Luther sought to warn his own flock, and so nailed to the church door the set of propositions regarding indulgences which made a stir throughout Christendom. So unconscious was the beginning of this reformer's career. As late

as 1519 he speaks words which many a liberal Catholic of to-day would echo: 'No sin or evil can be imagined for the sake of which the bonds of love should be sundered and spiritual unity divided. But as to the power and sovereignty of the Roman See, and as to how far it extends, the learned must decide.' But in 1520, just before the Papal Bull against him was issued, he wrote: 'If the Pope act contrary to the Scriptures, we are bound to stand by the Scriptures.' The story of the gradual break, the growth in numbers of the adherents to the evangelical doctrines, the support of some of the German princes, and the opposition of others, is an oft-told tale. A most enlightening feature of Mr. Jacobs's book is his careful summary of Luther's theology, the system of religious thought which worked itself out in his mind with increasing clearness as years went by. This is the more interesting as Luther, though able on occasion to chop logic with the scholars of his day, did not derive his leading theological doctrines by logical syllogism from statements in books, but followed, perhaps unconsciously, the modern method of acquiring knowledge, basing his conclusions on the observation of facts, so far as the facts were observable.

Luther's theology springs not directly and entirely from the Holy Scriptures, but from the effort to state correctly the truths of the Christian life as they are tested at every stage by the infallible standard of the scriptures.

Perhaps to this fact were due not only his wonderful insights, but also those opinions in which modern Protestantism counts him mistaken. But even if led into some misstatements by the way, Martin Luther did more than clear a path of thought through the wilderness of superstition, he showed the compass and lantern by which every man may walk. 'We have . . . the certain testimony of scripture and also experience. These are to be regarded as the two witnesses and touchstones of sound doctrine. He who will not believe these two or seeks another, cannot complain if he be led astray.' With regard to two principal subjects which in every age demand the attention of the religious thinker Luther's views are worthy of note. Concerning the literal accuracy of scripture in minor matters he thought dogmatism unnecessary. 'If a controversy occur as to matters in the Holy Scriptures and it cannot be harmonized, let it go. This is not in conflict with the articles of the Christian faith. For all evangelists agree in testifying to the fact that Christ died for our sins, but with respect to his deeds and miracles they observe no order.' And as from literalism, so he turned from the opposite tendency that places the knowledge of God in philosophizings as to his nature.

All thoughts and speculations concerning the Divine majesty and glory I dismiss, and cleave alone to the humanity of Christ.

This series of biographies promises much interest as the editor of the series is Mr. Samuel Macaulay Jackson, professor of Church history in New York University. Each volume will present a sympathetic view of its subject while avoiding the partisanship which some Protestant writers have displayed. (W. Foster Brown, \$1.50.)

THE STUDY OF MIND AND BRAIN.

'The Story of the Mind,' by James Mark Baldwin (Appletons), is a tiny book in which Professor Baldwin gives the results of his researches in psychology more simply than in his earlier books and magazine articles. It requires some thought to follow the subject of psychology, however well presented, for most people are not sufficiently accustomed to noting their own mental processes to understand readily what is said about the laws of mind. Yet both the student and the general reader will find much that is attractive in this little book. Beginning at the bottom of the ladder Professor Baldwin asserts that animals have what may properly be called mind, and makes a clear distinction between 'instinctive' actions and those which are 'intelligent.'

The simplest form of intelligent action in the animal world, and that from which most of the higher forms have arisen, is illustrated in the following example: a chick will peck at a strange worm, and finding it unpalatable, will then in the future refuse to peck at worms of that sort. This refusal to do a second time what has once had a disagreeable result is intelligent. We now say that the chick 'knows' that the worm is not good to eat. The instinctive action of pecking at all worms is replaced by a refusal to peck at certain worms.

The mental condition of infants is then considered, the mind being easily studied when it is just budding and its movements have not yet become complex. For

the instruction of parents, Mr. Baldwin explains how largely an infant's conduct is determined by the regularity or irregularity of the nursery routine, and declares that a baby can be made 'obstinately good' all its baby days by the almost mechanical method of observing perfect regularity as to feeding and sleeping hours. The following very interesting remarks are made on this subject:—

In the first month he shows the beginning of adaptation to the suggestions of his daily life, the first manifestations of acquired habits. He learns when and how long he is expected to sleep, when and how much to eat; he very soon finds out the peculiar touch or vocal tones of this person or that, and acts upon these distinctions. He gets to know the meaning of his food bottle, to understand the routine movements of persons about the room. His hat, wraps, carriage, become in the first half year, signals to him of the out-door excursion. He no longer bobs his head about when held erect. The remarkable thing about all these adaptations is that they occur before the infant for an any sense be said to have a will, for, as has been said, the fibres of the brain necessary to voluntary action—in the cortex of the hemispheres—are not yet formed.

The relation of different parts of the brain to mental development is well explained, and such diseases of the brain as Aphasia, in which the patient cannot say what he tries to, are considered in order to show how the brain works. Towards the close of the treatise variations from the normal mind are treated of. 'The genius' gets special attention. Mr. Baldwin does not class among geniuses the brilliant writer or musician who excels in one art, but fails to make his judgments coincide with the just opinions of society as a whole. Such a one is merely a variation from the normal type. But when to great ability a man adds a power of judgment that intuitively grasps the best thoughts that society has evolved for its own guidance and sees even further in the same direction, that is a genius, he who has both originality and balance. Some of the reflections in this and other connections are of a philosophical character, but many remarks are of a very practical character. For instance we are told that a teacher with restless pupils will not best secure quietness by telling them not to move, not to whisper, etc. 'Such a command only tends to empty the pupil's mind of objects of thought and interest' and consequently impels him, at least if he is a child of what is called the motor type, to repeat the restless action to which his attention has been called. Many persons can recall the youthful experience of an impulse to laugh in church which became the more insistent the more one realized how undesirable it would be. This is only an extreme example of the effect the order 'Don't do that' often has on the minds of children:

It seems well established that a suggestion of the negative—that is, not to do a thing, has no negative force; but on the contrary, in the early period it amounts only to a stronger suggestion in the positive sense, since it adds emphasis to the thing which is forbidden.

CUTTING THE LIFE ROPE.

(London 'Spectator'.)

A mountaineering accident which took place on one of the mountains of the Ortler Range on Friday, Aug. 19, has raised the ethical problem of 'cutting the rope,' and whether such an act can ever be justified. Two brothers, one with some experience as a climber, and the other a beginner, were crossing a small glacier, and most absurdly roped themselves together. It is always unwise to rope less than three people, but these foolish and unfortunate men added to their folly by using slip-knots, which may easily add strangulation to the horrors of an accident. The brother who was leading fell into a crevasse. The other brother in order to save himself cut the rope. If he did this merely for fear of himself being ultimately dragged down, he committed a base and cowardly act. If, on the other hand, he was being strangled by the slip-knot, as is alleged in some accounts, he has, we think, a good deal of excuse. The reason why it is base to cut the rope is that as long as the rope is not severed there is always a chance of the man who has fallen being saved. There is a fine story of an Englishman whose guide, to whom he was roped, fell over the edge of a precipice. The Englishman, by a great effort, was just able to keep his feet, and by clinging to the rocks, to prevent himself being drawn over. It was impossible, however, that he could for long hold up the guide, and the latter very pluckily urged the Englishman to cut the rope and save himself. The Englishman refused and held on, the two men swaying together and the rope fraying itself against the rocks. The courage of the man who thus insisted on giving the guide his last chance was rewarded. By a fortunate accident another party of climbers came to the place just before his strength was exhausted, and both men were rescued. Even if this story is not literally true, and we cannot profess to vouch for the details, it illustrates the fact that no man has a right to cut the rope and assume that his comrade's chance is gone.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



INTEREST VERSUS INTELLECT.

Mr. Monkeyshave—'Bless my soul, sir, did that bull toss you over that fence? Mr. Doncheknow—'Now, my good fellow, do you think for a moment I tossed that beastly bull over that fence?'

A QUICK EATER.

The mess dinner was half over, when the president, a fine big fellow of some seventeen years' service, turned his attention to a newly-joined subaltern, who happened to be seated on his right. 'Are you a quick eater?' he asked the youth. The poor boy, somewhat taken aback at being addressed by one so much his senior, nervously glanced round the table to see if any other officer beside himself had finished his third course, and, being satisfied that he was not the only one, said: 'No; I don't think I eat quicker than anybody else.' 'No; but are you a quick eater?' inquired the president again, somewhat hastily. And it was only after some little time that the last joined one gathered that the president (who was unable to pronounce his 'r's') had been asking him if he were a cricketer.

A late and most lovable Edinburgh D.D. was in his study one evening, when his wife rather excitedly called him by name from the foot of the stair. He put his head quietly over the bannister and inquired what was wrong. His wife called out—'There's a man in the kitchen! There's a man in the kitchen!' The divine answered calmly—'Well! well! Marg're, you won't let the girls out; what can you expect?' and silently returned to his sermon.

A small damsel of twelve, who disliked boys wrote an essay upon them, in which she said: 'If I had my way half the boys in the world would be girls, and the other half would be dolls.'

Don't be afraid to push your way in the world. The richest man now living was born without a penny in his pocket.

ONLY ONE THING.

'There's only one thing the Armless Wonder can't do with his feet,' said the showman. 'What is that?' asked a spectator. 'Put on his gloves!' answered the showman.

A statistician gives the number of newspapers in the world at \$3,000. About one-half of them boast the largest circulation on earth.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Coughs That Kill

are not distinguished by any mark or sign from coughs that fail to be fatal. Any cough, neglected, may sap the strength and undermine the health until recovery is impossible. All coughs lead to lung trouble, if not stopped.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Cures Coughs

'My wife was suffering from a dreadful cough. We did not expect that she would long survive, but Mr. R. V. Royal, deputy surveyor, happened to be stopping with us over night, and having a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with him, induced my wife to try this remedy. The result was so beneficial that she kept on taking it till she was cured.'

R. S. HUMPHRIES, Sausage, Ga.

'My little daughter was taken with a distressing cough, which for three years defied all the remedies I tried. At length, on the urgent recommendation of a friend, I began to give her Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After using one bottle I found to my great surprise that she was improving. Three bottles completely cured her.'

J. A. GRAY,
Trav. Salesman Wrought Iron Range Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Advice free by eminent physician. Letters private. Address Medical Department, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

AWAY AHEAD.

Mabel—'I'm getting a new tooth in my mouth.'
Ruth—'Oh, that's nothing. My papa's a dentist, and I can have all the new teeth I want.'

PATRIOTISM AND BUSINESS.

'I like this pattern well enough,' said the customer who had dropped in to look at some gingham, 'but I am afraid the colors will run.'
'Run, ma'am!' indignantly answered the salesman. 'Red, white and blue? They never run!'
Whereupon the woman with the flag pinned to the lapel of her jacket rose patriotically to the occasion and bought forty-five yards.—Chicago 'Tribune.'

A CONUNDRUM.

Two Spaniards went up in a balloon. The balloon burst. What nationality were they when they came down? asked the conundrum man.
'Give it up,' grimly returned the stupid man.
'One came down a Russian, and the other got tangled up in the telegraph wires and came down a Pole,' was the response.—Chautauqua Assembly 'Herald.'

SHE WAS WELL ACQUAINTED.

A shrewd old lady cautioned her married daughter against worrying her husband too much, and concluded by saying, 'My child, a man is like an egg. Kept in hot water a little while he may boil soft, but keep him there too long and he hardens.'—Chicago 'Record.'

UNAPPRECIATED DILIGENCE.

Jeweller (excusing a heavy charge)—'That watch was in an awful condition. Why, sir, two hands have been constantly on it ever since you left it.'
Customer (dryly)—'That's apparent on the face of it.'—Jewellers' 'Weekly.'

ENTITLED TO FAVORS.

Influenza Patient—'What, doctor, do you mean to say you charge me a dollar a visit?'
Doctor—'Certainly; just the same as I charge any one else.'
Influenza Patient—'Oh, but you ought to make a reduction for me. Why, I introduced the influenza into the neighborhood.'—'Tit-Bits.'

BEAUTIES OF EDUCATION.

Pretty School Teacher—'Thomas, state some of the beauties of education.'
Thomas (oldest boy in the class)—'School-mistresses.'—'Pearson's Weekly.'

DEPENDS UPON ITS WEARER.

'Tell me,' said the teacher, 'what is the difference between wrought iron and cast iron?'
'Well,' replied Will, smiling, 'the shoe worn by a horse is a wrought iron shoe, but when the horse loses the shoe from its foot it becomes a cast iron shoe.'

Mother (coaxingly)—'Open your mouth, dear, and let the dentist see what he can find there.' Son—'All right, mamma—but findings ain't keepings, remember.'—'Puck.'

The man who can say 'yes' and 'no' at the right time has the greatest command of language.

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

'He has made his bed, let him lie in it!' exclaims the world. How cruel is the world! Especially since the world of course knows what a terrible thing is the bed which the average man has made!—Detroit 'Journal.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Proprietor
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Boys' Page.

Harry Bethune,

OR

From the Fishing Boat to the Surgery.

BY J. M. C.

(Winner of a silver watch.)

(Continued.)

When half the distance was covered, according to his judgment, Harry began to look ahead somewhat anxiously in the direction he supposed the light to be, but the snow, driving past in dense clouds, totally obscured his vision. It was impossible to distinguish objects at a greater distance than a half dozen yards. Keeping his side directly towards the wind, he struggled manfully on.

"I'll go home by way of the bridge," he thought. "It's a long way round; but only a mad man would attempt to come back over this rough course on such a night, with the wind blowing a gale off shore. I wonder how far I am from the lighthouse. It is strange I can't make out even a glimmer through the snow. Hark! what's that?"

A low, rumbling sound, rising above the howling wind, indistinct at first, gradually increased in volume, until it became a perfect roar. At the same time it seemed to the lad as if the ice was slipping away from beneath his feet. The truth flashed across his mind like lightning. The great ice field was moving off to sea.

Horrified, the boy turned and fled straight in the teeth of the wind. "If only I can get well up the river before the ice leaves the land, I may stand a chance of getting ashore somewhere."

Alas! when ocean ice is driven before a gale of wind, assisted with the tide, it moves through the water with astonishing rapidity.

Harry soon found the contest a very unequal one. Tired with the day's hard labor, wearied from his exertions in scrambling over uneven tracts of ice, with a blizzard slapping him with stinging violence in the face, and the frozen mass slipping swiftly away beneath his feet, no wonder his courage began to fail. Many times was he thrown violently on his face, many were the tremendous shocks received by suddenly colliding with large pieces of ice, which seemed to block up the way purposely to retard his flight, and hinder him from escaping the threatening danger.

At last his over-taxed strength gave out. Cut, bruised, and out of breath, he flung himself down in the shelter of a huge berg, which completely barred his progress, and gave way to a flood of bitter tears.

He did not think so much of himself at that moment; it was of the home, and the threatened eviction on the morrow if the rent was not paid, and the anxiety of his dear mother and father as the hours flew by whilst they waited and watched in vain for the coming of their darling son; of the sorrow and anguish of parents and sisters and little Will, when it was discovered that the ice had moved off, bearing away, probably to a fearful death, their beloved and only support.

"Oh mother, oh father, oh sisters and little Willie, shall I never see you again?" he cried.

The thought was painful, and giving full vent to his feelings, he wept as if his heart would break.

By degrees the burst of grief subsided. Harry became calmer, and began to reflect on his present condition, and the probable chances of escape. Life is sweet, and the desire to live was strong in that young breast. However, nothing definite could be decided just then. If the edge of the floe could be reached on the morrow, his rescue might be effected by a passing vessel. Meantime, the night was bitterly cold, and his resting body soon felt the chilling effects of exposure to the raging storm. In a short while he was compelled to beat his hands, stamp his feet and vigorously rub his body to keep up circulation. But in spite of all his efforts to keep himself warm, a cold, numb feeling, at first slowly, then more quickly, stole over him.

The night wore on; minutes grew to hours. The cold became more intense. Realizing his awful danger, and the terrible truth that death was approaching with horrid icy fingers to seize him, he fell on his knees, while from the desert of ice ascended through the howling night the prayer: "O God! if it be thy will, suffer me to live. If not, grant that I may be ready to meet thee. And, please take care of those at home and bless them, for Jesus's sake." Suddenly a thought flashed through his mind! Why did it not occur to him before? Surely he could obtain warmth! He must build a fire.

But, you may ask, how was it possible? Do you remember the stick of birch selected from the wood-pile when leaving home? Harry still retained possession of it and now—happy thought—it would save off death from freezing for a little while longer; and who knew what might happen within an hour or two? Perhaps he would be rescued.

Quickly thrusting his hand inside the old oil coat, he drew from an inner pocket a strong clasp-knife, and in a few moments had peeled all the rind from

the stick. Then he began to hack away at the wood until a small heap of kindling was piled in a hollow of the ice, just out of reach of the gusts of wind, which swept with great force over and around the berg at his back.

Inserting his hand once more, he drew from his pocket some matches. Taking off his old sou'-wester, and holding it over the little pile of fuel, he ignited a match by carefully drawing it across the dry inside rim, and applying it to the inflammable rind, and with this he had soon started a blaze. To prevent the wood from being consumed too rapidly, he broke the remaining part of the stick in large pieces, placing them one by one in the flame as occasion required, and sitting on the ice, with his back resting against the block behind, and his legs stretched, one on each side of the hollow containing the fire, he endeavored to warm himself.

How quickly the faggots burned! They were nearly all gone now. But, blessed hope! The wind was falling and the snowstorm passing away.

He could see farther across the dreary white waste. The night did not seem so dark. The morn cannot be very far away. How comfortable was the feeling just stealing over his tired body. A feeling of rest. Delightful rest. His mind turned to the homestead again. No sorrow was there, for he was at home amongst his loved ones. To-morrow afternoon a few shillings more would be earned, hauling kelp. How snug and warm it was, lying in his own bed, very tired, but resting. Poor Harry. His last piece of wood was cracking in the ice hollow, and he was fast asleep.

Was it the last long sleep?

CHAP. III.—THE MYSTERIOUS LIGHT LEADS TO A RESCUE.

The ocean freighter, SS. "Hound," forty-eight hours out from Halifax, bound to Liverpool, had met very severe weather. Her bow and sides were thickly coated with ice, and great icicles hung



"I'M AFRAID HE'S GONE," SAID THE MATE.

like a white beard from her lower rigging. Owing to heavy gales and dense snow storms, she had got considerably out of her course. It was now four o'clock in the morning. The wind, which blew a hurricane during the night, had gone down. The fury of the blinding snowstorm was past. Only an occasional soft white flake gently patted the cheek of the first mate, as he strode rapidly up and down the bridge, muffled in his great reefer and huge cravat, which was twisted in several folds around his neck and ears.

The vessel had steamed about four knots an hour during the night. The darkness was not now so dense, and the sea was calmer; but, not knowing their exact position, the mate still hesitated to telegraph greater speed to the engineer below. The engines throbbed and pulsed like a great heart, sending vibrations from end to end of the big vessel, as she slowly clove her way through the dark waters. Suddenly the mate ceased pacing to and fro, and fixed his eyes in a strained stare directly ahead.

"That's funny," he muttered, "I could almost swear to seeing a flash of light not far in front of the bow. 'Ah! there it is again,' he exclaimed, just as the voice of the watch from the forward deck was heard shouting 'breakers ahead, breakers ahead!' Like a flash, the mate's hand sought the telegraph. The command 'reverse engines full speed' was speedily sent below, while at the same time his strong voice rang out upon the cold night air, easily reaching the wheelman's ear, 'H-a-a-r-d up.' Not a moment too soon was the order given, for as the heavy ship slowly wore round, a great field of ice, extending away to the right and left, was plainly visible not a hundred yards distant. The captain was quickly aroused, and, coming on deck, uttered an exclamation of astonishment at their narrow escape, for, had the ship collided with the floe, her iron bows would have been punctured as easily as paper by the jagged ice.

"Touch and go, sure enough," the hardy sea dog said, as his eye ran along the stretching mass of white. "It's a pretty dark night, mate; 'tis a wonder to me how you made it out in this gloom."

"Well, if the wind was not directly abaft and carrying the sound in the opposite direction from us, we should have heard the wash of the waves against its edge long before we got so dangerously near. The credit of having discovered the danger belongs to Jones; but I was forewarned by a mysterious light, which appeared to shoot up out of the water just around that huge block over there."

"Did you see it, Jones?"

"No, sir."

"Well, I'm confident of having seen a light which looked like a tongue of flame flash out twice within an interval of three or four minutes, just before we wore round; we've passed the place a short distance, but, if you will allow it, I would like to discover the meaning of the light?"

"Whew!" whistled the captain. "I've heard of wreckers burning their treacherous lights along rocky coasts; but blow me if I ever heard of one burning on the edge of an ice field in mid-ocean. However, if you're so minded, you may get out the jolly boat and take a couple of hands with you. I'll lay to as close as possible, but don't stay too long; daylight will soon be here, and we must take our bearings and forge ahead as quickly as the old 'Hound' can go."

In a few minutes the jolly boat, manned by two sailors and the mate, was on its way towards the point where the light had been observed. Rounding the jutting end of the block of ice, they peered across the frozen waste, but not a vestige of fire was to be seen. They rowed on a little farther, looking anxiously around, but nothing unusual met their gaze. It was ice, ice, as far as the eye could reach.

A pale glimmer began to creep above the eastern horizon, heralding the dawn. "We must return, lads. It's a useless waste of time after all," remarked the mate.

The boat's bow flew around on the

which raged around the little cottage like a demon, shaking windows and doors as if trying to force itself in upon the little group sitting round the cheerful open fire-place.

As the minutes and hours passed, without the return of their boy, the mother became very restless, and paced back and forth from her seat near the fire to the little window, frequently pulling back the blind and peering out through the frosty panes. The old-fashioned clock on the mantel-piece struck eleven.

"James, dear, I fear something has happened to Harry. I must go to Mr. Harris and ask his advice."

"I am anxious, too, wife. He should have returned an hour and a half ago. I don't know what can keep him."

Entering the tidy little bedroom adjoining the kitchen, the mother fell on her knees, and sent up such a petition to our Father in heaven, as can only come from the depths of a mother's heart for a well-beloved child in danger. Then putting on her bonnet and shawl, she hurried out through the night and the blinding storm. Heedless of the furious wind and the deep piles of snow, she hastened on. Her heart was full of misgivings, whilst her soul was pouring out its strength in prayer for her darling boy.

"Why! Mrs. Bethune! What brings you out on such a night as this?" exclaimed the minister, when the poor woman, pale and breathless, was ushered into his cosy study. "I hope nothing serious has happened at home?"

"No, sir, but Harry left home about eight o'clock to go across to South End to pay the rent as our landlord threatened to turn us out of doors if the money was not paid by noon to-morrow. I'm afraid he missed his way crossing the ice. It's very—"

"He intended to cross the river over the ice, did you say?" the minister quickly asked.

"Yes, sir. We knew the wind was off shore; but Harry did not think it risky, so he took the short cut, instead of going by way of the bridge."

"Well, if that's correct, I'm very much afraid Harry is carried away to sea, for George Harvey informed me that the ice was moving swiftly from land nearly two hours ago."

The poor mother nearly fainted when she heard the terrible news. "Oh, sir," she cried, "what shall we do? What shall we do?"

"I'll make Jem saddle Russet, and go round to your landlord to enquire whether Harry arrived there or not, and if so, which way he intended to return by."

But before twelve o'clock that night, the little village was awakened by the lusty strokes of the school and church bells, sounding loudly above the roar of the wind. Men, women, and even children came forth to learn the news.

Harry Bethune was lost. It was supposed he was carried out to sea on the ice pack, which was now many miles from land.

The villagers bestirred themselves. It would be utter madness to put to sea in the frail punts in search of the lad. The only thing they could do was quickly done.

On Point Bully Head, and other points of land, large fires were kindled, whilst from time to time guns were fired, in the hope that if Harry did land somewhere on the coast, he might find his way home through the boisterous night.

The hours passed swiftly and daylight came; but Harry did not return.

Not a piece of the immense ice-field could be seen when the sun got up.

The sympathizing villagers could do no more.

Fires and guns were no longer of any use. Sadly and slowly, the people returned to their homes. In the home of the Bethunes was heard bitter crying. The little children wailed in their sorrow. The father was frenzied with grief. Only the poor, loving mother bore up bravely, and although her heart was ready to break, endeavored to cheer the husband, and soothe the little ones.

She was a woman of prayer and strong faith. Her heart was filled with a great sorrow, yet she thanked God for the comfort he gave her, in the thought which filled her mind—that Harry was alive somewhere.

That was a sad day, too, amongst the boys at school. Instead of the usual sports during recess, and after school, they walked up and down the snowy streets, often gazing out to sea, and spoke in subdued tones to each other, as if they felt the presence of death was near.

The teacher, who was very fond of the missing lad, also had a heavy heart. The bright, intelligent scholar was gone, his place was empty. He could not look in the direction of Harry's desk, without feeling a great lump in his throat.

Several days passed away. The gloom lifted from the village and things went on as usual. The landlord could not find it in his heart to turn out the poor family, who were now in dire distress.

So the days passed into weeks. The mother's faith was greatly tried but above her troubles rose the sweet thought, which she knew came from above, that she would see her boy in the flesh again.

(To be Continued.)

Said a pastor, "I believe it is easier for a man in good health to be a Christian than for a man in bad health; I quite envy a man's vigor of life that is maintained by bicycle riding and vigorous work. He can do more work and do it better." The pastor said this after wide observation, and he is quite ready to preach this gospel of athletics from his pulpit.

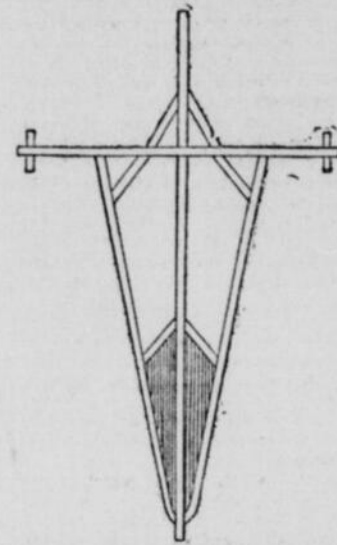
The cries of sea-birds, especially sea-gulls, are very valuable to sailors in misty weather. The birds cluster on the cliffs and coast, and their cries warn boatmen that they are near the land.—"Tit-Bits."

How to Make an Ice-boat.

'An Old Subscriber' asks us some questions regarding the construction and origin of ice-boats. As other boys may be also wishing to get in trim for the approaching winter, a detailed account of how to make an ice-boat will not come amiss. The following extracts from 'Outdoor Sports for Boys,' will, we hope, be satisfactory:—

Ice-boating is purely an American invention and an American pastime, being scarcely known outside of the United States and Canada. So far has it been carried in our country that very expensive yachts have been built (some over sixty feet long and carrying a thousand feet or more of sail) and a number of clubs have been formed. But the boat need not be large or costly; indeed, a very simple and inexpensive one can be made which will give its owners probably as much pleasure as the most highly priced ones do their possessors.

Reduced to its elements, an ice-boat is only a frame of wood on runners, with one or more sails attached. A simple one can be constructed by fastening two boards together (one about five feet long and the other three and a half feet) in the form of a cross, the top of it



(the bow of the boat) extending a foot beyond the cross-piece. Under each end of the cross-piece, an ordinary, old-fashioned skate should be firmly secured, and a third skate should be placed under the stern end of the longer plank. This last skate should be attached so that it can be readily turned, as its purpose is to serve as the rudder of the boat. The mast should be stepped where the two boards cross. The boat should be braced by running strips of wood from each end of the cross-piece to the bow and stern. On this framework other boards can be placed to make the boat more comfortable, or it can be used without these additional boards. Such a boat will only accommodate one person, who sits near the stern on the long plank with his feet resting on the cross-piece. A helm of some sort should be made to control the rudder skate, as the results would be serious if the rudder were unmanageable. This can readily be done by boring a hole at the end of the long plank in which a small post can be placed. The skate is then fastened to the bottom of the post which projects slightly below the plank, and a bar across the top of the post with tiller ropes attached will complete the steering apparatus of the craft. Instead of a rudder the steering may be done by the feet, as in coasting; only in this case they should have skates on. If that is done the skate under the stern should be made stationary. The steersman can make himself more comfortable by putting some sort of a seat in front of his helm to sit on instead of on the plank. His feet could then rest on the plank and not on the cross-piece. Any simple sail will answer for such a craft; that used in a cat-boat serves the purpose as well as any. A boat of this kind, if made strong, would cost little money and would give unbounded pleasure to its maker and his friends.

An ice-boat close-hauled sails nearer to the wind than any water-yacht. With wind abeam, the speed is twice that of the wind itself; going free it is nearly four times. It is a peculiarity of the ice-boat that the sheets are always flattened aft, whether by the wind or going free, and both mainsail and jib draw. In running free, if dead before the wind, an ice-boat would soon run out of it, and therefore she has to keep her sails at an angle to the wind by running across and with it. In other words she beats to leeward. Thus with a wind blowing down the river and a boat sailing before it, her sheets would be flat aft, and she would cross from one side to the other alternately, jibbing her mainsail over as she did so. To bring an ice-boat to anchor, the jib has to be lowered and the helm 'hard up' or 'hard down.' To stop the boat temporarily you only have to bring her up in the wind without going far enough over to tack.

Ice-boating is not without danger to the inexperienced, but such a one should never go in a boat of any kind, excepting as a passenger. To one who is cool-headed and who understands the management of sail-boats there is as perfect safety on the ice as in the water, and the most timid can entrust themselves to his care with the absolute assurance that they will suffer no harm and will enjoy the very keenest delight.

A PATRIOTIC SCHOOL-GIRL.

Those who read the account of 'A Patriotic School-boy' in the Boys' Page, on Sept. 12, will be interested in the following extracts from the New York 'Herald':—

The boys of the country who are planning to raise several million dollars with which to build a great battle ship for presentation to Uncle Sam are not to have a monopoly of that sort of patriotic effort. The girls are coming to the front as friendly rivals of the boys in a similar undertaking, and if all goes well there will eventually be added to the navy an American Girl as well as an American Boy.

The idea to build an American Girl battle ship as a twin for the proposed American Boy was originated by Miss Maude Mears, of Chicago. Miss Mears is a pupil in one of the public schools of Chicago and the daughter of well to do parents, who have lived many years in the Western metropolis. Miss Mears is patriotic from head to foot and has taken particular interest in the developments of the Spanish-American war because seven of the young men whom she has taught at Sunday-school are serving their country in the navy.

The fund with which to build the American Boy is to be raised by popular subscription and chiefly through appeals to the children of the public schools. Miss Mears will not infringe upon this field, which the boys are already cultivating with no little success, but will rely upon the money gathering capacity of that typical Yankee invention the endless chain.

The young Chicago lady has received hundred of letters commending her idea, from girls who desire to be associated with her in this undertaking. The scheme has been cordially indorsed by leading Chicago citizens, and has taken a strong hold upon many members of the fair sex, young and old, who see in it an opportunity to prove to the world that the girls of the country are fully as patriotic as the boys.

An organization has been perfected for the purpose of conducting the campaign, with Miss Maude Mears as president.

Letters explaining the purpose of the promoters of the scheme are to be sent to Mrs. McKinley, to the wives of the Cabinet officers, and of high officers in the army and navy, and to thousands of other women throughout the country. When the project has become widely known, and the people in all parts of the country have begun to talk about 'The American Girl,' the endless chain will be set in motion. Money, it is expected, will come rolling in, and will pile up so rapidly that the Cincinnati youths and their army of supporters in 'The American Boy' scheme, will turn green with envy.

A Chicago property owner who will do all he can to encourage the girls in their patriotic race with the boys has given them indefinite use of a fine office, rent free. Many letters have already been received from persons anxious to subscribe directly to the fund without regard to the endless chain, and asking when and to whom the money should be sent.

The boys, who are working like beavers to raise money for the building of a battleship, will do well to look to their laurels. The girls are after them with a rush, and they will be the first to give the nation a great floating monument to the memory of the heroes of the 'Maine.'

LONG GUNS.

The six-inch rifles of the cruiser, the 'New Orleans,' are interesting on account of their great proportional length. The guns are of what is called fifty-calibre, i. e., the length of the gun is fifty times the diameter of the bore, or calibre. The gun is therefore twenty-five feet long. Until within a few years thirty-five calibre guns were the longest



made, but recently, in France, a length of no less than eighty calibres has been employed. The advantage of this increase of length is that a corresponding increase of velocity can be imparted to the projectile, because it is subjected for a longer time to the expansive force of the gases generated by firing the powder. A projectile from a six-inch gun of thirty-calibres penetrates fourteen inches of iron at the muzzle, while the same projectile from a gun of fifty-calibre penetrates twenty-one inches of iron. With the highest elevation practicable on shipboard, the six-inch rifles of the 'New Orleans' can send a shot a distance of six miles.—'Youth's Companion.'

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FOOT ELM.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

IS THERE NO INTERVAL?

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Is there no interval between death and heaven? As I read the New Testament, I believe there is. T. Fenwick claims there is not, proving his belief from the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, saying that to the Jewish mind to be with Abraham was the greatest honor. As I understand the Jewish religion they believe in Almighty God, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible; their greatest honor would therefore be to be in the presence of God. What did Christ mean when he said to the dying thief, 'To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise,' and when Christ met Mary Magdalene he said to her, 'Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended unto the Father; but go to my brethren and say to them, I ascend unto my Father and your Father, and my God and your God.' This text, I think, shows plainly that Paradise and heaven are two different places, and that Christ did not ascend to heaven until after his resurrection; so we, too after death, may enter Paradise, but not heaven, until soul and body are united once again; and we are told to enter the Kingdom prepared for us, and for all those who do the will of our Father in heaven.

B. GILHOOLY.

NORTH-WEST FRAUDS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Kindly allow me space in the 'Witness' to reply briefly to the letters of 'Equity' and 'W. G. H.', which appeared in issues of recent dates under the heading of 'North-West Frauds.' 'Equity' relates his experiences with a farmer who, for some reason, refused to pay him for his services, and proceeds at once to denounce all farmers as swindlers and in fact worse than highway robbers. 'W. G. H.' in the 'Witness' of Aug. 23, relates a similar experience having come out late in June, and hired with a well-to-do farmer for one dollar a month for four months, and practically did a man's work, etc.

Now, while I do not question the statements of either of your correspondents this far, I most earnestly protest against their slander of the farmers of Manitoba and the North-West Territories. I came to Winnipeg in 1882, and settled in the Territories in the spring of 1883 and have lived continuously in the same district for over fifteen years. I am acquainted with all the farmers within a radius of ten miles from my residence, and have not heard of more than one case during that period where those tactics were practiced. And I am certain that such cases of roguery in Manitoba and the North-West are very rare and are the exception and not the rule, as 'Equity' and 'W. G. H.' would have the readers of the 'Witness' believe. And while among the North-West farmers, as among any other class, dishonest and unscrupulous men may be found, yet I believe that farmers as a class will compare favorably with any other class, not excepting even the class of farm laborers, for honesty and upright dealing.

Unfortunately, the paper containing 'Equity's' letter has been misplaced, so I am only able to refer to his letter from memory, and will have to pass it over in general terms. While I have no sympathy for a farmer or any other person who would be so severe as to allow a half-holiday, charge for a broken fork handle, and then cheat the man out of thirty-five dollars of his wages, charge shocking prices for clothing furnished, etc., is it not possible that 'W. G. H.' is considerably to blame? For instance, he knew the man to be a hard man. Did he complete his full term of engagement? If so, on what grounds did his employer cheat him out of his wages? He states the farmer was rich. Again, to a person from Ontario the prices charged for clothing, etc., in local stores would seem to be 'shocking prices,' but surely the man did not charge more than they cost at the store? Again, referring to 'W. G. H.'s' first year's experience, who would expect to hire a capable man for one dollar a month for a term including the busiest time of the year, or who would expect a man to hire for one dollar a month when the usual wages for a competent man is twenty to thirty dollars per month?

I would like to hear from other farmers regarding this matter started by 'Equity' and 'W. G. H.' Thanking you beforehand for the space in your paper I subscribe myself,

NORTH-WEST FARMER.

NEWFOUNDLAND AND THE CONFERENCE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Now that the Quebec Conference is settling right down to business, an appeal for Newfoundland's interests which are involved, should be heard. Newfoundlanders sincerely hope that Canada may make most favorable terms on every point, but we are, of course, directly and especially interested in the question of Atlantic fisheries.

Canadian papers suggest that your preferential tariff in favor of England may stand in the way of the success of reciprocity regulations. Mr. Dingley, too, in view of his recent triumphs at the polls, may not be inclined to make concessions to Canada at the expense of his

tariff. Should the negotiations not have a favorable result, will Canada, with her innumerable resources again stand in the way of Newfoundland making a treaty for the free admission of her fishery products into the United States?

There was one Canadian statesman who understood Newfoundland and entertained broad and statesmanlike views in regard to her interests and those of the Dominion, but the successors of Sir John Macdonald have made many mistakes, notably when they killed the Bond-Blaine treaty and then again when Newfoundland asked for terms of Confederation. Newfoundlanders ask will the Liberals make the same mistakes.

Who will deny the possibility that had the Bond-Blaine treaty been ratified the same terms would have been extended to Canada for little or no consideration. Whereas she may possibly be debarred again.

The wisest move for Canada would be to help Newfoundland in every way to make the very best terms possible. Even if Canada did not benefit directly she could look forward to the future; what Newfoundland gained to-day she would gain to-morrow.

Surely Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with his imperial ideas, will not stand in the way of the advancement of any colony in the empire.

Newfoundlanders are well satisfied with their present markets, but were the United States markets thrown open to us it would relieve a surplus that would quickly enhance the price of our product, and do away with the fears of competition that the policy of protection engenders in the trade of Canada and the United States. The statistics of fish production prove that there was just as much fish caught in the north Atlantic twenty and thirty years ago as there is to-day, although the population is now greatly increased, so that the possible argument of greater production need not be entertained. Neither can we compete with the cheaper fish caught in Canadian and United States waters such as haddock, pollock, bass and hake, which are manufactured so largely in the boneless fish trade, as these fish are not found at all in Newfoundland waters, and we can only use the codfish, which commands twice the price of the other fish in our own foreign markets.

There is one other point which is not mentioned among the subjects for discussion at Quebec, but might well be given special attention by the Quebec conference. How can smuggling be prevented from St. Pierre, Miquelon? That smugglers' paradise is a thorn in the side of the United States, Canada and Newfoundland alike. It is kept alive by profits gained by smuggling, connived at and bounties given by a European nation to unfairly and illegally compete with American industries. It is a great nuisance to the authorities of all these powers.

W. A. MUNN.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 17, 1898.

THE SOO BUOYS.

MARK THE ST. LAWRENCE THE SAME WAY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Lately I indulged in the luxury of a two months' outing. My route lay westward—Toronto, Owen Sound, C. P. R. boats to Fort William, thence to Vancouver, across the line to Seattle and back home via Roseland and the Canadian Pacific Railway. I have been to the coast a dozen times via both United States and Canadian railways, and every time I come back ten times more a Canadian than when I went out. From Fort William westward we have the best half of the continent, and there is not the slightest necessity of our being bashful about proclaiming it. But Canadians are a bashful lot. I myself am built that way. In days gone by we had to deal with so many of those superior mortals who came out from home, you know, and on the other hand, when in the awful presence of one of our breezy cousins from south of the line, the wonder is that Canadians survived the pressure.

The enormous amount of tonnage passing through the Sault Ste. Marie canals has been the theme for many a writer. The traffic, the canal locks, and all pertaining to them have been enlarged upon, but an innocent looking double line of posts stretching for miles up the St. Mary river until the very canal gates are reached, have not called for particular remark. These are only buoys, but they mark the channel so distinctly that none but a fool could run his ship ashore. They represent cheap navigation and cheap insurance rates; for Duluth to rest under heavy insurance charges and heavy piloting dues, for example, in the St. Mary river, would only be to play into the hands of Chicago. And that is exactly what we do on the St. Lawrence river in regard to our competition with the United States. We maintain a cumbersome and antiquated pilotage system, heavy dues, and an imperfectly marked channel, representing high rates of insurance. We handicap our own highway, much to the benefit of the United States.

The St. Mary river freezes and thaws with the same regularity as the St. Lawrence. Our buoys are lifted every fall and put out every spring—why not use a dozen buoys instead of one? The present pilotage system satisfies no one except the pilots. Mr. Tarte himself says 'new blood is needed'—yes, and new rules, and an improved and more perfectly defined channel which would

permit of a considerable cut in pilotage dues and insurance rates. This continued agitation about our port and river is an excellent thing for our country. While Canadian attention has been fixed on the west some ancient axes have been permitted to go on grinding on ancient grindstones in this eastern division. In the present instance the extreme demands of the ocean marine interest happen to be identical with the best interests of Canada. The point to be gained is, the minimum cost to the ocean carrier at this port. In the matter of expense we should place ourselves as near as possible on a line with Boston.

JAMES B. CAMPBELL.

PADEREWSKI ON PIANO-PLAYING AND MUSCULAR STRENGTH.

The association of piano-playing with muscular strength is dealt with by Mr. Paderewski in the September number of 'Physical Culture.' The great pianist, in the course of his remarks, says:—

'It is highly desirable that he who strives to attain the highest excellence as a performer on the pianoforte should have well-developed muscles, a sound nervous system, and, in fact, be in as good general health as possible. It might be thought that practice on the pianoforte in itself would bring about the necessary increase in muscular power and endurance. This, however, is not altogether the case, as though undoubtedly playing does in some cases develop muscles by constant use, in other cases it has a distinctly deteriorative effect, owing to the muscles being kept cramped and unused. The chief muscles actually used are those of the hand, the forearm, neck, small of the back, and the shoulders. The latter only come into play in striking heavy chords, for which the hands and arms are considerably raised from the keys; in light playing the work is chiefly done from the wrists, and, of course, the forearm muscles, which raise and lower the fingers.'

'It is not so much that greater strength of muscle will give greater power for the pianoforte, but rather that the fact of the muscles being in good condition will help the player to express his artistic talent without so much effort. To play for a great length of time is often very painful and distressing. The strain on the neck and shoulders—on the trapezius and deltoid muscles which govern the movements of the shoulders and arms—becomes at times almost unbearable, and you cannot expect a player to lose himself in his art, and to throw all his powers and feelings into his work, when every movement of his hands is provocative of discomfort, if not actual pain. Sometimes, indeed, a great amount of playing brings on a special form of complaint known as "violinist's cramp," which may so affect

the muscles and nerves that the unfortunate artist thus afflicted finds his occupation gone.

'I have frequently found that, though while playing I have experienced no trouble from my muscles being overtaxed, afterwards the reaction has set in, and I have had no little exhaustion and weakness in the muscles of the shoulders and neck, and I have also suffered from severe neuralgic pains affecting the nerve which runs from the head and conveys impulses from the brain to the deltoid muscle. Weakness in the small of the back has also been by no means uncommon.'

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CHAMPLAIN.

The above is an illustration of the monument to Champlain, which was inaugurated at Quebec, on Wednesday, Sept. 21. There was a large attendance of notabilities, including the Governor-General, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the Premiers of Ontario and Quebec. There were also detachments from the British

men-of-war, and the American battleship 'Marblehead.' The unveiling ceremony was performed by Lord Aberdeen. The monument represents Champlain standing on a rocky eminence of Quebec taking possession in the name of the King of France. In his left hand he holds the commission of the French sovereign, Henri IV.

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-TO-

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, THE 'WITNESS,' MONTREAL.

HOME DEPARTMENT

THE MISSIONARY AND HER BICYCLE IN INDIA.

Mrs. Tracy's Sister-in-law—Comfort in the Kitchen.

A THIRTY-DOLLAR SUBSTITUTE.

THE BICYCLE IN INDIA.

That the bicycle is a real help in missionary work in India may be judged by a picture in a recent number of the 'Chronicle' of the London Missionary Society. It is given in connection with the account of Miss Harband's work of village evangelization. Miss Harband gives an interesting peep at her work in the following paragraph:

This year a new departure has been made in the development of women's work in Bellary, viz., the commencement of evangelistic work in the villages. Taking the mission house as a starting point, one may travel north, south, east or west, and every two or three miles come to a group of twenty or thirty houses built very compactly together, and forming a village in which are living people of one caste. Perhaps they are all cultivators or shepherds, or they may even be a community of outcasts. In approaching these villages one seems to be coming upon a high mud wall; no chimneys or sloping roofs can be seen to indicate the fact that the walls form part of the houses, and as one enters the village and traverses the streets, or rather narrow alleys, it is a matter of astonishment to find the number of living places that are crowded together under the shadow of these same mud walls.

As a rule 'the people treat us with kindly courtesy when first we visit them. I have generally found that one man will constitute himself a sort of champion, and in his own way do the honors of the village. Our 'preaching place' is nearly always outside the temple, upon the steps of which a coarse rug or dirty sack will be spread for me to sit upon. I must confess that at first I used to hesitate and view my extemporized cushion askance, but now I have learned to appreciate the kindly motives of these people, and I can see in their action as much freethought for my comfort as though they were spreading out the richest product of some Turkish loom. When we are seated, and have talked a little while on general matters with the few around us, we begin to sing a hymn, and the sound of our singing is the signal for the crowd to gather. Then ensues a confusion which lasts until I appeal to our champion to bring some kind of order about, and he sets about his task in real good earnest. If he happens to have a stick in his hand he flourishes it about in a dreadfully menacing way, and some of the children, if they happen to be too assertive of their rights, feel the weight of the rod. Last week, in one village, the head man used a most ugly looking axe as his weapon of silence, and it was certainly a very effective one. When there is some degree of quietness established, our opportunity comes to talk to these people of the love of God.

Oh, the faces that look into ours from amongst that strange crowd of people! Old men on the verge of the grave, with no hope for the future; young men, stalwart and strong, but with lazy indifference depicted in every line of their countenance; women prematurely old, with heavy, joyless, hopeless faces, hard working daughters of toil; child mothers, with tiny babies on their hips; and scores of dirty unkempt boys and girls, joyous and happy with the delightful freedom of childhood, which for them in benighted India is all too short.

'ALL EXCEPT CLARA'

'There is no other way, Clara. I am the only relative she has left, and we must invite her here for the winter, anyhow. She and John stayed with father and mother while I was roaming here and there. Now they are all gone. Martha's old, and it's no more than right for me to look out for her a while. I'll write immediately.'

'Yes, Nathan, that is right I know, but I can't help dreading it. I always had a horror of old maids,' and Mrs. Tracy looked nervously around the plain kitchen of the little farmhouse.

'You needn't be afraid of Martha; she isn't very old, and I venture to say none of the prying disagreeable old maids we read of.'

In spite of his reassuring words, Mrs. Tracy dreaded the arrival of her husband's maiden sister, whom he had not seen since the day he left his New England home to try his fortune in the new West.

But, as Clara soon discovered, there was nothing to fear from the quiet, sad-faced woman who came to them, whose life had been so full of devotion to others, and noble self-sacrifice, that there had been no time for growing hard and bitter, because some of life's sweetest blessings had been denied her.

The children, Bert and Mabel and baby Ray, with the unerring instinct of childhood, felt the depth of her quiet kindness, and took her at once into their loving little hearts.

Miss Tracey, although wholly unobtrusive, was observant. This, together with the interest she felt in her brother's family led her, before she had been many weeks an inmate of his house to make a discovery. Nathan, in his desire to get on in the

world, was missing much that would have made life pleasant. In thinking so constantly of the future, he was losing all the sweetness of the present. That this was affecting the whole family was only too apparent. It was seen in Clara's anxious, weary face, and repeated in a less degree upon the countenances of their children.

There seemed to be no rest for any of them. No relaxation in the struggle for existence. Nothing to vary the wearing monotony of every-day labor, which, like some huge juggernaut, was crushing beneath its wheels all that might have made life sweet and pleasant.

Martha shrank from interference with the habits of her brother's family; but, looking ahead, she saw for them nothing but sorrow and disappointment, and felt that something must be done to save them.

Watching for an opportunity to talk alone with Nathan, she gladly accepted his invitation one morning, to ride with him to town.

They were rolling rapidly over the level prairie road, when Martha broke the silence. 'It is truly exhilarating to ride in this

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After Mrs. Tracey and the baby were gone, Martha looked round the unornamented rooms and resolved that there should be something new, something bright and pretty, to welcome back the home-keeper. The 'front room' had never been furnished, but after considering her resources, Martha thought she could manage it, if she could persuade Nathan into buying a carpet.

'A carpet? why, Martha!' he exclaimed at her proposal, too astonished to say more.

'What was Clara's old home like? You don't want her to notice too sharp a contrast on her return,' said the sister, quietly.

'I may get a carpet,' thoughtfully; 'but so many other things would have to follow.'

'Nat, when father and mother died, we were going to divide things, but you had no home then, and while John and I stayed, everything remained the same. When I came here, I sold or packed everything, and there is a big box for you, which is on the way out here. Besides bedding and clothing, there are pictures, vases, curtains, a table-spread, and some of mother's nice rugs. They will help to furnish the room. I guess you can afford to buy a cane-seat rocker and two chairs, and we'll make the rest.'

'I'd like to know how.'

'There are two bottomless chairs in the granary; I will ebonize the frames, cushion seat and back, and with strips of embroidery and heavy fringe they will be handsome. That old rocker which is forever coming to pieces can be mended and treated likewise, minus the rockers, and you'll have an easy chair. A pine table, which you can make, stained and varnished, and covered with the spread, will do nicely.'

'Well, it sounds practicable. I'll help all I can.'

'There will be ottomans to make, a mantle to put up, and a cornice for the curtains. It will take our spare time for all winter, but how pleased Clara will be.'

'I intend to have everything nice for her some day.'

'Yes, Nat; but a woman must have something to live on in the meantime. There's a love of the beautiful in every woman's heart, and it must be satisfied. If sur-

rounding. You've taught me a lesson I'll not forget. We'll take all the comfort we can now if we never get a big house.'

'Martha has made this so pretty, that we shan't want another,' exclaimed Clara, hearing his last remark as they entered the room. 'I'm so thankful to you all for this pleasant home-coming.'

'Martha deserves the thanks, for she planned it all,' said Nathan, catching up the baby.

'You are a jewel, Martha; and to think that I was afraid of you and dreaded to have you come!'—'Hearthstone.'

EVERY DAY.

BY L. EUGENIE ELDRIDGE.

It is better to grease cake pans with new lard than butter, since the salt of butter is often noticeable in the bottom edges of cake, whereas lard is free from this objection. Have you a sufficient number of cake pans in daily use? To be supplied with various sizes is convenient, and sometimes economical. One may have too much or not enough cake mixture for one size, but with several it is easier to accommodate. Cookie pans and pans for sheet ginger bread, basins, saucepans, porcelain and agateware kettles, dough spoons, eggbeaters, potato mashers, a glass lemon juice extractor—these and many other small conveniences greatly aid the housekeeper, and some are needed in cooking almost every day.

It were better to forego ornaments in the parlor than conveniences in the kitchen, better to economize in decorations and dress than household utensils, or depend upon neighbors. I am acquainted with a family who borrowed a washtub at each washing for two years, and many another as useful and needful article, yet the draperies at their front windows were heavily trimmed with lace, and lace gowns were found in their wardrobes.

For my part, I am fond of decorations and a lover of fine clothes, but must let prudence and commonsense go before, and supply my home with the useful at the expense of the ornamental, especially trifling ornaments that quickly tarnish and fade. And such cost!

I sometimes wonder, if a true estimate were made of useless trifles, including those of dress, that are brought into an average home in one year, if the amount would not exceed the sum given by its inmates to support the Gospel and other benevolent causes.

In everyday life there are many improvements that may lighten labor. One tired woman calculated how many extra steps she must one day take in passing around a certain chair going to and from her pantry. The result was such that she was amazed that she had not sooner thought to move that chair. A little system in work helps wonderfully. The wheels move so much easier if the oil of good management is applied, and quietness is a wonderful lubrication.

In speaking of a certain family, one lady remarked that they were good and quiet workers. The adjective quiet saves a world of friction. She also added that they were early risers. I think it was Mary Lyon, the pioneer of female seminaries in Massachusetts, that told her pupils one could select those who lost an hour in the morning. As a rule, they were looking all day to find it. And this is quite true. Possessed of a quiet spirit, persevering ways, with useful and needed articles at hand, more than at first appears possible may be accomplished in household industries.

A slender income and small amount of strength may be yours to contend with. Even then, given conditions named, and much may be won, for the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong.

Every day we need assistance of the meek and quiet spirit. Every day we may have this help if we will. And oftentimes by earnest prayer and well directed effort we may rise above our environment, reach out to those about us and become a saving power to them. But a repining spirit must remember that heaven helps them that help themselves.—'Christian Work.'

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY.

The Rev. J. D. McEwen, of Stouffville, wishing to encourage those who long for foreign missionary work and cannot go out themselves, has brought to our notice a lively article from the 'Young People's Weekly' on 'How to Work Twenty-four Hours a Day.' This shows that for thirty dollars a year a native worker may be maintained in India, China or Africa, and thus whoever wishes to work for Christ in a foreign land by means of a substitute can do it at comparatively small expense. We may note in passing that the idea of supporting an individual missionary instead of merely making donations to a mission board seems to be growing in favor. The 'Church Missionary Society' of England encourages this plan very much. A good number of its missionaries are supported entirely by personal friends or by the church they used to attend at home. This method reaches its highest interest when a single person makes himself responsible for the support of a friend who is working for the Lord in some dangerous or difficult field. But the salary necessary to maintain a white man in good health in Africa for instance, is too large a sum for any one to give who has not a fairly good income. Those who love to give to missions are for the most part people of very limited means. Shall they miss the pleasure of having a 'substitute at the front'? Here comes in the advantage of engaging native preachers. The support of a native preacher costs only about thirty dollars per annum and many a man who thinks he has nothing to spare for missions in general would find that he could manage the thirty dollars in the course of a year if he were interested in supporting a preacher of his own. Mr. Pope who writes the article referred to, says:—

'I know a young man who works as a farm hand for twenty dollars a month and his board. A year ago he heard of this

way of working twenty-four hours a day, and he began by taking a substitute in Africa. He was so pleased with the idea of taking in Africans that he soon took another in India, and then one in China, and now he has seven of these substitutes, and thus is really working ninety-six hours a day for the Lord. If you could read his letters you would think he was one of the happiest men living. And why should he not be? To live in eight countries at the same time, and speak eight different languages (it was said of Bismarck that he knew how to be silent in eight different languages) and to have eight tongues to speak for Jesus!—no wonder his 'cup runneth over,' and his saucer too. But that is not all. He has persuaded nineteen other people to lead this double life for Christ, so that practically he has multiplied himself twenty-six times in one year. He has organized these twenty-four-hours-a-day people into a Substitute Band, and they are doing all they can to spread the idea. Plenty of people fold their hands and sing:

'Oh for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,'

but this young fellow stirs around and gets them, and at the present rate of progress he will have more than a thousand tongues before he dies.'

Some people may have a feeling that native preachers are not as satisfactory to support as the missionaries whom 'the board' has examined and sent out. Natives are apt to be lazy, they say, and have so many temptations to backslide that we don't feel so much confidence in them. But just here comes in the great value of the individual support. No one who is, at a sacrifice to himself, supporting a worker in the foreign field will forget to pray for that worker, and it is the prayer of real personal interest that will avail to make the native teacher the great, tremendous force he can be at last. To quote a letter I received on the subject from one who appreciated the privilege of working 'twenty-four hours a day':

'Here at home I work twelve hours, and when I go to sleep at night my substitute in India is just getting out of bed to begin day's work. He works while I sleep, and sleeps while I work, and thus I get in twenty-four hours a day. It costs me thirty dollars a year to support my "other self," but that is much cheaper than I can live. Then my wife has her "double" in China, and my daughter one in Africa, and my little boy one in Turkey, and we are all doing our little duty.'

The different mission boards in connection with the large denominations will gladly assign a special native worker (preacher or bible-woman) to any one undertaking to send regularly the necessary amount of money. Thirty dollars is not sufficient in some localities. Any one who has difficulty in securing a thirty dollar worker may send the money through the Rev. H. W. Pope, New Haven, Conn., who will send a receipt for the money, secure a worker, and what helps the interest and prayer greatly, get the missionary in charge to write to you about the work and success of 'your own native.' Persons sending in this way should mention what denomination they prefer to work through, as this can be arranged to suit them in some cases, though perhaps not in all. It is important, as this is all done free of charge, to send a stamped envelope for a reply.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Oct. 16, 1898.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

THE TEMPLE REPAIRED.—II. Chron. xxiv.: 4-13.

Golden Text.—And the men did the work faithfully.—II. Chron. xxiv., 12.

In the death of Jehoram, for the time being the house of David became extinct, for his mother, Athaliah, the daughter of Jezebel, at once seized the reins of government. She 'destroyed all the seed royal of the house of Judah.' For six years she held undisputed sway, and made Baalim to become more firmly established than ever. The Temple service was still permitted to continue, but the Temple itself was 'broken up,' and 'all the dedicated things of the house of the Lord did they bestow upon Baalim.' (xiv., 7.)

God, however, had not left himself without a witness, even in the king's court. In that court was a noble woman, who, evidently had not bowed the knee to Baal. Her name was Jehoshaphat, or Jehoshaphat. She was the 'sister of Ahaziah, and had married Jehoiada, the high priest. When her brother was slain, and she saw the ambitious schemes of Athaliah—watching her opportunity—she managed to secrete her nephew, Josiah, and his nurse, 'in the store-room of mattresses' (Stanley), and afterwards removed them into one of the rooms of the Temple. (II. Chron. xi., 2-3.)

For six years he remained in the Temple, under the care of his aunt, and under the ministry of her husband, Jehoiada, who had probably become the high priest on the death of Amariah, the incumbent in the time of Jehoshaphat. (xix., 11.) As Jehoiada lived to the age of one hundred and thirty years (v., 15), he must have been at this time nearly, if not quite, one hundred. He must have been born, therefore, near the latter part of Solomon's reign.

During all the days of his youth he saw the Temple in all its highest glory, just as it came from the hands of Solomon. For more than a century the natural ravages of time had not been met by any repairs, and time and time again it had been despoiled by invading armies. At its side, perhaps within its very precincts, a temple to Baal had been erected, and material taken from its walls and adornments had been used to make idolatry attractive. (v. 7.) Now, there was given to him a grand opportunity, a great privilege and an immense responsibility.

When the child Josiah was in his 'seventh year' (xxiii., 1), Jehoiada saw that the time had come to bring him out of his obscurity and proclaim him king. So he called together five of the 'captains of hundreds,' leading commanders in the army, on whom he could rely. With them he made a solemn 'covenant,' and to them he confided his state secret. Through their aid he 'gathered the Levites out of all the cities of Judah and the chief of the fathers of Israel, and they came to Jerusalem.' (xxii., 12.) Then he arranged that they should all



ABOUT TO START FOR THE DAYS WORK.

bracing air, over these fine roads, especially with so nice a 'rig' as you call it. The buggy is easy and the horses really fine animals. You must be doing well now, Nathan.'

'I suppose I am, Martha; but it has been a hard pull, with losing crops, sickness, etc. We're in debt yet, but with hard work and economy I guess we can make it up in another year.'

'Then what will come next?'

'I intend to have a nice, large barn and some choice cattle; then I shall build a good house and prepare to take comfort. There isn't a better farm than mine for miles around, and I must make the best improvements possible. Then, some day, we'll have the best of everything.'

'But who will share it all with you?'

'Why, my family, of course,' opening his eyes wide with astonishment.

'All except Clara, you mean,' solemnly.

'Why, Martha, how you talk! It is for her I'm working—who else, I'd like to know?'

'Now, Nathan, just take a few plain words from your sister, who means only kindness. I've had experience, and, in my judgment,

That evening Martha was not surprised to see a startled, anxious look on her brother's face, as he closely regarded his wife, whenever he thought himself unobserved. Husbands are often the blindest of all persons in regard to their wives, but Nathan was convinced.

That night when they were alone, he suddenly exclaimed:

'Clara, how would you like to visit your mother this fall?'

'Don't talk about it, Nat; I know we can't afford it, and I'd rather not speak about it.'

'But we can afford it, and Martha is willing to keep house for me. Now do you want to go, dear?'

There was an unconscious tone of reproach in his voice, and a look of pain in his face which she could not understand.

'Oh, Nathan!' she sobbed, with her face hidden on his shoulder, 'don't imagine that I love you any the less, or am tired of our little home, but I do want to go. Just now there is nothing in the world I want so much to see as father and mother.'

'Well, then, you shall go, little wife. Don't cry so; I didn't know you cared so much; but that settles it, you shall go.'

rounded by grand scenery, the mind can feed on that; but here, in this level, monotonous country, I believe the homes should be very bright and attractive.'

'There may be some truth in that, but I never thought of it before,' replied Nathan.

'It is not common for a man to think about the home as a woman does, for he mingles with the world, while most of her hours are spent inside the four walls. Clara had no time to fix up anything; that baby was a sight of trouble; but if you and the children help, we can do wonders.'

And they did. When Clara came home, four months later, she scarcely knew the place.

'Come and look at your wife,' whispered Martha, when Nathan had finished the chores and was ready for a happy evening.

There she was in the pretty room, chatting with the children. Joy and gladness shone through her face, which had lost its sharpness and pallor, and there was an elasticity in her movements which recalled her girlhood.

'She looks ten years younger, Martha; and if I can help it she shall never work so

attend the Temple services on the Sabbath day, but he divided them into three companies, and appointed a place for each where it could be most serviceable against surprise and most efficient to resist attack. Among these he distributed the spears and bucklers, and shields, that had been King David's, which were in the house of God. (xliii., 9).

Then when all things were ready, 'they brought out the king's son, and put upon him the crown and gave him the testimony.' It was a copy of the law of God, as commanded by Moses. (Deut. xvii., 18). It was to be his guide in all his work. This was his coronation, and when Jehoiada and his sons had anointed him, the whole assembly broke out with the shout 'God save the king.' (xliii., 11). Hearing the unusual noise and evidently suspecting its cause, Athaliah hurried into the Temple with the cry of 'Treason, treason.' But the company was in no mood to tolerate her presence, and she was instantly seized by the order of Jehoiada, forced out of the Temple precincts, and put to death. Thus the house of David was again established on the throne in its legitimate descent.

During the minority of Joash, Jehoiada apparently, without opposition, administered the affairs of the country. As the young king grew in years, however, he apparently began to take the reins of government into his own hands. Among his first acts he directed the Levites to appropriate any money which they might receive to the repairing of the Temple, and gave them the oversight of the work. But the people had been so affected by the Baalism of Athaliah, that any efforts the Levites may have made, met with little response. They probably did not receive more than was necessary for their own support, as was provided for in the Law. So when Joash reached his twenty-third year (II. Kings xii., 4-6), to his surprise he found that no attention had been paid to his directions, and the Temple was still as dilapidated as ever.

Now, however, he was of an age when he could act with more authority, and evidently the condition of the Temple greatly distressed him. Truly it was deplorable. For besides the natural effect of time, we read that in the reign of Rehoboam, 'Shishak, King of Egypt, came up against Jerusalem, and took away the treasures of the house of the Lord.' (xii., 9). In the days of Asa, 'Baasha, King of Israel, went up against Judah'; and 'then Asa took all the silver and gold that was left in the treasures of the King's house, and delivered them into the hands of his servants; and King Asa sent them to Ben-hadad, King of Syria, to procure his help.' (II. Kings xiv., 18-19). In addition to the injury naturally produced directly or indirectly, by these incursions the Temple itself had been used, as we have already seen, as a quarry for the building of the temple of Baal. And besides all this the treasury was empty.

No wonder that the heart of Joash, young man that he was, was stirred within him when he saw these things, and that all his efforts to remedy them had been so ineffectual. At once he held a council with Jehoiada 'and the other priests' (II. Kings xii., 7) as to what should be done. Then the burden of raising the money was taken off from the shoulders of the priests and Levites, and they were relieved from the oversight of and responsibility for the repairs. (II. Kings xii., 8, 9.) A more direct appeal to the people was determined upon. A suitable chest was provided and placed at the entrance of the Temple 'without, at the gate of the house of the Lord.' Then the king sent out a proclamation through Judah and Jerusalem to bring into the Lord the collection that Moses, the servant of God, laid upon Israel in the wilderness.

This 'proclamation' evidently stirred the people with unusual power. 'All the princes and all the people rejoiced.' They began to assemble in greater numbers at the Temple services, and with a glad heart they cast in their offerings 'into the chest.'

The principal sources of income for the repairing of the Temple, as directed by Moses, were three. The first was the poll tax, (Ex. xxx., 12-16.) It was a half-shekel, about twenty-five or thirty cents of our money. It was to be paid by every man when he reached the age of twenty years. It was intimately connected with the 'atonement.' It was called 'atonement money,' money paid because an atonement had been made for the man who gave it, and who thus showed his appreciation of that fact. Every man was to give the same amount. The second source of income was derived from payments made on the fulfillment of certain vows or by the consecration of property to the Lord, as described in Lev. xxvii. The third source was from voluntary, freewill offerings, from all who recognized God's mercy and goodness, and who desired to glorify him.

As the chest was filled from these several offerings, and it was filled rapidly and often, the money was taken out in the presence of 'the King's scribe and the High Priest's officer.' This established confidence. Then it was 'put up in bags and told.' (II. Kings xii., 10.) It was not counted and then put in bags, but when it was 'put up in bags,' then it was 'told' or weighed, for its value was determined by weight and not by coinage. When a sufficient sum was thus gathered together, reliable and skillful workmen were engaged for each kind of work, and so honestly did they labor that neither overseer nor reckoning were necessary; 'for they dealt faithfully.' (II. Kings xii., 15.)

'So the workmen wrought' (v. 13), and so the repairs were completed. Whilst they were going on, no money was spent for any adornment of the services, or for

any enrichment of the vessels used in that service. All attention was concentrated upon the one work of making the Temple itself, complete in all its parts. But 'when they had finished it, they brought the rest of the money,' and of it made vessels of gold and silver for the services. Thus Jehoiada, in his old age, once more saw the Temple as he had seen it in his youth.

HOME READINGS.

Monday—II. Kings xi., 1-21.—Jehoiada anointed king.

Tuesday—II. Chron. xxiv., 1-14.—The temple repaired.

Wednesday—II. Kings xii., 1-21.—Jehoiada's reign and death.

Thursday—II. Chron. xxiv., 1-13.—The temple repaired by Josiah.

Friday—Psalms lxxv., 1-12.—'How amiable are thy tabernacles.'

Saturday—I. Cor. iii., 1-23.—'The temple of God is holy.'

Sunday—Psalms lxxviii., 1-35.—'Because of thy temple at Jerusalem.'



DEPARTMENT

TOPIC—Oct. 16, 1898.

OUR SOCIETY WORK, AND HOW TO BETTER IT.

Judges vii., 1-8, 19-22.

(A meeting to consider all branches of society work suggested, to be led by the president.)

'The people that do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits,' (Dan. xi., 32.)

'For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee.' (Isa. xli., 13.)

'Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.' (Zech. iv., 6.)

FOR A GOOD NEW YEAR.

(By Mrs. F. E. Clark.)

It has been suggested that the president should lead this meeting, and he may well make it a very practical one. If he is the right kind of president, he has probably begun his preparation already, perhaps while he was taking his vacation, or immediately after.

He began, perhaps, with the thought that the first need is a better president, and he prayed earnestly that he might be that better president—more consecrated, more self-sacrificing, and more faithful. Alone on his knees with the Father, he planned and prayed for the society committed to his leadership, asking earnestly, 'What would Jesus like to have our society do this winter?' Before he found the answer to his question he went and talked with his pastor, perhaps, and they two prayed in the pastor's study. So, then, it may be that a part of our president's preparation has been a little prayer-meeting of one in his own room, and then a prayer-meeting of two in his pastor's study.

By this time the pastor and the president will have agreed upon a few definite things that ought to be attempted this year, and very likely their next step will be to have another little prayer-meeting, inviting this time the executive committee of the society and the church officers. Now if so many are agreed on certain things that ought to be done in the society and the church by the young people, and if they have earnestly prayed over it, they will be likely to have some definite plan as to how it shall be done. This week's prayer-meeting is a good time to propose it to the society.

Let the leader open the meeting by calling for earnest prayers that the whole society may be ready for better work this year. Let him then make a very practical application of our bible-reading.

Our society is starting out, like Gideon, to wage war against sin and all unrighteousness. It was not the Lord's will that Gideon alone should win the victory. Our pastor alone cannot do the work that ought to be done by our society this year, neither can the president alone do it. Then who shall these helpers be, and how shall they be chosen? The story of Gideon's army gives us many suggestive hints. It is not in numbers alone that our strength is to consist. If we have made the mistake of reckoning the strength of our society only numerically, then our better work must begin just here, and we should be very careful that only those join our ranks, or remain in the ranks, who have carefully studied the pledge and mean to keep it, in the spirit as well as in the letter. If any of us have been working in our own strength, saying, 'Mine own hand hath saved me,' of such the Lord will say, 'These shall not go up to the battle.' It becomes us all, from the president down to the youngest member, to question our own hearts and see if in our own strength we have been fighting. At this point in the meeting there will surely be offered earnest prayers that the Lord may take away from us all trust in our own strength, and help us to go forth in his strength alone.

Another thought that someone else will bring out in the course of the meeting is that it is not the timid who will be chosen, or those who are afraid to do new things or hard things who will succeed. Here is another way in which we may do better work this year,—by being brave to do hard things for Christ, and by being willing to make experiments. Let us remember that of the faint-hearted and of those who are afraid, the Lord will say, 'These shall not go up to the battle.'

Others, before the meeting is over, will remind us, too, that in some way the Lord is testing each one of us, as he tested Gideon's soldiers, that he may see how many of us can be used in this warfare; and then earnest prayers will be offered that we may stand the test, and that there may be nothing in our

lives that will make it impossible for God to use us.

If the prayers and remarks have been brief, there will be time now for the pastor or the president to present to the society the definite plans that have been agreed upon for more and better work this year. It may be a plan for a pastor's cabinet, or a graduate department, or more evangelistic work, or better missionary meetings, or a plan for a partnership with five or six neighboring societies in the regular support of a missionary, or any other of the good plans that have been tried in other places and found helpful. Whatever these plans may be, they should be freely discussed, and, to make the meeting very definite and practical, some expression should be called for. As many as are willing might in some way, either by a show of hands, or by rising, or by writing on a slip of paper, make it known that they may be counted on to help wherever their help is needed.

After this the meeting will surely close with a prayer that we may all be found faithful, and may keep so close to the Master, and so free from self-seeking or vainglory or fear, that we may be used by him; and when the meeting closes it will really only have begun, and its influence will go on all through the year. God grant that it may be so.—'Christian Endeavor World.'

AMERICAN INSTITUTE BIBLE CLUB.

The Outline Bible Club Course of the American Institute of Sacred Literature enters upon its sixth year with the first of October. The subject for the year is one of peculiar interest, namely, the Foreshadowings of the Christ.

The topic will at once suggest to the average mind a few isolated passages from the Old Testament prophets, such as Genesis iii., 14, 15, the child prophecies of Isaiah, and the thirty-third chapter of Isaiah. The course as it is prepared by the American Institute, however, is a very different thing from the study of such individual sections, though including them also. Beginning with Genesis the whole field of Old Testament history and prophecy from Genesis to Malachi is covered in outline. At the same time all the material is selected and arranged so as to bring out the first beginnings and the continual growth of the whole Messianic idea as revealed step by step in the history of Israel. Every prophecy appears in its own peculiar historical environment. Such an addition of life and color gives new and fresh conceptions to the minds of those long familiar with the scripture passages and bring to the new student a real gratification of the historical as well as the religious sense.

The Institute has thousands of students from the young people's societies of every denomination, from churches, schools and isolated homes. The plan adapts itself to either club or individual study. It requires so little time (fifteen minutes a day) that no one who is interested need hesitate to enter upon the work. All Christians read some portion of the bible every day. (This should be true if it is not.) Why not make this reading systematic by adopting some well constructed plan? We would advise all who wish such help to address the American Institute of Sacred Literature, Hyde Park, Chicago, Ill.

BICYCLING IN CHINA.

One of the Canadian Presbyterian missionaries in China writes as follows to the 'Presbyterian Record':—

The bike is not an every day sight in North Honan, and may lead one to odd experiences, especially the second time he goes over a route.

The writer recently decided to ride from Chang Te Fu to Ch'u Wang. So, collecting all his little stock of patience and suavity, with the hope of keeping his temper the whole road, he set off at daybreak; resolving to make the distance in less time than mortal had ever done before. A year without riding is poor preparation for keeping to barrow tracks but some of the forced dismounts corresponded in time to the demands of the people to see.

The first ten li (three li make a mile), no hay forks were run between the spokes, and only one barrow run into the way, while a request for the 'loan of their light' usually removed those who had decided to block the way with their bodies.

The next forty li brought two cases of a rope stretched to stop the 'devil on his self-going cart.'

A pleasant stop at a town vividly recalled the last trip there when a pot of hot tea was upset in his lap by the crust to see the wheel, and then a dump in a mud hole given by a window shutter put across the road.

The most exciting time was when by too forcible repulsion of an effort to snatch the handle bars the rider was thrown and one man made several attempts to snatch him, while calling on the whole crowd to close in and stop the uncanny beast, which they did.

The interest for the wheelman increased when after vain efforts to keep the back tire full, it collapsed and gave the rider the pleasure of a twenty-li walk, with excuses to every one he met for refusing to mount at their request.

THE KING'S HOUSEHOLD OF BIBLE READERS.

As we turn our backs on seashore and country and mountains, we again face the year's earnest work which for a time we have laid down. With the thought of work comes also the work of self-improvement. Plans are made for a broader mental culture. It may be, too, as we take up our bible for the daily work-

tion, there comes a feeling of desire for more thorough, comprehensive knowledge of God's word. How shall it be accomplished? What plan shall we pursue?

The King's Household offers a course covering the entire bible in four years, for in the light of the whole we can better understand and interpret particular passages.

This plan is not new and untried, for it was in 1885 that the Rev. Edwin H. Bronson gave expression to his desire to help Christians to more intimate acquaintance with the bible, in the formation of the King's Household. Since then over eighteen thousand names have been enrolled as bible readers, and many testify of benefit and blessing received.

The work is done by means of a quarterly slip-book, containing the calendar of daily reading, and blanks for note-making and reviews.

All are invited to join the class now forming. For information address Mrs. E. H. Bronson, Salem, New Jersey.—The 'Outlook.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Misses Simmons and Allen, American Board lady missionaries, were killed in a collision between a launch and a Chinese junk in Yokohama harbor. They had gone out in the launch to see some friends off to America by a steamer.

The Chinese Learning to Think.—One of the defects in Chinese education is that it consists so largely of a mere memorizing of the classics of Confucius. The Chinese who enjoy the advantages of a Christian school are learning to think. Dr. Judson Smith believes that under the breath of Christian education patriotism is reviving. At a college commencement he listened to orations in which Chinese students discussed such topics as these: 'The partition of China,' 'How can China become strong?' 'How can China become equal to eastern nations?' These subjects, he says, are constantly in the minds and the conversation of these young men, while they are also well informed regarding the progress of the war with Spain.

A missionary in China gives an example of what he calls Chinese humanity. When passing along a street of a city he came upon a crowd and found that a man about fifty years of age had fallen in the street to die—no uncommon occurrence there. The crowd stood around the poor man, shouting and cursing, when one person called out, 'Haul

the fellow into the gutter, and do not let him die in the middle of the street, blocking up the way!' The missionary was obliged to pass on, but returning an hour later, he found the man in the gutter dead, a fan over his face, and two candles burning at his feet, with the design of lighting his soul—whether they did not know. There the body lay until night, and the people passed by unaffected by the sorrowful sight.

'The wholly unexpected has happened,' says the 'Outlook,' in speaking of a communication from the Rev. Arthur H. Smith; 'certain foreign ladies not specially interested in missionary schools have taken up the anti-foot binding movement with great zeal, and a society has been organized to promote the cause. At their recent annual meeting they were able to report striking progress in the enlightenment of Chinese scholars and officials. The governor (Chinese) has edited a tract on the subject, others have composed odes, and the present descendant of Confucius has written to express his sympathy with the effort and refers kindly to the "wise women of the west," who have come to China. What is even more significant is the proposed opening of a school in Shanghai for Chinese girls, under purely Confucian auspices. While almost all Chinese women are grossly ignorant, Confucianism does not require them to be so. There have been many educated women in Chinese history, but they have been rare and lonesome exceptions. Now that the educational reform is broached, it is characteristic of the Confucian promoters of it to mention it as a restoration of the "great educational system for the weaker sex prevailing during the three dynasties."

A few weeks ago a mysterious parcel arrived at the office of the Church Missionary Society, Salisbury square, London. It was found to contain an oblong box of silver, beautifully decorated in repoussé work, and containing an address to the society, printed in gold letters on a parchment scroll. On Jan. 24 the new buildings of the college in Tinnevely (town) were formally opened by Bishop Morley. The address now sent is an after celebration of that event. It is from the past students of the college, most of them men in good position, and one of them being a sub-magistrate. They 'make public acknowledgment of the great good you (the society) have conferred upon the people of this district. As in other places, you have been the pioneers of education in

this district.' 'You may have the gratification to know,' they continue, 'that this college has expanded the minds and elevated the morals of numerous young men, and by all such, and by all those interested in them, and by all to whom education is dear, your names and your labors have always been and will always be cherished with love and regard.' Such an exhibition of gratitude is pleasing, and still more so is the testimony from experience of the mental and moral effects of the influence of a mission college. The memorialists say: 'The only return for such great and beneficent kindness is the use made of it.' The difficulties in the way of accepting and confessing Christ are great and many for the Indian student, and no class perhaps more needs the sympathy and sustained prayers of God's children.—C. M. S. 'Gleaner.'

The story of the London Missionary Society Hospital in Tientsin, for the benefit of the Chinese is well known. Founded by Dr. John Kenneth Mackenzie, the charge of the hospital devolved, on his lamented death, upon Dr. F. C. Roberts. By whole-hearted devotion and untiring energy, this brave man crowded the work of a lifetime into a few years. When he entered the King's presence, Dr. G. P. Smith took up the work, and is now the medical missionary in charge, with native staff. There is a free bed in the Mackenzie Ward, named after the founder, and supported by some in England who wish to perpetuate his saintly memory amongst those he loved and for whom he worked. Recently, Dr. Smith wrote to the lady who transmits the sum, forwarding her a letter in Chinese characters from an occupant of the Mackenzie bed; of which letter a translation was enclosed, as follows:—'Mrs. N—, honored lady,—I am a sick man who came into Dr. Smith's hospital, and he has put me into the bed which you support. My sickness is daily getting better, thanks to God's goodness. Dr. Smith tells me that you always pray for the sick here. I, a sick man, cannot repay you; but I thank you for your goodness, and pray that the Lord will always keep you. I am sorry I cannot see you face to face, but I pray that God will keep you, and you may be in good health, and that your heart may be ever aglow. I hope that the Lord will save my body and soul, and then through the kindness of God we shall see each other in his presence. This is my heart's desire.' The writer is an aged man, a Christian.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Any subscriber of the Montreal "Witness" who would like to have a specimen copy of the paper sent to a friend can be accommodated by sending us on a postal card the name and address to which he would like the paper sent.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1898.

General Kitchener will, it is said, resign the Sirdarship of the Egyptian army and return to England, there to assume command in the British army. It will be a great pity if he is not set to work in Egypt. He has been in the Egyptian army since 1882, and much of the time in the Sudan. He understands its peoples, having been once at the head of the Intelligence Department, thus coming into relations with the chiefs of the friendly and also of many of the unfriendly tribes. As the creator of the Egyptian army, with the aid, of course, of 'Sergeant What's-his-name,' and as the smasher of the Khalifa, he has great prestige throughout the Sudan. For some years he should be employed as governor-general of the Sudan, with full powers to organize the government of the whole country.

Owing to the adverse majority in Quebec, the total majority in favor of prohibition in the country, though considerable, was not as great as it was expected to be. It is, however, a distinct majority. Sir Wilfrid Laurier plainly promised that as the people ordered so the government would legislate. Government in this country is by majority. No government would scruple to rule by virtue of a far less majority than one of twenty thousand votes. Nor does a government count it necessary to have a majority in every province. One province, indeed, is just now ruling all the rest because it cast a majority large enough to obliterate all the minorities. That province should not, however, expect to rule all the rest when it fails to wipe out their unanimous majority. Sometimes one province has to be ruled by all the rest. If members of parliament are ruled in this matter by their constituencies a considerable majority of them will demand and support prohibitory legislation.

Renewed fighting between Turks and Armenians in the neighborhood of Van is the natural result of an edict recently issued by the government of Russia.

When the massacres of Armenians that shocked the civilized world were taking place, large numbers of Armenians fled across the frontier into Russian territory for protection, abandoning their homes and all their possessions, save what small amounts of goods or valuables they could carry with them. The Turks took possession of the vacated homes and appropriated the property of the fugitives. Since that sad exodus the Armenians have had a hard time in the effort to make a living and keep their families from starvation. But they were free from the fear of massacre. About two months ago, however, the edict referred to was issued ordering all Armenian refugees to leave Russia by a given date. They had no means to enable them to emigrate to distant lands, and the military forces were employed to drive them back across the frontier, where the Turks who had displaced them awaited their return with swords and guns. The despatches state that in a fight with Armenians from Russia and Turks, fifty of the former were killed. This bears out what the Constantinople correspondent of a New York Jewish paper predicted would happen as a result of the Russian edict. It would be impossible to imagine a more desperate position than that in which the Armenians are now placed; with Russian bayonets behind them and the merciless Turk in front, they have no recourse but to fight to the death. For cold-blooded barbarity the Russian edict is unparalleled, but it only gives another illustration of the character of the government which claims all Asia as its sphere of influence.

The anti-prohibition press is making a great ado about the apparent decrease of prohibition sentiment in Ontario and Manitoba owing to the much smaller vote polled for prohibition last Thursday compared with the prohibition vote polled in these provinces nearly four years ago. The lack of patriotic interest in public questions of such importance is certainly to be deplored, but the reduction of the number of voters on this occasion as compared with the former plebiscite has no significance, as it could not have been otherwise. The last week in September is one of the busiest periods in the year among Ontario and Manitoba farmers. Threshing is then in full swing all over the country, and as each machine requires a force of some eight or ten men to run it, when the weather is fine, we could hardly expect that the threshing would stop until the operators would go five or six miles to register their votes. Those who have silos are also filling them just at this time, and at each a gang of half a dozen or more men are required to keep the cutter going. In addition to this, the buckwheat crop is being harvested, potatoes are being dug, corn is being cut and husked, and fall ploughing is in order, so that on a fine day the farmer has too many pressing duties requiring his immediate attention, and the plebiscite being often considered a secondary matter, the latter was neglected. The former plebiscites were taken during the municipal elections in mid-winter, when ordinary farm work is suspended by the frost, and the voters were coming out anyway to choose their local councillors.

THE DIVISION OF CHINA.

According to Mr. Archibald R. Colquhoun, who has spent many years in Burma, repeatedly visited Siam as an explorer and special correspondent of the London Times, and was connected with various railway projects in those regions, Great Britain must take decisive action if the world is to be saved from the domination of the Slav. Palmerstonian methods, he believes, are required to safeguard British interests in the Far East. It is not his opinions, however, but his facts which constitute the value of his contribution to the discussions. Thus, the once colossal Chinese empire is now virtually shrunk to the eighteen provinces of China proper. In other words, the area governed from Peking, which once included four and a half million square miles, now contains only one and a half million square miles. Comparatively speaking, this is about one-half the size of Europe, or seven times that of France. The outlying regions, containing vast tracts, excepting Tibet, are of little consequence to Great Britain. But even Tibet is likely to be Russianized unless Britain interferes, as she did in Afghanistan, to prevent it. Manchuria may be surrendered without question to Russia. It is practically hers now. Mongolia, Ili and Kashgaria are under the paw of the bear, whenever he pleases to occupy them. Corea still remains debatable, but for how long it will so remain nobody knows.

Nothing seems to be left to the empire

but China proper, whose boundaries are, on the east the Yellow and China seas, reaching from Corea to the Tongking Gulf; on the west by Kokonor, Tibet and Burma; on the south by the Gulf of Thailand; on the north by Mongolia and Russia. The population of the region thus enclosed Mr. Colquhoun estimates at three hundred and fifty millions. This cannot be considered dense or excessive, as it is about twelve times that of England, while the area on which it subsists is thirty times greater. The peculiarity is in the distribution of the people, the pressure of population being intense on the seaboard and along the waterways, and diminishing as it spreads inland. About half the acreage of the eighteen provinces is good, cultivable land. For a long time past there has been an inflow of Mohammedans from Turkestan, till now there are about thirty million Moslems in China. In Peking alone there are twenty thousand Mohammedan families. Islam, we are told, is making steady progress among the Chinese, the change of religion giving to the Chinese convert qualities he lacked under his older faith, namely, courage, independence and devotion.

From an economic point of view the possibilities within the reach of a docile, frugal, incredibly industrious and supple-fingered people are beyond calculation. By the opening up of lines of internal communication, a magical transformation must ensue, and, with the introduction of western methods, China will become the greatest and cheapest manufacturing country in the world. Her soil is extremely fertile; coal, iron and other minerals exist in abundance, and are easy of access. Politically, the Chinese, outside the bureaucratic class, know little and care less about imperial affairs. They only know the government when it annoys or fleeces them, but they are conversant with local affairs and know how to manage them. Outside their villages and provinces, they take little interest and have but slight perception of the virtue we call patriotism. To hold her position, which Mr. Colquhoun considers a matter of life and death, Great Britain should occupy the upper Yangtze, and by railway connection with upper Burma develop trade between India and central China. The upper navigable waters of the Irrawaddy and the Yangtze may easily be joined by rail, and the continuity of British territory and influence established from Cape Cormorin, through Hindustan, Burma and south-western China, up to the future Russian line. Tibet, a land of lofty tablelands, is at once the sanatorium and the fortress of defence on the north for India, and its occupation by way of Nepal and Cashmere is urged. This is the barrier Great Britain must establish against Russia's advance towards India by way of China. It would be in the interests of the United States, Germany, Japan, Australia and this Dominion to uphold this policy. The programme thus presented is a vast one. The British Government has only to take the initiative and provide security for the capital and enterprise that would follow her lead.

THAT WONDERFUL VOTE.

The majority cast in behalf of prohibition in many quarters must have startled some people. The great majority, for instance, given for prohibition in St. Antoine Ward above the hill is a very striking testimony to the extent to which conviction has taken hold upon the country. A good deal that is ungentlemanly has been said about the people of Canada by London newspapers because the people of Canada think they can shake themselves free of the drink curse, which the London papers, judging of course from their own surroundings, think they cannot. These papers talk as though they were dealing with a few fanatics upon whom offensive, not to say puerile, epithets might be freely heaped. They do not seem to realize that they are reviling the majority of the people of Canada, and the vast majority of their own race and religion, or that according to them the progressive and intelligent people of Canada, apart from those of the Roman Catholic faith, are chiefly the barroom frequenters. When the real significance of this glorious plebiscite does dawn on their mediaeval darkness they will look with astonishment on this uprising of a whole people to declare that it is willing to go without all alcoholic beverages that those who are in bondage may be freed and that their land may be delivered from the great evil of modern civilization. They may well show vexation to find their own attitude towards the evil so sharply condemned by a whole nation of philanthropists.

The enemies of prohibition, among whom we must class, for interested rea-

sons, many of our politicians and most of our large city newspapers, are affecting to treat this demand of the people to be rid of a nuisance with magnificent scorn on account of the smallness of the vote. Even Sir Wilfrid Laurier is represented by a French paper as having spoken of the vote of Thursday as the interment of prohibition. We do not believe the Premier ever made such a remark. Premiers are, as a rule, very particular about not snubbing majorities. Politicians may affect disdain, but had any political party had anything like such a majority at an election it would be marching up and down the streets with brooms, emblematic of the clean sweep it had made. It may be true that the vote was much smaller than the importance of the subject demanded, but it is well known that a very large proportion of citizens are inert with regard to all public matters. Of the nine hundred thousand votes polled at a general election a large proportion are only got to the polls by the joint efforts of the emissaries of both parties, each offering some advantage to the voter. Where there is no such pressure and no appeal to any but moral interests, these indolent votes are never polled. The great vote which on Thursday, out of pure and spontaneous philanthropy, took the trouble to record itself in favor of prohibition represented a very large amount of latent sentiment behind it. If the plebiscite were taken at the same time as a general election the argument that only a small vote was elicited would no longer be able to be urged. The fact that the press was sneering to the full value of the advertising subsidies it was receiving makes the great prohibition majority all the more wonderful. The very absurdity of the whole proposition as it presents itself to the English press is the highest testimony to the progress Canada has made in moral sentiment.

We cannot thank the Liberal party for the way in which it carried out the plebiscite, at all events in this province. We do not blame the government as a whole, but the branch of the party which so managed things that the vote would tell as largely against prohibition as possible. We do thank the government most heartily for the plebiscite itself. Apart from any legislative consequences, the opportunity given to the people of Canada for mutual discussion of a question of supreme interest to them and the training they have received in realizing their responsibilities to their country have been invaluable. Whatever the government may choose to see in the wonderful vote that was polled, the world in general will look in amazement at the fact that with the exception of the adherents of one religion the whole people of Canada have declared in favor of sweeping the liquor traffic out of the land. We do not think the Liberal party has got itself out of 'a hole' by the result obtained in Quebec. It seems to have been generally held by all politicians of both parties, who better than other men know the strength of the barroom in politics, that the carrying of a prohibition mandate would put the government in 'a hole.' To this end the average party man considered it his first duty to secure a small vote where prohibition was popular and a large adverse majority where that was possible, whether by fair means or foul. A worse result has arrived to the party through these tactics than a general prohibition majority would have brought upon it. More important to the ruling party than the opposition of the barroom was it that there should be a general consent of the whole country on one side or the other of this question, so that province should not be hopelessly arrayed against province, thus creating a governmental impasse. As it is, we have all the provinces but one demanding prohibition all the more strongly because one province stands in their way, and we have one province coolly demanding the right to rule the nation in this matter. One eminent Liberal leader is reported as threatening the secession of this province if it cannot have its own way. This hole is of the party's own choosing, and is a very awkward one indeed.

'AH! FREDOME YS A NOBLE THYNG'

To an eminent judicial luminary of the last century is attributed the opinion that the Book of Common Prayer is incomplete, inasmuch as it contains no special form of thanksgiving for the blessings conferred by the Great Charter and the Habeas Corpus Act. Lest any should be disposed to smile at the apparent incongruity of the notion, it is only necessary to consider the powerful object lesson now being afforded by the

French authorities in the proceedings concerning Colonel Picquart to partially realize the feeling which prompted the learned lord chancellor's remark. Removed from civil custody by virtue of no better authority than an order from the military governor of Paris, and immured in the military prison of Cherche-Midi, where his legal adviser and friends are denied access to him, the incident in all its details is illustrative of the methods which, over a hundred years ago in the same city, brought about the downfall of the Bastille and an ancient dynasty. The time and the actors are changed; the stage and the drama are the same, only with a new setting, and the victim is as much removed from the benefit of legal process as under the old régime of lettres de cachet and the cell of the Bastille. 'No free man may be taken or imprisoned but by the lawful judgment of his peers or by the law of the land.' So reads the mandate of the Great Charter of England, and to prevent the possible violation of its spirit and of personal liberty by the detention of an accused person in prison, without bringing him to trial within a reasonable time, certain courts are compelled to issue a writ of habeas corpus, directing the person detaining the applicant in custody to bring into court the body of the prisoner, with the warrant of commitment, in order that the court may judge of its sufficiency and remand the prisoner, admit him to bail, or discharge him, according to the nature of the accusation.

The system is derived from the principles of common law, well understood for ages prior to the granting of the Great Charter, and, although crystallized in the latter, is not due to it, nor is the statute of Habeas Corpus anything more than the formal recognition of existing rules of practice. Nevertheless, the dates of these two documents form stately landmarks in our constitutional history, the students of which will most readily concur with Lord Hardwick's expression of thankfulness. During the great war with revolutionary France, Wordsworth wrote:—
'We must be free or die, who speak the tongue,
That Shakespeare spoke; the faith and
morris hold,
Which Milton held.'

Contemporary events do much to constitute the declaration, not a mere poetic sentiment, but an article of faith of the vigorous humanity of the race. The laws which defend the rights and secure the persons and lives of British subjects against injustice on the part of constituted authority and established power are effective throughout the British empire because they grow naturally enough out of the strong sense of individuality which marked the men of our race from early times, and because the laws have in turn worked to strengthen our opinion of their value until to-day they are regarded as sacred. We feel so safe at times that we talk about doing away with the grand jury system, and even dispensing with the petit jury under certain conditions, but there is a certain instinctive shrinking from such measures.

At times events which occur in Germany, as well as in France and Russia, render us thankful that the jury system has not been meddled with. But perhaps the greatest security of all is the respect for law as distinct from official authority which has become so much a mental quality of Anglo-Saxons that a beaurocracy such as those which have always been a horror in Russia have at times been a terror in France and a danger in Germany, simply cannot be regarded as a possibility in the British empire because there is not the stuff out of which one could be made. As long ago as Laud's time it was found to be impossible for even a man of the greatest ability, one utterly unscrupulous in compassing his purpose, and possessed of all the power that could be placed in his hands, to establish such an engine in England. In France to-day it is evident that Colonel Picquart, a man of great ability and possessed of a thorough knowledge and experience in official life in France, believes that men in positions of the highest authority are at the head of a beaurocracy which will resort to secret assassination out of devotion to the safety of society and of the nation. Justice is not sacred; there is no faith in it as a means of preserving society and the state. The innocent, righteous individual must be sacrificed without scandal if it seems necessary to sacrifice him in order to preserve the confidence of the people in the beaurocracy, which is presumed to be the foundation of the state. Of course, when the confidence of the people in the justice and law-abiding character of officials is shaken, and each man feels that if he

is arrested he may, even if innocent, be sacrificed, there is a general terror and apprehension of insecurity which makes revolution seem the best chance for the individual security of others than the beaurocracy. Imagine the feelings of Colonel Picquart, immured in a military prison, in solitary confinement, utterly sequestered from his friends, without the means of communicating with other prisoners, let alone with the outside world, without any recourse in law either by himself or by his friends outside, and at the mercy of officers of whom, as the former head of the Secret Intelligence Department of the army, he knows enough to believe that they are capable of secretly assassinating him, and then ascribing his death to dishonoring suicide.

AORTA MAXIMA.

In 1895 the United States Government appointed three commissioners to act in conjunction with a similar commission to be appointed by the Dominion of Canada in making a preliminary inquiry into the question of a ship channel from the seaboard to Lake Superior. The first work which the commissioners did was to inquire very fully into the commercial aspect of the proposition. Few people who are not directly concerned realize the enormous traffic on the great lakes. During the year 1894 the net tonnage of freight through the St. Mary's canal, between Lake Superior and the lower lakes amounted to thirteen million tons. During the same year the net tonnage through the Suez canal was less than two-thirds of this amount—eight million tons. In 1895 the net tonnage passing between Lake Huron and Lake Erie was, in round numbers, thirty million tons. The vastness of this will be understood when it is stated that it is greater than the foreign and coastwise trade of Liverpool and London combined. Nearly the whole of this traffic is through freight from lakes Superior and Michigan to the sea. It is at present taken, for the most part, to Buffalo, where cargoes are broken and sent on by rail or small canal boats. Of wheat and flour alone Buffalo receives a yearly average of 170,000,000 bushels. This is almost the same as the yearly foreign shipments of grain from the United States—171,000,000 bushels. The commission calculates that if a deep water channel were constructed there would be a saving to the farmers of nearly five cents a bushel on freight rates to New York. This would make a saving on the one item of wheat alone of eight million dollars a year in transportation charges from Buffalo to New York. This item constitutes, however, but one-fifth of the through freight, so that the total yearly saving is a matter deserving serious consideration.

Leaving the commercial aspect of the undertaking, which they regard as most propitious, the commissioners next considered the question of route. Three have been mentioned as practicable: First, through the Georgian Bay, French river, Lake Nipissing, Matawan river and Ottawa river to Montreal; second, Georgian Bay, Lake Simcoe and Lake Ontario; third, Lake Huron, Lake St. Clair, Lake Erie and Lake Ontario. Of these the first, through Lake Nipissing and the Ottawa river, is by far the shortest. This advantage would, however, be largely counteracted by the greater proportion of restricted waterway through which the steamboats would have to move slowly. It also would require ten additional locks to lift vessels from the Georgian Bay to the height of land at Lake Nipissing. Another detrimental consideration is the early period at which it would freeze over. A greater drawback than any of these, however, is the fact that it would leave Lake Erie and Lake Ontario still to be opened. For these reasons this route was rejected, though, as the commissioners say, 'it is unquestionably adapted to navigation of considerable capacity.' They think that in the future it may be worth constructing as a loop line by this route when the traffic has been considerably developed. For similar reasons the Lake Simcoe route was not thought advisable.

Having adopted the great lakes as a trunk route, the next consideration was a terminal route to the sea. Here, again, three alternatives presented themselves: First, the St. Lawrence to the sea; second, the St. Lawrence to Lake St. Francis, Lake Champlain and the Hudson river; third, the St. Lawrence to Oswego, Oswego river, Oneida lake, Mohawk river and Hudson river. The St. Lawrence route to the sea, it was decided, would not aid the domestic traffic between New York and the lakes, which is as important as the foreign traffic. Rejecting this route, then, their

still remains two terminal lines for consideration—the Oswego-Oneida-Mohawk and the St. Lawrence-Champlain. Between these the commissioners could not decide without detailed surveys, and so advised Congress to make an appropriation of \$225,000 to be used by a second commission in making the survey. The money was voted in 1897, and two complete surveys were to be made for depths of twenty and thirty feet respectively. The work is being rapidly pushed to completion by five parties. One party has been taking soundings of the Niagara river above the falls, to see what will be the effect of partially damming the river so as to raise the level of Lake Erie 2.8 feet, and so make the Niagara river navigable to Tonawanda. They have also completed surveys of the proposed canal from Tonawanda to Olean. A second party of surveyors has completed a survey of the Oswego-Mohawk route. A third is working on the St. Lawrence between Ogdensburg and Lake St. Francis. A fourth is surveying the proposed route from Lake St. Francis to Lake Champlain, while the fifth is working between Lake Champlain and tide-water on the Hudson. It is expected that the work of the last three parties will not be completed till the early part of next year.

THE ALASKA BOUNDARY QUESTION.

The Alaska boundary question would be best settled by a fair exchange of territory, Canada ceding as much of the Yukon district adjoining Alaska as would compensate the United States for the cession to Canada of the Pacific littoral of British Columbia and of the Yukon district remaining to Canada. The deal ought to be a comparatively easy one under the present circumstances. The Pacific littoral is of course valued by Canadians because it is their coast, and because it is the seacoast of a foreign country it is less valuable to the United States. A coast without a hinterland and a hinterland without a coast are both rendered by the unnatural political separation less valuable in themselves and to the nations owning them than either would be if both belonged to one nation. The sovereignty of such possessions is only valued by nations which wish to have it in their power to make trouble for each other, and they do become, and remain, a source of irritation and trouble. The coast is valuable to Canada because it is the sea approach to her hinterland; it is not valuable to the United States because, barren itself, it has no hinterland. The development of both coast and hinterland will be arrested and delayed so long as their sovereignty is divided between two nations.

The discovery of the extraordinary wealth of the Yukon has provided Canada with a valuable territory which she could, without any sense of national humiliation, cede to the United States. The rich Klondike district adjoins the United States territory of Alaska. The Yukon river, flowing through Alaska, is the natural approach to the Klondike district, and would doubtless be rendered easy of navigation by the United States were it interested in the development of the Klondike region. The enormous value of the Klondike region is placed beyond all doubt by the unparalleled richness of the placer diggings; only the richest districts can be profitably worked at the present cost of living, but once easy routes of communication and transportation are established, the ten dollar a day pay dirt which is found in so many districts throughout the region will immediately become profitably productive. The development of this district, if brought about from the Alaska side, will hasten the development of Alaska. If quartz lodes are discovered in the region, which all the indications point to, and of which the best geologists and prospectors are confident, the value of the Klondike region will be very great. It ought to be possible to arrange for the exchange of two territories. Canada will of course be making the greatest sacrifice by parting with the Klondike, for she has already greatly benefited by the discovery of the riches and development of that region. The United States would never miss the coast region, which has been of no value so far to her. Nothing except reciprocity would do away with a more serious source of irritation than an exchange of territories which would give Canada her Pacific coast.

Failing a settlement by such a reasonable exchange, we are inclined to think that arbitration as to the boundary line affords the best means of an honorable, though hardly what could be called a satisfactory, settlement for either nation. The United States has insisted upon the arbitration of the

boundary between Great Britain and Venezuela, and cannot, without gross inconsistency, refuse to submit herself to the same method of settlement of her own dispute with Great Britain. It was a day or two ago reported from Quebec by the very imaginative newspaper correspondents in attendance on the conference that this course had been settled upon. To-day the same correspondents tell quite confidently of another settlement, which is a manifestly impossible one. The joint control of a portion of the Pacific coast, which is talked of, would be a source of much international vexation and trouble. The acquirement of a port by Canada would necessarily divide the United States coast possessions, which is not likely to be considered. Port Wrangell, with the island it is on, would be a convenience on the Stickeen route, but would not be of sufficient value to offset the cession forever of Canada's right to pelagic sealing, which should only be parted with for a term of years. The boundary dispute must be settled once and forever, and it can be best settled by a fair exchange of territories.

THE 'NEUTRALIZATION' OF THE NILE.

Some kind of an understanding between the British and French governments with regard to Major Marchand's presence at Fashoda seems to be suspected by certain of the English newspapers, which remark upon the absence of any indication on the part of the British Government of that sense of irritation and indignation which has so strongly moved the British people themselves, and a certain air of complaisance on the part of the French Government over the situation, though it is evident that Major Marchand is to retire at the command of his own government. One usually well informed journal believes that the French Government has every reason to be well pleased, and that the whole Egyptian question has already been arranged through an agreement with it by which French interests are protected and France is amply compensated. This journal hints at the 'neutralization' of the Nile as the solution of the problem, which has been found satisfactory. It is not easy to understand just what could be meant by the word 'neutralization' in connection with the River Nile. The Suez canal has been 'neutralized'—that is, thrown open to all nations on equal terms in either peace or war. Great Britain cannot, for instance, if at war with Russia, close it to Russian men-of-war and open it to her own, or take any advantage of her virtual control of it as the controller of Egypt. Just how far this 'neutralization' would prove effective in time of war if Great Britain was one of the nations engaged may be questioned. Arabi Bey is said to have depended upon it, and been surprised by the British use of it against him, but the use of the canal is not forbidden as a condition of neutralization; on the contrary, the use is to be open to all nations. It is generally taken for granted that in case of war between Russia and France and Great Britain, the latter would close the short cut from the Mediterranean to the Indian Ocean by blowing up the canal, and would then pen up the enemies' fleets in the Mediterranean. The occupation of Egypt by Great Britain is, in view of this contemplated strategy, a source of weakness in the opinion of some British naval and military authorities, seeing that Egypt would then be open to attack by those fleets. But whatever the neutralization of the canal may amount to, it is still harder to understand how that word could be applied to the Nile. The Nile is not a possible passage-way from sea to sea and ocean to ocean for fleets. It is a river which from its source to its mouth is in one country and is necessary to one country alone—Egypt—to which it is virtually necessary. Unless Egypt is to be 'neutralized' we do not see the object of the 'neutralization' of the Nile; unless, indeed, France is to be allowed to retain the Bahr el-Ghazal province of Egypt at one of the sources of the Nile, a province which once belonged to Egypt. That province cannot be developed, or even governed, for any length of time except by way of the Nile, so that the use of the Nile is necessary to the nation which holds that province. Slatin Pasha, than whom there is no greater authority, is of the opinion that the Bahr el-Ghazal is necessary to Egypt, not only as one of the richest provinces of the Nile, but as one in which the waters of the river can be diverted sufficiently to reduce seriously the annual flood of the Nile, upon which the fertility of both upper and lower Egypt depends.

NEW FAST ATLANTIC PROJECTS.

The Canadian fast Atlantic service project, which has been under discussion for many years now, is pretty well threshed out, but Mr. Norman manages to find something new and fresh to say in connection with it. He proposes an international fast line between Halifax and Milford Haven, a route which he finds many facts and arguments for supporting as the best. The United States, Great Britain and Canada ought, he thinks, to join in establishing a really first-class service. The Americans are paying pretty dearly for a fast service of their own which sails from New York, and it is not, after all, the fastest service. The contract, which carries a subsidy of about a million and a quarter annually, has yet a considerable period to run, and they are not likely to do anything more until they see how their present project develops. The American people are very friendly toward the British peoples at present, but they have not ceased to be exceedingly anxious to look after number one in all matters of international trade, commerce and industry, and a proposition to support a fast passenger steamship service between Canada and Great Britain would strike the average American as out of the question, no matter how clearly it might be proved that such a line would best and most cheaply serve Americans. The very newest thing in fast Atlantic steamship service projects, however, is the Newfoundland and Ireland one. The idea is to secure vessels of the 'Turbina' type, which will steam between thirty and forty knots an hour, and place them on the route between a port in Galway and Green Bay, on the north-east coast of Newfoundland. There would be on this route an almost clear, uninterrupted course of open sea navigation. It appears there is a zone which is seldom foggy between a point south of Belle Isle, down to which the northern fogs come, and a point north of St. John's, Newfoundland, to which the southern fogs reach, and that in this clear zone Green Bay and its sea route to Galway is. It is said that a 'Turbina' steamship, making all allowances for delays, would do the sea voyage between the two ports well inside of three days. The London 'Spectator,' which has always been a stout advocate of the railway tunnel project between Scotland and Ireland, sees in this fast Atlantic service proposal a strong argument in favor of the immediate carrying out of its favorite work, which it believes would unite the interests of Ireland and Great Britain as nothing else has been able to do. From Green Bay, in Newfoundland, a short branch line would connect with Mr. Reid's Newfoundland railway to Port au Basque, giving an almost direct route to Sydney, and by way of the Intercolonial and connecting lines to Boston and New York, and a short route via the Canadian Pacific Railway's Maine line from St. John, New Brunswick, to Montreal and Canadian points.

CEYLON AND CANADA.

Ceylon wants to increase her trade with Canada. Her tariff is lower than that of Canada, and Ceylon is consequently one of the countries of the empire which is admitted to Canada's preferential tariff. Ceylon is grateful for this, but gratitude is, as every one knows, a lively sense of favors to come, and Ceylon would like something more. Her chief export to Canada is tea, and it is a very considerable one, for her teas are pure and wholesome, and not extremely expensive. The trade has been pushed with much energy and enterprise in Canada, and has thriven. Ceylon wants to increase it. But it will not be directly encouraged by our preferential tariff, because there is no duty on the importation of foreign teas, even from countries whose tariffs are not favorable to Canada, and which are not admitted to our preferential tariff, such as China or Japan. We have a duty of ten cents per pound against the indirect importation of tea through the United States. Ceylon would like Canada to place a duty against the importation of teas from countries which do not come under the preferential tariff. Canadian people set great store by what they call their 'free breakfast table,' and rejoice in their untaxed tea and coffee. All our supplies of tea and coffee are imported, and as the use of them is general, they above all commodities are perhaps the best articles upon which to levy revenue duties, and would best secure equality of incidence of taxation. Great Britain, with a purely revenue tariff, taxes tea and coffee for these reasons. Canada's anti-protection government and parliament ought therefore to be favorable rather than antagonistic to

tea and coffee duties. But Canada's taxation is already too high, measured by any test. There is much complaint still of the protective taxation, which tells against farmers, and the surplus of revenue over expenditure is evidence that the taxation is unnecessarily heavy for revenue purposes. To reduce an existing protection system by establishing a low preferential tariff is sound fiscal policy. But to place a discriminating duty against foreign articles on the free list at a time when the revenue is too great, is to transgress against economy and to resort at the same time to protection. Perhaps a further reduction of the preferential tariff until the revenue was reduced below expenditure, and then the imposition of duties on tea and coffee, bringing into play the preferential tariffs, would be a permissible policy for an anti-protectionist government.

BLUFF AND BLUSTER AGAIN.

American citizens should be given to understand very clearly and firmly that if they purchase and possess property in Canada they purchase and possess that property by virtue of and according to Canadian laws and government regulations which apply to property held by all. As aliens they have certainly no right, nor any reasonable claim even, to special consideration over Canadian citizens. The somewhat insolently worded demand some American citizens have given out for publication in our Canadian journals in regard to the claim to be exempted from the laws and regulations governing timber limits in this country is likely to raise feelings of irritation and annoyance among Canadians and do harm to the good relations now existing, if Canadians do not remind themselves that the demands come from only a few Americans who are fighting desperately for their own interests in a position in which they are between 'the devil and the deep sea.' Their section of the American lumber-millers are dependent upon Canada for the right to import Canadian logs into Michigan, while another section of their industry is dependent upon excluding Canadian sawn lumber. Their government places a prohibitory duty of two dollars per thousand feet upon Canadian lumber, and yet is asked to demand of the Canadian Government damages because a Canadian government prohibits the export of logs to a country from which the lumber cut from the logs is prohibited by the American Government. Moreover, they embody in legislation a threat to put an extra duty of two dollars a thousand upon Canadian lumber if the Canadian Parliament should place an export duty of that amount upon Canadian logs. If this is not a mixture of insolence and greed we would like to know what it is to be called. The demand of the Michigan lumberers against the Ontario Government is 'bluff,' pure and simple, and they know it, but it is a kind of bluff that may create a good deal of trouble. The Canadian people want to live on the very best terms and relations possible with their brethren of the United States, but it should be clearly understood that that is only possible where there is a proper respect not only for national rights but for national dignity and national etiquette. Bluff and bluster ought to be abandoned at once and forever by Americans who are old enough to know better than to resort to them.

THE CONSTABLES' VOTE.

The Ontario Court of Appeal, without giving a reasoned opinion in support of its judgment, has decided unanimously that under the law the constables and other officers appointed in connection with the elections have a right to vote. It would be interesting to know why the court found it inconvenient or impossible to respond favorably to the government's suggestion last spring that an early pronouncement on the question should be made as a guide to the judges of the county courts, who are liable to pronounce conflicting judgments in such cases. Failing such a decision, the Ontario Government had, in order to prevent confusion which might be caused by decisions which might in appeal be reversed, to call an extra session of the legislature. The legislature might have passed a declaratory act, as the Dominion Parliament did, but in view of the outcry raised that this would not be fair to the political party which raised the question, the legislature, at the suggestion of the government, left the law as it was so far as the trial of the pending election petitions was concerned, but provided that in case the votes of the constables were thrown out, the election should be annulled and held over again. It was provided also that constables should in any case have votes in

future. The Court of Appeal has decided that the constables had votes under the law as it stood at the time the elections were held. This is in accord with the intentions of the framers of the Election Act, and in accord with the custom of thirty years. Had there not been but a slender Liberal majority, some of the members of which were elected by narrow majorities, the question of the rights of constables to vote would never have been raised, as everybody took it for granted that they had a right to vote. The Opposition, which raised the question after the election, entertained no doubt prior to the election of the soundness of the constable vote, for, as an election trial has revealed, their agent paid five dollars cash for the vote of a constable, which they would not have done, surely, had they regarded it as a 'bad' or 'doubtful' vote from a politician's point of view, which is strictly limited to whether it is one which will count or not.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION.

It appears that the members of the Dominion Trades Congress, in session at Winnipeg, are of opinion that there is a necessity for the increase of the present head tax upon Chinese immigrants to this country from fifty dollars to five hundred dollars. They also demand legislation which shall effectually prevent the employment of Japanese or Chinese in the capacity of stokers and other positions of a similar kind. That every community has a right to protect itself from being overrun by objectionable intruders is an incontrovertible proposition, but apart from this what possible justification can be offered for the course suggested by the Trades Congress? So far as the principle is concerned, raising the Chinese head tax to ten times its existing rate would be no more barbaric than the imposition of the tax in its present shape. Objectionable immigrants should not be admitted to the Dominion at all, and unobjectionable ones should not, merely because they are of Mongol race, be excluded or subjected to an utterly unreasonable and unjust discrimination. As regards the employment of Chinese or Japanese as stokers or as laborers of a like description, everything goes to show that men of these nationalities are not unequal to those of other races wherever the work required of them is merely manual or that of an unskilled mechanic. It might indeed be urged that even as skilled mechanics the Japanese are proving to the world that they can hold their own either as artisans or as designers. The fact of the matter is that the proposed legislation would be solely for the benefit of those whose rivals they are in the labor market, and, like all class legislation, is opposed alike to the interests of the community at large and to the teaching of sound political economy. The instances where interference with the natural law of supply and demand of labor is defensible are exceedingly rare. To advocates of such extraordinary measures it may be, moreover, suggested that a powerful, energetic and sensitive people like the Japanese is little likely to tolerate any derogatory treatment of the kind, and in case of need might readily find means of effective retaliation. Apropos of this subject, it may be pointed out that the value of Canada's trade with China increased from \$1,279,125 in 1893 to \$1,808,180 in 1897, while the aggregate value of trade with Japan was, in 1897, \$1,471,926. A noteworthy feature in connection with this demand for the practical exclusion of Chinese and Japanese immigrants is the fact that those who are responsible for it must of necessity either be themselves immigrants or the offspring of immigrants.

BRITISH COLUMBIA POLITICS.

GENERAL ELECTION LIKELY AT AN EARLY DATE.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 1.—It is a settled fact that there will be a general election in the province before the coming session of the legislature is far advanced. The Seimlin Government proposes to break loose from many recognized rules of political warfare. It will do no juggling to secure a majority in the House, not even to the extent of electing a Speaker from the ranks of the enemy or from those who might offer as conditional supporters. The government will make no bid for any opposition or doubtful candidates' support. It will select a Speaker from its own avowed following. By so doing, it will be left in a minority of one in the House, and an appeal to the country will soon follow. The government invites the appeal and the result, its supporters are confident, will justify fair and straightforward dealing in British Columbia politics.

MR. BAYARD DEAD.

PASSED AWAY ON WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON—SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

Dedham, Mass., Sept. 29.—After an illness of six weeks, the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, the first ambassador from this country to Great Britain, died at half-past four o'clock yesterday afternoon at 'Karlstein,' the summer residence of his daughter, Mrs. Samuel D. Warren. His death was without pain, and the distinguished citizen merely passed into a state of unconsciousness, and then out into the great unknown. His wife, his two daughters, Mrs. Warren and Miss Florence Bayard, and his son, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard, junior, saw him draw his last breath, while his third daughter, the Countess Lauenhaupt, was on her way to Dedham.

Thomas Francis Bayard was born at Wilmington, Del., on Oct. 29, 1829, and was principally educated at Flushing School. As a youth he was trained for mercantile pursuits, but a short experience even before he had attained manhood's estate, taught him that he was destined for a field where ambition could



THE LATE SENATOR BAYARD.

soar higher. He soon exchanged the counting room for a seat in the law library of his father, the Hon. James A. Bayard, then United States Senator.

Young Bayard pursued his studies with such application and diligence that, in 1851, before he was twenty-two years of age, he was admitted to the bar. In two years he attained a distinction which procured him the appointment of United States District Attorney for Delaware. He held that position for two years, and then resigned and removed to Philadelphia. But in 1854 he returned to his old home at Wilmington and resumed the practice of his profession there. He soon took a front rank in politics and became, though a young man, one of the trusted leaders and advisers of the democracy.

During the progress of the civil war Bayard devoted himself to his professional duties; but in the troublous and exciting period immediately succeeding the cessation of hostilities his counsel was frequently sought and freely given towards holding his state in the attitude which he deemed best calculated to restore real peace. It is said for him that his remarks at a meeting shortly before the war opened kept the people of Delaware from seceding.

SUCCEEDED HIS FATHER.

In the winter of 1868-69 Bayard had so fixed himself in the confidence of his people that they chose him to succeed his venerated father in the United States Senate. He was re-elected in 1875 and again in 1881. His record in the Senate has become a part of the country's history, his fame a thing of the nation's pride. In 1876 he was selected as a member of the electoral commission. After the retirement of Mr. Thurman, Senator Bayard became the recognized leader of his party in the Senate. He served as Secretary of State in President Cleveland's first Cabinet and during the second term was sent to Great Britain as United States Ambassador.

One of the best pieces of work ever done by Mr. Bayard was his service to the commerce and the revenue system of the country as a member of the Senate committee on investigation and reformation, which looked into the affairs of the New York Custom House and exposed the abuses of the general-order system. In all financial legislation Mr. Bayard stood in favor of sound and honest currency. When he first entered the Senate he took ground against the public-credit bill because it did not go far enough and assure the country also of a speedy return to specie payments. From his position in regard to the finances Mr. Bayard has never swerved.

He was the fourth member of his family who has served in the United States Senate. His grandfather, James Ashton Bayard, held a seat in that body from 1804 to 1813; his father, James A. Bayard, served from 1851 to 1869, when he was succeeded by his son, and his uncle, Richard H., was elected in 1836, and again in 1841. In 1856 Mr. Bayard married Miss Louisa Lee, of Baltimore. Six daughters, one married, and three sons survive. Mrs. Bayard died while her husband was at the head of the State Department, and he married Mary Willing Clymer, daughter of the late Dr. Clymer, of the Navy Department, about seven years ago.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

In this week's issue there should be found a circular and blank form giving particulars of a special offer for trial subscriptions. We would like to have these blanks returned, well filled with new subscribers' names.

GARDEN TALKS.

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

'For dere's no place like our own place, don't care de far you're going. Dat's w'at de whole worl's sayin', w'en ever day come here; 'Cos we got de finest contree, an' de beeges' reever flowin'.' An' le bon Dieu sen' de sunshine nearly twelve mont' ev'ry year.'

There is something very charming in our Dr. Drummond's description of the summer as known to his 'Habitant,' and you feel that he is in touch with nature on so many minor points that would escape the notice of one who had lived less near. I am sure many country people can sympathize with the following lines:—

'Yess, de farmer's often worry, an' it some-
tam mak' 'em nappy beem,
For no sooner wan job finished, dan he's got
two toutsan' more.'

and I think many readers at this season of the year can sympathize with him, for everything must now be garnered, and there is frost in the air. As some one remarked to-day, 'It is work, work all summer to get enough to eat in the winter,' but such is life, at least in Canada. In the garden there is stillness, if it were not for the sparrows that keep up a miserable wrangling all the time. The plants are not making much growth, though here and there a gladiolus opens fresh flowers, or a day lily bursts its pure white bud. Roses still stray into our path, and many buds of promise that are sure to be nipped by untimely frost, call forth our regret. Mignonette and pansies flourish better than a month ago, seeming to enjoy the cloudy days and the cool atmosphere. Pears drop to the ground in ruddy ripeness, and plums are untidy things, for they drop over the flower beds in every stage of ripeness and decay. How plentiful they have been! We seem to have either a feast or a famine with this fruit, and this is the year of feasting. I have often wondered how it is that the curculio destroys them so effectually some years, and this season, when a few could be spared, it does not make much difference to the crop, for the trees have all been over-laden, and some wise people say they will not survive. This fruit comes to us from Asia, and was not known in England till the fifteenth century. But it is a general favorite, and many excursions are made this season to the plum trees, as the beds of asters and verbenas can testify, for they carry the footprints of those who reach for these treasures, not the first flowers of sentiment that have been crushed in the search for a 'plum.' In the vegetable garden Francois has been busy pulling up onions. He is a wiry little fellow, who comes along every morning with his dinner pail, and works 'by the day.' 'Me no spik English,' is his salutation, if any one ventures to expostulate when he fails to do his duty. But the onions are in rows, their yellow globes turned up to dry, quite unaware of the scorn with which some people regard their usefulness. Francois has no such scruples, and appropriates one every day as a pungent addition to his lunch. Meanwhile, it is time the tender garden vegetables were safely housed from frost, though parsnips, celery and turnips will be none the worse of the first faint icy breath. Parsley, sage, thyme and mint are the housewife's care, to pick and dry and put away in tins or bottles for winter use. Squashes and pumpkins must be gathered in the sunshine, and carefully handled so as not to bruise, or decay will set in. Weeds, gone to seed, are still in evidence in the garden, and it is a curious fact that though passing them by all the week, there is an impulse to pull them up when one goes out on Sabbath morning; indeed, they seem to flaunt themselves before us as much as to say, 'I am quite safe to-day.' I find most people understand that keeping up a garden is a great deal of work. There was a back countryman here lately who, after admiring the flowers, expressed general opinion in the following remark: 'Gosh, it's a wonder how you get it tended to. Out our way we pay men a dollar and a quarter a day, and it would cost more than it's worth to keep it up,' which was a doubtful compliment to the garden's value. But that is the very worst of the sentiment, or non-sentiment, of the day. Everything is judged from a money point of view. Looking at my house plants, a western man once asked: 'Do you make any money out of them?' and I felt such a righteous scorn that I did not answer the question. So in the garden the question as to whether it pays depends altogether on the profit that the owner has in view and wherein the pleasure can be derived.

Looking over the garden to-day where frost must soon destroy many of the beautiful flowers that I cannot take into my window garden, and remembering the warning of the florist a few weeks ago to 'grow a few plants and care for them well,' I feel a pang of regret that I cannot shelter them all. And any reader of these columns who would like a double white, or a double pink, or a double crimson geranium, for a window

garden, can have one mailed by sending me their address and two cents for postage, a bed of blue ageratum can be given away by the same method, and it will be a pleasure to know that someone is caring for the homeless plants that my hospitable windows cannot hold. Let me repeat, a white, pink, or crimson geranium, ageratum (blue), and bridal roses, to be given away, to any flower lover who will send address and two cents for postage, on each plant. Next week we hope to plant our bulbs for spring flowering, and as it is time for this work, I would advise readers to be prepared to do likewise. It is no use to say next spring that we would like a bed of tulips or hyacinths, snowdrops or crocus, for they will not blossom unless they winter in the moist, dark earth.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

FUCHSIAS.

C.S.W., Belmont, Man. — Sends leaf of fuchsias that have become brown—and asks several questions of the same kind regarding her house-plants. Ans.—The leaf was shown to an expert, who, without knowing anything about the circumstances, said, 'The leaf has been burned,

searched by too strong spray mixture perhaps,—I think there are symptoms of red spider, and the only thing to do is to wash the plants in clean water once every day, and oftener if possible. If water is heated to 130 degrees it will kill the spider and not injure the plant—one dip of this, getting the water on the under side of the leaves, will be effectual—then keep up the daily showering, with cool clean water. The red spider is so small that it cannot be well distinguished; but it cannot stand cold water applications, much less hot. I have had experience in heliotrope turning black, strong tobacco smoke will cause all the leaves to fall, and we have to remove heliotropes whenever fumigating. People do not seem to understand that the leaves of plants are sensitive and must have showers just as they do out of doors.

CATALPA AND SPIREA.

J. J.—If this writer will send address some of the questions will be answered by mail. In regard to catalpa as a hedge, it is a matter of taste. The wood is very durable and makes good posts, the leaves are large and tropical looking. It might succeed if a strand or two of

wire was nailed to the trees to keep out intruders, but if kept trimmed to eight or ten feet, as suggested, there would be small chance of flowers, though suitable if only to cover an unsightly building. In the reports of the Experimental Farm, at Ottawa, among forty or fifty plants tried for hedge purposes, they mention, after the arbor vitae, a shrub called caragana—or Siberian pea flower, for hardiness; also the golden leaved spirea. This leads to the next question, and in reply, 'Spirea Van Houttei' is hardy in the province of Quebec, and there are several other varieties that blossom at different seasons and are satisfactory, among them Thunbergia, St. Peter's wreath and Douglasii. But shrubs as well as flowering annuals need to have the withered flowers clipped off and not to be allowed to seed, if one would have them grow their very best. Autumn is a very good time for planting hardy shrubs, but not until the leaves are ready to fall, which will be any time now. Spring planting is surer in some seasons, but many people risk planting in September, and are successful.

There is a late flowering lilac called lilac villosa. It has a very fine leaf,

and makes good growth. The flowers are very satisfactory when other lilacs are done, and it looks well on lawns and in borders. But it lacks the perfume of the old-fashioned variety, otherwise it is about perfect, and would make a good hedge, if not needed to turn cattle.

BEGONIAS.

Leamington, Ont.—The answer will go by mail as it would take too much room in this column. Begonias are a source of pleasure to me, though I cannot count as many varieties as the writer, but there is a fascination about them all plants do not possess, and they are very attractive.

G. B., Waterville, Que., asks some questions about orchard planting on clay soil that is said not to be the best for apple-growing. Ans.—Better wait till the spring before purchasing trees, sending your order in March, so as to receive them the first open weather. In the meantime have the ground ploughed and well worked this autumn. Have the holes dug after it has been thoroughly under-drained every forty feet with two-inch tiles, if the clay is heavy. Plant thirty feet apart each way, for winter varieties such as Russet and Ben Davis,

also for Fameuse and wealthy, which are the favorite autumn varieties, with the old St. Lawrence. But the early sorts, such as Setosaky, Duchess or Yellow Transparent, can be planted closer. Good trees are of the greatest importance, and true to name, or the result is disappointing.

DAHLIAS.

A question comes from Charlottetown as to the time to lift dahlias. Ans.—As soon as the top withers and before hard frost they must be taken up. It has been a year of failure everywhere for this flower, for even when growing well the flowers have been blighted this season. My own large bed of dahlias has not produced one perfect flower, though the tubers were purchased of several dealers, and some were saved all winter in a box of sand in the cellar. I have spoken to some dahlia growers, who blame the hot, dry spell in midsummer. If they could have been kept covered with an awning and the roots kept constantly watered it might have been different, but one seldom thinks of this in time. This plant loves water and needs it more than some others that can get along till a shower comes. The tubers must be stored in sand to keep them from shrinking. They generally winter easily.

DELAGOA BAY.

SECRET SITTING OF THE TRANSVAAL VOLKSRAAD.

A Cape Town despatch says:—The Transvaal Volksraad, in a secret sitting, discussed the Anglo-German entente. The State Secretary says that possibly the British Government has purchased Delagoa Bay, but the Transvaal Government has received no official information. It is reported that the Transvaal contemplate petitioning the Imperial Government, in the hope of arriving at a settlement satisfactory to Pretoria.

According to a Madrid despatch to a Lisbon newspaper 'Il Tiempo,' says that the Portuguese Government has not yet answered the group of English capitalists who offered a loan guaranteed by the custom-house receipts of Lorenzo Marquez.

Lisbon despatches say:—The British Charge d'Affaires is paying long and frequent visits to the Portuguese Minister of Foreign Affairs. The fact is much commented on here, because although the official papers declare that the object of such visits is to discuss the question of the frontiers of Nyassaland and other limits of Mozambique, people insist on believing that the Delagoa affair is dealt with. It is officially announced that the government will appoint commissions immediately to meet those of England, Germany, France and Holland, for the fixing of the frontiers of Portuguese possessions in Africa and Asia.

A semi-official note states that all the above mentioned governments have in principle come to an understanding with Portugal with regard to the delimitations.

It is worthy of note that the hasty taking in hand of this work of arranging the frontiers, so long delayed by Portugal, coincides with the rumors of an entente between Portugal and England, and of cession of African territory to Great Britain.

Public opinion is yet apathetic and indifferent, and says neither 'yes' nor 'no' to the idea of ceding Lorenzo Marquez in order to solve the grave financial crisis. The government papers, however, meaningly reiterate that the financial difficulty is pressing.

The rumors that the road is paved to an Anglo-Portuguese agreement and the settlement of the question of the African colonies are fortified by the postponement of the departure of the new Governor of Mozambique for several days in order to receive instruction in accordance with the latest developments of the negotiations, though ostensibly the instructions affect only the delimitation of the frontiers.

Mr. Sharpe, British Consul at Nyassa, acting as British Commissioner, is in Lisbon, and returns to London immediately, it having been agreed between Portugal and England to proceed with the work of fixing the frontiers in Manica and Naputa, Bame, and Nyassaland.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

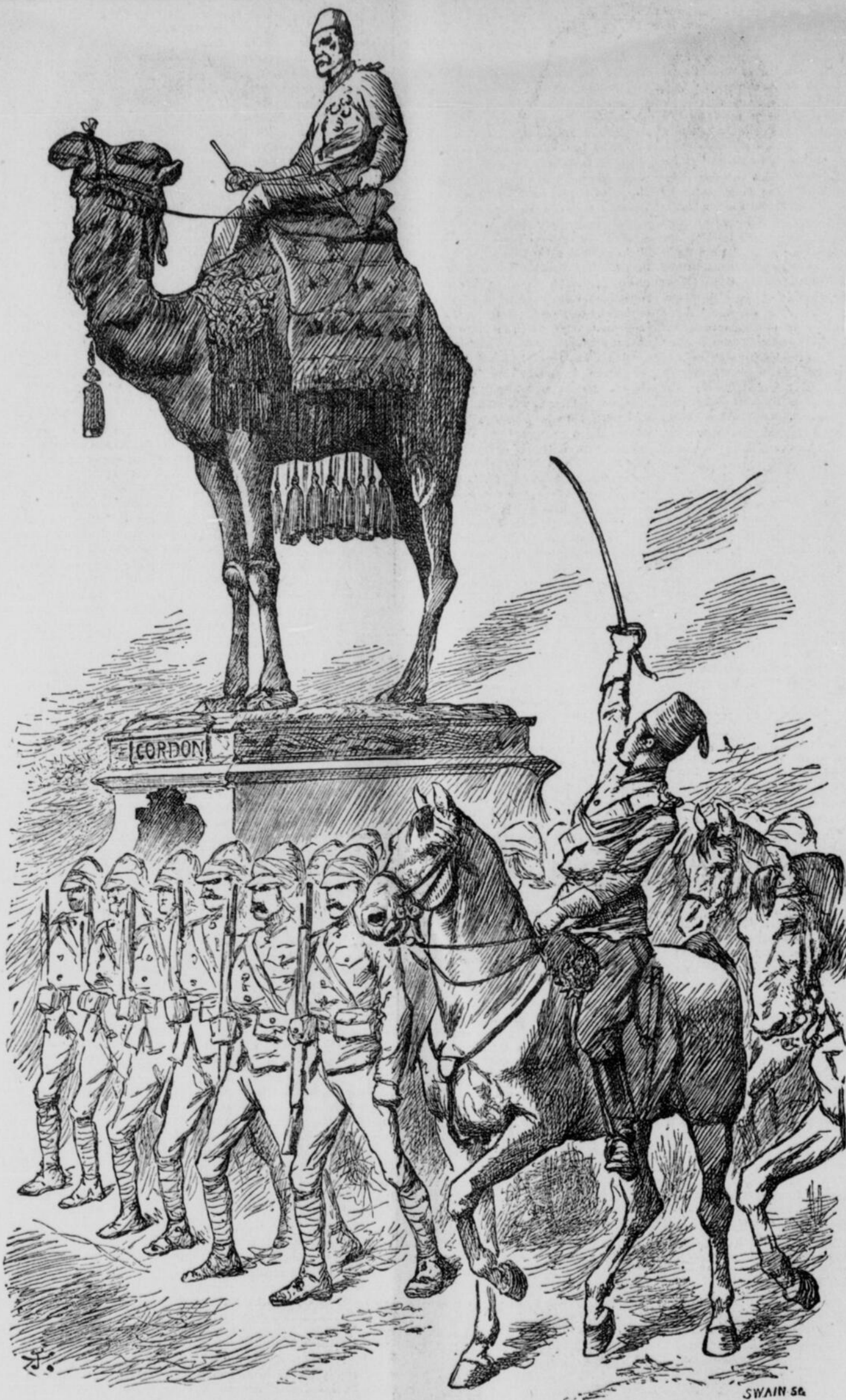
Fat is absolutely necessary as an article of diet. If it is not of the right kind it may not be digested. Then the body will not get enough of it. In this event there is fat-starvation.

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KHARTOUM!

MONDAY, JAN. 26, 1885. FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, 1898.—'Punch.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Are much in little; always ready, efficient, satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever; cure all liver, bile, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

One of the largest pike ever caught at Barton was landed on the Broad recently, by Mr. T. Burt, of London. It measured 44 inches in length, and its girth was 21 inches. Its weight was 26½ pounds, and it was in fairly good condition.

A Llanelli cat had a peculiar experience recently. A strange cat made its appearance in his house, and gave birth to a kitten. The servant, acting on her master's instructions, drowned, or apparently drowned, the new-born pussy in a tub of water. Much was their surprise when a day later master and servant found that the fond mother had rescued the kitten and restored animation to its frame. The amazed domestic next buried the kitten in the garden, but the cat once again followed the scent, removed the earth, and restored the life of the kitten.

The Great Northern Railway are thoroughly testing a new engine of greater power than has yet run on their line. It is the heaviest engine in the kingdom, weighing 58 tons in weight, or 99 tons with tender. It has ten wheels, four coupled wheels being six feet six inches in diameter, while the cylinders are 19 inches by 24 inch stroke, the boiler is 14 feet eight inches long in the barrel, and is four feet eight inches in diameter, giving 1,442 square feet of heating surface, and 26.75 square feet of grate area. The boiler pressure is 175 pounds, and the cylinder pressure is 131 pounds.

A remarkable case of accidental death at Uxbridge has been the subject of an inquest. Thomas Mott, aged two and a half years, the child of gypsy parents, was found dead near the end of a drain about sixteen feet long at Cowley, near Uxbridge, having apparently fallen into a brook at one end of the drain, where he had been playing in company with his five-year-old sister. The little fellow must then have crawled nearly as far as the other end. The parents, as soon as the child was missed, made every effort to save him.

There is at present in the hands of the authorities of Scotland Yard the sum of four hundred pounds, for which, despite the efforts of the police, no claimant is forthcoming. The money, which consists of twenty twenty-pound Bank of England notes, was picked up, stowed away in a small canvas bag, in High Holborn, at the entrance to Gray's Inn. The notes are clean and in good condition. The theory of the police is that they may be the proceeds of a robbery, and were thrown away by the thieves, who were afraid to cash them.

A Lincoln correspondent says that Mrs. Ann Fletcher, of Langton, near Spilsby, is the proud sponsor of a hundred babies. She has just carried the hundredth to the baptismal font. Childless herself, she dearly loves other women's children; and, as baby after baby appeared in the hamlet, it was her delight to carry it up the churchyard path, and put it in the arms of her parish priest, to be made according to the Anglican tradition, 'the child of God and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven.' To mark the event, the Rev. Dr. Cochrane, rector of Langton, gave Mrs. Fletcher a large photo copy, in handsome frame, of Ploekhorst's well-known picture, of the Lord blessing the children.

An exciting scene was witnessed at Bishopgate Street Station, recently. A Great Eastern suburban train from Liverpool Street to Sheffield, had just re-started, when the passengers were startled by a series of agonizing screams, followed by the sudden stoppage of the train after it had proceeded a few yards. Dozens of persons left the carriages, and it was found that the cries proceeded from a woman, aged about forty years, who had slipped down between the train and the platform, and had been dragged along. Half her body was below the footboard. She had been carrying a basket of groceries and fruit, and these were scattered on the platform. It appeared that she had had a little boy with her, and had lost some time when the train stopped making choice of a compartment. She placed the child in, and was stepping in herself, when she slipped, the train starting at the same moment. The driver quickly brought the train to a standstill, and the woman

ADVERTISEMENT.



Joy and Smiles in place of sighs on wash day.

Surprise, a pure hard soap with a quick lather, peculiar qualities for cleansing, makes easy work of wash day.

Follow the directions on the wrapper for finest results.

SURPRISE is the name.

8 CENTS A CAKE.



LORD CROMER.

British Agent and Consul-General in Egypt



SIR HORATIO HERBERT KITCHENER.

The Sirdar of the Egyptian army.

Jamaica; private secretary to the Earl of Northbrook, Viceroy of India, 1872-76; commissioner Egyptian public debt, 1877-79; Controller-General in Egypt, 1879; financial member of council of Governor-General of India, 1880; and financial assistant at conference in London on Egyptian finance, 1884. The remarkable manner in which Lord Cromer restored the financial standing of Egypt roused the admiration of the world.

STILL IN ANTICOSTI.

ENGLISH PEOPLE ARE YET AT FOX BAY.

Fox Bay, Anticosti, Sept. 23.—In answer to your message, the English-speaking people are yet residing in Fox Bay.

[It will be remembered that during the last days of June a force of police under Detective Patry was sent down to the Island of Anticosti from Quebec and that on July 2 it returned to that city and reported that 'they had been down to Fox Bay where there were ten or twelve families trespassing. These people were given twenty-four hours to leave the island, but they asked to be allowed to remain till Sept. 10, so as to have time to settle their affairs, which was granted them by M. Commettant, governor of the island. M. Commettant congratulated Detective Patry and his men on the ability which they showed in the execution of their duty.'

Far from doing their duty, the police had no business to interfere in the manner they did. A lawyer, writing to the 'Witness' on Sept. 8 over the signature 'Lex,' made this plain. He said:—

'In order to eject or remove any persons who have (we will assume without right or title) settled on the island, built houses, etc., he (Mr. Menier) has no right to use force, either of his own agents or servants or of the provincial police.' 'Lex' proceeded to show that Mr. Menier had recourse only through the civil courts, through which he must proceed for their ejection. The show of law and authority made by Detective Patry and his men on behalf of Mr. Menier was therefore, it appears, a sort of deception of the ignorant people, if it was not illegal.

Mr. J. F. Gisborne, Mr. Menier's legal adviser, writing to the 'Witness' on Sept. 5, says:—'The police incident mentioned by your correspondent must be based on the fact that for prudential reasons it was thought proper to bring down on the 'Saxony' one sergeant and three constables of the provincial police. The sergeant only was on shore when the notice to quit was given, and was there merely as a witness.'

The effect of the presence of a sergeant of police in uniform on the side of Mr. Menier's governor, when he was, as the police reported on their return, inducing the people to agree to quit the island, may be easily gathered. The fact that the people are still at Fox Bay after the date fixed by the agreement thus obtained, is, it may be hoped, evidence that the people are to be permitted to stay at least until Mr. Menier or his agents have secured an order for their ejection from a competent court in the regular legal way.]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DOCTOR INTERESTED

In a Wonderful Cure of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The Regular Physician had utterly failed to cure Mr. J. D. King, then Dodd's Kidney Pills were tried, and now he is well.

Toronto, Sept. 30.—Interest in medical circles centres at present on the case of Mr. J. D. King, a teamster, in the employ of the Hendrie Express Company here, and who resides at No. 39 Simcoe street.

Some twelve months ago Mr. King, while in the discharge of his regular duties, strained his back very severely.

The effects of this injury were more serious and far reaching than was at first imagined.

Mr. King's Kidneys were affected, and his sufferings grew very great. His medical attendant did all in his power for the sufferer, but his remedies gave neither relief nor cure. The act of stooping to lift any weight caused the most intense pain, and the injured Kidneys gave much trouble, even during his leisure hours.

Finally, to use Mr. King's own words, 'I purchased a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and began to use them.'

The one box sufficed to cure me. All pain has left me; my back is as strong as ever it was, and my general health has been wonderfully improved by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.'

Mr. King concludes his letter with these words:—'You may publish this, as you see fit, as I hope it may lead to the cure of other sufferers.'

After the failure of his regular medical attendant to cure Mr. King, this victory of Dodd's Kidney Pills is surely notable. The medical fraternity are deeply interested and several physicians are experimenting with Dodd's Kidney Pills, with a view to using them in their private practice, as many are now doing.

The results of their experiments can prove only one thing, viz., that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only remedy on earth that can and will cure Kidney Disease rapidly, thoroughly and permanently.

IRISH.

A few weeks ago, in the Mullingar district of Ireland, there fell what seemed like a shower of black rain—so black, indeed, that it obscured the sky, and sent fowls to roost. The fall extended over an area of some miles. While the rain continued, lamps were obliged to be lighted, birds roosted, and, as is often the case, many people imagined that the last day had come. According to a meteorologist, the cause of this singular shower was simply soot. Although it fell in a district far removed from the large manufacturing towns, it was explained that during the previous week there had been strong winds blowing from the north-east, and these winds, collecting the soot from the manufacturing towns of the north, had carried it at a high altitude in a south-westerly direction. When the soot-laden air met a moist wind from the south-west, the latter parted with its moisture and the former with its soot—hence the shower of black rain.

For the first time in the history of recruiting in the Royal Irish Constabulary volunteers have been asked from amongst candidates for the force who possess all the necessary qualifications for membership of the Royal Irish Constabulary, and whose names appear on the roll of recruits but are unattached. The colonial authorities, anxious to secure some Irish blood for the police force of Hong Kong, asked for a number of such men to volunteer for that possession. The response to their invitation was by no means meagre, as fourteen young men of splendid physique attended at the depot for inspection by Mr. Bagley, the accredited representative of the Colonial Office in this matter. Seven was the number required, and selections to that extent were made. Their engagement will be for a period of five years.



A SNAPSHOT OF THE QUEEN WHILE DRIVING.

—'Great West Magazine.'

and the salaries are not so very bad, but a peculiar feature in this connection is the fluctuating value of the dollar, which is the current coin in Hong Kong. At the termination of their engagement they will in all likelihood be re-employed, or they will possess the alternative of returning home if they so desire.

SCOTCH.

Piper Findlater, V.C., of Indian frontier fame, appeared the other day at the Empire Palace Theatre in Glasgow. Circumstances recently made public in connection with the gallant soldier's personal affairs did not seem to place him in too favorable a light in the eyes of the occupants of the gallery, for after vigorously whistling 'Why don't you marry the girl' when he was announced, they received him with booing and jeering when he limped round the stage playing 'The Cock o' the North.' The hostile element, although forming a considerable proportion of the crowded audience, was eventually overpowered in the matter of vocal demonstration, and the turn passed off successfully.

One of the most daring robberies committed in Forfarshire for many years took place at Barry Camp, where a tent occupied by Lieut. Orr H. Kinnear, of the 3rd Battalion Royal Highlanders (Perthshire Militia) was entered and a sum of over two hundred pounds carried away. It appears that a large sum has to be drawn from the bank weekly to pay the men, each officer in command of a company being responsible for the amount necessary to pay the rank and file of his command. This was secured in the usual way, Lieut. Kinnear, of B Company, cashing a cheque for two hundred pounds. As the battalion was to proceed to Salisbury Plain the following day, Lieut. Kinnear did not take advan-

tage of the iron safe in the sergeant-major's tent, but locked it in a cash-box and enclosed it in a portmanteau packed with clothing to be in readiness for the men the following day. After mess in the evening everything in the tent was in perfect order. Later in the evening the lieutenant spent some time with his brother officers; but on returning about half-past eleven o'clock at night he was astonished to find that the tent had been ransacked and the cash-box and contents abstracted, while the officer's clothes were strewn about the floor of the tent.

THE ARBITERS OF EGYPT'S DESTINY.

To all responsible for the glorious victory of Omdurman Britain and Egypt owe heartfelt thanks, but at this moment one name stands out above the rest, and with passing expressions of gratitude to Lord Cromer for his brilliant foresight and ability during the past years, the nation turns to Sir Herbert Kitchener, and glories in another soldier of the grand old British type. His success is splendid and complete.

Major-General Sir Horatio Herbert Kitchener, G. B., C. M. G., was born in 1851, and obtained a lieutenant's commission when twenty years of age. He became captain in 1883, major in the following year, lieutenant-colonel in 1885 and colonel in 1888.

The eight years between 1874 and 1882 were spent in civil employment. In 1874 he joined the survey of Western Palestine, under Major Conder. After the attack on the party at Safed, in 1875, he returned to England, and until 1877 was engaged in laying down the Palestine Exploration Fund's map. Returning to the Holy Land in 1877, he executed the whole of the survey of Galilee. In 1878 he was sent to Cyprus to organize the courts. He was next appointed vice-consul at Erzerum; subsequently he returned to Cyprus and made a survey of the entire island. He resumed military service in 1882, when, hearing that an Egyptian army was being organized by Sir Evelyn Wood, he volunteered for the service, and was appointed one of the two majors of the cavalry. He was deputy-assistant-adjutant and quartermaster-general in the Nile expedition, 1884-1885; and was in command of a brigade of the Egyptian army in the operations near Suakin in 1888, and was present in the engagement at Gemal. He was also in the engagement at Toski, on the Sudan frontier in 1889. During this period he obtained various medals and orders and was frequently mentioned in despatches.

After the Sudan campaign he was selected to re-organize the Egyptian army and appointed Sirdar of the forces, and striking testimony to his ability has been given by the efficiency of the troops under his command during the expedition which has culminated in the recapture of the stronghold of the fanatics from the dervishes. His career affords a striking example of rapid advancement, for the Sirdar is only forty-seven years of age. Sir Herbert Kitchener has probably had greater experience of Egypt and the Sudan than any other living officer, and his reputation, both as a soldier and as an administrator, has been more than sustained by the Sudan campaign.

Lord Cromer, agent and consul-general in Egypt from 1883, was born in 1841. His father was Henry Baring, Esq., M.P., and his mother was a daughter of Vice-Admiral William Windham. He entered the Royal Artillery in 1858, and in 1876 had risen to be major. He was A.D.C. to Sir Henry Stokes in the Ionian Islands in 1861, and secretary in 1865 during the enquiry into the outbreak in

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Small, act without pain or griping, purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Regulate the Liver and Digestive Organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the

CURE

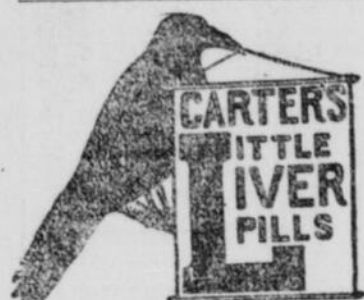
of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing

DYSPEPSIA,

Sick Headache, Full Stomach, Biliousness will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price 25c a box. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen St. Montreal, Can., for Book of Advice.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



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of all soaps for nursery use, stands "BABY'S OWN SOAP." It is made of purest vegetable oils and slightly perfumed with finest flower extracts. It has been sold and used for so long, and always been good, that doctors all over Canada recommend its use, having practical knowledge of its effects.

Most of its numerous imitations are injurious to the skin.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs. Montreal. 74

A CHANGE

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

IRON PULLEYS.

No. Pulleys.	Diam.	Face.	Bore.
1	3 1/2 in.	2 1/2 in.	1 1/2 in.
2	4 in.	3 in.	2 in.
3	5 in.	4 in.	2 1/2 in.
4	6 in.	5 in.	3 in.
5	8 in.	7 in.	4 in.
6	10 in.	9 in.	5 in.
7	12 in.	11 in.	6 in.
8	14 in.	13 in.	7 in.
9	16 in.	15 in.	8 in.
10	18 in.	17 in.	9 in.
11	20 in.	19 in.	10 in.
12	22 in.	21 in.	11 in.
13	24 in.	23 in.	12 in.
14	26 in.	25 in.	13 in.
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16	30 in.	29 in.	15 in.
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21	40 in.	39 in.	20 in.
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29	56 in.	55 in.	28 in.
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43	84 in.	83 in.	42 in.
44	86 in.	85 in.	43 in.
45	88 in.	87 in.	44 in.
46	90 in.	89 in.	45 in.
47	92 in.	91 in.	46 in.
48	94 in.	93 in.	47 in.
49	96 in.	95 in.	48 in.
50	98 in.	97 in.	49 in.
51	100 in.	99 in.	50 in.

IRON SPIKE PULLEYS.

No. Pulleys.	Diam.	Face.	Bore.
1	1 1/2 in.	1 1/2 in.	1 1/2 in.
2	2 in.	2 in.	2 in.
3	2 1/2 in.	2 1/2 in.	2 1/2 in.
4	3 in.	3 in.	3 in.
5	3 1/2 in.	3 1/2 in.	3 1/2 in.
6	4 in.	4 in.	4 in.
7	4 1/2 in.	4 1/2 in.	4 1/2 in.
8	5 in.	5 in.	5 in.
9	5 1/2 in.	5 1/2 in.	5 1/2 in.
10	6 in.	6 in.	6 in.
11	6 1/2 in.	6 1/2 in.	6 1/2 in.
12	7 in.	7 in.	7 in.
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44	23 in.	23 in.	23 in.
45	23 1/2 in.	23 1/2 in.	23 1/2 in.
46	24 in.	24 in.	24 in.
47	24 1/2 in.	24 1/2 in.	24 1/2 in.
48	25 in.	25 in.	25 in.
49	25 1/2 in.	25 1/2 in.	25 1/2 in.
50	26 in.	26 in.	26 in.
51	26 1/2 in.	26 1/2 in.	26 1/2 in.
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66	34 in.	34 in.	34 in.
67	34 1/2 in.	34 1/2 in.	34 1/2 in.
68	35 in.	35 in.	35 in.
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70	36 in.	36 in.	36 in.
71	36 1/2 in.	36 1/2 in.	36 1/2 in.
72	37 in.	37 in.	37 in.
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96	49 in.	49 in.	49 in.
97	49 1/2 in.	49 1/2 in.	49 1/2 in.
98	50 in.	50 in.	50 in.
99	50 1/2 in.	50 1/2 in.	50 1/2 in.
100	51 in.	51 in.	51 in.

DODGE WOOD PULLEYS.

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Witness Office, Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

An Afflicted Mother.

NURSING HER DYING CHILD HER HEALTH GAVE WAY.

Anæmia, Followed by Neuralgic Pains. Racked Her System—Her Friends Feared That She Could Not Recover.

(From the 'Enterprise,' Bridgewater, N.S.)

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Diehl, who live about one and a half miles from Bridgewater, are highly esteemed by a large circle of friends. Mrs. Diehl has passed through a trying illness, the particulars of which she recently gave to a reporter of the 'Enterprise,' as follows:—

"In the spring of 1886 my health gave way. In addition to my ordinary household duties I had the constant care day and night of a sick child. In the hope of saving my little one, it did not occur to me that overwork, loss of sleep and anxiety, were exhausting my strength. Finally my child passed away, and then I realized my physical condition. Shortly after I was attacked with neuralgic pains in the shoulder which shifted to my right side after three weeks, and settled there. The pain in my side grew worse, and after a few days I became unable to leave my bed. In addition to my bodily trouble I became melancholy and was very much reduced in flesh. My friends regarded my condition as dangerous. I remained in bed several weeks; to me it seemed ages. It is impossible to describe the agonies I suffered during that time. A skillful physician was in constant attendance upon me. He said mine was the worst case of anæmia and general neuralgia he had ever seen. After some weeks he succeeded in getting me out of bed, and after a few more weeks I was able to do some light household work. But I was only a shadow of my former self; my appetite was very poor and that maddening pain still clung to my side and also spread to the region of the heart and lungs, darting through and about them like lances cutting the flesh. Every few days I had to apply croton oil and fly blisters to my chest, and had a bad cough. My friends gave up, thinking I had consumption. I, too, really thought my end was near, fearing mostly that the pains about my heart might take me off any day. During all my illness I had never thought of any medicine other than what my doctor prescribed. It happened, however, that in glancing over the 'Enterprise,' one day, my eye fell upon the statement of a cure made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The case resembled mine in some respects. I read and re-read the article. It haunted me for several days, notwithstanding I tried to dismiss it from my mind. At last I asked the doctor whether he thought these pills would help me. He looked at me a moment and then remarked, 'well, perhaps you had better try them. I believe they do work wonders in some cases, and if they do not cure you, they will certainly do no harm.' That remark opened to me the door of life, for had he said 'no,' I should not have used the pills. When I had used two boxes I began to feel better, my appetite improved and there were less of those pains about the heart and chest. The cough too was less severe. I kept on till six boxes more were taken, and to make a long story short, I was myself again, appetite good, spirits buoyant, pains gone, and I could do my own work with comfort. I have been well ever since, and have no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and restored me to my family. I am ever ready to speak their praises, and in my heart am ever invoking God's blessing upon their discoverer.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and build and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

1834 1898
J. A. MATHEWSON & CO.,
202 McGill street, Montreal.IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS.
Buyers have in this establishment the advantage of lengthened experience, with FRESHNESS OF STOCK and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.

Orders Carefully Attended To.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST
NO CHEMICALS USED.Wholesale Agents for Canada,
Frank Major & Co., 15 St. John St., Montreal.

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ALL FITS STOPPED FREE

— BY —

DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORE

No fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to DOCTOR KLINE, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. SALE BY

J. A. HART, Druggist,
179 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

[For the Witness.]

SABA.

BY VESTA CARMAN.

Suggested by a description in the 'Witness' of the Saba Island.

Far from the busy, restless rush,
The noisy traffic and ceaseless push,
The smoke and grime and selfish strife
Of the crowded city's modern life:
Free from the blighting thirst for fame,
For power and wealth and sounding name;

That gaining these, still longs for more,
Nor peace attains from all such store:
Out where the billows wildly sweep
Around its rugged ramparts steep,
And tell a tale of sea and waves,
Of nymphs that hide in hollow caves,
Of coral beds and dangerous shoals
That lure to death so many souls;
There lies an island home secure;
A modern Eden, simple, pure.

Safe from the spoil of war it stands,
With fortress, built by nature's hands,
Of rocks that rise so sheer and high,
No foot could scale, nor eye descry
This bower of peace; this fertile dell;
Where all things work together well,
Where industry and happiness
The passing hours all possess.

Long years ago, when pirates bold
Sailed o'er the seas in search of gold
And booty, fell upon this land,
One devil-daring, lawless band,
Whose practised eye at once descried
A stronghold that all fear defied;—
And forthwith brought their families
out

To this retreat from spy and scout.
But after time when piracy
Was given up, and industry
Stepped in its place,—an honest knight,
Who never fights but for the right,
And never takes but what he earns,
And all wild dreams of glory spurn—
Then stronger grew this Saba band,
And wisely governed their free land.
They fortified more strongly still
Their island home, and began to till
The land. It yielded great increase:
And families multiplied—and peace
And love that kept them humble, true
To all their neighbors, round them grew
A beauteous plant that fills their home
With sweet perfume and lovely bloom.

Beneath a burning tropic sun,
Amongst other islands, lies this one:—
To lead to its secluded lair
A deep and narrow winding stair
Climbs up from low where breaks the tide,

Along the rough steep mountain side,
Up to where high-walled causeways,
clef

Clear through the rugged rocks, have
left
A passage to this blest abode;
An intricate and ancient road,
That weird, fantastic fancies brings
Of other days and other things.
Seen from the summit 'twixt sea and
skies,

Like a bright blooming paradise,
There roll the valleys at one's feet,
Circled about by jagged peak,
And towering ridge, like ramparts high,
Screening it from the curious eye.
There, in that well secluded isle
Of sweet content, and free from guile,
And free from galling servitude
A strong and sturdy human brood
Eke out existence, with less crime
Than any other land or clime:
There many maidens, passing fair,
With azure eyes and flaxen hair,
Have hearts that beat in glad response
To wooing lads, with countenance
As ruddy as the sunset glow,
And hearts that strong and stalwart
grow:

There wrongs are easily redressed;
No costly courts they need to test
The truth of what is called the truth
With little reck and little ruth;
But conscientious judgments there
Instead of cunning wit declare;
Thus safely and untouched by all
The silly sham of what men call
The polish of society,
They live in sweet simplicity.

A CRAZY WORLD IN 2301.

An English statistician, basing his conclusions upon the average increase of insanity during the past forty years, has reached the conclusion that by the year 2301 there will be no further use for insane asylums, as there will not be sane persons enough to look up the crazy ones. The old Quaker was still more of a pessimist when in a confidential mood he said to his wife: 'Bertie, the whole world is off its balance, but thee and me; and now I look a little more closely, thee seems a little peculiar too.' It was a gratification to the old man that there was at least one sane man in the world. —Med. Times.

THE BOY KING OF SPAIN.

I have just had a conversation with a well-known Spanish courtier concerning the health, amusements, and general way of living of the little King Alfonso XIII., the gist of which I shall endeavor to reproduce, as nearly as possible, as it occurred:—

'What are the usual amusements of King Alfonso XIII.?' I inquired.
'Like those of most lads of his age, they are legion, and any change of place, persons, or circumstances may suggest new ones. Among the perennial pleasures which seem to keep their charms for ever, watching military manoeuvres, evolutions, and ceremonies is his favorite. He once declared that one and the same officer had taken part in the ceremony two days running, a circumstance which ought never to occur, and although he was assured that he must be mistaken, he insisted that he was right.



THE KING OF SPAIN.

and "commanded" an inquiry to be made, just to ascertain whether or not he was in error. The investigation showed that the child was right, and that the officer was guilty of a misdemeanor, which he had committed in order to extricate a comrade from trouble.

'He and his comrade, the watchman's son, who shares the King's amusements, work together, if we can call the amateur gardening of boys anything more than play. It is interesting to watch the two running about with little spades or rakes, wheelbarrows or shovels, garden scissors or flower-baskets, and it would be both amusing and instructive to listen to the conversation carried on by the pair. One day some trees in the royal garden were being pruned, and the king's humble companion having gone off for a few minutes on an errand of his comrade and monarch, reappeared wearing a leafy crown over his head, which he had improvised out of a somewhat gnarled bough. "What's that round your hat?" asked the King. "That's my crown," replied the boy comrade; "it nearly tore the ribbon round my hat as I pinned it. There are plenty more up there, where they are pruning the trees. Would you like me to get you one?"

"The little King's" tongue is quite as sharp as his eyesight; but he is made to be very careful how he employs it whenever grown-up people are present. Possibly a considerable part of what he says is a mere modification of what he hears from people much older than himself. Some of the caustic epithets he applies to certain of the eminent politicians of the Cortes are of this category; but they are daily becoming less and less frequent. One day his playmate, instead of doing something which the King desired, endeavored to show that it was either very difficult or wholly impossible, and in order to prove it he spoke on and on till the royal boy lost patience, and, stamping his foot, said, "Shut up, X." (calling him by the name of a celebrated Deputy, famous for his long and eloquent discourses), "or else you may leave me and the garden and take yourself off to Parliament."

'One day during his history lesson, the King asked his professor to tell him how Spain came to lose Chili, Mexico, and the other Spanish-American colonies. The story was narrated so thrillingly and artistically that the royal boy listened spellbound, and continued, after it had ended, to sit absorbed in meditation. At last, a thought having struck him, he looked up to his professor and inquired, "What must I do in order to get back those countries for Spain?"

"The first and most important thing of all," replied the cautious and diplomatic pedagogue, "is that your Majesty should—should—grow up to be a man. When you are a man—" "Hm!" muttered the lad, disenchanted, "when I'm a man it is not a history professor's advice that I shall be asking. I shall have a Prime Minister to tell me then."

'The restraint of court life would be a source of exquisite suffering to a vivacious youth like Alfonso XIII., were he obliged to submit to it. Fortunately the existence he leads is that of a boy in an aristocratic private family, with some extra restrictions thrown in. All his hours, or nearly all, are filled up with some occupation or other, according to a programme which is observed with German minuteness, and this is galling to the independent Spanish spirit of the lad. He cannot, or will not, understand why he must do this thing which he hates, or refrain from that which his heart yearns for, simply because "this

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

('Harper's Weekly.')

The country has had its war and its victory, and is now horrified at the consequences of army incompetency and mismanagement. We have had our glory, and are finding out the terrible cost of it. The other day the remnant of the Seventy-first Regiment which was spared by war and disease, came home to recover or to die. The men who rode could not have walked from the Battery to their army without disastrous consequences. The regiment went to the war one thousand and forty-three strong. It lost fourteen killed in battle, and sixty-four were wounded, and three hundred and thirty-one were in line or in the cars. The rest were dead, or on furlough, or in the hospital in Cuba and at Camp Wikoff, and those who returned were, most of them, gaunt and yellow images of the men they had been, some of them so weak that they wept because of the kindness of their reception, while others stared at the cheering crowds with the wild strange look of men to whom the things of earth are of little moment.

A terrible episode has occurred in the history of the country—an episode so criminal that the glory of war and victory has been dimmed by the wrath caused by the wrongs and sufferings of the soldiers who have fought the war and achieved the glory. We are seeing the other side of war, and it is even more terrible than it ought to be. Thirty-three years ago we saw the soldiers coming home after a war that had endured for four years. Many of them had lived in camps and fought over fields from which the skeletons of to-day are carried to the hospitals. We saw the veterans of that conflict march home. Their ranks were thin. Some companies brought back a file or two led by a non-commissioned officer. Some men rode in carriages; but they were wounded men, not men sick with fevers. The men who marched moved with the vigorous stride of health. In that day we did not see such ghastly reminders of the war as we are seeing now in camps and on the return of the men who enlisted for the war, unless we saw the victims of Southern prisons. Then we saw men starved because their captors had nothing for them. Now we see men starved and fever-stricken because their government has not the capacity to take care of them, and even seems indifferent to their suffering.

Who is responsible for it all? That is a question much more easily asked than answered. The country is accusing the Secretary of War, and, in its rage against him, is in danger of overlooking criminals more directly responsible, and something of much greater consequence than is the guilt of any individual.

But there must be an investigation, and Mr. Alger should encourage it, although he is perfectly right in refusing to order it. The President must order it, and it should not be conducted by interested persons. The President can appoint a commission of his own. Such a commission, it seems to us, ought to be composed of the best and most experienced officers of the regular army, sanitary experts, and private citizens of marked business and legal ability. It should be a commission on army affairs, and should have authority to go to the bottom of the trouble. Above all, it should not be composed of Congressmen, and a Congressional investigation should be discouraged; for the great criminal in this matter is Congress, and the master-evil—the evil that makes an efficient army in this country absolutely impossible—is the system of army administration which has resulted from Congressional command.

That we have medical, quartermaster, and commissary departments inadequate to the task of emergencies, is due to Congressional penuriousness. That the staff corps are filled up with the sons of politicians and with the favorites of politicians—a greed whose indulgence in time of war is perilously near treason. That red tape so effectually ties up, hampers, and limits the activities of administrative officers of the army is due to Congressional meddling. So petty, so minute, so foolish, is the control over the army exercised by Congress that if a commissary should replace to a soldier the ration thrown away in the heat of a fight, he would do so at his own risk, and very likely would have to go to Congress for an appropriation to reimburse him. This is an example of the character of Congressional administration. Congress commands the land forces of the government, and it is responsible for the system which makes inevitable inefficient staff departments, and which compels the President to employ in war hundreds of inexperienced civilians to do work that requires military training and experience.

Having an army consisting of a line that has shown itself the peer of any fighting line of equal size in the world, with a staff that had no experience in administration of large affairs, and that was deficient in personnel and material; having so little ammunition that, six weeks after the war broke out, there were only five shots in the best furnished fort in New York harbor; having an artillery force to which it had refused the necessary funds for learning how to fire its guns; having guns without range-finders; having too little smokeless powder; being unprepared in almost every respect but in the possession of a score of thousand fighting men, and even refusing to make further provision—Congress plunged the country into war. In this it was helped by the yellow journals;

and Congress and the yellow journals, not content with declaring war, insisted that the campaign should be begun without artillery, without proper means for transportation, without a sufficient number of trained medical, quartermaster, and commissary officers; without means for distributing the medical and food supplies, which had been in some places abundantly provided by the authorities at Washington. Without proper clothing or proper food for the troops, the troops were rushed into Cuba, under a commander incompetent to do what might have been done to remedy the evils, and, after a free fight against a weak enemy, Santiago was taken, and disease and famine entered upon their perfect work.

The responsibility for the crime rests so heavily upon the authors of the war that their delinquencies must be exposed. Punish the guilty administrative officers, of course, but let not the many-headed criminal escape. It has been proved that, as this government is organized, it cannot carry on war. To rush into war, then, was horrible; but be it borne in mind that, so long as Congress rules the army, the first days of any war into which we may enter will end in such horrors, in such crimes, as those which are to-day filling our hearts with wrath.

CEYLON AND CANADA.

WANTS A PREFERENTIAL DUTY ON TEA.

(The 'Times,' of Ceylon, Colombia.)

We direct attention to the reply given by Mr. Chamberlain to a question in the House, on July 29, extracted from the London 'Times,' to hand to-day, by the French mail. The benefit of the twenty-five percent reduction in Canadian duties was to be confined, after the first instant, to goods produced in any country in the Empire, the customs tariff of which was not less favorable to Canada. India and Ceylon should come under this category, and the importance of this in regard to tea should not be passed over. The 'Thirty Committee' should put themselves into correspondence with the Local Government, and ask them to open up negotiations with Canada, to learn if in the re-arrangement of the customs duties British-grown teas could not be afforded some advantage over the Japan and China products. Hitherto tea has been admitted free into Canada, except from the United States, when it is subjected to a charge of 10 dollar cents (5d.). It is quite possible that our Canadian cousins with the feeling of kinship so strong within them, would assent to put a similar impost on tea coming from any other foreign country. In fact, it would be a logical step; and would help to make up for the preferential tariff on other British goods, and the deficiency which will at first result from the postal reform which the Dominion has so successfully brought about. It appears to us that the proposition is worth submitting to the home authorities, who pass it on to Ottawa, for the Dominion authorities to consider the subject from their own point of view. We have only to express our own interest in the proposal; it may be left to the Canadian authorities to judge of its merits from their standpoint.

Let us suppose it to be complied with—what would be the advantages to us? The 'Thirty Committee' would be justified in paying special attention to exploiting the Canadian market. It has already been proposed that they should help in developing the demand for Ceylon tea in Western Canada; and they could then well afford to do so. At present the Chinese and Japanese, shipping to Vancouver, reach that part of the Dominion quicker and more cheaply than we can; but with a 5d. duty against them, the balance of advantages would be decidedly in our favor. How Mr. Larkin and our Commissioner's other supporters in Canada would be able to extend the scope of their work and the number of their agencies! and if their business prospered, we are hopeful that they would be able to extend their operations across the border into the States. The project would afford further expansion of a promising market; and we should do our best to discover whether it can be effected.

WHY 'TOMMY ATKINS'?

(From 'Notes and Queries.')

He made his first appearance at the beginning of this century. He was a gunner in the Royal Regiment of Artillery. At that time soldiers' accounts were not well kept, and monthly settlements of soldiers' pay were not regularly made. Thomas Atkins kept a book in which he balanced his accounts monthly, and so, originated the idea of a soldiers' pocket ledger, or, as it was called in the Royal Artillery, a 'Tommy Atkins,' for I have heard it so called during my service in the army. It may be certain that several improvements and alterations have taken place since the book was first introduced. I may add that the above-named facts I heard from my father, who knew Thomas Atkins well, for he served in the Royal Artillery at the time.

My grandfather, who was a color-sergeant in the Royal Artillery at the beginning of this century, was present at the taking of the Cape of Good Hope, 1805-6, and was discharged to out pension a few years after—called his account book 'Tommy Atkins.' So did my uncle, late gunner, Royal Artillery (a Waterloo man). Being born in the artillery, I never heard the account book called by any other name than 'Tommy Atkins.' It is quite an artillery word. Possibly the word 'pocket ledger' is used now.

[For the 'Witness.'

FARM VS. TOWN.

I noticed in the 'Witness,' some time ago,

That the editor, and others, fain would know:

Why so many farmers leave their farm,
And go for towns, like bees that swarm.

And thinking I might throw some light
On this supposedly foolish flight,

I, with your leave, will try to show
Why farmers 'pull up stakes' and go

From tilling soil and feeding swine
To work, not rightly in their line,

Within the precincts of a town.
He's apt to pass for country clown;

But there the cash is promptly paid,
And there a fortune can be made,

If one is wise, and cute withal,
And hoards his profits, large or small.

Farm life is mixed with good and ill,
And of hard work one gets his fill;

But wisdom, as most everywhere,
Will surely win the lion's share

Of yellow gold or silver bright
If muscle backs her in the fight.

And let us not overlook the truth
That he who starts out in his youth

With health and strength and common
sense

Will surely meet with recompense.
And he who dawdles by the way,

Or to the rogue falls easy prey,
Will very likely end his days

Treading impecunious ways,
Be it in the mountain glen

Or in the busy haunts of men.

One day, when not much driv with work,
I read 'bout profits rein' pork;

So boin' a sort of a 'handy man,'
I off with my coat and drew a plan,

And made a pen, nearly air tight
(To keep the ammonia from takin'

flight),
Then I hitched up my hoss and rig

And went to Dicker's, to buy a pig.
Dicker claimed there was money in every

grunt
And advised me to take the titman runt.

Because he had the best chance to grow,
And I plainly saw that that was so.

But I found he wouldn't lose the chance,
But kept as thin as a Zulu's lance,

And grunting wasn't in his line
For he squeaked like split 'bout all the

time.
But he overdid the squeal one day

And ruptured himself in a fearful way,
So bad that in order to save his life

I had to resort to the butcher-knife,
And the money profit on that ere shoat

Was as scarce as the fur on the horns of
a goat.

Then a man who claimed a 'level head,'
Said I 'orter try the Jersey red'—

A breed of swine that couldn't be beat
For they gained two pounds for each

pound they eat.
Of course he had that breed to sell

And I invested, and truth to tell,
The critters grew so mighty fast,

Thar pen was too short, near the very
last,

And they eat all the corn and shoats I
could buy,

For desert they eat the floor of thar
stye

(The troughs I renewed 'bout once a
week),

Still they kept up a continuoal squeak:
And when they wuz butchered, late in

the fall,
And hung by the heels, asider the wall,

They looked like sharks that had starved
to death;

So I'm down on 'pig raisin' to my latest
breath.

Thar wuz one farm job I did despise—
Knocking the calves betwixt the eyes;

Then cutting thar throats, with butcher-
knife

(I never did like to take a life);
So I offered a butcher to go on halves

In this beastly business—killing calves;
I'd give him the meat, I'd take the hide,

But he winked one eye—as if to deride—
Then he asked a feller standin' by:

'Say, neighbor, how is that for high?'
I couldn't understand what the critter

meant
But he wouldn't bargain wuth a cent.

So, rather than see the poor things bleed
I raised more calves than I well could

feed.
Then someone said 'Get a poultry book

And into that business take a careful
look,

When I think you'll find that the kluck-
ing hen

Lays a golden egg for sagacious men.'
I bought an oil-lamp incubator,

Filled it with eggs of the freshest nature,
Contrived a brooder (outer my own head)

Under the springs of our family bed,
For, says I, of a cold night, you see,

The heat from Julie Ann and me
Will keep the chicks as warm as bugs,

And we'll be in luck to our very lugs.

But we soon found, to our sorrow, alas!
That the incubator man was an ass;
For the miserable thing exploded one
night

And sent the eggs higher'n a kite,
Painted our house, fram garret to cellar

A sort of a dingy, stinkin' yell;
Nearly burned our house and barn,

And left me nothin' but this poultry
yarn.

M. H. COX.

CHRISTMAS ISLAND.

A CURIOUS LITTLE BRITISH POSSESSION.

(From the London 'Times'.)

There are three Christmas Islands scattered over the ocean; the most interesting from a scientific point of view being that which lies some two hundred and fifty miles south-west of Java. It has an area of only about twenty square miles, and until the last few years has never, so far as is known, been inhabited by man. Recently one of the Ross's of the Keeling Islands has taken up his residence at the one accessible point on the coast, with a few coolies, for the purpose mainly of working the very valuable phosphate deposits on the island, on behalf of the small company who lease the island from the British Government. The island has at various times been visited by Her Majesty's survey ships, but its interesting interior had never been explored. About fifteen months ago, Sir John Murray, of the 'Challenger,' who is one of the owners of the island, sent out at his own expense Mr. C. W. Andrews, of the Geological Department of the Natural History Museum, with a companion, to the island for the purpose of exploring it in the interests of science. It is a virgin island, the flora and the fauna of which are believed to have remained from the beginning uninfluenced by man, and therefore the study of these, as well as of the geology of the island was expected to yield valuable results. Mr. Andrews has just returned to England, and the results are likely to fulfil the highest expectations. But Mr. Andrews pursued his labors under the greatest difficulty. The island is twelve hundred feet high, but so densely covered with gigantic forest vegetation and bush that the members of the little colony on the shore have never been able to move a mile from home. The only available drinking water is supplied by a spring on the shore, and as the cliffs are lofty and precipitous it is difficult in the extreme to convey the water into the interior. This will give some idea of the difficulties which Mr. Andrews had to face in making his way over the island. As a matter of fact, with the help which he found available, his rate of progress was not more than two miles a day. The island, moreover, swarms with gigantic land-crabs and rats, which, however,

interesting from a scientific point of view, are plagues to the explorer. Mr. Andrews had often to sleep out unprotected by a tent, and had to adapt himself as best he could to having his toes nipped by the formidable pincers of the crabs, and his body scamped over by hundreds of rats. The only chance of survival for animals in Christmas Island is their ability to climb trees and swing lianas; and both rats and crabs are as accomplished at this as monkeys in an African forest. Mr. Andrews has brought home ample collections of these and of the other animal life which abounds on the island, the insects especially being particularly rich. The flora of the island, also, is abundantly represented in Mr. Andrews's collections, as well as geology and other branches of science. To geologists especially the island is of great interest. The core of the island is vol-



MR. GEORGE R. PARKIN.

canic, but originally a coral reef occupied the position. The original reef, or atol, it is believed, now forms the cap or summit of the island, and at intervals downwards, coral bands exist, which seem to indicate that the elevation must have been gradual and at considerable intervals. These are among some of the valuable results brought back by Mr. Andrews, and science owes a debt of gratitude to Sir John Murray for his liberal enterprise in equipping the expedition. Mr. Andrews will probably give some account of his work at the Bristol meeting of the British Association, and is expected to read a paper on the subject at the Royal Geographical Society next session. He has brought home about four hundred photographs.

years he has been persistently sowing the seed of Imperial Federation, and though much of it has fallen upon barren ground, much also has taken root in the wider minds of this generation, and the golden harvest, so patiently and confidently awaited, is even now ripening. We who talk so glibly of imperial federation as a question of practical politics little realize how largely we owe our enlightenment to the labors of Mr. Parkin and a few other devoted enthusiasts. The problem of national unity, which in the minds of the British people now seems to cry for speedy solution, was generally scoffed at as a fantastic hobby less than ten years back, and prophets of the cause, like Mr. Parkin, were indeed voices crying in the wilderness. But, like another voice, they also 'made straight the way' for others, and the converted leaders of British politics are now reaping the honor and glory of the great national awakening which they trusted and held aloof from up to the last moment possible.

A sketch of Mr. Parkin follows. Born in New Brunswick in 1846, of United Empire Loyalist stock, on his mother's side, his early education was gained in the public schools of that province, but being anxious to widen his knowledge and sympathies, he took a supplementary course at Oxford in 1873-74. On leaving Oxford he returned to Canada, and was for several years head master of the chief public school in New Brunswick; but he did not allow his educational work to stifle his interest in national politics. Whenever opportunities offered he made flying trips to England, where he speedily established a reputation as an authority upon imperial questions. Especially did he attempt to arouse public opinion to appreciate the importance of imperial federation, and so great became the influence of his utterances upon this subject that in 1888 he was invited by the Imperial Federation League to make a tour of the Empire, studying the question on the spot as well as advocating it.

Mr. Parkin threw himself into this mission with all the energy and enthusiasm of a true apostle, and abandoning his home and income he embarked upon a propagandist tour through Canada, Australia, New Zealand and other colonies. In each he conferred with and frequently converted the leading public men, and addressed meetings of every class of the community in all the principal towns. Everywhere his powerful and persuasive advocacy of the cause made a deep impression, often amounting to enthusiasm, and he undoubtedly succeeded in convincing the colonial mind that the problem of national unity had risen from a mere harmless theory into a question of practical politics affecting their most vital interests. This was indeed a triumph, and on his return Mr. Parkin was described by the 'Pall Mall Gazette' as the only man it knew of who had ever 'stumped the Empire.'

For the next four or five years Mr. Parkin remained in the United Kingdom, earning a livelihood by literary and newspaper work, while devoting himself seriously to preaching the doctrine of national unity. In 1880 he had written a

MR. GEORGE R. PARKIN.

'THE APOSTLE OF IMPERIAL FEDERATION.'

'As we walk up the barren roadway, flanked by saplings of one year's growth, which forms the approach to Upper Canada College,' writes Mr. Arthur H. Lee, in 'Black and White,' 'my host speaks with calm and confident enthusiasm of the avenue of stately elms which in his mind's eye he already sees arching over our heads. And it is just this imaginative foresight and the unselfish faith which is happy in sowing acorns in order that posterity may sit in the shade, that supplies the key-note to Mr. Parkin's character. For the past twenty

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book for schools called 'Round the Empire,' which is now in its eighth thousand. He also published about this time his well-known work, 'Imperial Federation—the Problem of National Unity,' which has had a very large circulation. In 1892 he made a tour of Canada as special correspondent of the 'Times,' and contributed to that journal a notable series of letters, afterwards published in book form under the name of 'The Great Dominion.' His literary style is distinguished by great lucidity, and a tone of calm impartiality pervades his most forceful utterances and adds much to their weight. His arguments, whilst lacking nothing of eloquence, impress both his hearers and his readers alike as the convictions not of a mere patriotic enthusiasm, but of a sane, hard-headed, business man, and herein lies much of his strength.

In 1893 he was offered a seat in parliament by one of the great political parties, but was prevented from accepting it by personal and private considerations. In 1895 Mr. Parkin returned to Canada and assumed the charge of Upper Canada College, and he is now devoting to the raising of the tone of Canadian school life the same energy that he has lavished upon imperial federation.

THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

Our statesmen ought to consider the matter coolly and in isolation, and if they come, as we believe they must, to the conclusions we have, they ought themselves to propose to the Americans the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and the substitution for it of

another treaty by which England and America shall mutually bind themselves to allow no power except the United States of America to make or control any canal across the isthmus, and to declare that if and when the United States shall make such canal, it shall be open on equal terms to the ships of all nations at peace with the United States. That is a treaty which might be the beginning of a distinct understanding between the United States and England. We are not in favor of a formal alliance, but such a treaty as we have described plus a treaty binding both power to refer all their disputes to arbitration would soon grow into an understanding far more secure than a hastily formed alliance. Depend upon it, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is worth considering, and depend upon it also, the more clearly it is considered, the more evident it will become that the sensible thing is to allow America to make the canal either by the Nicaraguan lake or by buying out and finishing the Panama canal. Personally, we would rather ask no quid pro quo for the abrogation of the treaty, for England's friendship for America is not in reality based upon mutual advantage, but on something far deeper. If, however, the diplomatists must have a quid pro quo for fear of feeling that they have somehow been 'done,' we have no doubt that the State Department at Washington will be able to afford them a good official excuse for allowing the abrogation of the treaty of 1850. There are a dozen points in regard to Canada which might be set against the tearing up of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty—London 'Spectator.'



PRINCE EDWARD OF YORK.

His latest picture, taken on board H. M. S. 'Crescent.'—From 'Black and White.'

THE ONTARIO CYCLONE.

Three Persons Killed and Several Injured at Merritton.

ST. CATHARINES SUFFERED SEVERELY ALSO—CAME WITH-OUT WARNING.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 26.—At 3.45 this afternoon a black cloud approached the city from the north-west. It was heralded by a sharp peal of thunder out of a clear blue sky, and in a very short time a terrific tornado began its deadly work. The waterspout was seen below Welland avenue between Lake and George streets. It travelled in a direct line from this point to the southern limit of the city, passing out at or near the Pickard electric works. All along the course the destruction is visible. The drill shed is practically demolished, the western arch being blown in on the gun-sheds, breaking them in and the roof of the hall is completely gone. From there it passed along up to Church street, where it unroofed Cruikshanks's large barn, and carried the roof of the Nelson boarding-house over a hundred yards away. Slight damage was done the First Presbyterian Church. Mr. C. K. Moore's barn was unroofed, and all the chimneys blown from his house. At the Collegiate Institute a large chimney was blown down, falling through the roof into a class room, where some of the students were at drill; luckily, all escaped. St. George's rectory roof was badly smashed, the chimney falling through the roof. McHugh's cigar factory had part of the roof carried away, and chimneys blown down, and Dittrick's office also suffered. Graham's restaurant roof was blown off and part of it carried across the street and landed in the St. Paul street churchyard. The St. Paul street Church had glass blown out in the front and sides. The Pickard electric works lost the cornice of the main building, several windows were blown out and the barrel warehouse was razed to the ground and blown down the hill. Ratcliffe's large icehouse, at lock 4, was completely demolished. The King street end of the St. Catharines House tumbled over and part of Hodgins Bros.' cornice came down. Flynn Bros.' shed was reduced to kindling wood.

All along the path of the storm, extending from James street east to Queen street, the havoc was complete. Giant trees were uprooted, and tossed everywhere as if they were shrubs. The sight along King and Academy streets was a memorable one. The roadways were practically impassable, and the wonder is that St. Catharines has no death list to report.

DAMAGE AT MERRITTON.

Hundreds of people watched the funnel-shaped monster travelling over the canal and over Merritton, where its funnel end could be seen scattering destruction broadcast. It scooped up water out of the canal as it passed over, and its gyrations made it appear as a thing of life. It could be seen sending down its slender tentacles as it carried its awful work to the movable things on the ground beneath it. Merritton shows the terrible ordeal it has passed through in a most awful manner. Kindling wood was scattered over and beyond the path of the cloudburst for many hundreds of yards and demolished houses, torn roofs and upturned sidewalks testify to the terrible force of the storm.

At least three persons were killed and several injured.

There is hardly a building left in the path of the cyclone in Merritton. The wind struck the village at the Lincoln paper mill, and unroofed the building. The next building in its path was the power house of the Acetylene Gas Works, at lock 8, and it was completely knocked out of shape. From there to Disper's store there are few buildings, but the damage from this point can be better tabulated than described. Acetylene Gas Works' power house Nos. 1 and 2, partly destroyed; Disper's store, almost demolished; also his house and barn were wrecked; Joseph Hara's residence, badly damaged; houses of A. H. Bradley, William McCumber, A. Lawton, Mrs. Grant, John Livingston, Mrs. S. G. Phelps, all more or less destroyed; houses of Thomas Hastings and Charles Richardson, badly damaged; R. Thompson's house levelled to the ground; James E. Bradley's house levelled; Orange Hall, levelled; school house, roof off; Acetylene Gas house, end blown in; St. James Church tower, damaged and roof shattered; Presbyterian Church, levelled to the ground, and is a mass of kindling wood; Lincoln paper mill, roof off and outbuildings demolished (an awful wreck); Sam Smith's house, roof blown off; John Hogan's house, not a stick of timber standing; John Bradley's house, levelled to the ground.

The teacher of the school, Miss Ida Smith, saved the lives of many of the children by getting them out in safety before the worst of the storm reached there. The children were bidden to fly for their lives, and most of them got out in time.

The scene of desolation at this point was indescribable. Children lay under piles of debris, and many of them were badly hurt.

One of the little ones lay with her leg broken, beside the body of Frankie Moffatt, the only child killed outright.

Hundreds of people soon rushed to the rescue of the injured children. Conveyances were procured, and many injured ones were taken to the hospital. There were forty children in the school at the

time, and it is miraculous that the casualties were not greater.

Mrs. Bickley was running to her home from the storm, and had just got to the door when she was struck.

Plank sidewalks are up on end everywhere. Trolley lines and fixtures were twisted out of all shape, and even wire fences were levelled. Not a chimney is left standing on Ollie Phelps's or Nosh Phelps's residences, and the staunch pulp mill in the valley there is unroofed.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 27.—In addition to those reported last night as having been injured at Merritton as a result of the cyclone which swept over this district yesterday a number of other persons were hurt.

Charles Murray and Edward Doyle were loading a large freight car with pulp, when the cars were picked up and deposited in the raceway, one of them being almost completely submerged. The two men were thrown into the raceway and only by the efforts of Mr. Doyle was Mr. Murray saved from drowning. Doyle was severely cut on the head and face.

The home of Walter Ekens, on the St. David's road, was struck, and completely demolished. One child was cut completely in two, and another is suffering from a broken leg.

Mr. Archie Crawford's house, in Stamford, was also destroyed.

Mingled with the debris of the Orange Hall is that of the home of Mr. James E. Bradley. Mrs. Bradley was carried fifty feet to the east with the parlor floor and picked up unconscious. Mrs. Bickley, who was sitting talking to Mrs. Bradley, was picked up dead quite close to the foundations of the Bradley house. She had evidently been struck by a falling beam.

The tornado continued its course until it reached the Lincoln Mills. Three freight cars loaded with pulp and spokes were hurled into the mill race. The entire upper story of the mill was demolished. Clara O'Neill was working one of the presses upstairs, the hurricane tore a hole in the wall behind her and she was struck by a stone. She rushed out into the bag room only to be struck again by a falling beam and died in half an hour.

When the work of rescue began amidst the wreckage of bricks, stone, machinery, paper and lumber, a group of girls was found buried under a pile of bricks. Misses Jennie Nestor and Maud O'Neill were among these and their injuries are very serious.

James McCarthy was perhaps fatally injured while running into the press room, a heavy stick of timber striking him fairly on the forehead, rendering him unconscious.

KILLED AND WOUNDED

The revised list of killed and wounded are:

Mrs. John Bickley, Miss Clara O'Neill, Frances Moffatt, Gladys Ekens, killed in her mother's arms by falling debris.

Injured: James McCarthy, a boy, may die; R. H. Bradley, head badly cut; Miss Jessie Nestor, very severely cut and bruised; Miss Maud O'Neill, cuts about the head; Mrs. Richard Thompson, seriously injured; Mrs. McCausland, arm broken; Mrs. John Hogan, face and head painfully cut; Herbert Hogan, head badly cut; infant child of John Bickley, cut about the head, was with her mother when she was killed; Tillie Kerr, taken from the school, leg broken, otherwise badly hurt; Fannie Wilson, taken from the school painfully bruised; Lottie O'Neill, bruised and cut on the head; Mary Williams, painfully bruised; Jas. Smyth, hand broken; Charles Murray, of Thorold, internally injured; Mr. McCausland, several ribs broken; Edward Doyle, badly bruised; Willie Wilson, severely injured; Mrs. James E. Bradley, painfully hurt; Jennie Bradley, leg broken.

AN APPEAL TO CANADIANS FOR HELP.

Merritton, Ont., Sept. 27.—In addition to the list of accidents reported last night Miss Julia Elliott, of the printing room of the Lincoln Mill, fell from the top of the stairs to the next floor and narrowly escaped being trampled to death. She is seriously injured. Another employee received a severe scalp wound.

James McCarthy, who was given in the list of the killed, is yet alive, though so badly injured that he cannot live.

Rex Bradley, another of the wounded, cannot recover.

The funnel-shaped cloud took everything in its path, twenty-four houses being completely destroyed, the total damage to property amounting to over a \$100,000.

The house occupied by Mrs. Richard Thompson and her two daughters was picked up by the wind, carried across the road and landed in a field. All the occupants were injured but none fatally.

The homes destroyed were mostly those of working people and as there is no insurance an appeal has been made to other Canadian cities for assistance.

THE LATE MR. R. H. PERRY.

Fergus, Ont., Sept. 30.—Mr. R. H. Perry, druggist, of London, Ont., formerly of Fergus, died here last night after a brief illness. Mr. Perry was for several years reeve. He was a staunch prohibitionist, a man in whom every principle of good was embodied, and in church, Sunday-school and business he was an example of evangelical Christianity. He was a life-long reader and friend of the 'Witness.' His funeral took place on Saturday.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—The government has appointed Thursday, Nov. 21, as a day for public thanksgiving.

DR. KINGSFORD.

DEATH OF THE EMINENT CANADIAN HISTORIAN.

Ottawa, Sept. 29.—Dr. William Kingsford, the distinguished historian of Canada, died this morning, in his seventy-ninth year. He had been confined to his room for six weeks, and death was due to excessive weakness and the complete breaking up of the system. The recent completion of his tenth volume of the History of Canada marked the successful issue of this important work.

William Kingsford, C.E., historian, was born in the parish of St. Lawrence, London, England, in December, 1819. He was educated there and spent some years in the army, coming to Canada with the 1st Dragoon Guards. On leav-



THE LATE DR. KINGSFORD.

ing that regiment, in 1841, he obtained professional employment in the city surveyor's office, Montreal, and was subsequently for three years deputy city surveyor. He resigned his position to join the late Murdo Melver, on the Montreal 'Times,' being with that gentleman part proprietor and joint editor of the paper. After two years the paper was discontinued and Mr. Kingsford returned to his profession. He was appointed to the Engineering Department of Public Works, remaining there for two years, during which time he completed an important survey in connection with the Lachine canal, determining the boundaries of the Crown property on that line of communication.

Proceeding to the United States, in 1849, he was engaged there on the construction of the Hudson River Railway. Later he went to Panama, where he became assistant to Mr. John C. Campbell in placing on the ground the line of the Panama Railway from San Pablo, on the Chagres, to within a mile of Panama.

On his return to Canada he was appointed by the Commissioner of Public Works on the location surveys of the Grand Trunk Railway. He surveyed the line from Montreal to Cornwall, and also examined a back line from Brockville to Rideau. Subsequently, he surveyed and located for construction a line on the south shore of the Ottawa from Vaudreuil to Montreal, now the C. P. R. short line.

Resigning his position on the Grand Trunk, he accepted the chief engineering of the city of Toronto, which, however, he held only for a few months, being then called back to serve under his old chief and friend, the late Mr. A. M. Ross, engineer-in-chief of the Grand Trunk Railway.

In 1890 he returned to England. Subsequently he was employed in Italy in the examination of several works in the interests of capitalists. He also reported to Mr. Brassey, on the condition of the Sardinian railways.

Six years later he returned to Canada and again entered the public service. For several years he was engineer in charge of harbors in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Afterwards he was employed on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

When his engagement on this road terminated, Mr. Kingsford, whose tastes had always been literary, and who had contributed much to periodical literature, resolved to undertake the preparation of a history of Canada from its settlement to the union of Upper and Lower Canada. The first volume of this work appeared in 1887, since when a new volume has appeared every year. His other contributions to literature in book form include: 'History, structure and statistics of plank roads in the United States and Canada,' 1852; 'Impressions of the West and South, 1853; 'The Canadian canals, their history and cost, etc.,' 1855; 'A Canadian political coin; a monograph,' 1874; 'Canadian Archaeology; an essay,' 1886; 'The early biography of Ontario,' 1892; 'Some considerations on the advantages we may hope to derive from education,' 1898.

The degree of LL.D. was conferred

upon him by Queen's and Dalhousie Universities in honor of his history of Canada. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada.

He married in 1848 Maria Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Mr. W. B. Lindsay, then clerk of the Dominion Parliament.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—Dr. William Kingsford, the well known Canadian historian, who died on Thursday, was yesterday laid at rest in Beechwood cemetery. The passing away of this able man—whose labors it will probably be left to future generations to appreciate—has been a matter of very general regret. His lifework completed, it almost seemed as though his spirit sought immediate release. The esteem in which he was held was shown by the number of prominent people who found their way to St. Alban's Church, where the funeral service was conducted by the Ven. Archdeacon Rogert. The pallbearers were Mr. Justice Taschereau, Sir Sandford Fleming, Lieut.-Col. Ross, Major Wicksteed, A. D. de Celles and Grant Powell. Inter-



THE LATE DR. KINGSFORD.

ment was afterwards made in Beechwood cemetery, the burial service of the Episcopal Church being also read at the grave. At the request of the deceased's relatives there were no floral offerings.

DISASTROUS FOREST FIRES. OVER A HUNDRED PERSONS MISSING IN WISCONSIN.

Denver, Col., Oct. 3.—Snow and rain has checked the progress of the forest fires on the main range in Colorado, and it is now thought that the further destruction of timber is prevented. At least, all danger to the threatened towns is over. The temperature here has fallen perceptibly, and despatches from the mountain towns indicate a similar fortunate change. At present nothing like a correct estimate of the damage done can be given, and it will be days before an accurate statement of the losses by the fires that have been raging for a week or more can be made.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 3.—A special to the 'Journal' from Rice Lake says:—Relief parties are now out through the border districts south and west of this city. The loss of life from the disastrous forest fires cannot now be estimated, but it will be great. The work of getting to the burned districts is slow, as all the bridges are down. More than a hundred persons are missing. Many dead bodies have been found, and they are burned beyond recognition. The remains of one man by the name of Nelson were found to-day at the bottom of a well, whither he had gone to escape the fire. At another place a woman and two children were found in a well. The woman was so badly burned that she will die. At another place where a man had been ploughing in a field his charred remains and the carcasses of his horses were found to-day. All the cattle, horses and other stock in a large district have been burned to death. Even the wild animals could not escape the flames.

The wind to-day was sou'-h-east, and blowing at a rate of about forty miles an hour. Fires are now raging in the hardwood timber lands between this city and Cumberland, but fortunately the district is lightly populated. The mills in this city have been shut down and another reserve fire department has been ordered out.

Denver, Col., Oct. 3.—Reports have reached here that a conflagration is raging in Colorado Springs that threatens to destroy the business part of the city. The fire started in the Denver and Rio Grande freight depot, which was destroyed. A high wind carried the flames across the viaduct, and they are now rapidly spreading east on Huerfano street. The flames were also carried by the high wind across the park surrounding the Antlers Hotel, and the hotel, which is one of the largest in the west, is on fire, and is doomed to destruction.

SITUATION AT FASHODA.

BRITISH PRESS BITTER AT THE RETICENCE OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Paris, Sept. 27.—At the cabinet council to-day the Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. Delcasse, read a telegram from General Sir Herbert Kitchener, the British commander on the Nile, which had been communicated to the French Foreign Office by the British ambassador here, Sir Edward J. Monson. It was worded as follows:—

'Met at Fashoda Sept. 19 Marchand flying French flag. Marchand arrived July 10 with eight officers and 120 Soudanese tirailleurs.'

The despatch also said that Major Marchand told General Kitchener he had sent despatches to the French Government through the Congo and Abyssinia. Neither of these communications, however, has yet been received by the French Minister of Foreign Affairs. The latter said that no orders had been sent to Major Marchand.

London, Sept. 29.—The Cairo correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph' says: 'The Sirdar will become the first Governor-General of the Soudan, and may hold that post for a time, but he will resign the Sirdarship. Major Marchand was in straits when the Sirdar arrived, and was glad to receive supplies from the latter, without which he would have been compelled to quit Fashoda. Major Marchand was unable to show any authority from the French Government for holding the place.'

London, Sept. 30.—The 'Gazette,' to-day, gives Lord Kitchener's report of the Omdurman expedition. The Sirdar praises his subordinates, naming several hundred of them, and warmly commends the commissary, medical and transport departments, and the excellent rations which were always provided, and which kept the men strong, healthy, and fit to endure all the hardships of the arduous campaign, enabling them at a critical moment to support exceptional fatigue, continuous marching and fighting for fourteen hours during the height of the day.

London, Oct. 1.—'Vanity Fair's' correspondent with the Nile expedition writes that General Kitchener says that a French flag was sent to the Khalifa at Omdurman. But it appears its reception was most undignified. The dervish leader gave it to his Arab slave, who used it for cleansing himself before prayers.

Paris, Oct. 2.—In order to avoid loss of time the British and French governments have decided not to await the arrival of Major Marchand's report, but to begin negotiations immediately for the settlement of the question of the occupation of Fashoda.

London, Oct. 3.—A despatch from Cairo to the 'Daily Telegraph' confirms the statement that Major Marchand had one brush with the dervish gunboats, which had gone to fetch reinforcements. He was in sore straits, and numbers of his men had died and deserted. On the arrival of the Sirdar he had the entire force of about 120 Senegalese and five Frenchmen entrenched on a small tongue of land. The natives in that vicinity were menacing. Major Marchand came to the water's edge to meet the Sirdar, and chatted amicably with him. The Frenchmen produced some champagne and drinks were had all round.

New York, Oct. 3.—The London correspondent of the 'Sun' says: 'The understanding with Germany seems to relate to the entire African continent, and not only to the reversion of a Portuguese colony. Most of the German press, in pursuance of the mutual dislike existing between the Berlin and London newspapers, candidly avow that they have been publishing articles urging the French to insist upon the retention of Fashoda, but the 'Kolonische Zeitung' prints to-day this communication: 'Taking account of the relative number of the forces in the Soudan, as well as the general situation there, France can hardly expect to uphold her claim to the possession of Fashoda. England is firmly resolved not to tolerate French centres of influence in the Soudan under any circumstances. The difficulty of bringing about an understanding mainly consists of the question how to find a way out without hurting French susceptibilities, a way which would offer compensations wherewith the French Government could, to the outside public, at any rate, declare itself satisfied.'

REINFORCEMENTS FOR GEDAREF.

Cairo, Oct. 2.—Reinforcements have been ordered from Omdurman to Gedaref, where the force under Col. Parsons has repulsed another dervish attack with slight loss. There is no news from Fashoda; but in all probability Major Marchand will shortly evacuate his position there.

London, Oct. 3.—The oyster-like reticence of the British Government respecting the situation at Fashoda and the intention of the ministers in the matter is causing a bitter outcry in the press. Even the supporters of the government are disgusted. The only hint on the subject appears in the army order of the commander-in-chief of the forces, Lord Wolseley, on the conclusion of General Kitchener's campaign, in which he says: 'The campaign has resulted in the reconquest of the valley of the Nile from the second cataract to the Sobat river.' This is seized upon by the press as an indirect statement of policy upon the part of the government, and as implying the determination of the ministers to insist upon Major Marchand's evacuation of Fashoda.

In the meanwhile, the blowing of trumpets on both sides of the Channel continues. While the Russian and German newspapers, from interested motives, are egging the French on to resist Great Britain's demands, the 'Journal des Debats' proposes a solution which the British press characterizes as 'astounding,' namely, that France has the left bank of the Nile, from the twelfth degree as far as Lado, and that Egypt has the right bank. The 'Spectator' retorts by declaring that the French must be turned out of Fashoda 'even at the cost of war.'

Inquiries made in diplomatic circles reveal the opinion that the ultimate settlement of the difficulty will be that the French will retire from Fashoda, but will be allowed to retain an important part of the territory through which Major Marchand marched, including a position on the Bah-el-Ghazel, one of the main affluents of the Nile. This will be another score for French bluff, similar to the Niger settlement, which is now admitted to have been a diplomatic victory for France.

DREYFUS DEMONSTRATION.

MANY PERSONS INJURED — ALARMING RUMOR ABOUT COL. PICQUART.

Paris, Oct. 2.—The holding of the Dreyfus demonstration organized by M. Presence, one of the leaders in the agitation, for this evening, was prevented by the closing of the Salle Wagram. M. Presence and his friends tried to force an entrance and an uproar resulted. The police then intervened and arrested M. Presence, M. Vaughan, editor of the 'Aurore,' and Deputy Mery, amid shouts and counter-shouts of 'Vive Revision,' 'Vive l'Armée,' 'Vive Zola,' and 'A bas les Juifs,' and the crowd was dispersed. Many persons were slightly injured in the disturbances which occurred though sticks were the only weapons used. It is learned that six of the persons arrested have been held.

An ugly statement is made by the 'Petite Republique,' to the effect that Col. Picquart, who had previously taken exercise in the courtyard of the jail daily, had not left his cell since Thursday, when he was seized with symptoms of cerebral congestion, followed by coma. There is no means, however, of verifying the statement.

Although the disorders have not been attended with serious results, they have created intense alarm among the foreigners at the hotels and it is probable that an exodus will occur, the guests fearing grave developments. The working classes so far have held aloof, but the leaders of the rival parties are doing their utmost to stir them up, and it is believed that the disorders will be repeated.

The 'Matin,' publishes a despatch from Cayenne stating that the French cruiser 'Dubouche,' is lying off the Salut Islands, waiting to bring Dreyfus away.

London, Oct. 1.—There has been a lull in the Dreyfus excitement since the appeal in the case and the incriminating documents were sent to the Court of Cassation, whose decision, however, will probably not be rendered until January. The matter is not likely to formally come before the court before the end of October. The interesting announcement is made that the Pope has ordered the papal nuncio at Paris to request the clergy and clerical organs to discontinue their opposition to a revision of the Dreyfus case. This is a blow for the Jesuits, who have been instigating the military authorities and who control the most virulent and most unscrupulous anti-revisionist newspaper, the 'Libre Parole.'

In the meanwhile, Lieut.-Col. Picquart is strictly secluded in the military prison of Cherche Midi. No written or verbal communications, books or writing materials are allowed him. The prisoner's meals are taken to him by two soldiers, who stand beside him while he eats, but they must not speak to him.

Paris, Oct. 1.—Octave Mirabeau's offer to defray the damages obtained against M. Zola by the hand-writing experts in the Dreyfus and Esterhazy cases who charged him with slander has been refused by the representatives of the experts, because M. Mirabeau insisted that 'full reserve' be mentioned in the receipt.

The judgment against M. Zola not having been satisfied, a process server, a valuer and clerks this afternoon visited the novelist's residence for the purpose of taking an inventory, etc., of the property there for use in the judicial sale that has been ordered.

Admittance was refused by Mme. Zola, whereupon they forced an entrance. Mme. Zola, who had obtained counsel's opinion that M. Mirabeau's protest was valid, indignantly expostulated, but the bailiff was unmoved and listed the tapestries, paintings and other art treasures and belongings in the novelist's study. Mme. Zola's bedroom and the other apartments in the house. This incident will lead to another lawsuit.

NAPANEE BANK ROBBERY.

Toronto, Sept. 29.—At Osgoode Hall yesterday several affidavits were filed protesting against the removal of the celebrated bank robbery trial from Napanee. It is stated that Napanee residents are not prejudiced in favor of the accused Mackie and Ponton, and that there is no necessity for a change of venue.

MIDDLETON GETS SEVEN YEARS.

Woodstock, Ont., Sept. 28.—R. Laurence Middleton was to-day found guilty of bigamy, and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment.

LORD ROBERTS SAYS WAR.

QUEEN VICTORIA DETERMINED TO KEEP EUROPE'S PEACE UNBROKEN.

(Cable Correspondence of the New York 'Times'.)

London, Oct. 1.—Lord Kitchener of Khartoum must come back to save his eyes. That is the official account, and doubtless there is something in it. But it is these very eyes of Kitchener's that Salisbury needs near him now, and it is not an unfair guess that if the Soudan could only spare the man who is its born Governor-General, his place is at the War Office here. That elegant, old-fashioned, far niente, red-tape-ridden hive of antique drones needs a real white man at its head with a broom and whip. This, however, is not yet in the region of accomplished facts, while the French at Fashoda are solid enough, if starving. I am amused to find my predictions as to the Sirdar's hospitality justified by events, and, barring the effects of the Dreyfus lunacy, I shall be greatly surprised if the Fashoda affair leads to any rupture between England and France.

In this England can no more give way than it can surrender the Isle of Wight to France. No English government would live a week which neutralized the Nile, and it is not for such vague academic reasons as this that so many thousands of British lives have been risked.

THE CHIVALRY OF MARCHAND.

What would have gone a long way toward smoothing over the Nile difficulty has up to now been somewhat overlooked. Military men here, especially those versed in desert warfare, privately express their unqualified admiration for the great skill, endurance, tact and courage by means of which alone the Frenchman could have got where he now is. But publicly I find only a grudging recognition of what, after all, is almost a more wonderful feat than the scientific crowding of armed men and Maxims toward doomed Khartoum. It makes me believe in the old French chivalry to find Marchand owning simply that but for the diversion caused by Kitchener's invading force he must himself have been swallowed up by the Khalifa within sight of Fashoda. That is true enough, but it does not lessen the glory of the explorer or break the fact that he got there. Were there a king in that poor distracted country, Marchand should be a peer of France to-day.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

So the Chinese Emperor, like Henry, is credited with assisted suicide, and reformers have lost their heads by dozens. As a spectacle of human suffering this may be sad enough, but politically it does not concern England or English policy. But friends of this country hope she may have the wit to sit tight and keep clear of all this internal mess.

The business of England is with Chinese trade, and safe-guarding certain well-defined English and American interests throughout the Empire. Of course if the Chinese have murdered Anglo-Saxons they must be brought to their knees. Yet the job of setting the wrong right in all the muddle and murder at Peking would be too great even for the combined forces of the whole Anglo-Saxon world, which can afford to shrug its shoulders at the babbling up and down of Li Hung Chang, and the rise and fall of rival mandarins.

While Russian money floods the capital like water through a hosepipe, it is rumored that the Emperor is not dead yet, but has appealed to Britain for aid, and failing Britain, to the Czar. But as yet that philosophical peace-maker has given no sign. It looks as if the unlucky young man had been left to his fate.

THE DIGNITY OF PICQUART.

It was my good fortune to have a talk yesterday with one who often saw Picquart in prison, and his account confirms the opinion formerly expressed by me of this remarkable man. Quietly and simply he accepts the hideous torture which his mother country blindly and relentlessly inflicts on him. Were he the traitor that these poor scoundrels make out he might with very few words have disclosed secrets which would have driven Felix Faure into taking an incognito foreign trip, and landed General Mercier in Henry's suicidal cell.

But the calm soldier has said nothing, borne up by a conviction that light must come. I grieve to say that the rigorous system of absolute solitary confinement, varied only by the sight, for a few minutes each day, of bitterly hostile silent faces, has, I am credibly informed, partly done its work in shattering those nerves which formerly quivered only with the eager desire to serve their country. I am also assured that, though orders have been given to transfer Dreyfus, this was done in such a way that they have been carefully disobeyed. There is little reason as yet to suppose that Devil's Island has relaxed its grip on its victim.

DEATH OF DENMARK'S QUEEN.

The deep devotion of this land to the Princess of Wales could not fail to be stirred afresh by her mother's death. This oldest Queen in Europe, who more than half a century ago married the then poverty stricken Christian of Glücksburg was destined herself to occupy the throne of Denmark and see one son King of Greece and a grandson Emperor of Russia.

Caring more for harp trills than regal pomp, this gracious house-mother avoided politics and party strife, but was, nevertheless, a personality of such quiet

force that almost up to the end of her long life at least one autocrat and several monarchs appealed in difficult times to her simple stores of rare good sense, and never in vain. She created harmony in more senses than one, and by no one was her gentle influence more openly admitted than by Queen Victoria.

THE QUEEN'S PEACEFUL SPIRIT.

I have many times insisted on that powerful factor in the peace equation of Europe, contributed by the set determination of the Queen of England not to have a big war in her time. In every possible way this resolve is shown, and nothing is neglected which by any tactful means can promote the cause of peace.

Not long ago the published intention of the Queen to spend next March in Florence was interpreted as showing that the east wind was blowing cold on the relations between England and France, which country the English Queen would in the future avoid. So very simply an announcement appeared this week that the Florentine journey would not take place; indeed, that a hotel at Cimiez had already been hired in advance for next spring. It will certainly not be the Queen's fault if there is any rupture between the two countries.

THE DEATH OF MR. BAYARD.

Though partly discounted by his long illness, it is nevertheless true that the news of the death of Mr. Bayard was received here with genuine emotion and regret. A feeling has been growing with great rapidity among Englishmen during the last days that a deep debt remains unpaid from England to the man who saw so far ahead of other men, and risked so much of personal prestige and popularity in defence of his own convictions.

The air is full of anecdotes of him to-day, mostly tending to show the courteous and gentle manner of the man, his inherited high breeding, and his tenderness toward this old country. No one seems to have suspected seventeen months ago that this prophet of what really is in substance the greatest alliance of the century was not to speak in London again.

It is related that a young French diplomatist, whom the winning personal charms of this first American Ambassador had greatly influenced, called on him on his last day in London, and on leaving wished him 'au revoir,' but Bayard knew better, for he quietly shook his head, saying simply, 'adieu.'

WAR SCANDAL THERE, TOO.

The approaching home-coming of many hundred sick soldiers from the Soudan has revealed grave defects in the military hospital organization here. The fact is, that at the present moment all these hospitals are already overcrowded, and the only way in which room can be made for the poor fellows now returning from the east is by driving out an equal number of men long before they are honestly cured.

A few more weeks, or even days, of treatment would have saved such sufferers as future defenders of their country; but, as a matter of fact, the authorities who expel still ailing men for want of room satisfy their own consciences by labelling them invalids, and clearing them out of the service altogether. It is difficult to overestimate the number of soldiers England loses each year by this almost inhuman economy; and if the critics who have been lifting up their hands in holy horror at the shortcomings of our war surgery will now but look at home they will find conditions—absolutely inadequate in a time of comparative peace—which would constitute the gravest scandal in a time of war. But the modern average Britisher, even the jingo, says in his heart, 'There will be no war,' and keeps his very hospitals on a scanty peace footing.

AN OMINOUS SPEECH.

Yet in the ears of these people this week a note with anything but a peaceful ring has been sounded. Lord Roberts, who is by no means an alarmist, significantly urged his audience at Chesham on Wednesday that momentous questions confronted England, and that when the policy of the government was announced he believed Englishmen would quickly find any funds required to carry it out. Perhaps the tone, almost as much as the words, convinced his hearers that 'Bobs' had no company promoting or gentle trading in his mind, but meant the audience to understand that money would be required for powder and shot, and that pretty quickly.

Almost unnoticed at first, this speech of a soldier whose name is known in every English home, will have more weight than the alarmist columns of many newspapers. Men get skeptical after many years of headlines prophesying war within twenty-four hours, but when an old soldier says he wants money to spend in the armorer's shop, they suspect some firing may take place shortly.

COL. HAY SWORN IN.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Colonel John Hay was sworn into office as Secretary of State at 11 o'clock this morning. The ceremony took place in the President's room at the White House and the oath was administered by Justice Harlan of the Supreme Court. Mr. Hay immediately joined his colleagues in the regular Friday cabinet session.

CALL TO AFRIDIS.

Simla, Oct. 1.—Gen. Egerton has summoned a great gathering of Afridis to meet at Peshawar, on Oct. 24 to hear the announcement of Great Britain's terms respecting the passes between Afghanistan and India.

QUEEN OF DENMARK DEAD.

A WOMAN WHO INFLUENCED ALL EUROPE.

Copenhagen, Sept. 29.—The Queen of Denmark died at 5.30 o'clock this morning.

The end was peaceful. At her bedside were the King of Denmark, the Dowager Empress of Russia, the King and Queen of Greece, the Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland, the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Denmark, and all the other members of the Royal Family.

Queen Louise of Denmark was born on Sept. 7, 1817. She was a daughter of Landgrave Wilhelm, of Hesse-Cassel, and was married on May 26, 1842, to Christian, fourth son of the late Duke Wilhelm of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg. Christian was appointed to the succession of the Crown of Denmark by the Treaty of London of May 8, 1852, and



THE LATE QUEEN OF DENMARK.

by the Danish law of succession, of July 31, 1833. He succeeded to the throne as Christian IX., on the death of King Frederick VII., on Nov. 15, 1863.

For the last thirty years of her life, the Queen exercised such influence on the politics of Europe that she was sometimes called the mother-in-law of the Continent. Another title which was sometimes given her was the 'Royal Match-maker.'

The children of King Christian and Queen Louise are Prince Frederick, the heir apparent, born on June 3, 1843, who married Princess Louisa, daughter of King Carl VI. of Sweden and Norway; Princess Alexandra, born on Dec. 1, 1844, who was married on March 10, 1863, to the Prince of Wales; Prince Wilhelm, born on December 24, 1845, elected King of the Hellenes, under the title of George I., by the Greek National Assembly, in 1863, and who married Olga Constantinovna, Grand Duchess of Russia, in 1867; Princess Marie Dagmar, (Empress Maria Feodorovna) born on Nov. 26, 1847; she was married on Nov. 9, 1866, to Alexander III., the late Emperor of Russia; Princess Thyra, born on Sept. 29, 1853, who was married on Dec. 21, 1878, to Prince Ernest August, Duke of Cumberland; and Prince Waldemar, born on Oct. 27, 1858, who married in 1885 the Princess Marie D'Orleans, eldest daughter of the Duc de Chartres.

WEST INDIES HURRICANE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR RELIEF OF THE SUFFERERS COMING IN VERY SLOWLY.

London, Oct. 1.—The subscriptions to the Lord Mayor's fund for the relief of the sufferers by the recent hurricane in the British West Indies are coming in quite slowly and it is thought by many persons that if efficient aid is to be extended, it will have to be by means of an Imperial grant.

A deputation from the West Indian committee to-day, waited on Lord Selborne, Parliamentary Secretary of the

Colonial Office, and expressed the opinion that Imperial aid, probably on a large scale, would be required to relieve the distress and to place those whose homes and crops were ruined on their feet again.

Lord Selborne, on behalf of the government, expressed great sympathy with the sufferers, and said that he would report the observations of the deputation to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, who is at present visiting his wife's relations in the United States.

UPRISING IN JAMAICA.

IT IS DENIED BY THE GOVERNMENT THAT IT WAS SERIOUS.

Kingston, Jamaica, Oct. 3.—Official reports absolutely contradict the stories in circulation about Maroon outbreaks sent out from Port Antonio. The only

Pretoria which was lavishly decorated for the occasion.

Replying to an address President Steyn said that the republics have never done any secret harm to the colonies, and declared that it was only the Vaal River which separated the republics.

The Transvaal has once more appealed to Germany against Great Britain in view of the Delagoa Bay affair. A Berlin despatch says: Dr. Leyds, Foreign Secretary of the Transvaal, has arrived in Berlin, where he has gone to obtain an audience of the Emperor.

Dr. Leyds does not consider that the entente between England and Germany is yet definite, and he believes that there is yet an opportunity for diplomatic action on the part of the Transvaal to prevent the arrangement ever becoming realized. The interview with the German Emperor will decide that question.

PORTUGAL IS RECONCILED.

A Lisbon despatch says: The Republicans are endeavoring to create an agitation on the Delagoa Bay question. Now that the cession is about to be accomplished they will try to foster popular demonstrations, as they did in 1890.

Public opinion is, however, persuaded that not only Delagoa Bay but the whole of Mozambique is a lost colony for Portugal.

All hope of its preservation was based upon the rivalry existing between England and Germany. Since 1890 Germany has been supporting Portugal. Now the Anglo-German 'entente' changes the situation and Portugal is left isolated and without the strength to resist England.

No surprise is therefore expressed at the fact which is now positively known, despite categorical official denials, that the Portuguese Government is in the midst of negotiations for cession of territory.

A form of cession that finds great favor in Portugal, though it is hardly possible, would be to cede the territories desired by England to a syndicate or to a new African company, which, for the sake of form, and to show regard to patriotic feelings, would be presided over by the Infante Dom Alfonso, brother of the King of Portugal.

The manner of making the cession is considered very important here, as by saving the susceptibilities of the people the deal may be accomplished without much protest. Actually, the thought of getting the millions necessary for paying the national debt has a very soothing effect on public opinion.

THE IRON CHANCELLOR.

INTERESTING RECOLLECTIONS OF THE DEAD STATESMAN.

Berlin, Oct. 1.—Many personages who have come in contact with Prince Bismarck, are now publishing their recollections of the great statesman. They relate that Bismarck, at the age of 73, almost decided to challenge Gen. Count Von Caprivi, the former Chancellor, to a pistol duel. This was because he became aware that Caprivi, on the occasion of Prince Bismarck's visit to Vienna for the purpose of attending his son's wedding, sent a circular to all the German Ambassadors abroad saying Prince Bismarck was a private gentleman and must be so treated and that his views no longer had any weight.

Prince Bismarck, in conversing with a friend afterwards, said: 'That Caprivi should interfere with my social rights is going too far. I first wanted to challenge him and had already thought about seconds. I still have a very firm hand and would soon have got in shooting trim again. But I considered the matter, and asked myself what would happen. I am an officer and the matter

would be brought before a Court of Honor of old generals. There would be much talk and finally unmeaning declarations would be exchanged. What would be the good of this. I gave up the idea.'

The sarcophagus for Prince Bismarck, which Emperor William commanded the sculptor Degas to execute, will be a very elaborate figure. The Prince will rest on the sarcophagus bare-headed, and in the uniform of a cuirassier, partly covered by the German flag. Beside the pedestal a dog will watch the body, symbolizing fidelity. In a niche above the monument will be seated a weeping woman, typifying Germany's sorrow. A man, representing strength, will stand at the right hand and a figure of Justice will be on the left.

MME. CARNOT IS DEAD.

WIDOW OF PRESIDENT CARNOT OF FRANCE, WHO WAS ASSASSINATED.

Paris, Oct. 3.—Mme. Carnot, widow of President Carnot, who was assassinated by an Italian Anarchist at Lyons on June 24, 1894, died on Friday at the Chateau de Presles.

Since the death of her husband by the hand of the assassin San Giovanni Caserio, on June 24, 1894, Mme. Sadi Car-



THE LATE MADAME CARNOT.

not (née Dupont-White) had lived with her son, Francois Carnot, at 19 Avenue de l'Alma, Paris. After the required term of mourning, she resumed her place as a prominent figure in the 'new' society of Paris. She was often seen at functions at the Elysée, and was the leader in a number of popular charities. While her husband was President of the republic she caused to be done away with the usual public form of distributing New Year's gifts to the deserving poor. It had been the custom for the President to put aside from his private purse a certain amount every year, which was used to purchase food, clothing and other necessities or luxuries for those persons whom the Mayors of the various arrondissements deemed most deserving. These gifts were distributed by the Garde Républicaine in a conspicuous manner—too conspicuous, Mme. Carnot thought, for it brought humiliation with it. She therefore caused the gifts to be delivered by express messengers, and annually added 10,000 francs to the charity. This custom she continued until her death. Besides the mansion in Avenue de l'Alma, Mme. Carnot owned in her own right a chateau at Presles.

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THE CRISIS IN CHINA.

ANTI-EUROPEAN DEMONSTRATION
IN PEKIN—KUANG HSU'S
SUCCESSOR.

London, Oct. 1.—A special despatch from Shanghai says the announcement of the death of the Emperor is confirmed. The reports as to the means employed in his taking off differ. One story has it that he died by poison, and another that death was caused by strangulation, while a third states that he was subjected to frightful torture, a red hot iron being thrust through his bowels.

Pekin, Oct. 3.—During the celebration yesterday of the festival of the Moon, the drunken crowds which had gathered up in the streets, threw mud upon all Europeans who made their appearance. As a precautionary measure the Russian Legation ordered an escort of Cossacks from Port Arthur. The British Minister also ordered here a guard of 25 marines from Wei-Hai-Wei.

THE COMING KING.

London, Oct. 3.—China, Egypt, and Dreyfus are still the leading questions of the hour and the newspapers publish columns daily on these subjects. The chief interest, perhaps, centres on China, where the fate of the Emperor is still uncertain, though it is the general opinion that he has already been done to death by the Dowager Empress, who, it now appears, was once a barmaid in a Chinese liquor shop. The Emperor of China is known to have lately shown leanings towards Christianity and it was recently reported that he had burned the Confucian classics in the palace. The man who will now ascend the throne of China is Yin, a grandson of Prince Kung. He is a good looking, intelligent young man of decidedly pro-foreign leanings. He is regarded by the Chinese as being the legitimate successor of the Emperor's predecessor, Kwang-Uu. Englishmen who have met Yin declare he will not be a puppet like his predecessor. He has a stronger will and moreover, he is not related to the Dowager Empress. A prominent resident of Peking, Mr. Dudgeon, who is the only foreigner who ever dined with Yin, asserts that the Dowager Empress is not opposed to progress. He adds that she was responsible for the installation of the electric light in the palace and introduced a railway and an electric launch into the palace grounds. She is also held to have favored other western ideas. It is now said that the dismissal of Li Hung Chang, who was the ally of the Dowager Empress, and the strong pressure of Russia, which country was alarmed at the probable results of the mission of the Marquis Ito to China, are the true causes of the Emperor's deposition.

The time, however, has gone by for a continuance of the old regime. The young China party will not rest satisfied with the existing state of things. Kang Yuwei, the fugitive Cantonese reformer, who is now safe at Hong Kong, under British protection is known as the modern sage of China. He is the leader of the reform party, and the originator of the society formed in opposition of the custom of binding Chinese girls' feet. This society was organized in Canton,

with a membership of 10,000. Kang's daughter has never bound her feet, and she has published a treatise against foot-binding.

ATTITUDE OF BRITAIN.

New York, Oct. 3.—A London despatch to the 'Sun' says:—The palace revolution at Peking is treated here as a minor occurrence in the slow solution of the Chinese question. What the European powers are now striving to decide is whether the decrepit empire will henceforth be a dependency of the Czar's, or whether the territory will be made accessible to the rest of the world to increase the world's wealth. There is no need to dogmatize as to the question under which system the Chinese people would be happiest, but it may be affirmed, from the standpoint of the struggle that statesmen are now waging that it will not affect the issue whether the Emperor of China is alive or dead. The new man who mounts the throne, will, like Alexander I. of Russia, 'be preceded by the men who murdered his grandfather, surrounded by the men who murdered his father, and followed by the men who may murder him.' There is the best reason for supposing that Lord Salisbury will hold steadily aloof from this turmoil and intrigue. An influential supporter of the government says to-day:—Our concern is with what the rulers of China shall do, not who they are. If we restore the Emperor or any pretender to full authority we must help him govern China. It would in the end require an army, and the job is too big for men of sense to undertake.

THE CONNECTICUT MURDER.

MRS. GUILFORD, SUSPECTED OF
THE CRIME, ARRESTED IN
LONDON.

London, Oct. 1.—Dr. Nancy Guilford, the midwife, of Bridgeport, Conn., who is wanted by the American police on the charge of having been connected with the death of Miss Emma Gill, the young woman whose body, cut into several pieces, was found some time ago near Bridgeport, has been arrested. Mrs. Guilford was arrested by Inspector Freeste, of Scotland Yard, who has been on her track ever since she landed at Liverpool from Montreal, on Tuesday last, from the steamer 'Vancouver.' She was taken into custody at a middle class boarding house, and gave the name of McAllister, though at first arriving in London she declared her name was Catherine Wilbur. The prisoner was taken to Bow Street Police Court, where she was formally charged and remanded.

Mrs. Vinney, the landlady of the house at Hampstead in which Mrs. Dr. Nancy Guilford was arrested, in an interview with a representative of the Associated Press, said that Mrs. Guilford, upon applying for a room, showed her a bank book with a large amount credited to her and promised to send her references. She then left the house, but soon returned while Mrs. Vinney was absent, and persuaded the servant to allow her to occupy the room in which she was found by the officers. Mrs. Vinney's fears were removed by the display of money and diamonds made by the woman. Her new tenant's face, the landlady says, bore an expression of fear.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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She got many papers and read them carefully. She stated that she came from Aberdeenshire, and explained her American accent by saying that she had been in the United States a long time ago. Dr. Guilford was away from the house most of the time Thursday. Mrs. Vinney says, and on Friday announced that she had rented a house near Russell square, Bloomsbury, but would keep her room at Mrs. Vinney's for a month. On Saturday she had just returned to the house with an armful of papers when the detective arrived. She turned pale upon seeing the officers, but made no acknowledgment or denial of her identity. The detective, according to Mrs. Vinney, made a search of the room Dr. Guilford had occupied, and found the fireplace full of burned letters.

THE BODY OF COLUMBUS.

SPANISH CITIES DISPUTE ABOUT
THE CHOICE OF A RESTING-
PLACE.

London, Oct. 3.—A number of Spanish cities are disputing for the honor of being the final resting-place of the remains of Christopher Columbus when they arrive in Spain from Havana. The Duke of Veragua, replying to an appeal in behalf of Granada, wrote: 'I share with you the sentiments respecting the necessity of not abandoning to the usurpers the sacred ashes reposing in the Cathedral of Havana, and the right resting in me, as the representative of the family of Columbus, has led me to take the initiative and to take steps to obtain from the government the desired measures.' The Duke added that nothing has yet been decided as to the final resting-place of the remains of the great explorer.

A CLERGYMAN MISSING.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 3.—At Pembroke considerable anxiety exists on account of the disappearance of the Rev. John Smith, appointed to the Church of England Mission of Petawawa. He left Halifax about Sept. 1, and telegraphed on his arrival in Montreal to the Rev. Eural Dean Read, that he would be in Pembroke on Sept. 15, and asked Mr. Read to be ready to proceed with him to Petawawa. Since then nothing has been heard of the Rev. Mr. Smith. The Rev. Mr. Read informed the Bishop of Ottawa, who is much distressed over the disappearance. Bishop Hamilton has instituted active proceedings to find out the cause of Mr. Smith's disappearance, or delay in coming. Some fatality may have occurred, but it is hoped that Mr. Smith has merely been delayed by some unforeseen occurrence, probably illness. But it is strange that he does not telegraph.

CAMERON HIGHLANDERS RE-
TURNING.

Cairo, Oct. 1.—The Cameron Highlanders, which it was reported General Kitchener had left at Fashoda, are returning here.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY AT ST.
SEVERIN.

A terrible murder took place on Sunday morning at St. Severin, a parish six miles from Tring Junction, on the Quebec Central Railway. There resided in the parish a Mr. and Mrs. Cloutier with their family of four children; Mr. Cloutier was a farmer and the farmhouse in which he resided was some two miles from the parish church. On Sunday morning Mr. Cloutier attended mass by himself at the church and, happening to look out of window while the service was in progress, was startled by perceiving that his house, which was in full view of the church, was in flames. In company with a number of friends he at once left the church and hastened to the scene of the fire, where, to the horror of every one, the bodies of the four children were seen in the flames. As soon as they could be recovered it was found that the throat of each was cut and the bodies otherwise mutilated. A few minutes later Mrs. Cloutier made her appearance from an outbuilding which the fire had spared and, going up to her husband, told him she had killed the children and set fire to the house. The unfortunate woman was evidently insane, and it is feared that the husband will also lose his reason. The tragedy has created the greatest excitement over the whole country side.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Mr. Philippe Demers, advocate, has been appointed a member of the Board of Catholic School Commissioners in the place of Judge Delorimier, whose term of office has expired.

A seven-year-old girl, Blanche Desormeau, of 30 Amherst street, died at the Notre Dame Hospital, on Wednesday last, from burns, the result of playing with matches with her sister.

The commission of Judge Dorion was read in open court on Friday morning by Mr. Cherrier, Clerk of the Circuit Court. Messrs. F. S. Lyman and W. Mercier congratulated the new magistrate in the name of the Bar, and Judge Dorion replied in suitable terms.

A laborer named John Regan was buried under an excavation at the Montreal Water & Power Company's works in the east end at noon on Tuesday last, and came near being suffocated. He was got out, however, with no worse harm than a number of small cuts. An ambulance of the General Hospital having arrived on the scene he was conveyed to that institution.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie is building a grain elevator on his city mill property, formerly the Gould estate. The foundation of the mill is 240 feet by 200 feet, and it will have a capacity of 2,000,000 bushels. The situation is a good one, as it has a frontage of 240 feet on the harbor, 240 feet on the canal and is 430 feet deep, with Mill street and the railway tracks running through it.

The British cruisers 'Talbot' and 'Indefatigable,' arrived in port about five o'clock on Friday evening. The two left Quebec together, the lead being af-

terwards taken by the 'Talbot,' to which Vice-Admiral Fisher's flag had been transferred from the 'Renown,' which could not come up the channel owing to her draught. The cruisers were met at the Victoria pier by prominent citizens, who went aboard the 'Talbot' to pay their respects to the Vice-Admiral.

The practice of little boys hanging on to the backs of carts, which is largely permitted by drivers, resulted seriously on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 29, in the case of Johnny King, son of William King, whose feet caught in the wheel, with the result that his body was painfully twisted and crushed. Before the lad could be released the wheel had to be taken off. Though seriously injured he is expected to recover.

A young man named Lalonde, was drowned in the Lachine canal, on the afternoon of Thursday, Sept. 30. Lalonde attempted to jump from a barge which was lying in the canal on to the deck of the steamer 'Rocket' as the latter was passing down the canal, from Cornwall. He unfortunately missed his footing and fell into the water, in doing which he struck his head against the side of the barge, causing him to sink like a log. The body has not yet been recovered. Deceased, who was twenty-five years of age, resided at Summers-town, ten miles from Cornwall.

In the Police Court, last Wednesday, Mr. Lafontaine, presiding magistrate, committed Charles Granger, Louis Giguere, Peter Roy, Gaudias Fournier, Ernest Larue, and Raoul Gareau, to the Court of Special Sessions for sentence on many charges of burglary, to which they all pleaded guilty. Detective Charpentier and acting detective Coté effected their arrests, and in doing so broke up a bad gang of youthful burglars who have been the terror of the city during the summer months. These prisoners were the authors of no less than twenty-five burglaries, mostly perpetrated in the east end.

Acting Detectives Despault and Gallagher arrested Lee Cheu, of LaGauchetiere street, a few days ago, on the charge of corrupting a witness. It seems that through the aid of Lee Tong, the Chinese bicyclist, of Amherst street, the Revenue Department was enabled to raid Lee Cheu's premises, where they found about one thousand bottles of liquor, which Lee Cheu, it is alleged, was selling without a license. The accused offered a bribe of one hundred dollars to Lee Tong, to keep his mouth shut, and his arrest followed. Lee Cheu was arraigned before Mr. Lafontaine, the police magistrate, on Saturday morning. He pleaded not guilty to the charge, and the case was remanded for enquete, bail being allowed.

The 2nd Regiment Canadian Artillery are the recipients of a beautiful challenge cup, presented by Lieut.-Col. T. P. W. Forrester, of London, England, a Volunteer Artillery officer, whom Lieut.-Col. Cole met at Shoeburyness, in 1896. The cup is of sterling silver, valued at £50, vase-shaped and surmounted by the figure of an artilleryman, the whole twenty inches in height. Colonel Forrester visited Montreal last June accompanied by his wife, and before leaving for home offered Col. Cole a challenge cup for his regiment. The cup has just

been received, and will be awarded, when the results of the annual inspection and annual gun practice at the Island of Orleans are known, to the company obtaining the highest aggregate marks in artillery subjects. Colonel Forrester is a young officer commanding the Essex Volunteer Artillery, and is one of the leading spirits in the Council of the National Artillery Association of Great Britain.

Before Mr. Lafontaine, police magistrate, on Friday last, the three warrants issued against the men accused of selling liquor on polling day, Sept. 29, were called. In the first case, the complainant, Gedeon Leblanc, had previously identified the man who sold him liquor in the Kingston House, 691 Craig street, and his name is Hector Cloutier. He attended, accompanied by the proprietor of the house, and Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q.C., appeared for him and gave bail. The case was fixed for Friday, Oct. 7. When the others cases were called Mr. Leblanc, the complainant, was asked to point out from among a large number of men present in the Court room, those who had sold him liquor the day previously. He pointed out two men, who were afterwards ascertained to be Herbert Lewis, the bartender in the Invicta Café, and Gustave Howard, bartender in the Carleton Restaurant, 223 McGill street. Upon being closely questioned he identified Gustave Howard positively as the man who had sold him liquor in the Carleton Restaurant, and in this case also Mr. Quinn appeared and bail was given and the case was fixed for the same time. Owing to uncertainty of identification in the case of Herbert Lewis, the warrant in his case was not executed, but the other two cases will proceed.

'WITNESS' SEWING MACHINE.

Dear Sir,—I am getting up a club for the 'Witness' in order to obtain your 'Witness' sewing machine. Have the subscribers got to be all new ones. I think it would be impossible for me to get all new ones. I have fifteen already old and new and would like to hear from you immediately. Please mention charges of freight; also if 'Daily Witness' would do and on what terms.

Yours sincerely,

MERCY GRAY.
Mercy Gray—We are not able to make out your post-office address regarding the 'Witness' sewing machine. In reply it may be said that it is not necessary to have all new subscribers to obtain the sewing machine. Renewals count the same as new subscribers. The machine will weigh from ninety to a hundred pounds and to ascertain cost of freight from Montreal consult the agent at your railway station. One Daily subscription at \$3 will count as two weeklies in this competition. We will be pleased if any of our readers will bring this information to the notice of Mercy Gray, in case it may otherwise fail to reach.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The 'Weekly Witness' is offered to new subscribers for the balance of this year for only fifteen cents. Subscribers are requested to make this offer known to their neighbors and friends.

COMMERCIAL.

LOCAL STOCKS.

MARKET MORE ACTIVE ON LOWER PRICES.

With the exception of War Eagle, the bears succeeded in hammering down local securities this morning fractionally. C.P.R. closed at 85 against 85½ on Friday on sales of 831 shares; M.S.R. at 274½ against 274½ on sales of 676 shares; New M.S.R. at 271½ against 271½; and Toronto Street at 107½ against 108 on sales of 2,650 shares. War Eagle closed at 296, against 295½ on Friday, on sales of 2,300 shares.

MORNING SALES.
C.P.R.—400 at 85, 50 at 85½, 250 at 85, 6 at 85½, 125 at 85.
New Montreal Street—50 at 272, 25 at 271.
Montreal Street—25 at 274½, 25 at 275½, 50 at 275½, 150 at 275½, 25 at 275½, 100 at 275, 300 at 274½.
Toronto Railway—375 at 102½, 100 at 102½, 5 at 102½, 50 at 102½, 50 at 102½, 375 at 102½, 25 at 102½, 1,150 at 102½.
War Eagle—2,000 at 295, 300 at 296.
Bank of Commerce—25 at 145, 1 at 144, 5 at 145.
Bank of Montreal—13 at 242.
Merchants Bank—3 at 179, 2 at 178.
Molson Bank—61 at 200.

AFTERNOON SALES.
C.P.R.—150 at 84½, 100 at 85.
M.S.R.—25 at 274½, 250 at 274½.
Toronto Railway—25 at 102½, 11 at 102½, 75 at 102½, 10 at 102½, 100 at 102½, 50 at 102½.
War Eagle—1,000 at 294.
Halifax Heat and Light—25 at 247½, 50 at 25.
Halifax Railway—50 at 131½.
Dom. Cotton—50 at 95½.
Merchants Bank—2 at 179, 13 at 180.

Reported for the Witness by Mr. G. R. Marler.
Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame St.
Bayers. Sellers. Counter.
New York Funds, par. 132 prem. 116 to 116 prem.
Sterling, 60 days, 8½ 7-15 8½ to 8½
Sterling, demand, 8½ 13-16 8½ to 8½
Sterling Cables, 8½ 1-16 8½ to 8½
Paris Cheques, 8½ 1-16 8½ to 8½

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Stocks.	Asked.	High.
Canadian Pacific Railway	85½	85½
Dominion S. & A.	135	135
Do. Preferred	7	7
Commercial Cable Co.	181½	180
Empire Bond	25	25
Montreal Telegraph	180	173
Michelin & Ontario Navigation Co.	225	225
People's Meat & Light	135	135
Montreal Street Railway Co.	270½	270½
Halifax Ry.	275½	275½
Halifax Bonds	135	135
Montreal Gas Co. Ltd.	180½	180
Bell Telephone Co.	175	171
Corwall Bank	102½	102½
Toronto Railway	102½	102½
Ontario Bank	116	116
Molson Bank	200	200
Bank of Montreal	270	270
Merchants Bank	180	179
Quebec Bank	124	124
Union Bank	146	146
Bank of Commerce	146	145
Corwall Bank	102½	102½
Corwall Ry.	102½	102½
St. John's	102½	102½
North-West Land	102½	102½
Montreal Cotton Co.	114	114
Coloured Cotton Co.	60	59½
Honda	200	200
Dominion Cotton	102½	102½
Gas	26	26
Dom. Coal	111½	111
Dom. Coal, Mid.	111½	111
War Eagle	296½	296

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday.

	Close.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—	Oct. 63½	63½	63½	62½	63½
Dec.	62	61½	62½	61½	62½
May	63½	63½	63½	63½	63½
Corn—	Dec.	29½	29½	29½	29½
May	31½	31½	31½	31½	31½
Oats—	Dec.	20½	20½	21	20½
May	22½	22½	22½	22½	22½
Pork—	Dec.	8.00	8.00	8.00	7.97
Jan.	9.02	9.00	9.02	8.95	8.97
Lard—	Dec.	4.75	4.75	4.77	4.73
Jan.	4.85	4.85	4.85	4.29	4.80
Short ribs—	Oct.	5.25	5.27	4.65	4.72
Jan.	4.67	4.65	4.67	4.62.5	4.65

PRICES AT OTHER CENTRES.

Milwaukee—Opening, 61½ Dec., closing, 62 Dec.
Duluth—Opening, 59½ bid Dec., closing, 60½ bid Dec.
Toledo—Opening, 65c to 65½ Dec., closing, 65½ bid Dec.
Cleveland—Opening, 64½ Dec., closing, 65½ Dec.
New York—Opening, 67½ Dec., closing, 67½ Dec.

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

	Oct. 3, 1898.	Sept. 26, 1897.
Visible supply	U.S. & Can. 11,263,000	9,308,000
On passage to U.S.	12,320,000	11,300,000
On passage to Continent	9,600,000	8,320,000
Total in sight	33,183,000	28,928,000

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

	Receipts.	Shipments.
At Chicago—		
Wheat, bush	222,000	41,000
Corn, bush	661,000	812,000
Oats, bush	533,000	560,000
Flour, bush	10,432	8,139
At New York—		
Wheat, bush	27,000	27,226
Corn, bush	129,275	120,570
Oats, bush	111,000	130,645
Flour, bush	15,325	5,504
Flour, sacks	21,439	15,698
At Milwaukee—		
Wheat, bush	66,000	33,000
At Duluth—		
Wheat, bush	570,000	720,000
At Detroit—		
Wheat, bush	20,000	1,000
At Minneapolis—		
Wheat, bush	682,000	110,000
At St. Louis—		
Wheat, bush	217,000	46,000
At Toledo—		
Wheat, bush	53,000	2,000

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE.

The stocks in store in Montreal are as follows, with comparisons:

	Oct. 1, 1898.	Sept. 24, 1897.
Wheat, bush	39,124	43,405
Corn, bush	14,882	11,841
Peas, bush	72,561	45,973
Oats, bush	332,103	364,309
Barley, bush	7,771	6,461
Rye, bush	12,795	23,539
Buckwheat, bush	210	213
Flour, bush	12,718	13,783
Meal, bush	214	227

NEW YORK STOCKS.

New York, Oct. 3.—The stock market opened weak.
Louisiana, 54½; Manhattan, 91¼; Missouri Pacific, 41½; North-West, 129; Northern Pacific, 41½; do. pref., 75¼; Peoples Gas, 101¼; Rock Island, 99½; Sugar, 118; St. Paul, 106½; Southern, 117; Tobacco, 117; Union Pacific, 32½; Union Pacific pref., 64½; W.U., 90½.

GRAIN.

The market is easier for oats at 28½ to 28½; alfalfa; peas are unchanged at 31½ to 31½; barley is quoted at 31c to 31c; wheat for No. 1, and rye at 49½ to 50c in stored, 10,000 bushels of Manitoba No. 1, Northern wheat were sold on Saturday at 65c above Fort William, first half October delivery.

FLOUR.

Old wheat flour, Manitoba grades, continue in good demand, and the market is fairly active. Trade in Ontario grades is only fair. We quote:—
Manitoba patents . . . \$4.70 to \$4.80
Strong bakers . . . 4.40 to 4.50
Winter patents . . . 3.85 to 4.10
Straight rollers . . . 3.49 to 3.90
Straight rollers, bags . . . 1.65 to 1.75

MEAL.

The market continues quiet and easy at \$3.50 per barrel, and \$1.70 per bag for rolled oats.

FEED.

Business is fairly active and values are firm. We quote the following prices:—Ontario winter wheat bran at \$11.50 in bulk; shorts at \$14 per ton in bulk; Manitoba bran at \$11 to \$11.50, bags included, and shorts at \$14, including bags.

HAY.

Business is quiet and prices about steady. We quote No. 1 at \$4.50; No. 2 at \$4.25; No. 3 at \$4.00; and clover mixed at \$4 to \$4.50 per ton in car lots.

PROVISIONS.

The local market shows no change. We quote as follows:—
Canadian pork . . . \$16.00 to \$16.50
Pure Canadian lard . . . 9½c to 12½c
Compound, refined do. . . 26 to 25½c
Hams . . . 10½c to 12½c
Bacon . . . 11c to 12½c

EGGS.

The market continues fairly active and prices are steady. We quote strictly new laid at 17½c to 18c; No. 1 candled at 14c; No. 2, 12c to 13c; P.E.I., at 12c to 13c; 10c per dozen.

BEANS.

The demand for beans is slow at 55c to 90c for primes, while choice hand picked are worth 55c to 60c.

HONEY.

The market is dull and barely steady. We quote to-day: White clover comb at 4c to 4½c; dark, do., at 3½c to 4½c; white strained at 6c to 6½c, and dark at 4c to 5c.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

The market is weaker, and we quote as follows: Syrup in wood at 4c to 4½c per lb., and in dms at 4c to 5c each, according to size; sugar, we quote at 6c to 6½c per lb.

BUTTER.

The market continues dull and nominal, at 19½c to 20½c for extra finest creamery in boxes, and 18c to 19½c in tubs.

CHEESE.

The public cable is now 42c for white and colored. On spot there is little change in sentiment and we quote nominally 9½c to 10c for finest western September, and 9c to 9½c for first extra September.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Oct. 3.

There were about 700 head of butchers' cattle, calves and 1,100 sheep and lambs offered for sale in the Grand Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, and there was a good demand for the best cattle, but all other kinds were dull of sale and brought lower prices. Mr. Mirtel bought some choice cattle at 44c per lb.; pretty good stock sold at from 34c to 40c; common dry cows and thin young stock at from 24c to 34c, and the leaner beasts at from 2c to 2½c per lb. There were several persons purchasing from 24c to 30c per lb. for steers and heifers, and from 2c to 2½c per lb. for small bulls. Calves sold at from \$1.50 to \$17 each, or from 3c to 5c per lb. Sheep sold at from 34c to 3½c per lb.; lambs at 44c to 4½c per lb. Fat hogs are still declining in price, and to-day at about 44c per lb. for fed hogs.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Sept. 30.

There was one of the largest collections of produce laden vehicles ever seen in this city gathered in the vicinity of Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier square this forenoon. The crowds of buyers were also larger than usual, and trade was active with declining prices in a good many cases. The basket brigade who come to the city by boat and rail, occupied the newly fitted produce hall in the "west end" house, a market, which is a great improvement on the former quarters, both in appearance and accommodation, for there are no notices up yet warning against smoking, and some of the farmers indulged in that pastime more than was agreeable to the sensibilities of many of the lady buyers. Oats sold at from 55c to 65c the bag; potatoes at 45c to 55c do.; turnips at 35c do.; beets and carrots at 15c to 20c the basket; onions at 40c to 50c the bag; cabbages at 15c to 20c the dozen; celery at 15c to 25c do.; cauliflowers at 50c to \$1.00 do. Dead poultry of all kinds was much more plentiful than at any former market this season. Turkeys sold at about 10c the lb.; geese at 7c do.; ducks and chickens at 3c to 4c do.; tub butter at 18c to 19c per lb.; prints at 25c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets at 20c to 25c the dozen; packed eggs at 15c to 18c do.; honey at 10c the lb.; apples at 75c to \$2.25 the barrel; pears at 60c the basket; grapes at 3c per lb.; bananas at \$1 to \$1.40 the bunch; melons at \$1.50 to \$2.50 the box; hay at \$5 to \$7 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw at \$2.50 to \$4 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

APPLE MARKET.

Mr. Frank Hamilton, representing Hamilton & Pritchard, Liverpool, Eng., and Thos. Russell, Glasgow, Scotland, says:—Twelve thousand barrels offered to-day. Calverts average 14c bid; Malinda Bunch, 17c to 18c, late fall; do. Early Fall, 7c to 15c, late fall; do. The above prices are very satisfactory for the first heavy arrivals of Canadian apples, and I only hope they will be maintained.

HIGH PRICE FOR ZINC.

New York, Sept. 30.—Zinc is advancing from \$30 to \$32 per ton, coming within \$1 of the highest price on record, which was reached four weeks ago. The present advance is attributed to the increasing demands for zinc ore. New mines are being opened all over the districts and many old abandoned mines are again being worked.

TRADE OF THE WEEK.

New York, Sept. 30.—Bradstreet's to-morrow will say:

Though rather quieter conditions are reported in a number of lines of trade, the volume of business, slightly smaller so far as bank clearings would indicate than in September one year ago, but comparing very favorably with corresponding periods in all preceding years. While the edge appears to have been taken off the active demand for some time, noted in the West and North-West, and the imposition of yellow fever quarantines, and the low price of cotton in the South have hurt trade in that section, there have been, on the other hand, rather better reports received from the leading eastern and middle states cities, pointing to a fuller development of the long expected fall trade.

Accompanying this slight shifting of activity from one section of the country to the other has been a continued heavy export movement of leading cereals, and a restricted activity in the manufacture of nearly all lines of iron and steel, and continued good reports as to gross railway earnings, comparisons in this respect being made with particularly favorable conditions one year ago. Railroad earnings, however, are not so favorable in the price situation. Wheat after quite a heavy bulge early in the week on undoubtedly good export demand, foreign buying and nervousness of September shorts, has quieted down slightly, and prices are a trifle lower on the whole. The result mainly of increased deliveries by farmers taking advantage of the tempting premium existing for cash wheat. Sympathetic weakness in other cereals is likewise noticed. Pork products are lower, partly because of less favorable southern advices. Cotton is weaker on continued heavy movement, and cotton goods, especially print cloths, are thereby sympathetically affected. Crude rubber, after a long period of advances in price, is lower on week. Refined sugar has weakened as a result of the approaching close of the canning season, and the inauguration of the so-called sugar war. More activity in building is reflected in advance for brick and some few grades of lumber, while the strong statistical position and active foreign demand for petroleum have advanced quotations for the crude product materially. The feature of the situation in iron, steel, and in fact, nearly all metals, is the strength of values which reflects the unprecedently heavy export movement now going on throughout the country, though new business is quiet.

Export trade in iron and steel is reported feeling the effect of the advances made in freight rates resulting from heavy shipments of our cereals and other products abroad. Continued heavy export has checked distribution of heavy clothing in the West and North-West. Chicago dry goods jobbers, however, are still behind on orders. Pig iron sales are larger and hardware and groceries are active.

A break in American tobacco stock has depressed industrial share values and constituted a disturbing influence in the New York speculative market this week. The movement in tobacco is ascribed to realizing sales, and has countered the effect of the announcement of origin duties upon the industrial and of easier money on the general share list.

Business failures for the third quarter of 1898 as reported to Bradstreet's were the smallest for at least six years past, but the case of one very large failure in September, the liabilities are larger than one year ago.

CANADIAN TRADE.

Trade reports and failure statistics go to confirm current reports of active business in Canada. Toronto reports fall trade active and Canadian mills fully employed. The export of Canadian cotton goods to Egypt is a feature of the week. Wheat receipts are more liberal, but prices are still above an export basis, and less tendency to accept maximum prices. Manitoba yield is reported to be good, but there has interfered with business in the Maritime Provinces. Newfoundland fishery returns are unsatisfactory, and the lumber trade in New Brunswick shows little improvement. At Victoria and Vancouver there has been a rise in prices of hay are high, partly because of the short California crop. Failures in the Dominion of Canada for the nine months number 1,691, with aggregate liabilities of \$7,592,510, a decrease of 26 percent in number and 10 percent in aggregate from last year; smaller number and in liabilities involved for any year for at least ten years past.

A GREAT CROP.

MONTREAL WHEAT YIELDS EIGHT BUSHELS PER ACRE MORE THAN LAST YEAR.

Sufficient progress has now been made with the threshing of the crops to indicate what the result will be. It now appears that previous estimates of the wheat crop are correct. While the growth of straw was rather light this year, the weather was most favorable for filling out the heads to the best advantage. In proportion to the growth of straw the heads are long, heavy and filled to the tops. Threshing returns showing that the crops are apparently poor looking, but the crops are yielding surprisingly well. Taken all around, the crops this year will prove good, and certainly vastly better than last year.

Since threshing returns began to come in, it is evident that the provincial government's August estimate of the wheat crop is a very moderate one. The official estimate was 17,411 bushels per acre, on an average of 1,488,232 acres, making a total crop of 25,913,156 bushels. Last year's final official estimate was 14,144 bushels per acre, on an area of 1,790,833 acres, making a total crop of 13,590,789 bushels. The difference for the province of Manitoba alone, and do not include the grain districts in the Territories. To begin with, we have an increase in the wheat area this year of about 200,000 acres, besides a considerable increase in the area of other important crops, making by far the largest crop ever grown in Manitoba. The official preliminary estimate of the yield this year is 3.27 bushels per acre greater than the final estimate of last year. It is now admitted that the preliminary estimate this year is too low. Manager Thompson, of the Ogilvie Milling Co., says this estimate will be exceeded by over 7,000,000 bushels, or in other words, that the wheat crop will exceed that of last year by about eight bushels per acre. While some districts suffered from drought, and are only producing a moderate crop, there are other large areas in which the crop is good. Altogether the quantity of wheat available for shipment from Manitoba and the Territories will be the largest on record, and exceeding that of last year by twelve or fifteen million bushels. The quality of the crop is also very good, so far as inspection returns of new wheat show. A comparison of quality with last year is not a fair test, as the last wheat crop was exceptionally fine and uniform in quality. While this crop cannot be expected to reach last season's average, it is showing good quality grades, mostly No. 1 and No. 2 hard and No. 1 northern, all high grades. The wheat crop of the territories is estimated at 6,000,000 to 8,000,000 bushels. While the wheat crop is turning out much better than for the past two years, there is even a greater difference in the yield of other grains, compared with the two preceding years. Many of our farmers have had to buy feed during the past year, but for the next year there will be abundance of everything. What this means to a country so largely dependent on agriculture is a fact that is not to be overlooked. It certainly indicates that a prosperous future is before us.—Winnipeg Commercial, Sept. 24.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

ONLY TWENTY PERCENT GRADES NO. 1 HARD.

There has been during the past week considerable stir and activity in the local market, but not much actual business has been doing. The week until yesterday has been favorable for the completion of harvest work, and thoroughly has been steadily progressing. Unfortunately rain showers have prevailed over the country yesterday which would deter harvesting and threshing. Farmers are as yet selling very sparingly and are storing their wheat in hope of higher prices later on. There has been some sharp competition in bidding for wheat at some country points, and from 5c to 10c above actual shipping value has been frequently given. A nice little trade has been doing in shipments from Fort William to Ontario millers, at about 3c to 4c above export value. With larger deliveries in the country than can be taken by the Ontario trade, prices must come to the point at which on the basis of yesterday's markets and freight rates is about 6c for No. 1 hard in store Fort William, with No. 1 northern and No. 2 hard 3c to 4c per bushel less. At the beginning of the week, sales of No. 1 hard were made at 71c in store Fort William, for spot wheat in transit and on board. Tuesday one 5,000 bushel lot was sold for 72c, the buyer requiring it urgently to fill vessel space. On Wednesday, notwithstanding considerable strength in outside markets, Manitoba wheat became quite weak, and although it was held in the morning for No. 1 hard, no buyers could be found in the afternoon even at 70c. Later in the day a sale was made at 69½c. On Thursday with advancing outside markets and a small but urgent demand for wheat on spot Fort William, there was again offered for No. 1 hard there. Yesterday the market was steady and sales were made of spot wheat at 71c on basis of No. 1 hard. Wheat for delivery first half October brings 69c basis No. 1 hard, with a spread of 3c between 1 hard and 1 northern and 2 hard. Only about 30 percent of the wheat arriving at Fort William is grading 1 hard. Out of 145 cars arrived the first three days of this week, 30 inspected No. 1 hard, 40 No. 2 hard, 73 No. 1 northern and 5 No. 1 spring. —Winnipeg Commercial, Sept. 24.

COUNTRY CHEESE BOARDS.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 27.—Offerings to-day 700 September make; no sales; 3c highest bid.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 27.—Fifteen factories boarded 800 cheeses; 9c bid; no sales.
Campbellford, Ont., Sept. 27.—At the Campbellford cheese meeting held here to-night, 800 boxes were boarded, all September make. Following are the sales: Waterbury, 225 at 94½; W. C. Cargat, 200 at 94½; Bird, 200 at 94½; balance unsold. Board adjourned for two weeks.

Brookville, Ont., Sept. 28.—At the regular meeting of the cheese board to-day the offerings were 1,943 colored and 1,115 white. The buyers held off for street sales, and the bidding was dull, at 94½ for choice of both kinds, which the salesmen would not accept. The board adjourned. Business was quiet active on the curb and the men from the country sold about 4,000 boxes at 94½ to 95½; one half brought the latter figure and the balance 94½ to 95½. Fully 1,000 boxes are being held for another week in the hope of getting better prices. All the offerings to-day were strictly September, which are sold up very quickly.

A resolution was adopted strongly disapproving of the Parmelee bill becoming law. Several leading dairymen expressed their opinions, and all were unanimous that its enforcement would be detrimental to the interests of Canada.

Edmonton, Ont., Sept. 28.—At our cheese board to-day nine factories boarded 325 boxes, all colored; all September make. Highest bid, 9c. No sales.

Surfing, Ont., Sept. 28.—Offered, 1,200 boxes white September cheese. Sales, Waterbury, 675; Magrath, 285; Bird, 245. All at 94c. Board adjourned for two weeks.

Watertown, N.Y., Oct. 1.—Sales of cheese on the Board of Trade to-day, 1,750 large at 8½c, bulk at 8½c; mostly September.

Cowanville, Oct. 1.—At the board to-day, everything went quietly and serenely. 34 factories offered 1,847 boxes of cheese; 166 bid by Burnett; no sales; 611 boxes sold to G. W. Brook for 9-1-16; 75 boxes sold to F. F. Ferguson for 9-1-16; total sold, 686 boxes. Adjoined to Oct. 3, at 1 p.m.

London, Ont., Oct. 1.—London cheese market. At the market here to-day 630 boxes of August make and 1,570 September were boarded. Sales—150 August at 9-1-16; 100 September at 9c. Small attendance.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Oct. 1.—Seventeen lots, 1,483 boxes offered. Eight and five-eighths bid. No sales. Later on street, 8½c and 8½c refused. Hold for 3c.

WOOL SALES.

London, Oct. 1.—A good selection was offered at the wool auction sales to-day. Competitor was weak and firm prices ruled. New South Wales and Victoria were well. New Zealand scoured locks and pieces sold quickly at the highest price of the series. Cross breeds were firmer. The number of lots offered was 13,411.
The following prices in detail:
New South Wales—2,400 bales; scoured at 11½d to 12d; greasy at 6½d to 7½d.
Victoria—1,900 bales; scoured at 10d to 11d; greasy at 4½d to 11d.
South Australia—1,000 bales; greasy at 5½d to 6½d.
New Zealand—55 bales; scoured at 5½d to 6½d; greasy at 4½d to 10d.
Cape of Good Hope and Natal—500; scoured at 7½d to 10d; greasy at 5½d to 9½d.

COTTON MARKETS.

Liverpool, Oct. 1.—Cotton, spot; moderate demand; prices, 1-1-16 lower; American middling, fair, 3-15-16; good middling, 3-16-16; middling, 3-1-16; low middling, 2-30-16; good ordinary, 2-24-16; ordinary, 2-16-16; low ordinary, 2-10-16. The day was 3,000 bales, of which 2,000 were for speculation and export, and included 7,200 Americans. Receipts, 5,100 bales, all American. Futures opened quiet, with a moderate demand, and closed quiet, but steady at the decision.
New York, Oct. 1.—Spot cotton, 1-1-16; decline; middling Gulf, 5½c; middling uplands, 5½c; sales, 20 bales. Cotton futures closed steady; October, 5-15c; November, 5-18c; December, 5-24c; January, 5-28c; February, 5-33c; March, 5-35c; April, 5-40c; May, 5-46c; June, 5-50c; July, 5-54c; August, 5-58c.

TORONTO FRUIT MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 3.—The fruit

COMMERCIAL.

(Continued from Page 19).

ST. HYACINTHE MARKET.

St. Hyacinthe, Oct. 3.—Farmers and market gardeners were out in large numbers on Saturday and occupied all the available space in and around the market. Seldom has the market been better stocked. The basket brigade was larger than ever. Potatoes sold at 50c to 55c per bushel; eggs, at 15c to 17c per dozen; oats, at 50c to 60c per bushel; buckwheat at 50c a bushel; barley at 45c a bushel; hides per lb., at 7c to 8c; calveskins, per lb., at 9c; sheepskins, at 50c each; fresh beef, per lb., at 4c to 5c; per 100 lbs., at \$4.50 to \$5; fresh pork, per lb., at 8c to 10c; per 100 lbs., at \$8 to \$9; onions, per bushel, at 40c; apples, per bushel, at 30c to 40c; beans, per bushel, at \$1.25 to \$1.50; peas, per bushel, at 6c to 9c; honey per lb., at 7c to 10c; musk melons, each, at 5c to 10c; turnips, per bushel, at 20c; cabbage, per dozen, at 20c to 35c; tomatoes, per bushel, at 40c; chickens, per lb., at 10c; bananas, per dozen, at 15c to 25c; peaches, per basket at \$1 or 20c a dozen; oranges, per dozen, at 30c to 50c; pears, per dozen, at 30c to 40c.

OTTAWA MARKET.

OTTAWA, Oct. 1.—This morning's market was one of the largest this season. There was a big attendance of both buyers and farmers and a heavy business was done. Poultry is becoming more plentiful and cheaper. The offerings of dressed chickens are now selling from 50c to 60c a pair, higher than they have been for a considerable time. There has been quite a fair offering of dressed hogs lately which are in fair demand at 45c per cent. for light weights. Fruit to-day was plentiful and cheap, and eggs and butter were scarce and firm. Quotations are as follows: Oats, 25c bushel; peas, 60c to 65c bushel; potatoes, 55c to 60c bag; onions, 60c bag; celery, 25c doz.; cauliflower, 30c to 40c doz.; corn, 8c doz.; cauliflowers, 30c to 40c doz.; butter, tub, 15c to 20c lb.; butter, print, 20c to 22c lb.; butter, rolls, 15c to 20c lb.; eggs, fresh, 15c to 18c doz.; eggs, packed, 15c doz.; dressed hogs, 50c to 60c; chickens, live, 35c to 45c pair; ducks, wild, 75c pair; ducks, domesticated, 40c to 50c pair.

PATENT REPORTS.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted to Canadian inventors by the Canadian and United States governments. This report is prepared specially by Messrs. Marion & Marion, solicitors of patents and experts, New York Life Building, Montreal.

Canadian Patents—61,123, Prosper Cote, St. Hyacinthe, lock; 61,238, Leon Martel, Montreal, lock.

American Patents—61,447, William J. Curry, Nanaimo, grater; 61,345, William J. Curry, Nanaimo, washing machine; 61,346, Charles A. Kennedy, Coaticook, combined support and luggage carrier; 61,280, Chas. C. Robertson, et al., Glasgow, Scotland, tire; 61,283, William Russell, Toronto, machine for shocking grain; 61,423, Thomas S. Usher, Bradford, box hinge.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must necessarily be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 35c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or eulogy accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

DUCLOS—On the 25th September, last, at Montreal, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Duclos. 3

GULLETT—At Wellman's Corners, Sept. 18, a son to Wm. and Florence Gullett. 28

HARRISON—On Sept. 24, 1898, at No. 1 Dunlop Place, Westmount, the wife of Dent Harrison, of a son. 1

HUTCHISON—At 215 Metcalfe ave., Westmount, on the 13th inst., the wife of Mr. C. A. Hutchison, of a daughter. 27

MACLENNAN—At No. 92 St. Matthew st., Montreal, on Sept. 20, 1898, the wife of Mr. F. S. MacleNNan, of a son. 20

MALTYBY—At 784 St. Denis street, on 20th Sept., to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Maltby, a son. 20

MARRIED.

BARLOW—PENNEL—At the Church of the Advent, on Wednesday, the 28th inst., by Ven. Archdeacon Mills, D.D., John T. Barlow, Jr. to Ethel, only daughter of the late Alfred Pennell. 29

BOWER—SIPES—At the manse, Kemptonville, by the Rev. H. J. McDiarmid, on Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1898, Mr. Joseph Bower, carpenter, South Gower, to Miss Maria D., daughter of Mr. John Sipes, Haultville, Ont. 30

BROWN—HARVEY—On Sept. 28, 1898, at the residence of Mrs. John Harvey, 45 Queen street, Ottawa, George Percy Brown, eldest son of Horace T. Brown, to Lillie Mayberry, youngest daughter of the late John Harvey. 20

DEVY—THOMAS—On Tuesday, Sept. 6, at the residence of the bride's parents, Congregation street, Caroline Eva Thomas to Thomas Edgar Devy, of Morrisburg, Ont. 27

EARLE—BENSON—On Sept. 27, 1898, at St. Matthew's Church, Quebec, by the rector, the Rev. Lennox Williams, M.A., assisted by the Rev. F. G. Scott, Alice Horn, second daughter of Edward C. Benson, of Quebec, to Paul Bernard, youngest son of Henry Earle, of Earlsburg, Montreal. 29

FITZSIMMONS—McNABB—On Sept. 24, 1898, at the residence of the bride's mother, in the township of McNabb, by the Rev. D. J. Graham, of White Lake, Robt. Albert Fitzsimmons, of Osgoode, to Bella McNabb, of Burnstown. 1

FOX—EVANS—At Christ Church, Kingsley, on Sept. 21st, 1898, by the Rev. J. Sykes, Thomas Hany Fox, of Southbourne-on-Sea, Christchurch, England, to Anna L. A. Evans, eldest daughter of Thomas Evans, Esq., of Kingsley, Que. 28

GEDDES—ROBILTAILE—On the 29th instant, at St. James' Church, Three Rivers, Que., by the Rev. H. C. Stuart, rector, Elbert A. Geddes, of Moncton, N.B., to Annie, daughter of the late L. J. Robiltaire, of Three Rivers. 20

GORDON—CLOUSTON—At the home of Mr. Robert Clouston, the bride's father, on Sept. 27, 1898, by the Rev. J. M. White, B.D., William Turner Gordon, of Danville, P.Q., to Catherine Jane (Katie) Clouston, of Leeds, Que. 2

GREENE—MARSHALL—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Sept. 30th, 1898, by the Rev. W. Timmerlake, Arthur L. Greene, to Ida Jones, daughter of Easton Matthew Marshall, all of the city of Ottawa. 3

HODGE—McDONALD—On Sept. 27, by the Rev. E. W. Dabson, D.D., at the residence of the bride's mother, 33 Sussex street, George Hodge, Jr., to Margaret May, daughter of the late Thomas McDonald. 29

KING—PARADIS—At the manse, Kinross, Mills, Q., on Sept. 21, 1898, by the Rev. J. M. White, B.D., John King, of Leeds, P.Q., to Elizabeth Paradis, of Thetford, P.Q. 1

KNIGHT—SIMPSON—At Lacadie, on Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1898, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Mr. Wesley Knight, of St. Johns, to Jennima Jane (Nima), daughter of Mr. Samuel Simpson. 1

LAURIN—ROCHE—On Sept. 27, 1898, at St. Patrick's Church, Quebec, by the Rev. Father Henning, C.S.S.R., Melita Roche, fourth daughter of the late Hon. John Roche, to Major L. N. Laurin, Landing Walter of H. M. Customs. 29

MCCOLL—BROWN—At the residence of the bride's father, on Sept. 21, Daniel William McColl, formerly of Maxville, to Lucinda Cilla Brown, of Cyrville, Ont. 23

McCRIMMON—KEIR—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, Sept. 21st, 1898, by the Rev. J. Matheson, J.D., Duncan McCrimmon, of Williamstown, to Lillias Jane, daughter of John Keir, of the 9th Con., Charlottetown. 28

McFAUL—BARR—At the residence of the bride's parents, 340 St. Antoine street, on Wednesday, Sept. 28, by the Rev. Mr. George, of Calvin Presbyterian Church, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Waddell, of LaChute, Mr. J. C. McFaul, merchant, of LaChute, to Sarah Jane, eldest daughter of Lt.-Col. Jas. Barr, of this city. 1

McGILLIVRAY—SMITH—On Sept. 21, 1898, at the Methodist parsonage, Avonmore, by the Rev. T. H. Richards, Mr. Donald D. McGillivray, to Miss Belle Smith, both of the village of Maxville, Ont. 27

McWHIRTER—MacNEIL—At Escuminac, P. Que., on Aug. 31, 1898, by the Rev. Joseph Barker, William McWhirter, of New Richmond, to Margaret Grant, daughter of the late Angus MacNeil, of Gowan Brae, Escuminac. P. E. Island papers please copy. 1

MILLAR—SUITOR—On Sept. 27, 1898, by the Rev. J. M. Whitelaw, B.D., at the manse, Kinross, Mills, Que., Charles Alexander Millar, of Island Brook, P.Q., to Christy A. Suitor, of Leeds Village, P.Q. 1

M'LELLAN—M'LEAN—On Sept. 23, 1898, at the home of the bride's brother, Toronto, by the Rev. S. R. MacClements, M.A., John A. McLeLLan, of Cleveland, Ohio, to Alice McLean, Toronto. 1

MONTGOMERY—McEWEN—On Sept. 23, 1898, at the residence of the bride's mother, 33 Arthur street, Ottawa, by the Rev. J. Wood, Adelaide L. McEwen, daughter of the late Wm. McEwen to Mr. Henry Montgomery. Both of Ottawa. 29

PAGET—HASLETT—On Sept. 17, 1898, at the residence of Mrs. B. Haslett, Garland avenue, Detroit, Mich., by the Rev. Stephen Paget, rector of St. James' Church, Frank J. Paget, son of Wm. P. Paget, Esq., Norway, to Clara M., daughter of Mrs. J. T. Haslett, Kew Beach, Toronto. 28

PERKS—BEATTIE—On Sept. 21, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, Ormstown, by the Rev. D. W. Morrison, B.A., George Perks, of St. Andrews, to Mary Ellen, daughter of Mr. Francis Beattie. 27

RAINEY—AUNCCELL—In the Methodist Church, Avonmore, Ont., on the 25th of September, 1898, by the Rev. T. H. Richards, William Rainey, to Annie B. Auncell, both of Roxborough. 30

REMIK—SAVAGE—At the manse, Kinross, Mills, Q., on Sept. 21, 1898, by the Rev. J. M. Whitelaw, B.D., Ernest Orm Remik, of Jefferson, New Hampshire, to Christina Savage, of Inverness, P.Q. 1

SANDERS—MUNRO—At the residence of the bride's mother, Westmount, on the 27th Sept., Roy L. Sanders, of Chester, Vermont, U.S., and Jessie M. Munro, of this city, by the Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A. 29

SCHIVER—McFEE—At Champlain, N. Y., by the Rev. S. Edwin Grant, on Sept. 2, 1898, Fred Schiver, of Alburgh, Vt., to Kate, youngest daughter of the late Finlay McFEE, of Hemmingford, Que. 3

SMITH—JACOBSEN—On Sept. 28th, 1898, at St. James Methodist Church, by the Rev. William Sparling, George Arthur Smith, to Annie, daughter of the late Jacob Jacobsen. 3

THOMSON—GANDIER—At the manse, Newburgh, Ont., on Sept. 21, by the Rev. J. Gandier, of Newburgh, assisted by the Rev. Professor Frazier, of Halifax, James M. Thomson, son of James Thomson, of Newburgh, to Jennie R., daughter of the Rev. J. Gandier, of Newburgh. 27

WIGHT—ALLIN—At the Methodist parsonage, Brussels, Ont., on Sept. 28, by the Rev. S. J. Allin, brother of the bride, Mr. John Wight to Miss Kate Allin, both of Darlington, Durham County, Ont. 1

YOUNGER—FORREST—In Stirling, Sept. 25, John Younger and Alice Forrest, both of Seymour, were married by Rev. S. B. Burns, B.A., of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling. 1

DIED.

BENJAMIN—Suddenly, Sarah Benjamin, eldest daughter of the late Henry Benjamin. 1

CARMICHAEL—In this city, on the 1st instant, at the residence of her son-in-law, James Houston, 2 Bannockburn ave., Elmsdale, the wife of the late D. S. Carmichael, in her 71st year. New York and North-West papers please copy. 27

CHRISTIE—At Stayner, on Aug. 24, 1898, Margaret Clarke, wife of the late John Christie, of Paisley, County of Bruce, aged 57 years. "In full hope of a glorious resurrection." 30

CLARK—On Sept. 10, 1898, at 9 Alma-road, Canonbury, London, England, James Proctor Clark, formerly of Montreal, Canada, aged 77 years. 29

COOK—At Newtonville, Mass., on Tuesday morning, Sept. 28, after nine months of patient suffering, A. Burt Cook, only son of Mrs. L. J. Cook, formerly of Waterloo, Que., aged 26 years. 30

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CUMMINS—At Quebec, on Sept. 23, 1898, Augusta Mary (Gussie), youngest daughter of the late Dr. P. H. Cummins, aged 4 years and 5 months. 30

FRANK—At Spring Grove, Kingsbury, Que., on the 26th inst., William Frank, a native of Whitby, England, in the 54th year of his age. 29

FULLER—At 483 MacLaren street, Ottawa, on Sept. 18, 1898, Thomas Fuller, late chief architect Dept. of Public Works, Canada, in his 76th year. 29

GARDNER—At his late residence, St. Louis Station, Que., on September 23, Thos. B. Gardner, son of the late John Gardner, aged 42 years. 3

GOULD—On Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1898, in Bowmanville, R. J. D. Gould, aged 70 years. 1

HUDDLELL—At 64 Laurier ave., St. Henri, on the 26th inst., John Frederic, youngest son of Samuel Huddell, aged 18 years. New York and California papers please copy. 27

KINGSFORD—On Sept. 29, 1898, at his late residence, 310 Chapel street, Ottawa, Wm. Kingsford, L.L.D., F.R.S. (Can.), in his 73rd year. 29

MADDEN—On Sept. 27, 1898, at Quebec, Ellen Crotty, wife of Alderman George Madden, aged 58 years. 28

McFEE—At Hally street, Seattle, Wash., on Sept. 27, 1898, Malcolm Gordon, third and infant son of Malcolm and Louise N. McFEE, aged nine months and eleven days. 27

MEIKLE—At her home, "Bellevue," Mount Forest, Ont., on Sept. 26th, 1898, Margaret Wood, widow of the late Thomas Melkie, in his lifetime of St. Andrews, Que., aged 77 years, mother of Mrs. Thomas Barington, of this city. 27

PHIPPS—At Fullarton, Ont., on Sept. 11, Katie, beloved wife of W. J. Phipps, aged 45 years. 27

RAISTON—At Amherst, N.B., on Sept. 30, Robert Raiston, aged 42 years, of the firm of Robt. Raiston & Co., Hamilton. 27

RENNIE—On Sept. 26, 1898, at the residence of her son-in-law, 174 Walnut street, Hamilton, Mary Kirtin, relict of the late Charles Rennie, of Layton, Ontario, in the 51st year of her age. "Her end was peace." 3

ROY—At the residence of his mother, Three Rivers, Geo. P. Roy, son of the late Mr. Frank Roy, on the 11th inst., in the 43rd year of his age. 27

THOMPSON—On Sept. 23, 1898, at the Montreal General Hospital, Miss Mary Thompson, of Beloeux, Ireland, sister of the Rev. James Thompson, Presbyterian minister. American papers please copy. 30

WANLESS—At his son-in-law's, Robert Unitt, Erin Township, Ontario, on Sept. 23, 1898, John Wanless, aged 95 years. Full asleep in Jesus. 27

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

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