

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1898.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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THE WAR.

Spaniards Believed to Have Cut the Cable at or Near Manilla.

HEMMED IN BY THE UNITED STATES FLEET.

Admiral Dewey Has Given Manilla the Chance of Surrender, and is Firing on the Harbor Forts.

THE LATEST THIS MORNING FROM ALL NEWS SOURCES.

It was believed that there would have been fuller details of the naval engagement at Manilla in the Philippines this morning, and that the United States commander would have been in possession of the town and of the cable office. It appears from Hong Kong despatches that the cable has been cut, by the Spaniards it is thought; but that it is interrupted near Manilla is certain. That Admiral Dewey has given the Spanish commander his ultimatum of surrender within a brief period, with the alternative of bombarding Manilla, is said to have been the last news received over the now interrupted cable to Hong Kong.

It is believed that nothing further will be heard from Manilla until it comes from the United States forces by cable from Hong Kong, sent thither by steamer from Manilla. Intense desire for the news and for the success of the United States forces is expressed in United States centres, where the rejoicing at the utter destruction of the Spanish fleet is carried to the extreme of exultation. Earlier accounts of the great naval action will be found on page 21. These are from Spanish sources. That which follows bears the stamp of simple genuineness, and comes, as will be observed, from a British official source, in the plain language of the British Colonial Office.

BRITISH OFFICIAL NEWS OF THE BATTLE.

(Copyright of the Associated Press.)

London, May 2.—The details of the battle of Manilla have been received at the British Colonial Office. They came in two cable messages received yesterday evening, the substance of which has been furnished to the Associated Press by the officials of the Colonial Office today.

The first cable despatch announced that the United States fleet entered Manilla harbor at daybreak yesterday, stationing itself opposite the city. A fort opened fire on the American ships, whereupon they shifted their position to one near Cavite in Manila Bay, engaging in a fierce fight against both the forts and the Spanish fleet.

The engagement lasted two hours, and resulted in the annihilation of the Spanish fleet.

The American ships withdrew to their magazine vessel, in the centre of the roadstead for the purpose of coaling.

One American vessel, whose name is not mentioned, is said to have been disabled.

Commodore Dewey requested the British Consul, Mr. Rawson-Walker, to convey a message to the Spanish Governor-General demanding the surrender of all the torpedoes and guns at Manilla and the possession of the cable offices, saying unless these terms were complied with he would proceed to bombard the city.

The first cable message ends with the statement that the Spanish officials were conferring with the British Consul and the telegraph company's agent, and that, pending a decision being arrived at, the cables were not permitted to handle messages.

The second cable despatch received by the Colonial Office announced that the Spanish Governor-General had refused

to surrender the torpedoes, guns and cable office, and that he had prevented the agent of the telegraph company from conferring with Commodore Dewey.

The message ended with the statement that the British Governor of the Straits Settlements expected that the bombardment of Manilla would be begun on Monday morning, when the Spaniards would cut the cable.

inet this morning stated that the account of yesterday's naval battle—the Governor-General of the Philippine Islands had been completely borne out by later despatches. The last shot fired was at eleven o'clock, when the American warships steamed off.

London, May 2.—The 'Daily Mail's' correspondent at Madrid says that the 'Reina Maria Christina' and the 'Castilla' were totally burned and one vessel was purposely sunk and the rest of the fleet badly damaged. The American fleet is believed to be much damaged.

SITUATION ELSEWHERE.

The news from Madrid this morning is disquieting, and shows that martial law was proclaimed in Madrid at midnight, the mob having been so unruly that troops had to patrol the streets to preserve order. Thus Spain must occupy part of her army to preserve the peace in her own limits.

Meantime events are hurrying in the United States toward further naval demonstrations in the neighborhood of Cuba. The army at Tampa, Florida, also, is preparing for some forceful movement. The fleet near Havana has heard of the Philippines victory, and is anxious to emulate the deeds of their comrades and kinsmen there.

IRISH CONGRATULATIONS.

London, May 2.—The Parnellite members of parliament have sent the following despatch to President McKinley: 'In the name of millions of Irishmen, the Parnellite members of the House of Commons send you their congratulations on the brilliant victory of the American fleet. (Signed) JOHN REDMOND.'

LONDON ON THE WAR.

Friendship for the United States Too Strong to be Overcome.

SPAIN'S SYMPATHIZERS ARE FEW IN NUMBER.

(New York 'Times'.)

London, April 30.—There was disappointment among the many uninformed and joy among those who know, at the seemingly uneventful turn the history of the war has taken this week. The wiser section of this people are quite convinced that the United States is making a thorough, though quiet, preparation in its own way, and is not one bit anxious to read accounts of unnecessary slaughter as a result of immature action taken in

by dragging in religion. It had been whispered at first and then loudly uttered in one or two corners that this war was really the outcome of an anti-Catholic sentiment in the United States against the most Catholic nation. Absurd and unfounded as such a statement is, still it has met with believers of the simpler sort, and there were even found ignorant men who in a public meeting muttered that because they were of the same religion the Irish sympathize with the Spaniards. I am glad to be able to say that such a heresy as this has met with an indignant denial on the part of Irish Catholic public men, one of whom well says that when the question at issue is liberty versus tyranny, Irishmen do not stay to enquire as to the religion of the combatants. Nor do fair Englishmen forget how many million of loyal Catholic citizens the United States contains, a fact which alone is sufficient to establish the utter foolishness of this pestilent invention.

'WESTMINSTER GAZETTE'S' VIEWS.

The following extract from to-night's 'Westminster Gazette' is healthy reading at this juncture: 'There is a deep and steady stream of feeling in favor of the United States. The test of that is that if anything really serious happened to her, it would cause immense grief in this country. As things are at present, we look on with a certain amount of impartiality, because we feel so certain that

BERLIN PRESS CHANGING.

There is considerable activity in the German Foreign Office in consequence of the threatened German interests in the Philippine Islands, and that this activity, which has taken the form of attempts to induce England to join in a protest, has been productive of curious results. Until quite lately the press in Berlin and elsewhere could find no adjective too virulent to apply to the methods of the people of the United States, and no sneers bitter enough, when talking of a possible Anglo-American alliance. Now, owing doubtless to official hints, the tone has altered from that of abuse to one of disinterested advice, because, forsooth, it has been brought home to these critics that out of thirty-three great trading houses in Manilla, some fourteen are German. The English public is so tickled that it is tempted to forget for the moment how great are its own interests in these islands.

A WALK-OVER.

LORD WOLSELEY BELIEVES THE UNITED STATES WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE IN DEFEATING SPAIN.

London, April 29.—A prominent Englishman, who believes in the justice of the United States' cause, and who is also of the opinion that the United States will certainly have a walk-over, is Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief of the British forces. During a dinner party conversation, Lord Wolseley drew a parallel between Cuba and Crete, saying: 'While Great Britain interfered in Crete on moral grounds, the United States has both moral and material justification for intervention in Cuba. I believe the quality of the United States army and navy is so much superior to Spain's, that the Americans will have no difficulty in defeating Spain's ships and land forces, which are their equals or superiors on paper only.'

ATTITUDE OF AUSTRIANS.

London, April 30.—The Berlin correspondent of the 'Standard' says that the Austrian Government is not disposed to sign a special declaration of neutrality in the war between Spain and the United States.

ATTITUDE OF GERMANY.

Madrid, April 30.—It is rumored here that Germany has officially notified the United States that she will not permit the bombardment of any of the towns in the Philippine Islands, owing to the important German mercantile interests in every town but she will not oppose the landing of troops. This story is received with deep satisfaction.

London, April 30.—Prince Bismarck says Germany ought not to bind her hands by a neutrality declaration.

London, April 30.—The Berlin correspondent of the 'Standard' says: Prince Bismarck thinks that Germany must abstain from interference in the conflict of the United States with Spain as long as possible, but that she must interfere instantly and most energetically the moment her interests demand interference. Therefore he thinks Germany ought not to bind her hands by neutrality declarations.

WAR NOTES.

New York, April 30.—All incoming steamers arriving this morning report not having sighted a single war vessel, either American or Spanish.

London, April 30.—According to a despatch to the 'Daily Telegraph' from Gibraltar, the Spanish warships 'Pelayo,' 'Carlos V' and 'Alfonso XIII,' together with several gunboats, are still cruising in the Straits.

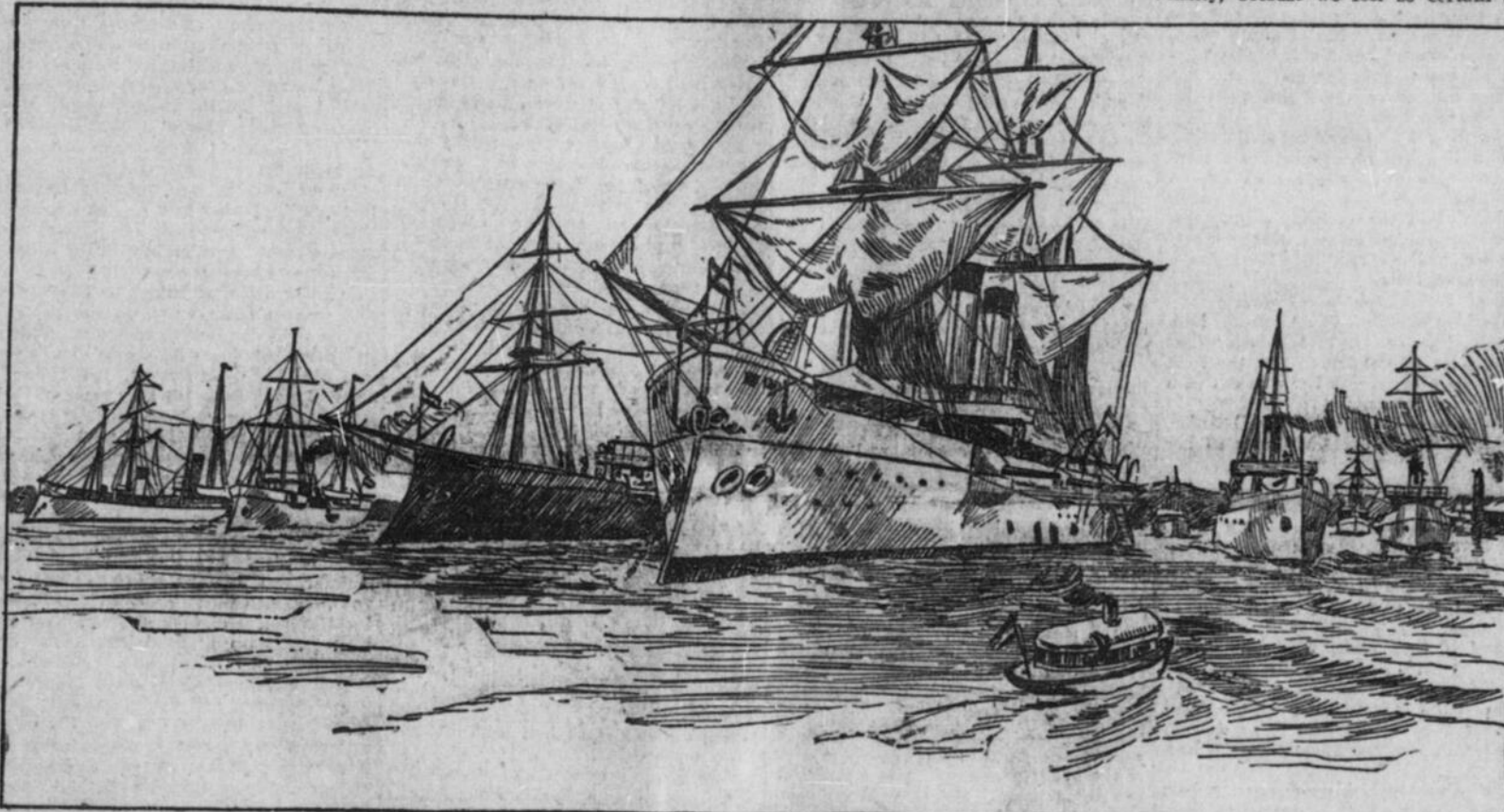
London, April 30.—Information has been received here that three Spanish torpedo boats, two of them towed by transports, left St. Vincent this morning for the Canaries.

THE SEARCH FOR ANDREE.

Ottawa, April 29.—Dr. Serwagne, of Paris, who was commissioned by the Societe de Geographic to search for Andree in the far north of Canada, is in the city with the object of securing the consent of the historical department to the bringing of the balloon with which the search is to be conducted, into Canada free of duty. It has a cigar-shaped carriage, with the ordinary air chamber. Men have already been sent to Vancouver to fit up and prepare for the voyage. The request was granted, and the voyagers will be afforded every facility.

MR. GLADSTONE.

A despatch on Wednesday, announcing Mr. Gladstone's death, went broadcast wherever press despatches reached, and a large number of newspapers accepted the story, which turned out to be unfounded. Later despatches showed Mr. Gladstone to have been entirely confined to his bedroom on Friday, and suffering less pain, which was regarded as a bad sign.



DON ANT. D'ULLOA QUIROS. ISLA DE LUZON. VILLALOBAS. REINA CRISTINA. VELASCO.

SPANISH SHIPS IN PHILIPPINE WATERS.

MADRID INDIGNANT.

Madrid, May 2 (2.10 a.m.).—The authorities here have adopted the most extreme military precautions to check the increasing public indignation at the disaster of the Spanish fleet off Manilla. Martial law will be proclaimed if the government is 'provoked over hostile demonstrations' in the streets. The feeling of discontent is profound everywhere. The military feel equally with the civil elements the effects of the disaster, in which, according to one announcement, 'our inferior war craft, although they fought pluckily, perished through lack of foresight in responsible quarters.'

The general tone of the newspapers, even in the case of the ministerial press, is calm.

SPANIARDS AROUSED.

London, May 2.—The Spanish Cabinet, according to a special despatch from Madrid to the 'Evening News,' sat for four hours and only discussed the Manilla disaster.

The discussion, it is added, showed the Spanish ministers 'are now fully aroused and determined to exhaust their resources in defence of the national honor.'

'After the cabinet council,' the Madrid despatch to the 'Evening News' continues, 'General Correa, the Minister for War, and Admiral Bermejo, the Minister of Marine, made a report to the Queen Regent. The latter, it appears, who had already heard of the reverse, "was aflame with patriotic enthusiasm" and declared the loss of so many ships was a misfortune, but there was "satisfaction in the reflection that the Spaniards had covered themselves with honor." The Queen Regent is said to have added: "My spirit can never be daunted so long as I can rely on the patriotism and courage of the Spaniards."

The absence of further details of the Spanish defeat, is supposed, according to the Spanish officials, to "be due to the pre-occupation of Captain-General Augusti in defending Manilla."

Madrid, May 2.—A member of the cab-

deference to honest but uninformed popular clamor. Of course, lovers of melodrama are chafing, but they would be the first to howl if the curtain fell on a disaster to the hero.

TALK OF PRO-SPANISH FEELING.

It would be useful in estimating the value of the frothy talk common in foolish circles about the pro-Spanish feeling in England to turn to the columns of the English press and see what is the status of those organs which really play at preaching the cause of Spain. Among the dailies there are only two, and they have hardly enough power to influence a vestry meeting. There is 'The Morning,' whose circulation is as modest as its views are extreme, and the 'St. James's Gazette,' driven by a man named Steinkopf, whose patriotism savors more of that brewed in Berlin than in London.

Anyhow, neither of these papers can in any way claim to represent the views of either aristocrats, the democrats, or the middle classes. And yet they venture, Tooley-Street-tailor-like, to pose as 'the people of England.'

REAL SENTIMENT OF THE BRITISH

If you want a real test of English feeling you must study instead the opinion of the great English dailies, which, with some minor but good-natured criticism of our people's outspoken methods, go solid for the Republic in this quarrel. Take, for instance, that old-fashioned Tory paper, the 'Globe,' in whose columns, if anywhere, distrust of our Republic should appear. What do we find? Criticism, no doubt, for humor is not all dead, even in the Tory ranks, but on the whole a clear summing up of the case against Spain, and strong leanings, powerfully expressed, toward the United States.

As to that yarn about a majority of the members of the House of Commons being on the Spanish side, I have seen nothing myself which in any way warrants that statement, but, on the contrary, much that utterly disproves it.

DRAGGING IN RELIGION.

That group of nobodies who are endeavoring to whip up a popular feeling in favor of Spain has also lately been playing a most unfair game, by endeavoring to add to the bitterness of the struggle

Spain is bound to be beaten, and were the issue more doubtful, our note of sympathy would be more clearly defined.'

It is the old story of the English sportsman who loves to see a good fight and hard blows taken and given, even if one of the fighters is his own brother, and when he knows that his brother is sure to knock out the other fellow, he is gravely anxious that the little one should 'get his left in' once or twice.

SPANIARDS ARE POOR GUNNERS.

In my last despatch I noted the opinion of certain English naval experts as to the poor performances of the Spaniards at shooting. Briefly summarized the opinion of one who is no stranger to Spanish performances is the following: 'Unless they have greatly changed, or unless some astounding miracle has been worked, the Spaniards are no gunners. I do not want to be mistaken or to be thought of accusing them of cowardice. Far from that, for Spaniards are not cowards at all. They are capable of dying at their guns with marvellous heroism, or in fact of doing anything with them or at them except to point them straight at a given object. This is so, or certainly was so.'

I have no wish to appear to be inspiring a false confidence by backing the opinion of a man whose verdict, were I at liberty to name him, would be received with the respect due to a very large experience. It will be time to brag when the Spanish gunners have wasted much more powder in a fruitless endeavor to 'get home' on a target.

Replying to my objection that there had been time in the last twelve months for much practice and consequent improvement, my informant maintained that after a quarter of a century of experience he had found that it would take more than a twelvemonth to make a man a gunner.

I urged that if it was so, things looked badly for the newly manned vessels of our own people.

Yet this Anglo-Saxon seadog would not be cornered, but bluntly averred: 'Hang it all, sir, I have seen those fellows at it myself. They are not gunners, and that's all there is about it.'

Old British events may prove that this great old Britisher is right.

THE KEEPER OF LOON LIGHT.

(N. Y. Evening Post)

The mackerel fleet, whose white sails had broken the blue of sky and sea through the long days of summer, had hauled to the north, and the keeper of Loon Island light was preparing to go into winter quarters.

Capt. Sam was puzzling over a square letter, written in a large angular hand, while his sister, Nancy, snipped the wrappers from the papers, smoothed them out carefully, and filed them in a paper rack.

'Nancy,' said the Captain, without looking up, 'how would you like a boarder?'

'A boarder here?' replied his sister in a tone of amazement.

'Why, yes,' said the Captain. 'Here's a letter from a young woman—at least, I guess her to be young—who says she's heard of the lights and wants to come and board here a while for the sake of the local color.'

'For the local color,' repeated his sister.

'That's what she says,' returned the Captain, holding up the letter, from which came a delicate and just perceptible perfume; 'for the sake of the local color. And she says,' he added, 'she will pay the regular rates of board.'

'Why, there's no difference between the color here and ashore,' said Nancy. 'It's the same sky blue everywhere; the rocks are red and gray just as they are on the mainland, and there's the same sunsets. What she wants to come out here for, to see the color on this desert rock, I can't imagine.'

'Perhaps she thinks it's different out here at sea. I suppose she's a painter,' suggested the Captain, who apparently favored the proposition, but did not dare to advocate it too earnestly for fear of opposition.

'In that case,' said his sister, who was of a controversial turn, 'it wouldn't be right to let her come, thinkin' she was goin' to see different colors from what she'd find all along shore.'

'No, it wouldn't,' confessed the Captain, feeling that he was getting, metaphorically, into very deep water.

'Where does she live?' asked Nancy. 'The letter's dated Nagasaki,' responded the Captain, examining it critically; 'perhaps she's a summer visitor there. I think you're wrong about our local color, Nancy,' he continued, after a pause, folding up the letter. 'Where will you see such a master sight as that?'

pointing to the stream of red sunlight that poured in at the door and flooded the little room. 'They don't have such sunlights on the mainland. Look at that pile of clouds how they're deepening; how the red is changin' every minute, and the sun drawin' water up from the purple hills. Why, the very rocks here, black and kelp-lined as they are, catch the color and as I watch the sunsets and look down from the light the rocks reflect the tints. And then the water. Inshore it's green and gray, where the sea churns up the mud and sands; but here, not twenty feet from the rock, there's a blue that might have been stolen from the sky itself. Nancy, and sometimes, when I'm lookin' off, I can't tell one from the other.'

'You'd see somethin' beautiful in anythin',' replied Nancy. 'All I want is not to get a stranger out to a rock that everybody thinks is desolation itself, under false expectations.'

'She'd be company for you,' urged the Captain.

'She might and then she mightn't,' retorted his sister; then after a few moments' silence she continued, reflectively, 'If the light was only painted; but things look so washed out here, Sam. You may see colors, but to me it's plain black and dirty white.'

'Why, Nancy, I forgot to tell you,' said her brother, 'but the Captain of the tender told me that they were going to send men to paint the lighthouse and boat. The light's goin' to be white, with a black windin' streak from top to bottom; the rail and top red. You remember how fine it looked when they painted it before.'

'That alters the case,' said Nancy, deeply interested in this important bit of news.

color, as it's about the same as any light has along shore.'

'You might just mention that you guess the light'll be painted by the time she gets here. Perhaps she never seen a freshly painted light,' said Nancy.

So it was finally settled that they should take the boarder, and in the course of time a letter to that effect was despatched by Nancy.

Captain Sam and his sister had been the keepers of the light for seven or eight years, and both were, as the former said, on the shady side of forty, which possibly explained their apparent contentment in so barren a spot.

The anticipated coming of the boarder was an epoch in their lives which culminated one day when a train yacht hove in sight and finally rounded down off the rock.

A dory came squeaking down from the davits, and soon the new boarder was being helped up the slippery kelp-covered rocks by the Captain, who handed her over to his sister, while he shouldered her trunk and followed them.

The new boarder was a Miss Lapham, a young woman with a cheery face that seemed always ready to break out into a smile, and whose bright laughing black eyes took in at a glance the picturesque light and rock, the honest couple and every detail of the place.

Secretly, she was highly delighted, and was about to say so when Captain Sam, who had lowered her trunk to the floor, took off his oil-skin hat and said, 'We don't think we've done just right by you, Miss Lapham.'

'No, we don't,' echoed his sister.

'Why?' asked the young lady, turning her eyes wonderingly from one to the other.

'Why,' said the captain, slightly disturbed by the intenceness of her gaze; 'you see, you're comin' here for the sake of the local color.'

'Yes,' Miss Lapham assented.

'Well,' continued the Captain, hesitatingly, 'you know in the letter that Nancy sent me mentioned that the light was to be painted—we threw it out as a sort of inducement.'

'Inducement!' repeated the boarder, stopping in the process of taking off her hat.

'Yes, it was one of the colors, the local colors,' corrected the captain. 'For some reason the painters didn't come, and here it is, washed and beaten by the gales of the last five years. But if you stay a while they'll be sure to come, and then the colors will be accordin' to the letter.'

'And if they ain't, we'll reduce the board,' added Nancy, glancing at the captain, who nodded.

The young lady looked so puzzled that Captain Sam interpreted it as an expression of disappointment, and he hurried on.

'But I've touched up things the best I could,' he said. 'I happened to have a little paint, and you can see the bo't right through the window there. Yes, the dory, I gave her a coat of yellow outside and blue in; then I put a coat of government red, regular buoy paint, on the front door; when the settin' sun strikes it, as it does every night, it's a regular picture.'

here,' she said, a few moments after her arrival. 'I suppose you are a painter?' interrogatively.

'I can paint a little,' replied Miss Lapham, hesitatingly; 'and you, you find the life lonely?'

'It's awful,' said Nancy, in a burst of confidence, 'reveling in the opportunity to talk. Sometimes I feel as though I would just go crazy; nothin' but the moanin' of the sea, the splash of the water, and the howlin' of the wind, day in and day out. If it wasn't for Sam, I'd leave to-morrow; but Sam, he's queer, if he is my brother, and we don't agree on the ledge. He has a sort of second sight; leastways, he sees beauties where they don't exist, accordin' to my notion. He thinks the rocks the finest, the sea the bluest, the clouds the brightest; and I believe if he was alone he'd talk to the wind and the waves and enjoy himself.'

'Perhaps he understands them,' suggested Miss Lapham.

'He certainly does, when he's in a bo't. You've never heard of his losin' his vessel? Why, Sam was at the helm with all his oil-skins on when she capsized and went down with all on board, and he found himself out of sight and alone. Most men would have given up; but Sam pulled off his oil-skins in the water and struck for land, and was picked up after he'd swam ten miles towards shore. I tell him he must have been saved for a purpose.'

'Who saved him?' asked the young lady.

'That's the curious part of it,' said Nancy. 'The schooner Curlew, Captain Sol Gillies, a particular friend of Sam's, happened to be bound north at that very time, and Sam sightin' her on the tops of the waves, headed her off and managed to swim close enough to hail her. Sol was at the helm, when he heard some one sing out, "Curlew ahoy!" He looked all around, but couldn't see a soul; then he sings out, "Who hailed?" "Sam Joscelyn," cried Sam; and by that time he was right under the stern, the schooner havin' come up in the wind. Captain Sol,' added Nancy, 'is one of these matter-of-fact folks, so he didn't let on he was surprised at all, and leaned over the rail and said, "Good mornin' Sam; which way now?" "Oh," says Sam, right up with him, "I'm jest takin' a little exercise." "Won't you come aboard?" says Sol. "Well," says Sam, just as if he was unartain; "I dunno but I will;" and with that he grabbed a rope and they hauled him in. That made them closer friends than ever,' concluded Nancy.

'I should think it might,' replied her listener, adding, 'Captain Sol must be a character.'

'Yes, he is,' replied Nancy, slipping a stitch on her steel needles, and flushing slightly.

The great light, its machinery, and keeper, who watched the beacon at night, soon excited a deep interest in the light-house boarder. She talked with Nancy during the day, and often shared the early vigils of the night with Captain Sam. The very desolation and loneliness of the place seemed to possess a charm for her.

In early morning, when the Captain cleaned the lamps, she would polish the wonderful lenses until they shone again, stopping occasionally to cry "Ship ahoy!" to the Captain, as a white vessel hove in sight over the edge of the horizon, and speculate whether it was the "Curlew," and Captain Sol, who sometimes called at the light. When the keeper went below to sleep she would often sit on the outer walk of the dizzy height, watching the sails, wondering where they were bound and whence they hailed. While others gave the menacing rock a wide berth, she learned to recognize many of the coasters that sailed up and down from Portland and beyond, and by consulting the shipping lists of a Boston paper, which the light-house vessel left every few weeks, and by means of many computations she came to know the vessels by name, and would say to Captain Sam that to-morrow she expected "Henry D. Grinnell," and that possibly "Carrie Webster," from Bath, would pass with him; and when the day came, this very vessel, a trim "fore and after," would sail by the sun gleaming brightly on her white sails, and not far behind, loaded to her scuppers with coal and lumber, came the heavy, middle-aged "Carrie Webster," a little light for'ard, as the Captain said, with a big, ungainly patch in the bonnet of her jib.

Captain Sam entered into and indulged all these vagaries, and they talked of the vessels as they passed, as of friends and acquaintances. She enjoyed bringing the Captain out, leading him to talk of the sea, the island and its beauties, and he, in his turn, was delighted to find someone who saw in nature all that he did.

For some reason the government painters failed to arrive, and the tall tower remained unpainted. To the Captain's surprise and delight, Miss Lapham answered his many apologies with the remark that its colors were beautiful as they were, and that the white and grey caused by the beating of the waves made it blend with the rocks.

When Captain Sam offered to send to the mainland for paint for the boulders, she laughingly answered him that she could not make up her mind what color to have. When the fog came in, or the clouds were low, she would point to the rocks as they stood in the light, and say that if they were painted to-day it would have to be in gray; but before the Captain could mix his paints, which, if it must be told, he had secretly ordered, she would change like the wind, and as the blue sky, in tenderest tints, asserted itself, would have the boulders painted a peculiar shade of blue, that Captain Sam had never heard of.

The comradeship became more and more delightful to the keeper, and Nancy

noticed that he did not sleep so long, and that he often spent the afternoon with them, or in showing Miss Lapham his kelp garden and its wonders, and the aquarium in the rocks, with its sea-urchins, star fishes, and other strange inhabitants.

'Sam has quite spruced up since you came,' said Nancy one Sunday, as the Captain sat down to the table in a very much starched shirt, at which Captain Sam looked embarrassed, and Nancy glanced at Miss Lapham significantly.

When the bird migrations began, the new boarder was sorely troubled, as every thick night scores of birds, from delicate sparrows to bluebirds, and even ducks, would rush at the bright light that blazed dimly through the fog, and, crushed and killed, would drop from the terrible height upon the rocks below.

On foggy, stormy nights she would sometimes stand on the outer walk of the light, clinging to Captain Sam, who feared that she might be blown away. The light would quiver and almost reel in the wind, yet the strange sight of myriads of birds whirling about was fascinating; now disappearing in the awful darkness, then rushing into the glare like spirits, to become lost again in the abyss of flying cloud.

The days passed too rapidly for Captain Sam, who dreaded the expected announcement that their boarder had wearied of the ledge. In the month that had passed he had never seen her attempt to paint the local colors, and he finally concluded that either she was disappointed in the lack of color or was waiting until her return home, as she was continually writing and taking notes; yet it never occurred to him to ask her.

One day, when in gay humor, she said, 'Captain Sam, do you know that there are ten coasters due off here to-morrow? Suppose we give them a tea-party. We will go up in the light and wave our hands to them to invite them, then eat our feast and toast our absent skippers.'

Nancy readily fell into the plan, but Captain Sam said he feared the fleet would fight shy of Loon Rock, as the barometer was going down.

He proved a true prophet, as the next morning it was blowing a gale, and the outer door of the light was barred to keep out the flying scud. Yet the preparations for the party were continued, as Miss Lapham said that the harder it blew the more their imaginary company would need a good supper.

During the day the gale increased so that at four in the afternoon Captain Sam lighted the lamps, and when he came down he said that the worst was to come. Nancy was in the little kitchen, and Miss Lapham and the Captain were alone.

'This will make you want to leave the ledge,' the latter said, as a fierce gust struck the light; 'you could never be content to live here as we do.'

'I think under some circumstances I could,' was the reply. 'When one has those about them they care for and are in sympathy with, there is home.'

As Captain Sam glanced at the bright face before him, he felt the blood surging into his face, and, rising from his chair, he walked to the window and peered out at the gale; then, turning suddenly, he looked at Miss Lapham, and taking a step toward her, said, 'Do you really mean that?'

'Just then Nancy appeared, bearing the smoking dishes for the dinner-party. 'You two don't seem to be very sociable,' she said, glancing from Miss Lapham, who looked unusually serious, to Captain Sam, who had turned to the window again at Nancy's approach.

'It is hardly a night for sociability,' returned Miss Lapham. 'Think of the vessels out in such a storm!'

They drew their chairs about the little table, and were about to toast the absent skippers when Captain Sam started suddenly and listened. The storm was at its height, and the lofty tower seemed to sway beneath the mighty power of the wind, which whirled around it, now seizing it in its embrace and shaking it as a cat would a mouse, while playing strange airs upon the lightning-rod and producing weird vibrant sounds that appalled the listeners. The roar of the waves was incessant, and great seas welled upon the rock, shaking it to its foundations, while occasionally the crest of a sea would be torn away and hurled against the tower with resounding force.

'I thought I heard a hail,' said Captain Sam, after a pause. 'There,' he added as during a lull a faint shout or cry came down the wind.

Seizing the lantern, the keeper donned his oil-skins, and, unbarring the door, forced it open against the wind and squeezed out. The water seemed to be making a clean breach over the island, and the only thing safely above it were the unpainted boulders strewn about. Throwing a rope that was made fast to the rocks about his waist, and leaping upon a boulder, Captain Sam made his way over them in the direction of the lee where a little cut in the rock, the apology for a landing, was now a seething caldron. Waving the lantern high in the air, to indicate the spot, he shouted in the teeth of the wind an answering hail.

'Some one blown off shore, and they'll never land in this sea; God help them,' he said to himself. Again in a lull came a cry, which the Captain answered by waving the lantern high above a sea that swept by him, knee-deep, clinging to the iron stanchion that had been soldered into the rock. Through the foam, coming into the glare of the light, he saw a dory, now disappearing in a wave hollow, then balancing on the crest of the sea, the men watching their chance to ride in and run the gauntlet of the rocks. Several was rushed in from the darkness, surging up around the Captain

and menacing the lantern that marked the landing.

Suddenly the dory rose on a big roller, and with a shout the men gave way in a desperate attempt to hold her there as she rushed on, apparently to destruction. The dory seemed to be higher than Captain Sam's head, and about to be dashed against the jagged teeth of the rock. But on it came, balanced on the crest, the men rowing fiercely for their lives, and by a superhuman effort keeping it on the wave that spread well over the rock in a mass of golden spectral light. Into the waves they leaped, waist-deep, Captain Sam following, and by their combined efforts they held the dory against the terrible back flow; then with a cheer, they ran it higher up and dropped it against the door of the light on the boulders.

'How many bo'ts are there?' asked Captain Sam, handing the men the slack of the life-line.

'Two more,' said one of the oil-skinned figures, wiping the spray from his eyes. 'We were caught in the gale and blown off shore, an' had to run for the light; it was that or nothin'.'

'Is there a young woman boardin' here?' asked the man, as they watched for the dories.

'Yes,' replied Captain Sam. 'Why?' 'Well,' continued the fisherman, 'her sweetheart's in the other bo't. He hired Nate Salisbury to bring him out an' they got nipped by the gale 'long with the rest of us. He's a fine feller, an' he let out to the mate that they're to be married shortly.'

It might have been the fierce rush of spray that sent the keeper reeling against the light, so that one of the men sprang forward to catch him; then came a shout from the second boat and Captain Sam leaped upon the boulder again, waving his lantern high above the sea that fell in tumultuous waves above him, beating the two men back against the light. There they clung a moment, then followed its retreating foam as far down as they dared, standing by to grasp the other boat that now appeared. A cheer, choked and beaten by the wind, was given, as on the crest of a wild, runaway billow the second dory came seething, careening on.

From where the men clung, holding on for their lives, they saw the dory apparently coming over their heads, and uttered a cry of warning one to the other. On it swept through the little band, cutting them down, striking the lighthouse and splintering in pieces as the rowers leaped into the foam, and were seized by their comrades, who fought the fierce undertow with desperation, and dragged them literally from the very arms of the sea, while the wreck of the dory was swept back into the boiling pool.

Up against the wind rose the faint cheer again, the cheer of half-drowned men. Another wave passed almost over them, the spray going high above the lantern that marked the landing-place. Another cheer, and the oars of the remaining boat caught the crest of a mighty wave, and as it shot in, the little band of rescuers, with Captain Sam at their head, stood, waist-deep, ready to grasp it. In it swept, and in the thundering crash and flying scud the men leaped forward and held it against the fierce back wash of the waters, that like a living thing seemed to try to wrest it from them. A long struggle against the vicious undertow that forced them, step by step, down the rocks, then by a heroic effort they dragged the dory up to the very door of the light, and, watching their chance, filed in the little doorway. The half-drowned men had hardly pushed into the room when a terrific sea struck the light, sending a big boulder against the door, crushing it in like an egg-shell, and filling the room with a volume of water that drove the inmates up the iron stairway. Another sea came hissing on. The little group heard its ominous roar before it touched the rock, and felt that the light might not stand; then it struck the tower and went surging over the island, sweeping it from end to end, so high that the men and trembling women on the stair heard it high above their heads.

'Where is Captain Sam?' cried Miss Lapham suddenly, after the sea had swept on. For the first time it was noticed that the keeper of the light was not among them; and then the last man in, the young man who had hired Nate Salisbury to bring him to the light, said that some one had stepped back to allow him to go ahead; had, in fact, helped him in, just as the big sea struck the rock, and he had supposed that he had followed him.

Down the stairs the men rushed, throwing themselves into the water that filled the room, and struggling for the door. One man reached it and saw in the glare of the light that the island was completely under the water, a surging mill-race of irresistible power.

All night long the little group clung to the stairs, expecting the light to go at any moment, and when morning came, and the sea went down, they found the island divested even of its boulders, a frayed life-line alone telling the story of the succession of tide-waves that had swept the ledge.

A chamois hunter in the Mer de Glace fell into a deep crevasse in the ice. Creeping along for some distance he came apparently to the end of the passage. The waters seethed and gurgled, and he knew there must be an outlet beneath the surface. To stay there would be certain death, so he plunged into the waters. For a moment there was darkness, he was swept on in a wild rapid torrent through the chasm, then out into the bright sunshine. Thus we must pass through the mystery and darkness into the glory of heaven.—Dr. J. R. Miller.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE WHISPERING FOOTPRINTS. 'Eddy, oh-h! Eddy, where are you?' 'Here, mother,' came a shrill little voice from the back yard.

'Come here, Eddy; I want you to do something for me.'

Then the back door opened, and Mrs. Taylor heard the soft thud of bare feet along the passage. But when Eddy entered the sitting room and stood by mother's sewing table, she only said, 'Why, Eddy, what's the matter?'

'Now there were no cuts, or bumps, or bruises, about the little boy. Why should the mother think anything was the matter? Because his brown eyes, which generally looked right up at you, like two little birds flying out of a cage, now had an uneasy look; neither here nor there, but away.'

'Nothing's the matter,' said Eddy, looking out of the window. 'What did you call me for, mother?'

She had wanted him to run down to the village post-office to mail a letter, but the letter was forgotten now. Mother was silent for a few minutes, then seeing something between her table and the door, she spoke: 'I am sorry my little boy has disobeyed me about going to the apple-bin without leave.'

Eddy gave a little start. 'The reason God put me here as your mother, Eddy, is because he thinks I know better what you ought to do, and ought not to do, than you do yourself.'

Eddy did not answer. He was asking himself how mothers knew everything a fellow did.

'I am specially sorry that you should disobey me by sneaking through the coal-room window,' said Mrs. Taylor. 'I would much rather have you say, "I won't mind you" and go in before my eyes than to go in by telling a lie.'

'Why, mother—I didn't say—' began Eddy, glad of a chance to defend himself.

'Do you think you only talk with your lips?' interrupted his mother. 'What do you suppose has whispered to me that you have been in the apple-cellar, and that you went through the coal room?'

'I can't imagine' said Eddy honestly. The little boy turned and there, between him and the door were five cold dusty footprints on the white matting! Mother could not help smiling at the look of surprise and dismay on the little face; but it was a rather mournful smile.

'Do you think we can ever do wrong, Eddy and not leave marks of it somewhere?' she asked. 'And, my boy, the marks that sin leaves are on your heart which ought to be clean and white for God's eyes, instead of being all tracked over by wrong-doing.'

'Won't they come out?' asked Eddy. He meant the footprints on the matting; but his mother was thinking about those other marks, when she said, 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. You must ask him to forgive you, Eddy, and to take away your guilt and to make you hate sin, which leaves such ugly footprints in your little life.'

And then for a reminder mother kept the footprints on the sitting-room floor that whole day, so that Eddy might see them and remember how every wrong deed left dark stains on his little heart.—'Morning Star.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.



I Am As Sound

As a dollar, but only a little while ago I was an intense sufferer. After typhoid I had an abscess on my side, which did not break for six months, and then it became a running sore so that it caused me intense suffering all the time. I was told I could only be cured by an operation, as four pieces of bone had come from the sore. Before submitting to the surgeon I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I knew there was a decided change for the better when I had taken three bottles, and when I had taken the fourth, the sore had healed. I was soon restored to perfect health, which I have enjoyed ever since. I value Hood's Sarsaparilla. W. H. HEFFNER, Alvir, Pa.

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A baby zebra has been born in the Zoological Gardens, London, a rare occurrence.

It is estimated that gold is found in the clay from which the London bricks are made at the rate of about one shilling's worth to the ton.

Miss Margaret Ashley, of Dorchester, a niece of the great Earl of Shaftesbury, has given a new chapel to the Dorchester Union Workhouse as a memorial to her uncle.

Strawberries are plentiful in London already, but the price is rather startling. The best quality cost ten shillings per pound, and inferior from four shillings to six shillings.

A day or two ago, when cleaning the massive oak woodwork over the door in Westminster Abbey, it was found to be riddled with bullets and shot. The woodwork is supposed to be five hundred years old.

An aged woman who took in a starving dog and gave it a meal was fined at Liverpool on a charge of keeping a dog without a license. The animal had declined to leave her house after receiving so much kindness, and she was taking it out to lose it when she was pounced upon by the police.

Several years ago an old lady purchased a hut at Red Cow Drive, near Yarmouth, and since then made it her home. Though fairly well-to-do, she lived under miserable circumstances. She has just died, and on the hut being searched \$400 in gold and notes were found sewn up in her stays.

The removal of thick incrustations of dirt and varnish from the old woodwork above the outer central doors of the northern porch of Westminster Abbey prior to polishing it up for Easter shows that the wood is thickly penetrated with a great quantity of small shot, and bears bullet marks.—Daily News.

The Bishop of London, preaching in St. Paul's Cathedral, insisted that men should have a conscience in the affairs of commerce and state exactly of the same character as that which guided men in private life, and held that the crucifixion was brought about not only by evil men and evil motives, but by good men and good motives in their way.

The largest farmer in England, curiously enough, bears the name of Farmer. His residence is at Little Badwyn, near Hungerford, in Wiltshire, and he occupies the land for miles and miles, the entire amount of his holdings exceeding fifteen thousand acres. He milks at least a thousand cows, and has a stock of upwards of five thousand sheep.

Lead poisoning in the potteries was discussed at a meeting of the Hanley Labor Church. A letter was read from the Duchess of Sutherland, who said they must run the gauntlet of the unpopularity both with masters and workpeople, in order if possible to bring about the passing of a government measure that would remedy the evil.

Canon Teignmouth Shore on Lady Day used at the celebration of the Holy Communion in the Lady Chapel of Worcester Cathedral, England, the silver gilt paten which was some time ago found in the stone coffin of Walter de Cantelupe, who was Bishop of Worcester in 1236, and which had not been used for more than six hundred years.

A man's remains, wrapped in a costly shroud, and enclosed in three coffins, was unearthed at a depth of fourteen feet while excavating near the castle walls at Windsor. The spot where the coffin was found is thought to have been beneath the cellar of an ancient inn. It is thought by some to have been the body of King Edward VI., who died in 1553, in the sixteenth year of his age.

Probably in no previous year has the quantity of palm branches sent to the London markets for sale been so numerous. A few years back the palm was quite an object of curiosity, whereas now the poorest church has its real palm branches instead of the willow twigs of bygone times. Most of the consignment received at Covent Garden Market seems to have come from the Riviera, Spain and Madeira.

The new Master of Selwyn College, Cambridge, in succession to the late Bishop J. R. Selwyn, is Canon Alexander Francis Kirkpatrick, the Regius Professor of Hebrew in the university. Canon Kirkpatrick is descended from a younger branch of the family of the Kirkpatricks of Clovenstone, in Scotland, and was born at Lewes in 1819, so that he is not quite fifty years old. He is

'Bell,' a 'Porson,' a 'Craven,' and a 'Tyrwhit Hebrew' scholar. Seventeen cottage homes for workhouse children have been built in the fields at Styl by Chorlton Union. Each contains accommodation for twenty children. There is a 'mother's sitting-room,' day-room, dining-room, kitchen and bathroom in each. A matron will preside over each building for girls, and a 'father and mother' will take care of each household of boys. Trades will be taught in a separate building, and a large swimming bath will also be provided.

The Queen, it is said, is very fond of the French peasants. She likes their cheerfulness, tidiness, nice manners and tact. As the Queen frequently passed a poor-looking cottage an aged woman always came to the door and respectfully saluted her. The Queen caused inquiries to be made. While passing on Sunday the Queen's carriage halted at the door of the cottage. The Queen thanked the old lady for her kindly recognitions, and asked her acceptance of a parcel of clothing which the Queen had ordered to be made up for her and the grandchildren she is bringing up.

A notable English clergyman has just died in the person of the Rev. J. P. Gell, rector of Buxted, in Sussex. He was the 'Old Brooke' of 'Tom Brown's School Days'; and with him passes away, probably, the last survivor of Arnold's famous 'Sixth.' Mr. Gell began his career as an official of the Colonial Office, and was sent out to Tasmania, where he married the daughter of the Governor, Sir John Franklin, the Arctic explorer. He subsequently took orders, and became distinguished as a preacher, still more as a speaker, most of all as an untiring and successful worker in a poor London parish.

An alarming fire broke out the other night at the Eiffel Tower, New Brighton, Cheshire. The tower is nearly six hundred feet high, commanding splendid views of Cheshire and North Wales. The conflagration broke out on what is called the eighty-foot platform, though its origin there is at present a mystery. The fire was attended by a serious fatality to a fireman named Gough, who, whilst operating on the burning mass, fell from a height of a hundred feet, and was picked up dead. The hundred and seventy-foot platform was entirely destroyed, as also that beneath it. The contractors had taken the precaution to insure the works as they progressed.

'Jerry,' the cat so long attached to the Bow Street Police Court, London, is dead. 'Jerry' was well-known to the police, and in the course of a month came into contact with more criminals than a country policeman does in twenty years. He has been struck by murderers, fondled by burglars, and kissed by pickpockets. 'Jerry' treated all the prisoners with a patronizing air, but appeared to have a special regard for boys brought up for the purpose of being sent to a truant school. He seemed to know the prisoners brought up week after week on remand, as they sometimes are, and as they put their heads out of the cell doors he gave them kindly greetings. But 'Jerry' was not lavish in the bestowal of his affections. There was only one being he truly loved. This was Gaoler White, who left a few months ago, and ever since 'Jerry' refused to be comforted, and died recently.

A great boon has been conferred on suburban residents in London by the institution by the London County Council of a tramway service at popular prices between Hampstead and the city. You can now get every day by the new service of 'pink' cars from Hampstead to town and back for three pence. Hitherto the only line conveying passengers from the north-western suburbs to the city has been the North London Railway, and the new trams will probably attract a large traffic. They run on the old metals to King's-cross and the Angel, and a short connecting line takes them to the City-road metals. This is one benefit of a strong central authority for London. The new pink cars have aroused much attention. Another novelty in North London streets lately has been an advertisement of somebody's beef, consisting of a striking red car drawn by draught oxen. Should the new system of cheap tramway communication between the city and Hampstead prove successful, it is likely that it may be extended to other suburbs.

A meeting was held recently at the Mansion House, London, in connection with the social wing of the Salvation Army. Mr. Herbert Gladstone, M.P., presided. The Salvation Army was, he said, doing a work which ought to be taken up by the government itself. The farm at Hadeleigh represented an experiment of enormous value. What results might not be attained if the government were to take it in hand! Very remarkable work was being done by the Army in dealing with discharged prisoners. Our old prison system had been developed to its highest point, but now the old must give way to the new. Other systems must be tried. At the same time he would not lend himself to any insincere or ill-thought-out criticism of the present system. Seventy percent of the people who entered our prisons did not go there again; therefore it stood to reason that it was not altogether a failure. Yet certain phases of our prison system required drastic treatment. As to habitual criminals—there was an untouched field for the government. He hoped a Royal Commission would be appointed to report as to the best way of dealing with

that class of men. There was no body of 'foolery' in the country which had done more valuable work in prison matters or for the rescue of criminals than the Salvation Army. If he seemed, in saying this, to do injustice to other societies, it must be remembered that they had had their merits recognized by the authorities, and sometimes above their deserts.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE TELEPHONE.

The applications for telephone licenses which have been made by Glasgow and other municipalities, have been the means of drawing from the government a statement as to its policy. Mr. Hanbury, speaking on Friday in the House of Commons, agreed to the appointment of a select committee to consider whether the municipalities would be in a legal position to work the telephone business if the post-office granted licenses to them. The government does not propose to buy out the National Telephone Company, because that company would ask an excessive price. The capital of the company stands at £6,000,000, and the government estimates that the whole of the plant could be replaced for about £2,000,000. It is admitted that it was a great mistake for the Treasury in 1883 to have resisted Mr. Fawcett's desire to purchase at that time. Now, apparently, the government proposes to either grant licenses to municipalities or start exchanges themselves where the service is admittedly defective, and so gradually prepare themselves to carry on the whole telephone business of the country themselves, when, in 1911, the National Telephone Company's license expires. Having a large number of telephones in work then, they would not have to buy the company's plant unless they were willing to sell it to the government at a reasonable figure. All the trunk lines, that is to say, the wires between the various towns of the country, are already in the hands of the government.



A grave crisis exists in the South Wales coal trade over the question of the readjustment of the sliding scale agreement. There is neither a strike nor a lock-out, and yet about a hundred thousand men all told are idle. The miners are in revolt against their leaders, and the latter are at variance with the employers. The situation is most curiously complicated.

The Secretary for Scotland has informed Mr. Theodore Napier, of Edinburgh, that Her Majesty has not been pleased to issue any commands respecting the petition calling attention to the alleged official misuse in the public service of the national names 'England' and 'English.' Lord Balfour of Burleigh has also written to Mr. Napier, pointing out some practical difficulties in the way of carrying out the suggestion in the petition which it is impossible to ignore.

It is not to be wondered at that the extensive excavations being carried on in a town with historical antecedents like Burntisland should furnish some interesting historical remains. The skeleton of a woman, whose skull, at least, was in

good preservation, was discovered last week at the Lammerlaw section of the work, not far from Galahill, or the Galahill Hill as it used to be called, from its being the place of execution. Here the last witch was 'done to death' in 1598. The old records describe the occurrence. A poor woman named Janet Allan was accused of turning the 'evil eye' on the child of a town councillor, which, in consequence, pined away. Witchcraft was charged against the woman, who was ordered to be burned, but before the faggots could be lighted her impatient accusers stoned her to death, and she was burned near the scene of the occurrence. At the west section of the dock contract, where breakwater extension is proceeding, a cannon ball, somewhat encrusted, was unearthed. The missile is between four and five inches in diameter, and is believed by ordnance experts to belong to Cromwell's time. The Protector in his Scottish invasion besieged the town, and is known to have fired at least one shot. This may be the very bullet which brought the Burntisland Raffle to his knees, and it redounds much to his credit that, notwithstanding the fright, he was able to make good terms of surrender. There is further evidence that Cromwell in opening fire thought to silence a fortification at this spot. The old fort had three guns, mounted in embrasures, and was in evidence at the close of last century. On the visit of George IV. to Edinburgh the guns were removed from it to Ross and Castle for the purpose of firing a salute. They were never replaced.

BRITAIN'S WARS.

A Famous Artist's Experiences.

THE CAMPAIGN AMONG THE AFRIDIS.

Mr. Melton Prior, the famous war artist of the 'Illustrated London News,' who has been through twenty-five campaigns during the last thirty years, and is now on his way to England after participating in the recent fighting on the north-west frontier of India, has experiences and reminiscences of the most valuable and interesting sort.

He was a witness of the valor of our troops in the Indian campaign, but he severely condemns the way in which Sir William Lockhart was hampered.

In a pleasant chat to-day at the Windsor Hotel, Mr. Prior ran rapidly over the chief features in the fighting which, though there has now been a cessation of hostilities, will have to be resumed again in the spring, if the power and the prestige of England are to be maintained in India.

'The reputation of Sir William Lockhart will not suffer in this business,' Mr. Prior said. 'He has the facts; and he will be able to show how he was hindered by orders from Sir George White at Simla. When a man is told to do a thing, he should be given full opportunity. He should not be hampered all the time with contrary orders. If he is fit for the position to which he is assigned let him be fully trusted. Sir George White is a fine fellow; I know him personally; but I do not hesitate to say that it was to his orders that the inconclusive character of the campaign is due.'

'It has been frequently asked why he had some sixty-five thousand troops under arms—the greatest number since the Peninsular war. The reason is simple; we distrusted the Ameer. We thought we might have to fight him, and we determined to be prepared.' As it turned out, the Ameer kept still; and as a matter of fact we had only fifteen thousand men engaged in actual warfare. The fighting was different to any to which I had been accustomed. Not once did the enemy meet us in the open. They fired at us from behind the crest of the hills and did great execution. We lost over a hundred and fifty officers alone. Our part was a series of rushes; we captured their positions, burned their vil-



THE AARD WOLF.

One of the most interesting of the recent additions to the Zoological Society's Gardens, London, is the Aard wolf (Proteles cristatus) of South Africa. Although closely resembling the hyenas in general appearance and coloring, this species is placed by naturalists in a separate family, chiefly on account of certain differences in the dentition, the molar teeth of the Aard wolf being almost rudimentary and the cranial ridge of the skull being absent altogether. A con-

spicuous crest is present even in the immature animal, and is continued the whole length of its body. In habits it is hardly predatory, living almost entirely on decomposing animal matter and termites, which its strong claws enable it to dig out of their nests. Specimens are rarely brought to this country and are very difficult to keep. The present specimen, however, appears to be doing well in its artificial surroundings.—'Black and White.'

lages; laid waste all growing things, but we did not subdue the enemy; who will yet have to be met.

The issue, in fact, was inconclusive; but this was not the fault of Sir William Lockhart, who is a brilliant soldier. We should have taken the enemy in flank no matter how we had to spread out to do so. That was Sir William Lockhart's idea, but he was overruled. Had we taken the enemy in flank, and got them together, of course, we would have wiped them out. The rushes were splendid; and it is quite true that the piper of the Ninety-second Highlanders played the men on while wounded. Also, that speech of Colonel Matthias, to his men—'The General says that the position must be taken at any cost; the Highlanders will take it,' will go down to history, like the sayings of Nelson. All the same, the colonel should not have been the first to expose himself. He should have got under cover. What is the use of the best soldiers in the world, if they are not led? See what occurred in the Egyptian campaign when poor General Stewart was mortally wounded. Colonel Burnaby was to have taken the command in case anything should happen; but the first thing that happened was that Burnaby himself got killed. And when Stewart fell mortally wounded, not far from me, there was no one to take his place. What happened? A committee, of which Sir Charles Wilson—no more a soldier than you are—was chief—was called together, and the decision was to retire. That is the secret of the miserable ending to that campaign. And that is what makes it necessary now to take Khar-toum. It is bad policy, too, for the general or colonel of a gallant regiment to expose himself.

As to the story of the funking of the Royal Irish Regiment, what Mr. Prior says is, 'I know all that, but my lips are sealed. I have been asked to say nothing, and I will keep my word. I know all about it, but the affair will be the subject of an inquiry in England, and I have nothing to say, except that the whole affair was jealousy.'

'Oh, dear, yes, I have seen British troops funking before now, but, on the other hand, understand that the British troops are the only ones in the world who can be rallied after a panic. The best troops are subject to sudden panic, but the British alone have it in them to rally after a scare. In a former Egyptian campaign, I have seen three hundred British troops oppose themselves to eight thousand dervishes, as calmly as if they were on parade. And they defeated the foe, who came upon us with such a rush as made me say, "Prior, old fellow, it's all over with you this time." I thought we would all be wiped out, in fact; but the steady, true firing, the discipline and perfect self-possession of those three hundred men won the victory.'

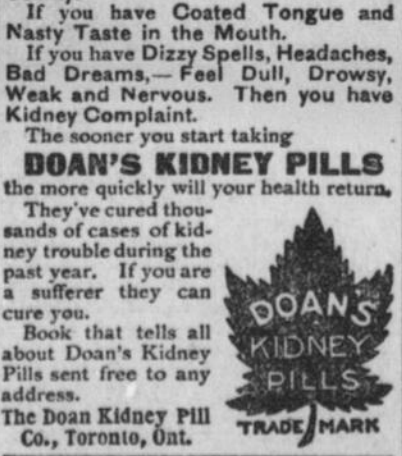
'Do you approve of the forward policy involved in the recent Indian campaign?' 'Well, you know, it would be quite fatal to our rule in India if we allowed any of the native warlike tribes to defy us. Even as it is, the effect of the work has not been satisfactory. We narrowly escaped a second mutiny. These tribes had laughed us to scorn, saying that we could never invade their country. Well, we did invade it; we entered their villages—the first white men that ever did so; we destroyed their houses and crops; we laid everything waste. Shoot the men; capture the women and children; that is the way to end a rising of rebels. The capturing of the women and children always produces the desired effect. It seems to take the fight out of the men who are left.'

'Is it true your husband is so very absent-minded, Mrs. Newby?' 'Perfectly. We've been married six months and many an evening at eleven he gets up and takes me by the hand, tells me what a delightful time he has had, and would leave if I did not remind him.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Perhaps they're the source of your ill health and you don't know it. Here's how you can tell:— If you have Back Ache or Lame Back. If you have Puffiness under the Eyes or Swelling of the Feet. If your Urine contains Sediment of any kind or is High Colored and Scanty. If you have Coated Tongue and Nasty Taste in the Mouth. If you have Dizzy Spells, Headaches, Bad Dreams,—Feel Dull, Drowsy, Weak and Nervous. Then you have Kidney Complaint. The sooner you start taking DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS the more quickly will your health return.



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READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

A GOOD TURN REPAID. A train was just starting at an Underground station in London, and a gentleman was just about to open the door of a carriage and jump in, when the guard ran up, seized him, and pulling him back, said: 'Why, I probably saved your life, sir. It's most dangerous to get on a train when in motion.'

Presently the guard's van came along, and the guard was just gliding in in that graceful manner peculiar to Underground railway guards, when the aforementioned gentleman rushed up and pulled him back by the coat-tails, exclaiming: 'You saved my life, guard; I must save yours.'

That guard's face, as the train went off without him, was a picture to behold.

A HELPING HAND. The happy day at Kew was drawing to a close. 'I understand,' said the young man nervously, his eyes fixed on the palm-house in the distance—I understand you have declared that you would not marry the best man on earth?' 'That is true,' she replied, gently; 'but did it never occur to you, Mr. Hopewell, that possibly you are not the best man on earth?'

With the difficulty thus swept from his path the rest of the way was easy. ANOTHER PROBLEM. 'I hate to bother you, pa,' said the small boy home for the holidays, 'but really, I'd like to know—'

'How it happens that baby fish don't get drowned before they've learned to swim.'

DANGEROUS TO STOP AND THINK. There are times, as in the spelling of a familiar word, when 'to doubt is to stumble.' Overmuch cogitation on 'whyness of the whence' paralyzes all whensoever tendencies, as illustrated by these lines:

The centipede was happy, quite, Until the toad in fun, Said, 'P. say which leg comes after which?' This worked her mind to such a pitch— She lay distracted in the ditch, Considering how to run.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH. A wag writes a Buffalo paper wishing them to warn the administration about accepting the note of the European powers. 'Even their joint note,' he says, 'is liable to be protested by the American people.'

ABSENT MINDED. 'Is it true your husband is so very absent-minded, Mrs. Newby?' 'Perfectly. We've been married six months and many an evening at eleven he gets up and takes me by the hand, tells me what a delightful time he has had, and would leave if I did not remind him.'

TRUTHFUL MAN. 'My wife,' said the tall, lantern-jawed man, 'is as womanly a woman as you could find, but she can hammer nails like lightning.'

A FIND. 'Albert, dear, while looking through some of your old clothes, I made such a lucky find that I ordered a new dress on the strength of it.'

'What was it, dear?' 'Half a dozen checks that had never even been written on.'

HIS JOKE. 'Tarty's a mean old joker,' declared the fashionable doctor. 'What has he been doing now?' 'Just met him on the street and asked him how he was. He handed me a two dollar bill, said that he never felt so well in his life, asked me to mail receipt and was gone before I realized what he was at.'

FELT HER RESPONSIBILITY. 'Dear me!' exclaimed the girl with pensive, brown eyes and ink on her fingers, 'I wish I had entered school a year sooner.' 'What is the matter, dear?' 'Things are in such an unsettled state that I scarcely know what advice to give the country in my graduation essay.'

DIDN'T WANT TO DIE. Fair Visitor—'What a lovely parrot! (To parrot)—Polly want a cracker?' Polly (cautiously)—'Did you make it yourself?'

Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA. For Infants and Children.

The Boys' Page.

Lil' Threepenny Bit.

(By P. J. Black, in 'Chicago Inter-Ocean.')

Little Threepenny Bit, a black-skinned Bechuana Kaffir, clad only in a long shirt, the gift of a too big white man, led his team of twelve oxen through the kloof or pass in the unknown land of Mashonaland.

Two by two the long team crawled out of the defile, until at last the wagon, heavy and strong of wheel, appeared with its round white canvas covering and laden with smuggled goods. A dark and evil-looking half-breed walked beside the wheelers, with shifty, glittering Portuguese eyes. In his two hands he bore an immense whip, which he swung constantly and with great skill, making the heavy lash whistle in the air so that it cracked like a pistol over the poor brutes viciously.

With a malicious leer he sometimes even nipped Threepenny Bit, who then would shrink and jump and try his very best to pull the oxen to a greater speed.

Behind the wagon came a man on horseback, a white man, but almost black with the hot African sun.

When the kloof was fairly passed this man galloped ahead and about the veid, looking everywhere, until suddenly he disappeared in a hidden ravine, and immediately reappeared, shouting to the others to follow him.

The relief to the cattle was not greater than Threepenny Bit's relief. He went out with the brutes gladly, driving them into the rich grass, and was much more comfortable with them than with the human brutes, whom he left talking together.

Threepenny Bit, dodging behind the fat sides of the oxen, watched them anxiously. Were they going to drink dreadful things from a bottle taken from the many cases in the wagon, and lie round the fire and make him do tricks for their amusement—make him dance the horrible war dance of his tribe, and cut at his legs to make him dance faster?

Or were they going to ride away after the springbok or hartbeest, and leave him in delicious peace? The child trembled with impatience to see.

'I'll have to take you along, you ugly Portuguese,' Hare was saying to Pedro, 'though I don't like to leave the kid so long alone with the wagon. Give him a hiding, Pedro, just to make the black little beast more careful than usual.'

Pedro grinned; he had a lust for cruelty. 'Hi! you black nigger Kaffir kid! You hear ze white baas call you? Zen horry, or I'll cut your skin into ze hundred sjambak strips!'

Threepenny Bit ran as fast as he could, striving to stretch his black face into a grin, which would offset the fear in his eyes.

'Yeh, baas,' he cried, running his hardest, the long shirt tripping his heels, so that he unexpectedly fell on his face in front of the tyrant. Hare laughed at the pitiful tumble, but Pedro kicked the prostrate boy, and ripped him with his riding whip.

'You tricky, you little rascal, missionary, lazy, lying, black dog!' 'Yeh, baas!' said Threepenny Bit, dodging the whip.

'You stay wize ze wagon, an' make no noise, an' watch ze ox and ze everyting close, close as skins, you understand?'

Threepenny Bit had this repeated to him in his own language, jumping about, meanwhile, to escape the blows rained on him, and finally understood that for some reason he was to watch the wagon more closely than usual to-day and hide in the ravine. Then Pedro jumped bareback upon a horse which had travelled, tied to the tail of the wagon, and followed his employer, who was impatiently waiting.

'If we can find the police camp tonight,' said Hare, 'and see one or two safe men, why, we'll get rid of the stuff in two days, and back across the border before the people at Fort Tuli know we've been here. Eh! Pedro? Good business, eh? And if we can sell these natives any on a good trade, so much the better, eh?'

learned with many others from a missionary in his far-away home in Bechuanaaland.

'Christ the Lord has risen to-day, Sons of men and angels say.'

He sang it through, thinking of an old krael far off, and a dying woman by whom a missionary knelt, and himself, a black waif, going forth to seek bread from the white men. That done, he jumped up with a sense of responsible duties and drove some errand cattle back from the edge of the ravine, where they might be seen. There was a pool of water in the hollow, and Threepenny shook off the shirt, standing a naked black mite alone in the vastness. He jumped in, rolling in the mud like a happy young buffalo in its wallow, until he was caked all over. The hymn was still in his heart, and, like a sparrow fresh from its bath, he felt compelled to chirp:—

'Sons of men and angels say.' He had not finished before his voice ceased suddenly, and his heart stood still with fear, as he remembered how he had disobeyed his stern master's command to be silent, lest he should attract wanderers to the wagon. A deeper voice behind him took up the hymn:—

'Christ the Lord has risen to-day, Sons of men and angels say.'

Threepenny Bit turned slowly, and beheld a man on horseback on the brink of the hollow. The boy gulped chokingly with relief. The horseman was black, black as himself, a woolly-headed Kaffir. Black men, even though ferocious Matabels, Threepenny felt he had a chance with, but his experience with whites was too bitter a one to enable him to face broad-brimmed, bearded scoundrels like Hare with anything but dread.

The man dropped from his horse and led the animal down the slope. He was old enough to be Threepenny Bit's father, and had a kindly air, so that Threepenny's eyes lighted up, and he advanced to meet the stranger gladly. The man spoke, and to the boy's great joy, spoke the Bechuana tongue, Threepenny's own speech.

'You are a Christian boy,' said he, 'because you sang a hymn of the missionaries. So am I a Christian, and I can sing that hymn, also.'

Little Threepenny, in the greatest joy, poured out a torrent of rapturous Bechuanaese, and the two sat down together and were very good friends in no time. Threepenny Bit forgot his tyrants and forgot his orders, and the voices of the Kaffirs swelled together out on the veid, the sonorous baritone of the man and the alto of the boy, in hymn after hymn. And then, remembering, the man, as simple a child as the boy, the lessons of their distant teachers, they knelt and prayed.

'Especially,' said the man, 'as it is Sunday.' 'Is it Sunday?' said Threepenny, with contrition. 'I have been so many days with my masters, travelling by night, and have been so weary I had no count of days.'

'It is Sunday,' said the man, 'and, for I have a little book to tell me, it is Easter Sunday. I thought you knew this, because it was the Easter hymn you were singing.'

'I sang it because my mother and I sang it,' said Threepenny Bit, 'but I think the missionary would forgive me for forgetting, because I have been beaten until I am dizzy all the time.' 'Ah!' said the Kaffir. 'Some white men have no hearts, but others are good. My master is a very good man.'

So they exchanged experiences, and Threepenny Bit told his woes, and the man explained that he was employed as groom by an officer of the newcomers, the pioneer force of the company, who would free the land from the oppression of Lobengula, the cruel king of the Matabels nation.

'But what,' he asked, 'does your master do here?' 'I don't know,' said Threepenny Bit, 'but we have come the last four days by no road, but very roughly across the veid, and the wagon,' he looked round and whispered fearfully, 'is loaded with bottles and bottles of the drink that the missionary says is the ruin of men's souls.'

The Kaffir jumped to his feet with wide eyes. 'Oh,' he said, 'I understand. Your master is a very wicked man. He has come by the veid because he dared not pass through Tuli, where my master would have broken his bottles and put him in tronk (prison). He is a smuggler, and he wishes to sell his drink to the natives and to the soldiers, which is a sin and is forbidden.'

Threepenny Bit was horrified. 'Am I to be put in prison?' he asked, turning gray. 'You did not know,' said the Kaffir, 'but go no further with them. Yet stay with the oxen, which are valuable, and I will ride and inform my master. The camp is not very far.'

So immediately he jumped on his horse and galloped away like the wind.

Now Threepenny Bit was left in a terrible state of mind, so that he could sing no more, but it never entered his head to run away after the Kaffir, because he had faith in the man and would have as soon thought of disobeying the missionary as disobeying so good a countryman. He remained, therefore, watching the grazing oxen and trembling for the return of Hare and Pedro.

off, and very shortly night came on. The moon came out and the stars, and Threepenny Bit lay on his back and watched them, for they had been constant friends of his since he was born in the vast South African wilderness. All sorts of queer ideas about them comforted him exceedingly, for he pictured the moon as a kind white master for him, and all the little stars were his brothers and sisters.

'Kerthump, kerthump, kerlickity thump!' Threepenny Bit sprang to his feet in a cold, shivering sweat. He knew at once the dulled clatter of galloping horses coming over the grassy plain, and knew who it must be returning. Nearer and nearer, faintly in the distance their figures rose up from the shadows. Nearer and nearer, louder and louder, until they rode fairly into the moonlight, and he could see their faces—the lowering, bloated, bearded face of Hare, the cruel, crafty face of Pedro.

'You beastly little heathen devil!' cried Hare, rushing on the boy. 'You dared let strangers near the camp! Take that!'

He struck the trembling little Kaffir with his big fist so heavily that the boy dropped to the ground three yards away. Pedro ran at him and kicked him, and Hare pursued and jerked him to his feet, shaking him.

'Who was that Kaffir on a trooper's horse coming from this direction and going to the soldiers' camp? Answer, you young traitor, or I'll cut the heart out of you.'

But Threepenny Bit would not. He felt in his sore, black breast that if traitor he were it would not be to the comrade who had sung and prayed with him that day. All the simple courage of an early martyr came to him. Indeed, if such courage be ever called for again, it is more likely to be found in such Christians as he than in mere heathen.

'See, Bass!' he cried to the officer in charge of the troopers.

At that cry Pedro, running, turned and saw the man who had spoiled his plans, the faithful Kaffir. Swift as a flash he drew a pistol and fired. The good Kaffir dropped Threepenny Bit in his honest, black arms. With a yell of rage the troopers dashed after the Portuguese and brought him back to condign penance.

The Kaffir looked up at his master and then at Threepenny Bit. 'Good boy, Bass,' he said. 'Can you sing?' he added in his native tongue to Threepenny Bit, and the little boy, fainting from his lashing, still made out to sing:

'Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons of men and angels say.'

It was Easter Sunday; the soul of Jesus was even in that far, savage land. To join in this glory went the true heart of the Kaffir, and in honor of his teaching the officer took up the fainting, faithful boy and kissed him. Threepenny Bit knew, thereafter, that there were good white men as well as bad.

The Stowaway.

HOW LITTLE DICK HARLEY SAVED THE 'ONLY SON'S' CARGO.

(Eben Phillips, in Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.')

'Bring him up,' said the skipper, tersely.

They dragged him up the companion ladder accordingly—a shrinking, ragged lad, his pale face pinched with days of hunger, his sunken eyes scanning those

'And so you thought to steal a passage on the 'Only Son,' of Portsmouth?' said the skipper.

'I was refused a berth by every other ship,' pleaded the boy. 'They said I looked too weak to work.'

'Weak or not, you've got to work aboard the 'Only Son,' said the first mate; 'hasn't he, sir?'

The skipper nodded. 'That's correct, Mr. Billings,' he answered. 'If he doesn't want to pay for his passage try him with the rope's end.'

'Aye, aye, sir!' And again Billings grinned eloquently as he led the boy forward.

A quiet, elderly gentleman, who had been watching these proceedings, now stepped forward.

'Don't hurt him, Mr. Billings,' he said. 'He's only a child, you know.'

'Captain's orders, sir,' answered the mate, giving Dick Harley's ear an extra tweak.

The skipper laughed. 'Don't you waste any sympathy on that youngster,' he exclaimed. 'We can't afford to have any useless, white-handed stowaways aboard a vessel that carries £250,000 to the Chartered Company. How do you know, my dear Mr. Lancelot, that yonder boy is not the spy of some high-sea robber, put on board to find out about the money?'

The man addressed as Lancelot looked grave. 'True,' he said, 'they did think in London that an attempt might be made to rob the ship. . . . But still, this mere boy—'

'I've seen "mere boys" ere now, Mr. Lancelot, that were old men in crime. . . . Take my advice, and leave the stowaway to my first officer.'

At this moment a shrill cry of pain, followed by another and another, came from the lower deck.

The captain of the 'Only Son,' of Portsmouth, put his notebook, containing Dick Harley's name and circumstances, carefully into his pocket.

'That, my dear sir,' he answered smilingly, 'is the stowaway getting his first lesson in seamanship from Mr. Billings.'

Mr. Lancelot shrugged his shoulders. After all, he had been sent out in charge of £250,000 in gold, which was consigned by the Bank of England to Mr. Cecil Rhodes and the Chartered Company, of South Africa. His duty lay in the after cabin, where the treasure was stored, and not in preventing venturesome little stowaways from being roped-ended.

Bruised and stiff, Dick Harley lay curled up between a seaman's chest and the fore-castle bulkhead. One of the deck hands had taken pity on him, and thrown a piece of tarpaulin over his aching shoulders. Thus he lay completely hidden, so that the men on the larboard watch, who had just turned in after four hours' wrestling with wind and water, knew nothing of his presence.

'What became of the stowaway?' asked one of these worthies. 'Jumped overboard, I expect,' answered another. 'Billings gave him "wha for," I can tell you. I must say I don't understand why he wanted to wallop the poor little wretch.'

A chuckle ran around the fore-castle. 'Why, you donkey,' cried the man who had first spoken, 'Billings just wanted to show how zealous he is in the company's service. The captain thinks there's nobody like Billings.'

'And neither is there, my boys; neither is there,' cried a voice from the companion ladder. Dick Harley, cowering under the tarpaulin, knew that voice, and shuddered involuntarily. The first mate of the 'Only Son,' in defiance of strict nautical etiquette, had paid an uninvited visit to the sailor's sanctuary—the fore-castle.

'Hello, Billings!' cried a dozen voices. 'What's afoot, my lad? Tell us the news.'

'Nobody here but our own crowd, is there?' asked Billings, peering about the dimly lighted cabin. 'Nobody but ourselves. You may talk right out, Tom Billings,' was the answer. 'Very well, then. Let the attempt be made to-night, when the other watch has turned in. The money is all right. The skipper and Mr. Lancelot showed it to me this afternoon.'

'Two hundred and fifty thousand pounds. Plenty for all of us. . . . You are all familiar with the scheme. When the other watch has turned in, you, Sam Bowers, and you, Billy Reid, will mount guard over 'em with your guns. Two men can hold the hatchway, I feel certain. Then the rest of us will make for the skipper's cabin, where the money is. The skipper is a wise man. He will make no resistance against numbers.'

'Lancelot may fight, though,' cried a voice. 'What if he does? We will wait till he's asleep in his bunk. At daybreak we'll put the skipper and Lancelot into a boat, with a chart, to give them their bearings. Then we'll make for South America, run the ship ashore, and . . . spend our well-earned money.'

'But how about the rest of the crew?' asked one of the listeners. 'Billings grinned. 'Let them get out as best they can,' he said. 'Perhaps, if they behave nicely, we may leave them a boat. . . . But not one pound of the money do they get.'

'And when are we to start in?' 'I'll give you the signal,' Billings replied. 'Meanwhile turn in and get a rest. Good night, my lads, and . . . remember! I shipped every man jack of you at Portsmouth, and you're under oath to do my bidding. Kill 'em, if necessary, but get the cash at all hazards.'

'Aye, aye, sir! We'll follow you,' cried several of the rascally crew, as their leader sprang up the ladder. Little Dick Harley breathed a sigh of relief as he heard Billings depart, but next mo-

ment there flashed across his youthful mind that a stern duty lay before him. Notwithstanding the danger—notwithstanding the mortal terror with which he regarded this brutal first mate—he must endeavor to give the captain warning of the intended robbery.

To stir from his hiding place at this moment would mean death at the hands of those desperate men. And as yet none of them showed any intention of obeying Billings' advice and 'turning in.'

They examined their revolvers—for every one of them seemed to be armed—and talked over the coming attack upon the Chartered Company's treasure. Dick had almost made up his mind to risk a crawl along the floor toward the companion ladder and a rush thence upon deck, when one of the desperadoes yawned. A yawn is more contagious than yellow fever. Within five minutes every man in the fore-castle was showing evidence of weariness. First one and then another crawled into his bunk and was presently heard to slumber noisily. The example spread until the last of the band knocked the ashes out of his pipe and retired to rest. Soon all of them were in the land of Nod.

Cautiously Dick Harley peeped out from under the tarpaulin. Then he ventured forth and set one foot on the companion ladder.

'Who's there?' growled a sailor drowsily. Dick's only answer was to slip as quickly and as noiselessly as his bruises would allow up the ladder. At the head he listened intently.

'Who was it, Bill?' asked a second voice. 'It was that blamed cat, I'm thinkin',' replied the first speaker, and to Dick's relief there was no pursuit. Quickly he ran along the deck and mounted the bridge to where the skipper stood.

That night as the first mate of the 'Only Son' came up from his cabin, with a revolver in his hip pocket and a grin on his face, he was met at the head of the stairs by the captain and Mr. Lancelot. To his surprise, both of these gentlemen were armed, while behind them he observed the despised stowaway, Dick Harley, with a naked cutlass in his hand.

'Mr. Billings,' said the captain, 'you will please throw up your hands. Your little plot has been discovered. Ah, thank you—as he drew the pistol out of Billings' pocket, you may now return to your cabin and consider yourself a prisoner.'

'Wh—what is the meaning of this, sir?' spluttered the mate. 'The meaning, Mr. Billings,' put in Lancelot, 'is that this boy here heard your whole delightful scheme to rob the Chartered Company of £250,000. He very promptly informed the captain. Your accomplices in the fore-castle were captured in their bunks, and most of them have confessed everything.'

'Billings looked at the speaker and then at Dick Harley. 'The miserable little rat of a stowaway!'

'Yes, Mr. Billings—the stowaway has saved the Chartered Company of South Africa £250,000 and a staunch, seaworthy ship. You will find that the company knows how to be grateful.'

And grateful, indeed, the company proved itself to be. A month later (while Billings and his gang were awaiting trial for attempted piracy in the Car. Town jail) Dick Harley was shaking his father's wasted hand in the new hospital at Salisbury. The surgeon's recovery from a lingering fever was greatly accelerated, you may be sure, by the news that the Chartered Company had rewarded by a position of trust and honor the timely action of the quondam stowaway on the 'Only Son.'

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'SHUT UP!' SNARLED THE MATE, EMPHASIZING HIS REMARKS BY A TUG AT THE STOWAWAY'S EAR.

'The boy's gone dumb, but there's no time to waste,' cried Hare, furiously. 'We must get out of this and find some safer place. Get up, you brat, and help inspan the team.'

Threepenny Bit stood trembling before the brute, but made no effort to move. He had been bidden to go no further with these outlaws and he would not. Hare looked at him dumbfounded.

'Pedro,' he said, in a horrible, low, unsteady voice, 'inspan yourself. In a minute I'll help you, but just now this little imp needs disciplining.'

He caught the boy by the left hand, and raised a heavy whip, and a heart-rending scream shuddered over the veid. The whip rose and paused.

'Will you inspan?' 'No, baas!'

Down! The boy sank to his knees, only held on them by Hare's left hand. Down! So busy was the infuriated beast that he did not hear Pedro running to him from the oxen, did not hear the clatter of many hooves, did not hear the cry of an indignant voice swiftly approaching.

'Stop that! you scoundrel. Leave that boy alone!'

Again the whip was raised, but the crack of a pistol sounded, and a bullet whizzed past Hare's head. The man dropped his whip and turned, as a corporal's guard of troopers from the camp came tearing up. Hare rushed to his gun, Pedro ran to his. Threepenny Bit lay silent in the moonlight. To him went running the Kaffir who had been his comrade that day, and who had brought the soldiers, and knelt above him and bathed his wounds with water from the pool by which he lay.

The Kaffir gave a great cry of joy. He had brought life to the boy, and was raising him from the ground in his arms like a baby.

around him as do the eyes of captive animals.

'H'm!' remarked the skipper. 'So you're the stowaway! Nice-looking young gentleman, too. Never did a stroke of work in your life, I'll be bound. Never mind! We'll see if we can't make you. Eh, Mr. Billings?'

The first mate grinned. His grin was an eloquent one, and the boy shuddered as he saw it.

'How did you find him, Mr. Billings?' continued the skipper. 'Behind one of the cotton bales, sir,' the mate replied. 'He had an old mutton bone, with the meat all gnawed off. Provisions, I suppose, for the voyage.'

'Provisions, eh? . . . Well, it's precious few provisions he'll get aboard this ship, unless he works for them. Pity we're out so far, or we might put him ashore.'

For the first time the stowaway spoke. 'Please don't put me ashore!' he cried. 'Anything but that. I must go to Cape Town, and I'm more than willing to work my way.'

'Shut up!' snarled the mate, emphasizing his remark by a tug at the stowaway's ear. 'Who gave you leave to talk, I'd like to know? Shut up, and bark to what the captain says.'

'What's your name, and where d'ye come from?' demanded the captain, notebook in hand.

Tremblingly the boy replied that he was Dick Harley, late of the Tenterden grammar school; that his father, a widower, had left him behind in England while he went to South Africa as assistant surveyor on the new Matabeland railway line; that nothing had been heard from that kindly father for a year or more, and, lastly, that, compelled to leave school on account of unpaid bills, he had resolved to go to South Africa and find his missing parent.

LITERARY NOTES.

'Of foreign authors now living upon this globe,' says 'Literature,' 'there are three whose names are infinitely better known to Englishmen than any others. We mention M. Zola and Dr. Ibsen and Count Tolstoi in any company with an absolute certainty of being apprehended; there is no fourth name of an exotic writer that has reverberated nearly so far as these have. What is true of England is true of every other country—after the celebrities of that particular country the best known names are Zola, Ibsen, Tolstoi.'

Just at the time of Zola's famous trial, when all France was resounding with his name, while the rest of the world watched anxiously in fear of an eruption, his latest novel, 'Paris,' was issued from the press and sent all over the civilized world like a vast army of little Zolas, whose mission is to stamp on each: they meet the ideas of the master writer, on religion, politics and modality. For Zola, though a novelist, is never frivolous, but writes intensely and keeping his purpose well to the fore, its clearness of definition is only limited by the vagueness of his vision.

Some years ago he wrote a novel professedly to prove that he could write without being nasty, and the result, 'A Dream of Love' is certainly the most pleasing of his books. Since then he has shocked the world by his 'Human Brutes.' All his novels have been put on the Index of the Roman Catholic Church and a number of them are so bad that they have been excluded from Canada. In 'Human Brutes' the characters are certainly beastly, but they are strong, passionate men, and the author does not play with their vices. This is perhaps its only virtue.

'Paris,' a Canadian edition of which has just been brought out by G. N. Morang, takes up seven hundred and forty pages, so that its perusal is no easy matter, for the story is of small interest, being little more than a jumble of three or four distinct plots crossing and recrossing each other till they get their borders intertwined but never commingle in one large story. This is not surprising, as the author uses them with their multitudinous actors only in so far as they illustrate the theme that they are created to subserve.

In the first chapter the reader is taken by a priest into the poorest part of Paris on a mission of charity. Proceeding up a flight of outside, wooden stairs with a rope for a banister, down which stairs the refuse of the tenement have been thrown till they are so covered with slimy filth that it is hard to keep one's footing, Pere Froment arrives at a room, which is the home of an anarchist and his family. From there he is conducted still further up till he comes to the room of an old man who has worked hard all his life, and now lies covered with rags, starving to death. In the next chapter, by way of contrast, the reader enters the finest house in the city where the inhabitants are demoralized by the untold riches for which they have no use.

It is this contrast which has out the passionate, sensitive Zola to the heart. And he, being a candid, active man, with a gift of expression, has been led by his feelings to cry out against it, as so many have done before, but seldom so eloquently. His evident pain assures him respect. But though his feelings in this particular are generally coincided in, in other respects they are crude and uneducated when compared with our standards. The author's attitude towards his characters and their foul actions is the really pernicious soul of the book. He sees Salvat living with the sister of his deceased wife without any disgust; he sees him throw a bomb to kill a wealthy man and makes a hero of him. Then again, it is not well to be long in company with a man who believes the whole world to be utterly corrupt. Of his many characters there are but three or four virtuous. His rich people spend most of their time in immoral orgies. The legislature is a crowd of men striving for power and easily bribed—he upsets an old and creates a new ministry merely that a girl may play in a certain part at the theatre. The Church of Rome he brings in, too, and gives to it the role of persistently persecuting a poor priest who finds his only pleasure in alleviating the distress of his poor. Curious that seeing the spiritual world in such distress he should have bothered himself with the merely material.

However, to return to the purpose of the book. Finding the rich over-supplied and the poor starving, he takes a glance at charity and its effect as administered by the good Father Rose. Though this is the only agency which he finds at present at work for the alleviation of their distress, he condemns it as insufficient, and concludes that religion is therefore futile. One of the principal themes in the book is the conversion of Abbe Froment from a good Catholic to a socialist. He finally puts these words in his mouth, 'Charity! Charity!' he replied in passionate accents; 'why, it is its nothingness and bankruptcy that have killed the priest in me.'

Of his socialists he complains that they all have different views as to how the difficulty should be remedied. And though he concludes that religion is useless and dying out he offers no other solution.

Though 'Paris' is slow reading, Zola is responsible for another recently issued book which will be a real delight to the novel reader. This is a full report from original sources, of the trial, which so recently stirred the world. It is a most entrancing tale and that the result is known to the reader does not detract, but rather adds to the interest for the mystery is not what verdict will the jury return, but the reader is kept in constant suspense as to what verdict he himself will render. It is also instructive, as it gives an insight into the present state of justice in France.

A great wave of praise in honor of Dr. Ibsen has gone over Europe on the event of the celebration of his seventieth birthday. 'In 1888,' says 'Literature,' 'Ibsen was a neglected if not a despised writer; in 1898 we are sending him silver vessels of amity and tribute. Has he changed, or we; and what is his real position in the world of letters? There is, unquestionably, a great appeasement of opinion about him, and in 1908 we may be unable to discover why we ever shrieked at all. . . . Opinions differ among those who have studied Ibsen most closely and know him best, as to the degree in which he has intentionally set himself up as a reformer. In conversation he is said to repudiate any such intention; he calls himself a clinical observer, holding the feverish hand of society, and counting its pulse in the interests of art and science. . . . Truth, in this matter, as in so many others, seems to rest on a middle point. Without an extreme personal sensitiveness to moral ideas, Ibsen could not have produced the vehement emotions of conscience which unquestionably do result from the reading, and still more from the witnessing, of his strange polemical dramas.'

In celebration of his birthday, and in appreciation of his work, Mr. Archer, his English translator, published in the 'Chronicle' a poem in which he says that Ibsen will go the way that Shakespeare went. In reply to this, Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, dramatic critic for the 'Saturday Review,' and himself a playwright of no mean order, gives the following comparison between the two great dramatists: 'I do most earnestly beg the inhabitants of this island to be extremely careful how they compare any foreigner to Shakespeare. The foreigner can know nothing of Shakespeare's power over language. He can only judge him by his intellectual force and dramatic insight, quite apart from his beauty of expression. From such a test Ibsen comes out with a double first-class; Shakespeare comes out hardly anywhere. . . . In any language, 'Brand,' 'Peer Gynt,' and 'Emperor or Galilean,' prove their author a thinker of extraordinary penetration, and a moralist of international influence. Turn from them to 'To be or not to be,' or 'The seven ages of man,' and imagine if you can, anybody more critical than a village schoolmaster being imposed on by such platitudinous fudge.' Proceeding, Mr. Shaw says that in an analytical play Hamlet, Shakespeare's greatest work, compares with 'Peer Gynt' as the Eiffel tower with a link in the Alpine chain.

Count Tolstoi completes the trio of the world's great authors, and is just about to come prominently before the world in the discussion of the ideas which he has formulated concerning the relations between art and morality.

It is a surprising fact that the only common characteristic popularity attributed to these three men is that they are all utterly naked and shocking to every sense of propriety and every accepted standard of morality.

'Saturday Review' says:—'The Sundering Flood' is, to our thinking, fit to be ranked with the poet's noblest achievements. It will renew for all who are sensitive to the charm of pure romance, the exquisite pleasure that was won from the first reading of 'The Haystack in the Flood,' and 'The Sailing of the Sword,' and has continued a permanent memory since those early days when Morris's work seemed to reveal the existence of a new sense in the reader. . . . With the opening words the spell is cast again about you, and there is no escape until you have heard the last word of the tale that tells how Osborne loved Elfhild, who lived on the farther side of the Flood, and how, though he might have speech of her across the torrent, and shoot her present-bearing arrow, he could in no wise touch her hand or lips till the weary years and strange and adventurous chances had brought them at last together in the wood masterless.

Miss Montresor seems to have nearly solved the most difficult problem of writing a story with strong religious purpose without deviating from the rules of true art. 'At the Cross Roads' is one of the truest and most interesting novels which have recently been written. It is by no means as picturesque as 'Into the Highways and Hedges,' but it is a very striking study in the development of character, and the interest of the plot is unflagging.

LITERARY REVIEW.

DAVID LYALL'S STORY.

It is rather a surprise in these days to come across a non-de-plume which continues to be an efficient disguise after the appearance of two popular books. The real author of the little book of sketches called 'The Land of the Leaf' is still unknown, though 'David Lyall's Love Story,' by the same hand, has attracted a good deal of attention, as is shown by its appearance in a Canadian edition (Copp, Clark Co., Toronto). 'David Lyall's Love Story,' like the famous 'Autobiography' of Dr. Guthrie, is remarkable for telling a good deal more about other people than about its ostensible subject. The story is merely that the young man is separated from his sweetheart and spends a number of years in London trying to make a good position for himself and hoping to win over the ambitious father of the young lady. The lovers' patience is rewarded near the end of the book, as in all charming little stories it should be, but in the meantime David's mental life is enriched by the friendship of a great man, and his heart is broadened by a number of experiences that call out his sympathies for other 'Scots folk in London.' One of the most pathetic of these cases is that of a young man whose ambition was to be an artist. Coming to the great city with no money and no technical training, he was soon reduced to drawing chalk pictures on the sidewalk, for the beauty of which passers-by would throw him a few pennies. David Lyall stopped to gaze at the pavement pictures, not having seen this peculiar industry of the London streets before, and suddenly recognized the scenery of his native village. He took his old acquaintance to his lodgings, and, finding the starved man in a dying condition, made him as comfortable as possible and sent for his mother. The friends of the 'artist' never knew to what a pass he and his art had come. The other short tales are much of the same character, interesting because true to nature, probably all of them happen every year in London almost as set down here. But the distinguishing 'motif' that runs through the book, coloring it far more than David's own affairs, is the character of his 'chief,' the editor of a great daily. This Mr. Wardrop takes David into his confidence and leans on the fresh young strength of David's sterling character in those crises of life when the best-trained moral nature is put to the strain. Wardrop's sad story, and his noble behavior toward the woman who had left him, and indeed toward every one with whom he had to do, is a study not the less striking because of the simplicity with which it is presented. The simplicity may be thought a little overdone sometimes. Here and there a slight fault in the composition may be observed, but on the whole this is a very successful attempt to make a series of short tales present a united front and form a single story.

JEAN BLEWETT'S 'HEART SONGS.' 'Heart Songs,' by Jean Blewett (G. N. Morang, Toronto, second edition), is the name of a little book in which the nu-

merous short poems of this favorite Canadian writer are collected. Mrs. Blewett is a poet of the people, and sometimes strikes with great felicity those chords of home and country life which are appreciated by those who understand no sentiments more abstract and which yet make their appeal successfully to the feelings of the most fastidious. Perhaps the most original piece of work in the book is a boy's recital of his experiences on losing his playmate, how strange it seemed to find Jack's knife in the grass, and to look at the various things they had used together. It is done with a good deal of naturalness. The boy slips out of the house when 'neighbor women' calling on his mother ask if he misses his friend:—
Well, I walked down the road a bit,
Smith's dog came out, I throwed at it,
An' do you know, it never howled
Same as it always did, or growled,
It seemed to say, 'Why! Jim's alone,
Now, I wonder, where's that other one?'

'Hollyhocks' depicts the lonesome farmer in the city, its composition cannot be called finished, but some lines in it say very clearly what they set out to say.
So you try somehow to pass the time
A-wanderin' up, and a-wanderin' down,
So sick of yourself, but sicker still
Of the folks you meet in that old town.
Such dresy folks that don't care a snap,
Not knowin' you from Adam's off ox,
An' by an' by you lift up your eyes
An' see such a clump of hollyhocks.

An' say, I wouldn't wonder a bit,
If you felt a mist come in your eyes
At sight of the bright, familiar things,
The nicest flowers under the skies.

For they set me thinkin' of a house
That stands by itself among the trees,
With a big wide porch, an' stragglin' walk
Bordered by fest such flowers as these.
In poems touching on love, Mrs. Blewett's sentiments are always of the most delicate, though she usually voices the man's points of view as in the following lines on a platonic friendship.
I've lost all this by my mistake,
I walked, you see, not circumspectly,
I pressed a claim for love's sweet sake,
And friendship took to flight directly.
And I am left to think with pain,
How folly caused my loss and sorrow,
Had I my friendship back again,
I'd do the very same to-morrow.

A large proportion of the 'Heart Songs,' however, deal with religious subjects, and it may be suggested that an improvement might have been made by placing them together at the end of the book. There is an incongruity in having them alternated with sentimental and humorous verse. It is true that in real life the sacred and the secular are constantly together, but one is not apt to care for another person's style of blending them. It is especially difficult to produce anything original in sentiment or even in expression when the theme is a religious one, and Mrs. Blewett has not succeeded better than many others, but there is a touch of true poetry here and there, as in the lines beginning, 'How close will Jesus come to thee?' and in the six-line poem entitled 'His Care.'
Gracious the sceptre that He wields,
Heart! do you understand?
All, all is His—His great arm shields
That which is bare and that which yields,
Lord is He of the harvest fields,
And of the barren land.

THE BRITISH ARMY IN INDIA.

'Malakand Field Force, 1897,' (Longman's), by Winston L. Spencer Churchill, lieutenant in the 4th Queen's Own Hussars, is the account of a frontier campaign, partly written on the spot and in the midst of the events, but worked over into a connected story. Full details of the military episode are given, with maps and sketches. A fine portrait of Major-General Sir Bindon Blood forms the frontispiece. The object of the book beyond the mere chronicling of current history is to 'stimulate that growing interest which the Imperial Democracy of England is beginning to take in those great estates that lie beyond the sea of which they are proprietors or the trustees.' Many shrewd observations on general military subjects are made, and of these we quote a few.

'It may seem difficult to believe that fifty bullets could fall in a camp only one hundred yards square crowded with animals and men, without any other result than to hit a single mule in the tail. Such was, however, the fact. This shows of what value a little active service is to the soldier. The first time he is under fire he imagines himself to be in great danger. He thinks that every bullet is going to hit him, and that every shot is aimed at him. Assuredly he will be killed in a moment. If he goes through this ordeal once or twice he begins to get some idea of the odds in his favor. He has heard lots of bullets, and they have not hurt him. He will get home safely to his tent this evening just as he did the last time. He becomes a very much more effective fighting machine.
From a military point of view the per-

petual frontier wars in one corner or another of the empire are of the greatest value. This fact may be proved should our soldiers ever be brought into contact with some peace-trained conscript army in anything like equal numbers.
Though the firing produced very little effect on the troops—most of whom had been through the experience several times before—it was a severe trial to the wounded, whose nerves, shattered by pain and weakness, were unable to bear the strain. The officer in charge told me that the poor fellows quivered at every shot as if in anticipation of a blow. A bullet in the leg will make a brave man a coward. A blow on the head will make a wise man a fool. Indeed, I have read that a sufficiency of abstinence can make a good man a knave. The triumph of mind over matter does not seem to be complete as yet.'

'Intrinsic merit is the only title of a dominant race to its possessions. If we fall in this it is not because our spirit is old, and has grown weak, but because our soldiers are young, and not yet grown strong. Boys of twenty-one and twenty-two are expected to compete on equal terms with Sikhs and Goorkhas of thirty, fully developed, and in the prime of life. It is an unfair test. That they should have held their own is a splendid tribute to the vigor of our race. The experiment is dangerous and it is also expensive.'

I could not help thinking that polo has a good deal to do with strengthening the relations of the Indian princes and the British officers. It may seem strange to speak of polo as an imperial factor, but it would not be the first time in history that national games have played a part in high politics. Polo has been the common ground on which English and Indian gentlemen have met on equal terms, and it is to that meeting that much mutual esteem and respect is due. Besides this, polo has been in some cases the salvation of our subalterns in India, and the young officer no longer, as heretofore, has a 'centre-piece' of brandy on his table night and day. The pony and polo stick have drawn him from his bungalow and mess-room, to play a game that must improve his nerve, his judgment and his temper. The author of the 'Indian Polity' asserts that the day will come when British and native officers will serve together in ordinary seniority, and on the same footing. I do not myself believe this possible, but if it should ever come to pass, the way will have been prepared on the polo ground.'

FAMPHLETS, ETC.

'The Primitive and Modern Forms of Christian Praise Worship Compared,' is a learned essay read by J. W. S. Lowry at a meeting of the theological students of Manitoba College. His contention is that the instrumental music of the Old Testament ceremonial worship was, like some other parts of that worship, a merely symbolic ritual and not being an essential part of spiritual worship was properly discarded by the Christian Church in its early days. (15 cents.)

A short paper on 'Portraits of Christ in the British Museum,' by Cecil Torr, M.A., is illustrated by some curious engravings. From the very youthful appearance of the Christ shown in the earliest Christian art, and from some chronological data of a rather indefinite character Mr. Torr endeavors to show that the ministry began at a much earlier age than is usually supposed. (C. J. Clay, London.)

'A Warning Word Concerning the Spread of Infidelity in Christendom and Heathendom,' by H. L. Hastings, shows how vigorous an effort is now made to disseminate literature of an atheistic character, especially in India, while those who should represent the side of intelligent belief too often let their case go by default. The value of freshness and point in argument is emphasized. 'It is useless to give skeptics goody-goody tracts to light their pipes with.' (Scriptural Tract Repository, Boston; 10 cents.)

'Rome, the Enemy of our Civil and Religious Institutions,' is a pamphlet containing a short account by Thomas M. Harris, of what he tells in his larger book, 'The Assassination of Lincoln.' He asserts that the Catholic clergy in St. Joseph's, Minnesota, announced the death of Lincoln to their adherents several hours before it occurred. Mr. Harris asks, in referring to West Point, 'Is it a purely accidental thing that five of the officers and two-thirds of the enlisted men on duty at this Military School of the United States Government are Roman Catholics?' (Williams Publishing Co., Pittsburg.)

W. R. Lawson, in the 'National Review' for April, shows that Russia's financial position is extremely uncertain, as the poverty of the population gives very little to fall back on when actual money is called for instead of brilliant financial reports. He says, 'There is not more than one financial system on the Continent capable of withstanding for any length of time the shock of even a second-rate European war, and the financial systems which would most quickly collapse under it are those of France and Russia—the two countries which are most actively and systematically pursuing a policy of provocation.'

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THE RAVAGES OF CONSUMPTION.
The White Plague on the Increase.
The remarkable increase of deaths from Consumption (tuberculosis) within the last few years is now attracting the attention and earnest consideration and study of the leading medical authorities of Europe and America. And the most strenuous efforts are being made to check its further development. Many eminent men suppose that Consumption cannot be cured; but not so with that great scientist and chemist, Dr. T. A. Slocum, who asserts that this terrible malady has never been thoroughly studied in its various bearings; and says that consumptives are constantly being sent to Sanatoriums, with the hope of prolonging life for a short time, rather than for the purpose of effecting a cure. Dr. Slocum has made consumption a lifelong study; and he claims that not only can life be prolonged, but a complete cure can be effected, even in the latest stages. The Slocum Cure is not an experimental remedy; but is the result of laborious study and practice, each ingredient in its composition having been selected for a special and powerful bearing upon the cause of this dreadful disease. If his remedies (The Slocum Cure) are persisted in for a reasonable time, a perfect and permanent cure can be effected.
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HOME DEPARTMENT

CHANGES OF FIFTY YEARS.

Wanted the Mothers' Vote.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN MODELLER.

WORK AMONG LUMBERMEN—A QUEEN OF SOCIETY—THE OLD, OLD STORY—PAPERS FOR MINERS—GOLD IN TEETH BAD FORM—SENATOR HOAR'S BILL—NEW PARIS CYCLING AND STREET DRESSES.

CHANGES OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

OLD TIMES AND NEW.

That the new times are better for the world than the old, says a recent writer in the Boston 'Woman's Journal,' is suspected by most people; that they are better for women is, I think, acknowledged by all. Not only the laws, the opportunities for education, the chances in business, etc., but the daily small routine of life is far easier for us than in the hard old days. When the writer, for instance, was a girl, she was compelled to wear the one style of hat, or the one make of sleeve de rigueur at the time, or look so queer as to attract the observation of every passer-by; now, absurd as are some of the fashions (not so absurd, however, as then), she can at least choose out of a score of designs the one most becoming to herself. The fact is, a young girl of the present day can really modify some one of the prevailing fashions as to approach pretty near to her own ideas of taste, and yet not be considered peculiar.

Fifty years ago, for a young woman to go alone to a theatre or concert was impossible; she could not buy a ticket; and for her to walk alone on the street in the evening was conventionally, and in many cases absolutely unsafe. Now, at least in Philadelphia, a lady can go where she sees fit at any hour of the evening; and such changes are far more than a mere convenience; they are an enlargement of our world.

Fifty years ago there was much ironical talk about the inky forefinger of the woman who used her pen for anything but family letter-writing. Where is that forefinger now? It is true that in those times there were some sweet poetesses, but it was considered necessary to explain in each case that her verses were all unstudied, and veiled impulsively from an untrained nature; that she was a frail creature whose mind was wearing out her body (the favorite metaphor was a 'sword too keen for its scabbard'), that she would probably die early with some poetic disease. In fact, robust health was not then considered entirely feminine, a hectic cough being much nearer the general ideal of womanhood. In those times a skating, rowing, sailing, fencing, wheeling woman would have been to the masculine mind so revolting that celibacy would surely have been her portion. That is, if she did these things well; if she attempted them in a deprecating 'Of-course-I-can't-do-it-like-you' sort of way, and was sure to fall and ask some man to rescue her, the attempt might be condoned.

In the old times it was not proper for women to enjoy their victuals, which was hard for them, because they often did. Moreover, in a case of sudden emergency or accident, they were not expected to turn in to help, but invariably to faint. This was often inconvenient, but it was not so bad as for a 'female' to rush round doing things which might disarrange her hair. Now, the quality of courage and self-forgetting heroism in woman is appreciated as it is in man.

In the old times we had to be very careful what we read. There were ladies' magazines and gentlemen's magazines, with a sort of literature, even to the short stories, suited to the sex. It is true, however, that it would be better for a woman to be caught reading a gentleman-story than something scientific or philosophical; that, at least, she must be sure to do on the sly, or the word Blue-stocking (by the way, that word seems to be extinct also) would attach itself to her like a burr, and all mankind would fear her.

It used to be even more difficult than now to distinguish clearly between manners and morals; the latter were not so high, but the conventionalities made up for it. In the first book of etiquette the writer ever read, Miss Leslie informed us that it is perfectly proper for a young wife, when alone with her husband, to address him by his Christian name.

Children—girl children—had not nearly such good times in the years gone by. The boys could run, and climb, and play all sorts of games to work off their superfluous energy, and to fulfil the intent of their Creator towards all young things in lively play; but when the little girls came to do the same, they were met at every turn by the awful word 'Tom-boy.' Now it is not so. Heds, ice skates, roller skates, bicycles, gymnastics, almost every sort of exercise that is suited to their physical powers, is free to girls. Last season we found that they had even taken to tops. And who can assert that the young lady of to-day is less a lady than those of old?

As to sitting down to examine into one's theology, that would do, to a limited extent, for a man, but not for a woman; because, as one must see, it would mean that she undertook to think for herself, and that was so indelicate as to lead to suspicion among her associates; something must be

the matter with her; at any rate she was 'different'; and what an awful thing it was in the good old times to be 'different' from those around you!

In short, I do believe that if a few of us could be lifted bodily out of our own time, and set down on the same ground of this planet as it was even fifty years ago, we should find most of the little every-day ways and thoughts so at variance with those of to-day that we should feel as we do now in visiting a foreign country, and that our comparisons would be greatly in favor of the present regime.

WANTED THE MOTHERS' VOTE.

Dear Editor Home,—Having read with great interest the various editorials on the subject: 'Women's Rights,' I beg leave to offer a few ideas.

The term 'Women's Rights,' or 'Women's Franchise,' means the admission to certain liberties or privileges. This great movement originated in the United States in 1848 and in England in 1851. The agitation quickly attained the dimensions of a political movement and for nearly half a century has been one of general interest. The history of the movement has been one of conventions, legislative hearings and petitions to Congress.

When Emerson was asked, 'What is civilization,' he answered, 'The power of good women.' Now, how can good women acquire power unless through a vote, by which they may take some part in the government of the day.

In the half century which has elapsed since its origin, the movement has grown to be a national one, and is to-day a world movement. The work has spread from its native countries to Natal, Cape Colony, New Zealand, Tasmania, Egypt and this year in Alaska. This great growth must be due to the untiring energy of the workers, and to the increasing intelligence of the people.

Then, why will men continue to oppose so emphatically this great work? This nineteenth century is not an age of barbarity—we do not belong to the Eastern countries, where woman is looked upon as being a slave to man. God made woman to be a help-meet to man and he should therefore be placed on a level in all things. I think the mother and not the father is the star or centre of every family, and that star should not be a fixed star, but a moving planet which will spread her influence, if she gets a chance, beyond the home circle to the state itself, and which will react on the rising generation.

Contrast a conversation by a number of women with that of a number of men,—each on a topic of general interest. The former is always devoid of any kind of profanity and the higher-minded the conversationists, the more marked are the characteristics of the lady; while on the contrary, the latter conversation is almost sure to be made emphatic by the use of oaths. But these are the men chosen to rule our state, while the women, whose influence is of such a much purer atmosphere are obliged to stay at home.

The positions of doctor, lawyer, book-keeper, school-teacher, etc., formerly held by men only, are rapidly giving way to being occupied by women, hitherto claimed to be the weaker sex, but who now through their self-efforts are coming to the front and are showing themselves to be equally as intellectual, if not more so. I believe there will never be a perfect administration until the vote of the wife and mother is counted in its determination.

What was our jubilee? It has been a mark of the greatest and most progressive reign of any sovereign who has worn the crown of England, appreciated by both men and women of all parts of the universe. This sovereign is a woman who has held the British Crown for over sixty years with undisputed satisfaction. Why not give other women a chance in a humbler sphere? AMRAH.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN MODELLER IN WAX.

THE LIFE-WORK OF MRS. E. S. MCGRIDGE AND HER BROTHER.

People who are not interested especially in birds and their natural environment can have little idea of the very remarkable work for the education of the world in that direction that has been done by Mr. H. Mintorn and his sister, Mrs. E. S. McGrigge. They are the last survivors of the famous Mintorn family of England, who have been makers of wax flowers and of the settings for birds and insects for over seventy years; a work of the very greatest value to all students of natural history, for an immense variety of birds have been mounted by them in their natural surroundings of leaf, and bud, and blossom, and grass, of every sort, from the grass of the apple orchard in June to the wiry marsh grasses that are known to but few.

The public work of Mrs. Mintorn dates back many, many years, and yet she is still busy, and is a remarkable example of patient devotion to one's art and of tireless industry. The father of the family was a water-color painter of much talent, but he did not succeed in earning money enough to support his family, and so the mother began to model flowers in wax, and taught her children, as she herself worked and learned. After working a while and having some success with her work she began to find the limitations of the sheets of beeswax that she had to use, for they were so very brittle and bore so little handling that she at last invented a process that made them much tougher and capable of bearing much more manipulation. This new fabric was so close and fine and susceptible to modelling that it far exceeded any results that any one had ever attained before.

At the first public dinner that Queen Victoria attended after her coronation, which was given her by the City of London in Guildhall, a dish of peaches which was surrounded with flowers stood in front of her, and she took one of them to smell of it. She looked at it in astonishment, for it had no odor, and it was only when she examined it closely that she found that it was made of wax. It was made by Mrs. McGrigge who was then about seven years old. The Queen was so delighted that she appointed the brothers, H. and J. Mintorn, royal modelers.

Mrs. McGrigge, even at seven, helped her brothers very much in their work, and very soon her part of the work was seen to be the most delicate of all that they turned out. At first they made familiar flowers singly, and then they made grouped bouquets, and finally they made front rank for all such work. They worked many years before either their work or their fabric met with the appreciation that both deserved—but at last, in 1877, an English lover of nature who wished to have some pheasants perfectly mounted gave them an order for the flowers, ferns, and



PARISIAN BICYCLE AND WALKING DRESSES.

The latest Paris authorities give the following dainty designs. One is a design for a walking dress of blue cheviot. The bodice is of bolero shape, embroidered all over in shades of blue, and trimmed with narrow twists of orange velvet. It is cut square at the neck, and it shows a small chemisette covered with applique lace. The pretty upstanding collar of lace and velvet should be noticed—it is very becoming to a slender throat—and also the neat decoration of the cuffs. The deep belt is of orange velvet, as are also the loops at the corners of the chemisette. The skirt is of the present day shape, and

is decorated with a hand embroidered to match the bolero, and edged with twists of the velvet. The toque is of grey straw, trimmed with orange velvet and black cigarettes.

The other is a very practical, and at the same time, stylish, bicycling dress of chestnut colored cheviot. The double revers and the waistcoat are made of white pique, and the collar band and bib-like chemisette of spotted muslin. Spotted muslins and tulles are being very much worn in Paris at present. A three-cornered hat of coarse straw trimmed with black quills, completes the costume.

invented and perfected her new fabric, which she and her brother now use exclusively. The foundation is of the very finest silk lisse, and that is dipped into a solution of wax, prepared by their own chemical formula, and it makes a material at once very strong and very flexible. Mrs. McGrigge also invented the very few and very simple tools they use, and it is most astonishing to watch her at her work, and to see such results brought out with such simple instruments.

The principal tool seems to be a small bodkin of steel, with a tiny little globe at the end, made of ivory. She uses also some small steel points, and several little brushes to put on the colors. In modelling she first cuts out of the wax fabric the shape of the petal or leaf that she wishes to copy. Then she holds it in the palm of her left hand, and the warmth of the hand gives it all the flexibility that it needs. Her hand is so sensitive that the nerves of the palm guide her as to the right 'body' for the leaf or petal or whatever she is working on, and she rapidly shapes it into the form that she wishes. It may be a petal or a leaf or a long blade of grass that she is copying, and, although one may stand by her and see it done, it seems impossible to believe the imitation really an imitation when she holds it up finished. She makes plaster moulds of some of her material, but it is usually of leaves, partly because she can thus keep their most delicate veinings, and partly because she has not always the material at hand when she needs it. For instance, she took many casts of the fringed gentian, its leaves, flowers, buds, and stems, and the prairie-flower, and its leaves and buds. These are simply examples, for she must have many thousands of casts. The plaster casts give some of the veinings, but in finer models, the delicate curves and markings and final touches show that they are all done with the steel points or the sides of her little scissors.

Not until the model is perfect in form and in every tiny vein is the coloring done. When the art fabric is made the coloring is put in oil-colors, and it is made in many shades, and in pure white; but the delicate tints are put on in water-color and in the powder. There are colors made in the fabric that are used for the flowers of pronounced shade, but an apple blossom, for instance, is made of the pure white fabric, and is colored with the great skill that marks all the work of these two people. It

a bird of good size would be too large to be pliable. But when they are used, the real bark is always covered with wax to prevent shrinking, and the artificial barks are as perfect as all the rest of her work. It is impossible to tell where the twigs that she makes wholly are joined on, and where the real bark ends and the artificial begins. We are most fortunate to have so much of the work of these artists in America, for in the Morris K. Jesup collection in this city are over thirty groups of birds and their nests and natural surroundings. The labor of collecting for models the flowers and grasses has alone been a great work, to say nothing of the modelling, and the execution is among the wonders of this wonderful century. The collection in the Metropolitan Museum of Natural History has in it the blue-bird, robin, wood-thrush, Wilson's thrush, cat-bird, brown thrasher, black-and-white creeper, worm-eating warbler, blue-winged yellow warbler, prairie warbler, red-start, Maryland yellow-throat, oven-bird, Louisiana water-thrush, warbling red-eyed and white-eyed vireos, scarlet tanager, cliff and bank swallows, pine, finch, field, swamp, seaside and sharp-tailed sparrows, the cardinal-bird, rose-breasted grosbeak, and towhee.

When the brother and sister were at work for the Chicago fair they were asked to make the mountain fauna for a collection for the Kansas building, but they could not do it. It is possible that they may make the mounting for the buffaloes that the Smithsonian hopes to be able to place before long. Their work should be seen, for no one can in any degree appreciate what they have done or are doing until it is closely examined, and it is greatly to be regretted that, although they have taught many pupils, there is no one who can take up their work where they must some day leave it—K.B.F. in New York 'Post.'

WORK AMONG LUMBERMEN.

Dear Editor Home,—Our lumbermen's work this year has been so very successful, and has opened up such an avenue for seed sowing in preparation for the plebiscite, that we have felt almost fearful of making public the great advantage it might be to us, lest our opponents would see this open door and enter it with more men and money than we can ever hope to match. When you think that there are sixteen thousand men working upon the three rivers about which Mr. Leckie is travelling, and that they are not more than half of those employed in the Province of Ontario, you can understand the advantage it would be to us to get plebiscite literature and information before this large section of our adult male population. The trouble, however, is the want of funds. It is a crying shame that there should be so little always in our provincial treasuries. We want the sum of five hundred dollars to pay Mr. Leckie for his services up to July 8. But only a small proportion of that is yet in our possession. At our recent sub-executive meeting it was decided that I was to write a circular or a letter for the press. If the latter, I was to ask the Montreal 'Witness,' 'Templar' and 'Journal' to publish it, and also was to secure its admission to the columns of any other journal I could reach. Perhaps you may think this too long for your page, but in that case would you kindly take what you consider the most telling portions of it, and publish it in the Home Department? A very great many of our Ontario White Ribboners take the 'Witness,' and I know the account would be of interest to them; besides this, there are a great many Quebec men engaged in our lumber camps. In fact, along the Ottawa river, Mrs. Hunter thinks they are quite largely from your province, and even away up into Muskoka and Nipissing we find the Frenchman, who has travelled from the Lower Provinces to these camps. We are, therefore, ministering not to our own alone, but to yours as well.

Have just heard from Dr. Yeomans, who is safely at home, and hard at work. She sends me an account of her tour through our province. It was most satisfactory, and I am sure will be productive of great good to the societies.

Yours, sincerely,
MAY R. THORNLEY,
Pres., Ontario Prov. W.C.T.U.
London, Ont., April 21.

A QUEEN OF SOCIETY.

Madame Mohl, without rank, fortune or beauty, held a controlling position in French society for the greater part of a century. Her dinners were famous. The most learned, wise and witty men of every country were her guests, and she gave much anxious thought to ascertaining them, to placing them at table, and to the suggestion of subjects which would draw from each the best he could give. The food was plentiful, but plain and simply cooked, and only a white capped maid served it. There was no display of any kind.

Queen Sophia of Holland, when visiting Napoleon III., expressed a wish to dine with Madame Mohl, who asked a brilliant company to meet her. 'And what will be your menu?' asked an anxious friend. 'Oh, Marie, must cook us a lobster,' said the old lady. 'She cooks lobsters very nicely.'

The usual simple dinner was served, with its sauce of rare wit and wisdom, and the Queen was enchanted. The next day, with her suite, she came to call upon her hostess. Madame Mohl, her grey hair in curl papers, attired in a short jacket and skirt, was busy dusting the chairs, while the linen from the laundry was spread upon the table. When the royal party suddenly entered, the old lady laid down her brush, and after welcoming the Queen, chatted away as gaily as usual. 'Were you not mortified at being caught in such a dress?' a friend asked the next day. 'Not a bit, my dear. I didn't mind it. Neither did Her Majesty. I suppose it was important to her maid and the funkey who waited behind her, and they were mortified.'

Once, as one of her favorites left the

room, a fashionable woman asked, superciliously, 'Who was Madame X. before her marriage?' Madame Mohl turned. 'She is my friend. What do I care for her was-as?' She once said, 'It is des ames bien-nées (well-born souls), not bodies, that we need in our friends,' a maxim as profoundly true in America as in France.—'Youth's Companion.'

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

I chose him out from all the rest— My Tom—he had three lovely brothers; But—well—he seemed to like me best Of all the girls. Oh, there were others That wanted him, but, somehow, he, Right from the first, kept after me.

He was so splendid! Big and kind And calm, and full of mischief very. A romp seemed always to his mind, While I was rather prim than merry. Yet, when he was my own, I felt How fond a lover near me dwelt.

Alas! There came a time of change; He cared no more for home nor quiet. His moods were reckless, wild and strange; Night after night he spent in riot, Returning when the dawnlight came Quite heedless of reproach or blame.

And so it went, till months were past, I was too proud to bang or beat him, Or pull his whiskers—yet, at last, He left me. Now, I sometimes meet him;

He has grown ugly, old and fat— My handsome Maltese Thomas cat— Madeline S. Bridges, in the May 'Ladies' Home Journal.'

PAPERS FOR MINERS.

Dear Editor Home,—The W.C.T.U. of Rat Portage beg leave to tender their grateful thanks to the many unions—most of them unknown—who have, through a notice seen in the 'Witness,' so generously supplied us with literature for our mines.

The object is good, and the demand great. There has been such a hearty response to the appeal, that the miners have received many valuable interesting and instructive papers and magazines. We are at present supplying twenty-two mines, six and eight men in some and seventy and eighty men in others, so that any other contributions will be gratefully received.

ELSIE INKSTER,
Local Supt. 'Y.'
Rat Portage, April 19, 1898.

GOLD TEETH ARE BAD FORM.

Fashion's new flat, says the New York 'Herald,' is that there shall be no more gold in teeth. 'Gold in the midst of a row of pearls,' the leaders say, is horribly conspicuous, and it is very bad form. None of the yellow metal should show when a society belle or beau laughs, and such a thing as half a front tooth of gold must no more be seen.

It is still allowable to use gold where there is no possibility of its showing, but in any other case the new rule of fashion is exceedingly positive.

It is not proposed that where gold is already in place it shall be taken out, but the 'orders' are to use other materials from now on, especially in the case of the upcoming generation. In the place of gold the fashionable dentists are now using a white metal that hardens very quickly and when hard looks precisely like the tooth itself.

THE WAY YOU LOOK.

Many of our cares are but a morbid way of looking at our privileges.—Sir Walter Scott.

SENATOR HOAR'S BILL.

On March 14, Senator Hoar, of the United States Senate, introduced a bill prohibiting the importation into the United States of birds or their feathers for ornamental purposes, and imposing a fine of fifty dollars for each offence.

THE DRINK EVIL IN GERMANY.

The 'Kölnische Zeitung,' Cologne, makes the following statement:

'Attentive people cannot fail to notice that drunkenness is increasing in Germany, in the country as well as in the cities. Medical men, political economists and clergymen appreciate and record the fact with much sorrow on account of its deplorable results. That the use of spirituous liquors is equally increasing in the countries around us, that some nations are even worse off in this respect, cannot comfort us. Drunkenness is an inherent evil with us, and we must not mince matters in combating it. Hence we should appreciate the endeavors of our societies for the promotion of temperance, such as the Blue Cross Society, the societies of Catholic Journeymen, and the Evangelical lodging-houses, all of which have done good work. The Catholic societies were founded by Koping, of Cologne, in 1833, the Evangelical homes were introduced by Prof. Perthes, of Bonn. Renewed activity in the battle for temperance is shown in such works as Erich Flade's 'Temperance movement in Germany,' which should be widely circulated. The author points out that drunkenness is an enemy which may in time reduce our military strength. The excellence of our troops depends much more upon the quality of our men than the pattern of our arms. We need sober, healthy, strong and steady men—men who can be enthusiastic without stimulants. Alcohol destroys these properties, and increases our death rate more than war and epidemics. Temperance, in conjunction with its natural ally, thriftiness, will lead to the solution of the social question by the creation of happy homes instead of a short-lived and disgusting drunken fit.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

May 15, 1898.

WATCHFULNESS.—Matt. xxiv., 32-51.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—'Watch, therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.'—Matt. xxiv., 42.

The teaching in this lesson was probably given on the afternoon of Tuesday in that first 'Passion Week.' All that day he had been instructing the people. Towards evening, he and his disciples, left the Temple, to return to Bethany. As they went out, the disciples seem to have been particularly impressed with the magnificence of the 'buildings of the Temple.' They had often looked upon them before, and like all other Jews had taken great satisfaction in them. That Temple was the peculiar property of the Jewish people. It linked them directly with Jehovah, and was as eternal as he.

When it should be overthrown, the world would surely come to an end, and there would be no more time. As they passed out of its doors they could not resist the impulse to call their Master's attention to that which filled their minds with admiration and love.

'Master,' said one of them, 'see what manner of stones, and what buildings are here.'

'Seest thou these great buildings?' He replied, 'There shall not be left one stone upon another that shall not be thrown down.' (Mark.) 'Verily, I say unto you, there shall not be left here one stone upon another that shall not be thrown down.' (Matt.)

The thought completely staggered them. What a mysterious anticipation for the One whom they expected soon to see seated upon the throne of David, with all the power of Rome at his feet!

So they walked on in silence, but deep in thought. Crossing the brook Kedron, they slowly ascended the Mount of Olives. When opposite the Temple (Mark xiii., 3) they sat down to rest. (Matt. xxiv., 3.) As they sat there with the last rays of the sun lighting up the golden roof, and wrapped in contemplation of the wonderful panorama spread out before them, His strange words greatly troubled them.

'Peter and James and John and Andrew' could not restrain themselves. They 'came unto him privately,' and asked him, saying, 'Master, but when shall these things be? And what shall be the sign of thy coming, and of the end of the world?' (Matt.)

The exhortation of our lesson grew out of, and was part of, Jesus' answer to these questions. To the minds of the disciples it was only one question which they asked, but they put it in three different forms. Three entirely different strands were twisted together, and formed one strong cord. These facts were:—The destruction of Jerusalem. The coming again of Christ. The end of the world.

To these disciples these were not three widely-separated events, but only one; all would happen at one and the same time, and that time would be the great final catastrophe, when the 'great and notable day of the Lord' (Acts ii., 20), spoken of by the prophets, should come. Jesus appreciated their ignorance, and answered their question as they themselves understood. Hence, it has always been a very difficult matter to determine with any exactness which part of the answer related to one event and which related to the others. The exhortation at the conclusion, however, is evidently based on 'the coming of the Son of Man.' (Matt. xxiv., 37.) So it was also with the instruction given in Galilee. Men are to 'watch,' because he will come again, as surely as he came at first. When this will be he does not say. He only says, 'Of that day and hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels of heaven.' (Mark xiii., 32), but my Father only.' (Matt. xxiv., 36.)

It thus remains that the fact is certain; the time is uncertain. And because it is so, men are to 'watch.' In Galilee the exhortation was because men were absorbed in gaining the possessions of life; in Jerusalem it was because they would be overcome by the apprehensions of life. These two mark the arc through which the experiences of men swing. On the one hand, they must watch lest they give undue attention to seeking what they 'eat and drink.' (Luke xii., 29). On the other hand, they must do it lest they be cast down when they 'hear of wars and rumors of wars—the beginning of sorrows.' (Mark xiii., 7-8.)

Now, as this 'coming of the Son of Man' is uncertain as to time, but certain as to fact, reasonable and prudent men should be as prudent and thoughtful as they are in regard to the every day affairs of life. If anyone, from the signs about him, apprehends that his house is liable to be broken into and despoiled, although he does not know when it will be attacked, or is even sure that it will be attacked at all, yet he takes every precaution within his power to provide for the possible emergency. If he does this to protect earthly and temporal interests, how much more should he do it to secure his heavenly and eternal interests! And especially, when in securing those eternal interests, he is not only securing his own highest good, but also joyfully seeking the glory and honor of his King! He is a faithful and wise servant, because he is a true, loving and obedient son, for spiritually, no one can be a servant, who is not first a son.

And this brings us to consider what it is spiritually to 'watch.' One will not 'watch' unless, on the one hand, he fears loss, or, on the other hand, he expects gain. He is not absolutely sure of either. He does not watch because he has abso-

lutely sustained loss—neither does he do so because he has thereby secured the gain. But he does it because he believes that he will suffer, or will gain. Watching, therefore, is not the result of experience, but of faith. Hence, men who do not really believe that the 'Son of Man' will come again, will not watch for his appearing (Titus ii., 13)—men who do believe it, will. Therefore, the man who does not 'watch,' is termed an 'un-faith-ful' servant—and the man who does, is 'faith-ful,' or full of faith.

Now the word 'watch' was originally 'wake.' In Tyndale's translation, of 1526, it is so rendered: 'Wake therefore, because ye know not what hour your Master will come.' The Greek word here translated 'watch,' also literally means 'be awake, vigilant' (Young), and so St. Mark says, 'Watch ye, therefore; lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.' (xiii., 35-37.)

Thus the exhortation of our Lord and Saviour to all of his dear children, is to be always awake to the interests of their own souls, and of his kingdom. They are not to 'sleep as do others' (I. Thess. v., 6), or be indifferent. The eye of their faith is to be fixed upon him and his promises. They are to 'watch as they must give account,' (Heb. xiii., 17), as the sentry watches in the darkness of the night, lest he be suddenly overpowered by a hidden foe, as the lame man at the Temple gate looked upon Peter and John, 'expecting to receive something of them' (Acts iii., 5), 'as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress' (Psa. cxliii., 2), ready to do whatsoever is commanded.

HOME READINGS.

- M. Matt. xxiii., 1-11.—'One is your Master, even Christ.'
T. Matt. xxiii., 13-39.—'Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees.'
W. Matt. xxiv., 1-28.—'Take heed that no man deceive you.'
T. Matt. xxiv., 29-41.—'My words shall not pass away.'
F. Matt. xxiv., 42-51.—'Watchfulness.'
S. Mark xiii., 24-37.—'Take ye heed, watch and pray.'
S. Rom. xiv., 1-13.—'Every one shall give account of himself.'



DEPARTMENT.

TOPIC—May 15, 1898.

OUR BODIES GOD'S TEMPLES.

(I. Cor. iii., 16-23.)

(A Temperance Topic; A Plebiscite Meeting Suggested.)

'God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.' (II. Tim. i., 7.)

'The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds.' (II. Cor. x., 4.)

'The Lord of Hosts is with us.' (Psa. xlvii., 7.)

It is most necessary that this meeting should be devoted to special prayer for our country in this crisis, and special consideration of methods of warfare against the awful enemy of our country—the liquor traffic. Organize your forces. Hold temperance meetings. Make sure that your little corner of the world is thoroughly instructed as to the evils of intemperance and the blessings of prohibition. Much can be accomplished by house to house visitation. Many are reached only in this way who, though not voters themselves, are yet able to wield a great influence over those who can vote. Use every opportunity to speak about the subject. Be enthusiastic. Enthusiastic prayer and enthusiastic work will accomplish much. Work without prayer or enthusiasm will amount to very little. This is a battle for our country as well as for our God and no man may be excused from loyal service in the war against the enemy of home and happiness. If you do not feel any interest in this subject, find out what Jesus would like you to do.

The late General Neal Dow, 'the father of the Maine law,' said that he had had to sow Maine knee-deep in temperance literature before he could hope to get that law passed.

The Rev. Josiah Strong, D.D., in his new book, 'The Twentieth Century City,' speaks strongly of the great value of distributing literature on the temperance question, he says: 'Every reform at first divides society into three classes: its friends, who are few; its enemies, who are few, and the indifferent, who are many.' If the reform ever succeeds, it must win its victory from the indifferent. But how? Announce a meeting in advocacy of the reform, and it is the interested who come; the indifferent stay away, because they are indifferent. Publish books and papers in the same behalf, and it is the interested who buy. Again, as before, we reach the ones we did not need to reach, and fail to reach precisely the ones we did need to reach.

Evidently, the indifferent can be educated and aroused only by the application of the truth; and if they do not care enough for the truth to come after it, some one must care enough for it and for them to take it to them. This, of course, means systematic, house-to-house distribution of literature; not, however, by pastors. There is ready at the hand of almost every pastor a force quite equal to so vast a work, and waiting to be organized into the needed instrumentality. Reference is made to the various young people's societies, which have so marvelously multiplied in recent years, the Endeavor Societies, the Epworth Leagues, the Baptist Unions, etc.

If one in ten of these young people, all of whom are avowedly enlisted for Chris-

tian service, should distribute a dozen leaflets once a month, they would reach five million families with sixty million leaflets in a year. One-half of these families would be non-churchgoers, and presumably one half or more would be destitute of all reform literature.

Let the pastors provide for the distributing of the community, including from one to two dozen families in a district; according to the number of messengers available. Even the scattered houses of country districts can be included, because easily reached by means of the bicycle. The young people will require no special training for the work and no peculiar fitness, except faithfulness and common courtesy. Let the pastors enlist them, assigning them to their respective districts, decide what line of reform should be taken up first, select the leaflets best adapted to local needs, and the young people will carry on the work without laying any burden on pastors already over-burdened.

'Such endeavor will do as much good to the young people as they will do to others. Many of them are already engaged in active Christian work, but many more are in danger of gaining the impression that Christian activity consists in attending meetings and taking part in them. They need to be actively and systematically in the service of others. Such service as has been suggested will soon acquaint them with the religiously destitute localities both in city and country, and naturally interest them in the establishment of Sunday-schools and other religious agencies. Thus the religious truths in which they have been instructed will be wrought into the fibre of their own Christian character while they are helping to form public opinion and to quicken the popular conscience.

Of course the value of the work will depend on the value of the literature distributed. It must be such as the people will read, and adapted to all degrees of intelligence; no goody-goody stuff, more likely to reach the wastebasket than the conscience and heart, but strong, true, bright, attractive and thoroughly healthy. Such leaflets are now in preparation by some of the most eminent writers, statesmen, editors, clergymen and educators of the land, and a sufficient number to begin the work are already in hand. Their cost is only nominal and when divided between the churches or the young people's societies, it is insignificant.

Good temperance literature for distribution can be obtained cheaply from Mrs. A. Bascom, 56 Elm street, Toronto, or from Mr. F. S. Spence, secretary of the Dominion Alliance, Toronto.

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

'Sound the battle cry, 'To the work,' 'There's a royal banner, 'Go labor on, 'Stand up, stand up for Jesus, 'I'll go where you want me to go, 'Am I a soldier? 'Do something for Jesus to-day.'

TWO MYRIADS BEFORE NASHVILLE.

We had set our heart on a myriad members—ten thousand members—of the Tenth Legion before we should muster at Nashville. Present progress assures us that that number will be reached easily.

Now, God gives in accordance with our faith-filled asking, if we hold out a pint cup, we get a pint; if a bushel basket, the bushel arrives. We ought to learn so much, at least, from blessed George Muller.

And haven't we been reaching forth a pint cup? Two myriads for Nashville! Up higher with the standard!

Why, we haven't half tried. Your society has held a meeting? Yes, but why not two meetings? Your union has listened to an address? Yes, but why not listen to more addresses, appoint a committee, agitate, push, agonize?

It is well worth while. This is, just now, the crucial point in the battle with the arch-enemy—this redoubt of the dollar. We have the men. You haven't forgotten the Student Volunteer convention. But there's no money to send them. We have the open doors, never so widely open, or so many of them. But what of open doors as against closed purses?

Brethren, the Tenth Legion has come to the kingdom for just such a time as this. It is God's arm, to force us from our selfishness, our greed, our indifference, our luxury, and bid us be heroic—just a little heroic, not enough to hurt us—a little heroic for Christ.

We are not responsible for what we have not, but for what we have. A cent's worth of faithfulness will kill a soul as quickly as a million dollars' worth, if a cent is all we have. We are not responsible for what we can't do, but for what we can. Have you yet done all you can do to push the Tenth Legion? No, no; of course you haven't. You can hold more meetings, and better ones. You can take more votes, use more pleas, circulate more literature, argue better in private, study more, and pray more.

Is the hope too great? two myriads, twenty thousand, before Nashville? and twelve weeks to do it in?—'Christian Endeavor World.'

Special significance attaches to the recent baptism of Syed Ali Hossein, a Mohammedan student, who, during the last six or seven years, has read and studied the bible, the Koran, and many controversial books. As one of gradually deepening convictions, he finally decided to become a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. He does this counting the cost and foregoing the persecution and hatred which his profession of Christ is certain to entail. At present he is in the Free Church College, Calcutta, and is hoping to be a preacher to Mohammedans.

DEATH OF MR. JAMES PAYN.

(Christian World.)

The death of Mr. James Pavn removes from our midst one of the most delightful of novelists and most genial and kindly of men. Mr. Pavn had for a long time been a martyr to gout and other ailments, which latterly necessitated his resignation of the editorship of 'The Cornhill Magazine,' and confined him to his house. Here, though chained to his invalid chair, he continued, up to his final breakdown, to work with unabated zest, and to delight the friends who visited him with his unique conversational powers. The story went the round of the newspapers a short time ago of how relays of his friends went by turns to his residence to indulge him in his favorite game of whist, after he was no longer able to get to his club. Mr. Pavn was the son of a Berkshire gentleman, and received his education at Eton and Cambridge. In the interval between school and college he was in residence for a time at Woolwich, with a view to the army. Ill-health and a distaste for his surroundings, which he has vividly described in 'What He Cost Her,' led, however, to his withdrawal from this uncongenial sphere, and after some time with a private tutor, he entered Trinity College, Cambridge, as an undergraduate. At the university his popularity was shown by his election to the presidency of the Union, in which position he never failed to delight his audiences by the humor which all through has been his characteristic. He was not a scholar in the technical sense, and had an aversion, which he took frequent opportunity to express, for what he conceived to be the odious and useless grind of Greek and Latin versification. He did not shine either in athletic exercises, and his peculiarity in this respect gave C. S. Calverley the opportunity for one of his best-known 'bon mots.' Calverley, Pavn and another undergraduate had started to walk from Cambridge to Ely. After a couple of miles the future novelist complained of feeling tired, whereupon Calverley, turning to his other companion, said, 'The labor we delight in physics Pavn.'

Mr. Pavn made an early start in literature. He published two volumes of poems while at the university, and an article which appeared in 'Household Words' secured him the friendship of Dickens. Two other important literary acquaintances made at this time were those of Thomas De Quincey and Harriet Martineau. On the strength of his literary expectations he took the bold step of marrying, though his literary income, he tells us, for the first year after his marriage amounted to no more than thirty-five pounds. He, however, became a contributor to 'Household Words' and 'Chambers's Journal,' and was soon after appointed joint editor of the latter magazine. The appearance in 'Chambers's' of 'Lost Sir Massingberd' raised its circulation by twenty thousand and assured to its author a first-class position as a writer. His contribution to contemporary fiction has been a very large one, amounting to at least forty-seven novels, and treating of every conceivable domestic and social subject. Among the earlier ones are 'Married Beneath Him' and 'The Foster Brothers' in the latter of which he very severely criticises the English system of school education. Winton is, of course, Eton. Among his later works one of the best known is 'By Proxy,' which made many imagine that he had a familiar personal acquaintance with the Flowering Land. As a matter of fact, Mr. Pavn, in an age of universal travel, was distinguished for his stay-at-home propensities, and his absolute aversion for 'furrin parts.' In addition to his large output as a novelist, Mr. Pavn was diligent as an editor and a journalist. 'The Cornhill' for many years flourished greatly under his management, and justified fully his happy jest that it was 'eminently suited to hunting-men as it was readable from cover to cover.' In his capacity as editor Mr. Pavn was especially the friend of beginners in literature. He delighted to recognize new talent, and trembling neophytes of all kinds found in him the kindest of advisers and the warmest of sympathizers. Readers of 'The Illustrated London News' will not either soon forget the store of good things which he poured out as from an exhausted treasury, week by week, in the page reserved for his 'Notes.' These criticisms, always so kindly, so rich in observation and varied reading, so bright with the lambent play of a delightful humor, were a happy revelation of the man himself. In his departure contemporary English literature loses its 'doyen' and, at the same time, one of the most wholesome and genial of its inspirers.

It has been truthfully said of him that 'no man was more absolutely free from envy, malice, hatred and all uncharitableness.' In all the volumes that he published there is scarcely a line that could wound the feelings of any human being. There is not a sentence that could taint the mind of the most innocent girl. All his writings are in harmony with that practical but undogmatic religion which underlay his character.

Mr. Pavn married in 1854 Miss Edlin, sister of the well-known Middlesex judge, Sir Peter Edlin, and has had a numerous family. One of his daughters is Mrs. Buckle, wife of the editor of the 'Times.'

THE DUXHURST COLONY.

Now that a hundred patients have passed through Lady Henry Somerset's Industrial Farm Colony at Duxhurst, something definite can be said about the results of the life. The report for 1897, written by Lady Henry herself, makes reference to the village system as having entirely justified itself. It is responsible for the absence of friction, and makes classification easy, besides conferring a real sense of home, impossible in a large conventional institution. There

is also favorable allusion to the outdoor employment in which the women engage. The raising of fruit, flowers and vegetables has proved not only a congenial occupation, but one that affords the best antidote to alcohol, involving as it does incessant contact with the fresh air and the sight of the growing flowers. Lady Henry insists on the importance of at least of a year's residence. Now and again indulgent relatives visit a patient who has been in residence some few months, and finding that she looks blooming and healthy, take her away, as they have a perfect right to. Too often the result is that she falls again very soon, and the work of reclamation needs to be done over again. The medical officer's report contained statistics concerning sixty-four patients. Of these thirty-three are doing well, the length of their stay varying from two years to four months, ten broke down after staying the full period of a year, seven were removed by friends before the year expired, four were sent away by the doctor on account of health, four absconded, three were found incorrigible and sent away, one was certified insane and two died. Of the hundred and sixty-four, forty-eight were married and sixteen single; thirty-nine of the forty-eight married had children, having lost forty-nine children between them in childhood, a fact that shows the terrible mortality amongst the children of inebriate women; twenty had inebriate family history.—'Christian World.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Home missionaries in Texas are preaching in six different languages, and yet there are nine languages in which these are no preaching.

Mr. W. Chatterton Dix, who has contributed largely to our hymnology—such hymns as 'Come unto me, ye weary,' and 'As with gladness men of old,' being from his pen—has lately suffered much from illness.

They carry bible baskets to church in some of the South Sea Islands. These are large enough to hold an octavo bible, a hymn-book, a lead-pencil, and a pair of spectacles. Notes are taken on the sermon, and after the service the chief examines each family as to their knowledge of what has been said.

A case of rare womanly devotion to the work of missions is shown in the case of Mrs. Saunders, whose two and only daughters were among the victims of the massacre at Ku Cheng, on Aug. 1, 1895. She has consecrated herself to the work from which they were called away. She is to be supported by the Dublin University Fulkien Mission.

The Jewish 'Chronicle' states that the much-talked-of scheme for bringing pure water to the Holy City has, after ten years of painstaking effort, come to naught. The influential committee founded ten years ago by the late Sir Edmund Lechmere, and presided over by Sir Charles Wilson, has now had to be disbanded; and a scheme which would have been of untold benefit to the rapidly increasing population of Jerusalem shares the unfortunate fate of all its predecessors.—'Faithful Witness.'

Travellers in the Holy Land say that ancient Jerusalem is being wholly destroyed, not by the Roman legionary, but by the march of modern improvement. Outside the walls the mediaeval character has gone forever, and colonies of various kinds have built up quarters or suburbs which are really modern cities with European architecture, fine stores, huge convents, spacious hotels, and all the adjuncts of nineteenth century civilization, and in every direction building goes on with feverish rapidity, altering or obliterating the ancient landmarks beyond recognition. The chief builders are French and Russians.—The 'New York Rescue and Mission Worker.'

Missionary interest continues to grow in Ireland. The S.P.G. has advanced upwards of two hundred pounds upon the receipts of last year, which were two hundred and forty pounds in excess of the preceding year. But the increase in the income of the C.M.S. is simply astounding. Last year there was a rise of two thousand pounds, but this year there was a further increase of at least two thousand six hundred pounds, and probably of more than three thousand pounds. Ireland bids fair to become once again the 'Missionary Island of the West.'

It is a picturesque incident which Reuter tells us of the Sudan. Some two enterprising Greek merchants broke the regulations by running through a large consignment of liquors along the Berber-Suakin road. These were promptly confiscated, and their contents used to water the sands, on the ground that the liquor would be 'dangerous to health and discipline.' Here is, indeed, a text for the temperance lecturer, and Mr. Chamberlain will surely quote the incident as proving that the Sudan expedition is quite a missionary enterprise.—'Westminster Gazette.'

Methodists in France, says 'Work and Workers,' are few in number, and for the most part poor. They realize, however, the sacredness of their trust as witnesses to the power of the Protestant Christian religion. The most prominent of the recently converted priests, the Abbé Bourrier, states that he heard the Gospel for the first time about twelve years ago, in the Wesleyan chapel in the Rue Requepine, Paris. He then purchased in the small book-room the bible, which, through the Spirit of God, enlightened his mind. He has now taken a pastorate near Paris, and is seeking to establish a temporary home for priests who are longing to be delivered from the papal thralldom.

The Northfield programme for the coming season is as inviting as ever, and

the series of conferences beginning on July 1 with the gathering of students from all over the world, is sure of the usual large attendance. Such speakers as Bishop Potter, John R. Mott, Robert E. Spear, Dr. Henry van Dyke, Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster and the Rev. R. A. Torrey have already secured permanent hold upon these reunions. The two men from London who were so much liked last year—the Rev. Messrs. Macgregor and Morgan—have accepted an invitation to come back for the general conference of Christian Workers which begins on July 29, and Prebendary Webb-Peploe, of St. Paul's Cathedral, will spend the entire month of August at Northfield and deliver one bible lecture each day. The young women's conference, the middle one of the series of three, is in session from July 13 to July 22. Mr. Moody will be the guiding spirit of all the gatherings.—Boston 'Congregational.'

In a letter to the 'Alliance News,' the Rev. Dr. Berry, of Wolverhampton, says:—'Your correspondent, Mr. D. Hickmans, of Oaken, is correct in his statement that I have resolved upon total abstinence from all alcoholic liquors as beverages; but he is wrong as to the date and occasion of this decision. It was not what I saw during the South Wolverhampton election, though that was sad enough; but what I saw and learned in my own work as a Christian minister, that led me to take this step. My decision was arrived at several weeks before the election, and my reason for taking it was that I could no longer indulge, however, moderately, in a luxury, the very sight of which involves such terrible temptation to many of my fellow men, and whose abuse has led, and is leading, to unspeakable degradation and suffering. 'If I must neglect my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend.' This is my position and motive in respect of total abstinence.'

In view of the crying need of medical missionaries in every other heathen country, it is pleasant to learn that Japan is not so badly off. A lady missionary writes to the 'Christian Missionary': 'It has long been a well-known fact that the medical men of Japan have made wonderful progress and become so skillful and numerous that medical missionaries are absolutely unneeded. Also, their charges are astonishingly low. Though I knew all this, I disliked to have a Japanese doctor, and was very sorry when one of our missionaries, who practiced medicine a little among the foreigners here, moved to Tokio. While my husband was on his last preaching tour I had to take to my bed and call a physician. I sent for one with whom I was slightly acquainted, and whom I knew to be a gentleman and a Christian. I found him to be so highly educated and skillful that I shall never again dread a Japanese physician. Though I have been a semi-invalid for the past year, he seems to have cured me by only five visits.'—'Faithful Witness.'

One of the most reliable papers in India, the 'Indian Witness' gives the following news: 'This note from the Kauh-i-Hind will be of pleasing interest to all our readers: "It has for some time been the opinion of those near Miss Reed, the missionary lady who has such a large place in the sympathies of the Christian world because of having in some way contracted leprosy while engaged in mission work in India, that she was being gradually healed. No medicine has been used, as the disease is universally acknowledged to be incurable, but Miss Reed has believed from the first that the leprosy would be stayed and she would be cured. A couple of weeks ago she left her work in Chandag and came to the plains to undergo examination at the hands of competent physicians, Brigade Surgeon Condon and the civil surgeon of Cawnpore, on Friday, Feb. 25, pronounced her practically cured. Miss Reed's many friends will rejoice in her signal recovery, inasmuch as her case had been previously investigated by a number of experts and physicians of high repute, all of whom agreed as to the nature of the malady, there can be no doubt that she has been healed of an incurable disease. We usually consider the age of miracles as past, but to those who believe in an active Providence, this staying of the disease will surely be accepted as an instance of Divine interposition."—'Faithful Witness.'

In a letter to the 'British Weekly,' respecting the National Free Church, at Bristol, Mr. W. W. Turnbull, secretary of the Hospital Committee, writes:—'Among the questions addressed to the representatives who desired hospitality by Dr. Mackinnal, the secretary, was the following:—"As some of the hosts are likely to be total abstainers, and some to object to the use of tobacco, you will state, for the guidance of the committee, whether you have any preference." Among the replies received, two hundred and thirteen have answered the question in regard to drinking, and two hundred and forty-two in regard to smoking. Of these, one hundred and seventy-five ministers, and twenty-two laymen, were total abstainers, while nine ministers and seven laymen, say they are not; one hundred and thirty-two ministers and nine laymen say they are non-smokers, and seventy-six ministers and twenty-five laymen, admit that they use tobacco. A further analysis shows that of the ministers who are abstainers, thirty-five are smokers and one hundred and thirty-two are not; while of the laymen who abstain, fifteen smoke and nine do not. Eight ministers and two laymen who use tobacco are teetotalers, thirty-three ministers and five laymen who are smokers say nothing about abstinence, and two laymen who are non-smokers say nothing about abstinence.'

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Daily Witness \$3.00
Weekly Witness 1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy) . . . 30
" " 10 copies and over to one
address, 30c per copy.

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States. For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness," "Northern Messenger" add 33c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.00.

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WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, \$7.50 per line; 6 months, \$4.00 per line; 3 months, \$2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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

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, MAY 3, 1898.

The announcement of our prize competition for a Canadian song is at last complete by the addition of the name of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava as the final judge. Lord Dufferin having before with great cordiality and with much labor and care adjudged the prize in a 'Witness' story competition among the school children of Canada, was approached with confidence with the request that he would take the delicate responsibility of giving the final choice as to the best Canadian national song. His gracious acceptance of the task will give universal satisfaction. The Canadian judges, whose eminence and competence all will admit, concur in looking upon Lord Dufferin as the man whose learning and taste fit him to make this choice.

If Canada should derive some commercial advantage from the present Hispano-American war, our people will also have to endure some disadvantages. For instance, the rise in the prices of wheat and sugar will increase the cost of living, and other foodstuffs will likely become dearer in sympathy. We shall have the benefit, however, of the twenty-five percent reduction on British goods after the first of August next. It is also to be noted that when times are good prices generally rule high and wages are better than when times are dull.

The barbarism of war is well shown in the capture of peaceful merchantmen on the high seas by United States and Spanish cruisers. Several of the vessels taken were laden with American products, so that the blow struck through them at Spanish commerce was also an injury to United States trade. It is gratifying to observe, however, that the prize rules laid down by Mr. McKinley are not severe, and it seems probable that doubtful cases will be leniently dealt with. Every one knows how one small warship, the "Alabama," paralyzed American ocean commerce, and can form an idea of what would be the effect of a number of such ships let loose by Spain. In this way

incalculable damage could be inflicted on the mercantile marine of the United States with a minimum of risk. In order to defeat these tactics fast cruisers will patrol the seas, and some lively skirmishing may be expected, even should the fleets not come into contact. Spanish ships have been seen and reported as steaming rapidly in the northern Atlantic, and we may expect some exciting news shortly.

The British nations across seas are awakening to the consciousness that they are in reason and honor and duty bound to assume at an early date their fair share of the cost of defending the empire. A day will come when Australasia, South Africa and Canada will be very much ashamed of the poor part they consented to play in accepting all the advantages of the British navy, while declining, or at least delaying, to contribute their quota of the expenditure. The Canadian, Australian and South African should be ashamed to lay upon the United Kingdom taxpayer the whole burden of the cost of the maintenance of the empire. The New Zealand 'Herald,' one of the most influential papers of the Western Australasian colony, has an article urging colonial contributions, which makes one or two very strong points:—'For all purposes of local or imperial defence, we are not contributing one-fifteenth part of the amount which would be our just share in defence if we gave our revenue in equal proportion with the taxpayers of the United Kingdom. . . . As a matter of fact, the colonies are more wealthy and more capable, in proportion to their population and revenue, than England is, for doing their share in the common defence; and to shirk the duty of self-defence, and to shelter behind the ships that are paid for, almost exclusively, by the heavily-weighted taxpayers of the mother country, is an unmanly and a shameful evasion of duty.'

General Blanco is cheerfully optimistic in saying he can defend Havana successfully without the aid of the fleet. But as a military fact Havana could not stand a siege. The fortifications are antiquated, badly placed to landward, and the guns out of date. The fleet now blockading it could stand off and on at six miles distance and lay city and fortifications in ruins after a few hours' bombardment. In modern warfare cities are not regarded as the most desirable places for armies to make a stand. The perfection of recent ordnance has rendered walls and houses more dangerous than protective. An army is therefore more advantageously placed in the open country behind earthworks on ground properly chosen than it could possibly be in a city behind stone walls. By withdrawing into the country General Blanco could prolong the struggle, but if he remains in Havana till he is driven out the consequent demoralization of his forces will be fatal. Havana might be defended, as the Confederates defended Richmond and Petersburg. Those cities are twenty-two miles apart, but the lines included both, and resisted the assaults of the Northern armies for nine months. Even then they were only carried when the Confederate forces were reduced to skeletons, unable longer to resist the overwhelming numbers brought against them. But the Confederates had the advantage, already noted, of being inland. Neither Richmond nor Petersburg could be approached by a fleet, though each is situated in a river—the former on the James, the latter on the Appomattox. Blanco, however, has not constructed lines about Havana, like those thrown up by Lee, and it is too late now for him to do so. The city is therefore open to assault both by land and sea. No doubt he could offer battle to a besieging force, but the plan of attack will probably be by what soldiers call 'long bowls' with artillery.

THE TRUMPET BLOWN.

The Provincial Plebiscite Committee appointed a year ago by a provincial convention called for that purpose by the Dominion Alliance, has united itself with the executive of the Dominion Alliance, the personnel of the two bodies being found to be almost identical and separate operation being a useless complication. This action was unanimous. Major Bond was chosen chairman of the executive, and Mr. Seth P. Leet chairman of the work of county organization. Some questioned whether it was wise to begin public agitation at once, but it was represented that the people were getting restive, and the conclusion was to send out a request to all counties to hold county meetings as soon as possible for local organization and as an expression of public sentiment. The appointment of a central organizer is all very

well to do whatever one man can to promote the work, but none such can work in all counties at once. In old times when a campaign had to be inaugurated all that the chieftain had to do was to blow his trumpet, and the local forces everywhere got into motion under their local leaders. In a warfare in which there is to be none but spontaneous service, practically all that a central committee can do is to sound the war note and to manage those parts of the work which must needs be done on central ground. We hope, then, soon to see the beacon fire blazing on every hill-top and to hear the war drum sounding in every village.

Ministers of the gospel, who perhaps know better than any one else the skeleton in every family's closet, are for the most part warmly anxious for the success of prohibition at the coming plebiscite, and with few exceptions they can count so fully on the often unanimous sympathy in this matter of their congregations that they have no thought of embarrassment in urging the duty of organizing for service in bringing out the vote. In fact, in many communities the congregation is the natural social unit for this purpose, and all that needs to be added is sufficient cooperation between congregations to enable them to be sure that they are covering the whole ground. But zealous as a minister may be, and cordially as his congregation may welcome all his exhortations to true citizenship and to some sacrifice for the country's good at the hour of its need, it is not convenient to make these exhortations continuous. It is always possible, however, to pray without ceasing, and prayers for the deliverance of the country by means of the great constitutional conflict which is coming on hence become the habit of most churches in which extempore prayer is the usage, while those who follow prescribed words no doubt read into prayers for deliverance from their country's enemies an unspoken petition for deliverance from the greatest enemy of all.

THE PLEBISCITE BALLOT.

The ballot of the plebiscite is going to be in this shape:—

Are you in favor of the passing of an Act prohibiting the importation, manufacture or sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider and all other alcoholic liquors for use as beverages?
YES.
NO.

Some say that it ought to have been arranged with the places for the Xs, one above the other, as in the case of the ballots for electing members of parliament, seeing that any variation from that is sure to confuse some people. We should not be surprised if it did confuse some people; but if there are people stupid enough to put their X on the wrong side of the bar we do not think it will be the cause of prohibition that will be the loser. It might be well, however, if the bare space above the question were not left vacant. A number of persons have already asked what that space is for. Why not use it to tell people where to put their X, thus: 'If you wish for prohibition, put a cross (thus X) in the blank space under YES. If you oppose it put a cross in the blank space under NO.' This might be printed under the question instead of above it. This wording would be clearer than that in the act. If this explanation is not put on the ballot itself there will always be some who will write 'yes' or something else instead of making a cross, or who will make the cross in the space where the 'yes' is, or some other irregularly. We think if any voter's mark makes it absolutely clear how he intended to vote it should be accepted; but it is well known that the utmost explicitness is needed to secure that. People

make more mistakes in marking ballots than they would make if they were not flustered by the unusual circumstances. We mean, at all events, that all readers of the 'Witness' and all their friends shall be thoroughly familiar with the ballot, and also with the right place for the cross, which is under the 'YES.'

THE UNITED STATES VICTORY.

For more than one reason we rejoice over the probably very complete naval victory gained by the United States fleet over that of Spain and the land defenses of Manila in the harbor of that port early on Sunday morning. The cable from Manila was this morning still in the hands of the Spanish, as all the accounts of the battle have come through their hands, and to the Spanish Government at Madrid alone, so that the victory of the Americans by sea was not completed by the capture of the town. But any hour may bring a despatch written by the Americans in Manila at once announcing and demonstrating their occupation of the town. The fleet of the Spaniards seems to have been almost completely destroyed, the most effective warships, including the Spanish flagship, having been either blown up or burned to the water's edge. That the Americans have already secured a foothold in the port is proved by the Spanish cable messages, which report that they have landed their wounded, an action which shows that they are perfectly confident of their ability to command that part of the port in defence of their wounded. It is not improbable that the town lies at the mercy of the American fleet, and that the American commanders are trying to avoid further unnecessary bloodshed by negotiating for the surrender of the place. There is ground for the hope that the American loss was comparatively very small, and that what may prove a very decisive action has been won at little cost in American lives and little injury to American ships. The Spanish fleet was very inferior to the American fleet, but with the help of the land batteries the Spanish should have been able to make a fair defence.

British people the world over who remember how the American sailors of the United States fleet in the harbor of Apia, Samoa, drifting to their own destruction before the hurricane, cheered the British sailors who, inch by inch, worked the great British warship to safety in the open sea in the face of the gale; who remember how the American ships at the capture of Taku forts, at the mouth of the Peiho, could not refrain from joining the British in their fight from pure brotherly feeling; who remember how, after the bombardment of Alexandria, the American men-of-war cheered them, will heartily rejoice over the success of their American cousins. Blood is thicker than water. The Spaniards possess the brotherly sympathy of the Latin races of the Continent, and even of the Teutonic ones, for political reasons. This victory, too, is an indication that the Anglo-Saxon race has not lost its genius and skill in the art of fighting at sea, and it encourages the feeling, long held now, that the Anglo-Saxon races, if united, could dictate peace everywhere on the high seas, could confine war practically to the continents of Europe and Asia. Another reason for satisfaction over this American victory is that it will be a strong argument in favor of an immediate peace, and may give the Continental nations friendly to Spain an occasion for pressing upon that unhappy nation the strong expediency, if not necessity, of bowing to superior force and accepting what every one, even herself, sees to be inevitable, without further loss of life and destruction of property.

The great obstacle to immediate peace is perhaps that the security of the Spanish dynasty for the time seems to depend upon the continuance of the war. The throne will be safe probably so long as fighting continues. But if France joins Austria in upholding the dynasty even that obstacle could be surmounted. The Spaniards are a haughty, stubborn race, however, averse to interference, and may, in spite of all influence, carry on a sort of guerilla naval warfare, which will be very threatening and very injurious to American commerce and prosperity while it lasts. It is probable that this victory will encourage the United States to immediately invade Cuba with land forces. The Philippine Islands are a very rich prize, and it is to be hoped that the Americans will keep them and rule them, thus admitting the development of their great resources in the world's interests and strengthening Anglo-Saxon influence and Anglo-Saxon policy in the Far East, and especially in the Chinese empire. The great eager-

ness of the European nations to get possession of the Philippines will strengthen the feeling in the United States in favor of keeping them.

THE COMMANDER OF THE FORCES

It seems to make no difference which arm of the military service our Canadian major-generals commanding come from. They leave us one after another in short order without completing their terms. There have been Luard, Middleton and Herbert, generals who achieved distinction in British army annals. It was not for want of military capacity they left us. All were welcomed back to the service they had taken leave from to come to serve us. General Gascoigne, who has now resigned, came with singularly promising prospects. He had known our militia in the field and what stuff it is made of. He was popular in Canada and had friends here, who had admired him as a young officer serving on our border at Eccles Hill during the Fenian raid of 1870. But he had not learned our political ways. It is normal in Canada for a militia colonel to run for parliament. Who has a better right than he to be popular or to be valued by his fellow countrymen. It is our way for members of parliament or rejected candidates for parliament, as the case may be, who are on the side of the government to be local pashas in all matters of appointment. It is natural for such men to look on any one serving under government as their inferior. It is very hard for men with the big political 'pull' that a colonel has, whether he has ever run for parliament or not, to accept a reprimand from a government official. However patriotic the Minister of Militia may be; however he may be bent on making our militia system a reality and a security to the country in its hour of danger, and not a delusion and a scare, to him the colonel is necessarily a more important person than the major-general. And the colonel, however loyal he may be, cannot so easily, under such circumstances, brook advice and perhaps reprimand from a commander whose office he accounts himself to have in a certain measure tucked away in his sabretache.

It is not hard to understand why under such conditions our major-generals one after another fold their tents like the Arabs and silently steal away. It is not to be wondered at either that they carry but little of local sympathy with them; the more uncompromising they have been the more they are barked after by the organs of local snobbery. It is not to be wondered at that as each departs the cry should be raised anew: 'Canada for the Canadians; let us give such appointments to Canadians, who understand a volunteer service, and who have not become martinetts in the regular army.' This is natural, but how wise is it? We want a force which in time of danger will mean all it pretends to mean. We do not want men counted who are on the strength only on paper. We do not want men, however good, counted twice over. We do not want men who are got hold of to fill uniforms on inspection day. For ordinary citizenship we want men who can think and act for themselves; for military service we want men who can also act in absolute subordination. Subordination, if we mistake not, is the very key to military effectiveness. Is subordination likely to be come at in the ranks when between the commanding officers and those over them there exists the embarrassment of a political 'pull'? If this embarrassment drives one commanding officer home after another, several things will follow. It will be harder to get the right men to fill the position. The force will not be so much respected out of Canada. The moral tone of the force will be by the knowledge of these conditions be lowered. Would the appointment of a Canadian—a political Canadian he would be—mend the evils we have been considering, or would it make matters worse?

Circumstances have of late suggested that it is always possible for a nation to be called to arms. It is a maxim with modern military authorities that in the last resort every man must be accounted a soldier. Volunteer militia corps are the vanguard in case of small need, and are the models and nuclei for larger organization in case of great need. It should be possible to count on every man for an officer and on every regimental officer for a field officer. Thoroughness and perfection should be attained to the utmost degree that the circumstances will allow. There will be enough of causes to lower the standard of perfection in any case. There should not, if possible, be added to these this element of political influence. As an illustration of the ordinary volunteer officer's idea of

how to succeed in an organization may be noted the Veteran Association lately formed, which took the precaution to elect none but Liberals as officers, the idea evidently being that so they would get on better with the government. It is a proceeding that may do well enough in an organization which, though formed of the most respected military material, is not a military organization. How utterly bad if the same sentiment should have any place in our regular force. The one personage who in our military system, like the Governor-General in our civil system, has stood out as independent of politics, unrelated to party and having none but military instincts and interests, has been the British commander, whose task it has been to fit our fighting force to take the place that belongs to it among the imperial forces which defend our country and whose uniforms we wear. We must not take any step which will make our Canadian army less solid than it is with that of the empire or less trustworthy either in actual fact or in the sentiments of those with whom, if ever we are called upon to fight on a large scale, as our neighbors have been, we shall be found shoulder to shoulder.

INTERNATIONAL GOOD WILL.

American despatches from London say that English sympathy has distinctly veered round to the side of Spain, and that while the government is distinctly pro-American, there is probably a majority in parliament whose feelings are the other way. The New York 'Sun' publishes half a column from a traveller who has got irritated in Montreal, and who is surprised to find that while the cry of British sympathy is ringing from one side of the United States to the other, and fully borne out by extracts from British papers, the people of Montreal consign the—Yankee fleets to the bottom. He quotes Bishop Fallows, of Chicago, as having found the antagonism of Canadians painfully evident. 'The most moderate men one meets,' says this correspondent, 'express the wish that the United States will win eventually, but that it will be the dearest victory in the history of the republic.' He concludes by saying: 'They preach Anglo-Saxon unity in the Canadian press, but as far as Canadians are concerned it is a mock sentiment, and no one appreciates it more than the Canadians do themselves.' Here is evidently a study of human nature, which the observer is not equal to analyzing. Unless he supposes the Canadian press to be under British control or subsidized by the United States, or in some way interested in saying what it does not think, or in being out of touch with the people it might fairly be supposed to represent, he must surely have some difficulty in explaining the assertion in this last sentence. He has evidently formed his opinions of British sentiment from the British press. Why not, then, form his opinions of Canadian sentiment from the Canadian press? He will reply that it is because he has come to Montreal and found it otherwise. We can assure him that he would find it just the same in Britain.

The people of Canada are loyal to Canada. They are loyal to the British empire—and, by the way, they take a good deal of pleasure in mentioning this in the hearing of Americans who have been brought up to look on the British empire as the sum of all effects oppression. They are also loyal to the greater unity commonly called the Anglo-Saxon race. Nothing can eradicate any of these sentiments out of their hearts. We may go further and say that Canadians not only share to the full the selfish sentiment of Anglo-Saxonism; they have the better sentiment of fraternal feeling towards a kindred people. This is natural, seeing that they have nearly all of them many relatives in the United States and many personal friends among the Americans, and have therefore every opportunity to breathe in American sentiments. If under such circumstances a travelling American finds such pronounced ill-wishes as this one has noted, it is a phenomenon which the United States has as much to do in accounting for as Canada has. It is possible to understand a person bound to another by very warm ties of attachment, who, having suffered from that other's assumption, is ready to welcome anything that will give him a setting down. Canadians, from the very fact that they are a small, and not a self-contained, community, are in a better position to look at questions from a wider point of view than the average American, whose horizon both as to time and space coincides in a very remarkable degree with the boundaries of the geography and history of his country. Canadians who have visited the United States—and they nec-

essarily know the United States far better than Americans know Canada—have been much amused at the determined ignorance with regard to themselves and to their imperial relations which they everywhere meet with, and though they excuse it on the ground of ignorance, they cannot help being annoyed when persons whom they personally love express contempt for their allegiance and bitterness on international questions in which their own country is entirely the aggressor, and concerning the facts of which they are egregiously in the wrong. One reason why Canadians want the American people to acquire foreign possessions and get involved in external responsibilities is that they may feel the same need of friendship that other nations do, that they may see things more broadly, and so become more considerate.

One does not need to be very old to remember the remarkable revulsion of feeling which took place in Montreal and throughout Canada at the early part of the war between the Northern and Southern States, when the conditions were in some deep respects similar to what they are now. When that war broke out sympathy in Canada was general and warm on the side of the North. It was at bottom a war against slavery, as this is at bottom a war against oppression. Looking at the matter in the interests of humanity, there was then, as now, no question as to which side ought to win. The masses and the classes were of one mind. Our military people here got introductions to Northern generals, that they might study the art of war under their protection. But a day came when in the matter of superficial sentiment all was changed. We do not say the real preferences were changed, for the most widely circulated newspapers all over the country continued throughout the war to advocate the cause of the North. There suddenly developed, however, a pronounced distaste for things Northern on the day when the first battle of Bull Run was fought, which, it will be remembered, was a Northern stampede, such as seldom falls to occur to raw levies. On the day of the battle we Canadians were shouting with our neighbors over a signal and glorious victory, and naturally resentment was intense when we found we had been deceived by the bombastic reports of unscrupulous scribes. That was not the only cause which led to disagreement between Canadians and the North, but it was the first and one of the most potent in giving a trend to public sentiment. Our Montreal salons soon became crowded with Southern gentry of chivalrous tone, and aided in further forming a pro-Southern sentiment, and soon the Mason and Slidell affair called our whole country to arms. Through it all, however, the general and deeper sentiment of Canada was strongly with the North.

Are any such causes at work now? The British people are one in wishing success to American arms, but they reprobate the petulance and precipitancy with which Congress and popular clamor rushed the nation prematurely and perhaps unnecessarily into war. Then there is the same old melodramatic bombast of the press reports. Boastful prospectuses were put forth of the most wonderful telegraphic arrangements which had been made by the leading newspapers of the world, but which were to be exclusively furnished to this and that newspaper. It seemed a little funny when Mr. Richard Harding Davis was announced as the manager of one of these agencies, Mr. Davis being the author of a familiar story telling how a newspaper man had filled the world with romances about imaginary revolutions and massacres on an island in the Pacific. When after the commencement of hostilities stories began to come from Havana couched in oratorical phrase, lacking in any fact of the least import that was not necessarily known otherwise, yet such stories as the Spanish authorities could not have allowed to be transmitted, people asked themselves whether the 'Herald' agent had adopted his own device or a simpler one of obtaining news from a beleaguered town. To English people, who have been in the habit of receiving with business-like brevity and precision accounts of battles, like, for instance, that of Abara a few weeks ago, which shaped the fate of a continent, the exalted style of these nothing was provocative of a smile. After the great war had been going on a week, and on one on either side even scratched, it seemed necessary to the great newspapers that something should be done; so we heard of the bombardment of Matanzas. The telegrams from Cuba had ceased, and so this news came by special despatch boat. Each shot was counted, and described in its flight. Every Spanish shot

missed. Every American shot hit. The fortresses ashore, which turned out to be earthworks which could be repaired in a night, were silenced in so many minutes by the watch. The slaughter within them could not be known, but it must have been great. The Spaniards admit the death of a mule. When this despatch was read in Montreal it was certainly greeted with hilarity. We have heard since that it met with the same reception at the navy department at Washington. Newsmongers who lose their heads do their country great harm.

THE FRANCHISE BILL.

Opposition to the franchise bill seems to be perfunctory in parliament, and almost nil in the country. The main object of the bill is simply to make the provincial franchise and electoral lists the bases and to a large extent the measure of the national ones. It is a reversion to the condition which obtained during the first Macdonald and the Mackenzie administration—the first half of the history of the Dominion. The British North America Act gave the national government the power for the constitution of its own franchise and election machinery by the Dominion, and at times the leaders of both parties, moved by a too high regard perhaps for the supposed advantages of a uniform franchise throughout the Dominion and its educative influence upon the more conservative provinces, and influenced perhaps by the thought of securing the dignity of the Dominion Parliament by making it independent in this matter of the provincial legislatures, expressed opinions in favor of the Dominion Parliament establishing its own separate and complete franchise and electoral machinery. The old machinery worked so well in practice, however, that no change was made during parliament after parliament. On Sir John Macdonald's return to power, and during an era of much political corruption, when every party advantage was seized by those in power, the present Dominion franchise act was passed, in company with a gerrymander redistribution act. In one or two of the Maritime Provinces, where the Intercolonial Railway employees almost dominated the elections in certain constituencies, Liberal governments in power there had deprived these Dominion civil servants of the franchise on the ground that they were not independent. This furnished an occasion for the establishment by the Dominion of its own franchise and electoral machinery, which Sir John Macdonald seized, and the act, which provided for partisan revising barristers and returning officers appointed by the government for itself, with all the machinery for printing the lists left at the mercy of a local official appointed by the government, which was worked for all it was worth against one political party and in favor of another, was passed and became law.

This measure worked well from a party point of view. Government political clubs and organizations had naturally no trouble in placing names on the lists controlled by former presidents and members of their societies, while the Opposition organizations also naturally enough met with insurmountable difficulties and obstacles. There was reason for suspicion that even after the lists were made up and revised, they were changed by the partisan organs and establishments that had for some time the printing of them. The cost of revision proved so great that the annual revision of the lists had to be abandoned from the very first. One of the party dodges of the government was to spring the elections upon the country in the hope of taking the Opposition at a disadvantage, a practice which made it impossible to secure the revision of the lists in preparation for the elections, so that in spite of the immense cost of the lists, the elections were held generally on lists two or three years old, which disfranchised many more people than ever the provincial lists had disfranchised. The act and all its works became a byword, and even the government ceased to defend it. Sir John Thompson proposed its repeal and the substitution of a system reverting, very much as the present bill does, to the former condition of things, and basing the franchise and lists of the Dominion upon those of the provinces.

When the present bill was introduced there was not a word in defence, not a regret expressed for the abandonment of the former Dominion act; it was a disgraceful, costly, inefficient measure, and its authors were afraid, if not ashamed, even to excuse it. The new bill will save the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the country by simply making use of electoral lists and machinery which the provinces have to furnish for themselves anyway, and

which they provide cheaply. If the franchise suits the people of the province no one else need complain, for no one else outside the province will be practically affected, and the people of a province may be trusted to frame their own franchise, as they know and understand their conditions best. The bill provides against disfranchisement on the part of the provinces of any section of the electors, and also against any changes which may be made by a province in anticipation of the Dominion elections. The provincial lists are based upon the municipal lists, which are not in Canada prepared for political purposes, and are therefore more likely to be honest from a party point of view. The Dominion lists, if the new act works successfully, will be up to date whenever an election occurs, and it will cost very little as compared with the old, inefficient partisan one.

MR. RHODES AND FEDERATION.

The return to public life in Cape Colony of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who withdrew at the time of Dr. Jameson's raid upon the Transvaal, is a matter of interest and importance throughout the empire. It is well known that Mr. Rhodes's policy always was, and still is, the consolidation or federation of all the South African states as a commonwealth of the British empire. The only change in his policy is that he now looks for the federation to come about slowly, without violence, and indeed as a result of a recognition by the majority of both the Dutch and the English people of the desirability of it. There can be no doubt that the Jameson raid has delayed the consolidation of South Africa by many years. But there can be as little doubt that the tyrannical policy of President Kruger toward the Uitlanders of the Transvaal is hastening the day of federalization. Once more, as before the Jameson raid, the Dutch of the Transvaal are seriously divided, the better educated portion, like ex-Chief Justice Kotze, being up in arms against the subversion of justice and the usurpation of all power by the president, as well as against his unprogressive policy. Recently the Orange Free State, by joining the customs convention of the British colonies of South Africa against the counsels of President Kruger, who has not allowed the Transvaal to join it, has shown signs of adhering to its policy of close and friendly relations with Cape Colony and Natal, which it had almost given up as a result of the Jameson raid. Mr. Cecil Rhodes would like to see the more constitutionally-governed, liberty-loving Orange Free State joined politically to the Transvaal, as he believes the result would be the adoption of a progressive policy by the federalized republics which would soon bring them into union with the British colonies. Mr. Rhodes scents the idea of the complete independence of South Africa, and declares that even the majority of the people of German and Dutch and French extraction would much rather have British rule than any other. He looks for the almost immediate federation of the English states in South Africa, Cape Colony, Natal and Rhodesia, public opinion at the Cape being evidently in favor of it, judging from the results of the recent elections to the Legislative Council. In the last council the Progressives were in a minority of five; in the newly elected one they are in a majority of five. The constituency of the Assembly is the same as that of the council, and it is expected that the elections to the Assembly, which are soon to take place, will have a similar result, in which case Mr. Rhodes will almost certainly, as leader of the Progressives, again become premier of Cape Colony, with authority from the country to arrange with Natal for federation. Rhodesia, which is yet unorganized, would probably be included as a matter of course, as its affairs are in the hands of Mr. Rhodes.

THE PHILIPPINES.

There are twelve hundred islands in the Philippine group. In reality they are the summits of a group of submarine mountains, many of which are active volcanoes. As may be imagined, earthquakes are frequent, and sometimes very destructive. During the change of seasons terrific hurricanes sweep along the islands, making navigation extremely hazardous. The rainy season begins in May and lasts till December, and is unhealthy for Europeans. The total area of the group is estimated at a hundred and twenty thousand square miles, and for natural wealth is unsurpassed, if it is equalled, by any similar extent of territory on the earth. Mineral deposits of great variety and plentifulness abound, the soil is wonderfully fertile, the rivers and lakes are many and teem with fish. The mountains, which often rise to seven thousand

feet, are clothed with forests of the most valuable timber, and these forests are inhabited by an astonishing number and variety of birds, monkeys and reptiles. For a naturalist the Philippines are a paradise of inexhaustible treasures. In possession of a more progressive and enterprising nation than Spain, their wealth and importance would be incalculable. The population, estimated at about eight millions, is divided into widely diversified races, all of which are more or less opposed to Spanish domination. But here, as in Cuba, the half-castes are the most disaffected. In January, 1872, an insurrection broke out, and was suppressed with savage ferocity. Again last year there was a formidable rising, which has not yet been suppressed, and which is sure to assume greater proportions now that Spain is at war with the United States.

The Mohammedan inhabitants of the plains are an industrious, highly-skilled people. The negroes, or Papuans, of the mountain regions are little known savages. Tobacco is cultivated as a government monopoly by nearly a million impressed laborers, who are slaves in all but name. Besides these, every native in the settled districts is compelled to give forty days' labor every year on the public roads and bridges. Spanish officials' sent out from Spain strive to acquire fortunes as rapidly as possible, and are quite unscrupulous in the methods they employ for that object. Hence the general disaffection and certainty of a furious uprising, as predicted, on the appearance of a fleet hostile to Spain. There are seven regiments of infantry and one of cavalry entirely composed of natives. The only Spanish troops are two brigades of artillery and a corps of engineers. The navy consists of a few old-fashioned ships and a number of feluccas employed as revenue cutters to prevent smuggling. A monopolistic and prohibitory trade policy has greatly retarded the development of the islands. In fact, the commerce is said to be little better now than it was in the sixteenth century, when the trade between China and the Spanish colonies of America was the richest in the world. A bad, greedy, fiscal system, restrictions on foreign shipping, discouragement of all enterprise, not under the patronage of a notoriously corrupt, incapable government, ecclesiastical control in temporal as well as spiritual affairs, the utter neglect of education, all combine to render these islands, prodigiously rich in all that should make a country great and prosperous, the most miserable and turbulent region on the face of the globe. In spite of all, however, English and German and American merchants have established lucrative businesses, which, under happier auspices, would become of great importance. The best thing that could happen the islands would be to fall under the power of a nation that would know how to govern them and develop their wonderful resources.

ORGANIZED MAN.

A change seems to be coming about in our smaller commerce under the operation of causes which none can resist. Those who took the lead in the department store business have as a rule been astonished at their own success. Some who tried to stay out of it have, after brave fighting, surrendered and devoted themselves to outstripping their neighbors in it. The only way to account for this success is to conclude that it supplies people with what they want more conveniently than they can otherwise get it. The department store is, in Canada, evidently only at the beginning of its development. As our postal system develops—and, after long hibernation, we look for great changes there—the advantages that her people will enjoy from the department store will extend greatly. We look for better parcel post facilities. It may be said that with our scattered population we cannot expect such facilities as the English enjoy. We may then take as our model the postal system of India, where, although there are people enough, the post-office users are more scattered than even in Canada. The postal facilities of India are envied by the English. Collection on delivery, for instance, would double the parcel delivery business. The post-office as it is, however, can be used for far larger business than has yet been done through it. Large distributing houses will in their own interest devote themselves to educating the people throughout the land in the use of the mails for shopping purposes.

The department store will not wipe out localized and specialized businesses, but those will do best which foresee and adapt themselves to the new conditions. It is marvellous how gently nature brings her changes about. Look at the factory

system. We have always had a good deal of sympathy with the concern felt by many at the development of the factory system. But this is not for the reason commonly advanced that machinery throws men out of employment. There may be some derangement if changes are sudden, but they are usually slow enough to allow things to adjust themselves, and after such changes we in one way or other find more people employed and not fewer. The change that machinery really brings about is to give more good things to more people. If, economically speaking, he is the greatest benefactor of his race who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before, we must find some higher encomium for him who enables one man to produce what five did before. The greater production in both cases is simply making mankind so much the richer and comforts so much the more general. The misgiving we have in the matter of the factory system is as to its effect on the workers. These are often reduced to spending their lives at a single operation which makes little or no demands either on the mind or on the heart, and so stunts the one and makes the other restless, dissatisfied and dangerous. The relations of the workers with an impersonal management with which they can have no sympathy are liable to be immoral. The workers are almost driven into acting in masses, whose aim and point of honor is to do as little as possible for the wages paid, and consequently for the world. Yet whatever force there may be in these objections, it is obviously useless to war against the factory system. Indeed, taking as an axiom, accepted practically, if not theoretically, by mankind, that whatever is in accordance with a natural law must be held to be beneficent, we must assume that this factory system is working out the greater good of man.

In like manner we sympathize much with those who look with fear on the advent of the department store. Its first effect would seem to be to wipe out an infinite number of small businesses, first in town, devastating whole streets and bringing business property down by the run, then, by means of the post-office, in the country, circumscribing more and more the scope of the country store. Here, again, the chief evil would seem to be not the throwing of men out of employment so much as the taking of them from positions of independent existence in which all their wits are whetted in many-sided service, and reducing them to units in some great machine where they have all their working lives but one minor function to perform. We know not what is going to come of this. One result may be counted on. The change would not come about if it was not giving all people more of what they want more easily than before, and consequently enabling many more people to get such things as men and women want. People's wants are not the best gauge of what is good for them, but they are the only gauge of which economic laws have any knowledge. What is called in commerce the demand is as a whole infinite. People have never yet had all they wanted, consequently whatever brings more good things within more people's reach is adding to the sum of business, as well as to the sum of human gratification.

As for the people who are being taken out of full citizenship—the bourgeois condition, as it is called on the continent of Europe—and hived in the great distributing houses of commerce, they have gone where the demand for capacity is always far beyond the supply, where their talents have quite as much scope as ever they had, and we presume in the long run as good, or even better, average remuneration than in their old condition of storekeepers. Taking failures with successes, this is probably a moderate statement. There is no form of business in which managing ability is not more in demand now than it has ever been in the world's history. In spite of all the looking for employment, there is no great business that is not constantly looking for help that it cannot get. Society is being reconstructed under new conditions. The changes we are considering are certainly nothing but a step to something else. They have not even that illusory appearance which new conditions often have of being the thing that will last. No one expects them to last; every one wonders what next. Meantime we adjust ourselves as best we may to the conditions we find about us. A tree fitted into a structure or even crowded into a grove never seems so complete a tree as one growing symmetrically in the open. In like manner organized man never seems to himself so much of a man as the self-acting man who chooses all his own behavior. Yet unless the inexorable laws of social evolu-

tion which we are observing about us are under wrong government, organized man, fitting into a great machine, must be in some way, time must show how, the higher form of humanity.

Will the department store kill the small business? It will be a long time in doing so, if it ever does. We come to this conclusion by analogy. One might have supposed fifty or a hundred years ago that by this time small workshops would have been destroyed by the factory system. Yet to-day a man can buy shoes as cheaply in the long run from the man who makes one pair at a time with his own hands on one side of the square as from the great factory on the other side. This, it is true, is not similarly the case with all kinds of manufacture. We have, for instance, no hatters left. One who purchased a felt hat the other day asked the dealer if he could put a piece of oil-skin under the leather band. The dealer bluntly said he could not. He was more straightforward than some stores, which would have undertaken the job and done it no better than would any sewing woman who had never handled a hat. One who had been a celebrated 'hatter' in Brooklyn was reduced to melancholy imbecility when he tried to smoothe off a hat that was brought to him. He really did not know how to go about it any better than his customer. A hat dealer in Montreal positively scorns the customer who wants any variation from the standard makes, shapes and construction. We are only referring to the hat business and to the shoe business as illustrations of different tendencies. We use the word 'store' in Canada, where in Britain the word 'shop' is used, and with good reason. In Britain there is still in almost any business some remnant of the operative tradesman. Not to go away from the hat business. A first-class hatter in a British capital when he sells you a hat-band will iron your hat behind his counter as he puts the band on, and charge for the whole sixpence. Here, if you want your hat ironed you send it and get a bill for fifty cents, whatever may have been done to the hat. Stores are certainly more in danger from the department system than shops. The shop—that is the place where an expert tradesman knows how to deal with the individual customer—has a long lease of life before it yet. The country store has no reason to yield to the department store because of its variety. The country store has been in the department business from the year One, and the tendency has hitherto been to evolve out of it. Just as in the case of the city shop, whatever needs local brains or local expert manipulation will stand. Whatever requires neither will sooner or later give way before more highly organized methods.

GREAT BRITAIN IN CHINA.

London, April 30.—The Liberal leader, Sir William Vernon Harcourt, arraigned the policy of the Marquis of Salisbury in the Far East in the House of Commons last evening, pointing out the collapse of his 'open door' policy through Germany obtaining preferential privileges on the Shan-Tung peninsula, while Great Britain, he added, had made an undignified retreat in the Tientsin-Wan affair. Germany and Russia, the speaker contended, had both scored at the expense of Great Britain.

The Liberal leader was listened to by a full House, and great interest is attached to the debate, in view of the intense dissatisfaction felt at the government's policy among its own followers and by the Conservative newspapers.

In reply, Mr. Balfour, first lord of the treasury, government leader in the House, and acting foreign secretary, denied that there had been a violation of the treaty of Tientsin. He claimed that throughout the length and breadth of China the British had equal rights with other nations. Great Britain, he declared, took Wei-Hai-Wei for military and diplomatic reasons, and quite without reference to considerations of trade and commerce. He laid stress upon the distinction between spheres of interest and spheres of influence. Trade and commerce interests in the province of Shan-Tung were not the consideration, Mr. Balfour continued, which controlled the government in taking Wei-Hai-Wei; nor was the question of the permanent occupation of Kiao-Chau by Germany a determining factor. Hence he failed to see any objection to conciliating German opinions. He believed Wei-Hai-Wei to be of the utmost value to us diplomatically at Peking in time of peace, and, strategically, in times of war.

The government would not have been justified in going to war over Port Arthur, an occupation of which by the British would have been a defiance to Russia; whereas the occupation of Wei-Hai-Wei by the British could be no humiliation to Russia and would not afford reasons for permanently strained relations. Mr. Balfour contended that Russia, instead of being in a better, was in a worse position in China than she was seven months ago.

Sir Charles Dilke, Radical member for the Forest of Dean, and others spoke. The debate was finally adjourned.

ILLUSTRATION STATIONS.

Something New for Canadian Farmers.

Ottawa, April 23.—This morning, by direction of the Hon. S. A. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, Professor Robert...

- 1. The establishment and maintenance of Dominion dairy stations... 2. The cold storage service for the carriage of perishable food products...

During the last ten years very marked progress has been made in improving the quality of manufactured farm products...

For men who are mostly employed in working with material things, such as land, farm tools, animals and products, illustrations should be given...

The Dairying Service of the department has been useful in that way through the dairy illustration stations. These have been object lessons which the farmers could readily see and copy from.

The quality and quantity of crops which could be obtained on the same land, in the same season, from different methods of tillage, might be illustrated...

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS TO CO-OPERATE.

To accomplish that I would recommend that some local organization of farmers, such as a Farmers' Institute, an Agricultural Society or Farmers' Club should provide an 'Illustration Field'...

The Farmers' Institute or other local organization might arrange with the farmer occupying the land, to conduct the 'Illustration work' according to directions which would be furnished from the Dominion Department of Agriculture...

THE GOVERNMENT SHOULD SUPPLY THE PLAN AND THE SEED.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture should provide the plan in general and in detail. For each locality it should aim at the accomplishment of something definite, in introducing varieties of seeds, methods of cultivation and improvement in the fertility of soil.

The plan should be simple and clear, in order to make it as effective as possible in affecting the practice and products of the neighborhood. For instance, one-fourth of an acre each of four different kinds of oats might be grown side by side.



SENTINELS.

'The occupation of Port Arthur left us no alternative but to occupy Wei-Hai-Wei if we meant to restore the equilibrium which Russia had disturbed.'—Daily Paper.—'Punch.'

culture, one-quarter of an acre of some suitable variety of Indian corn for fodder might be sown broadcast; one-quarter of an acre with the rows two feet apart, with the seeding quite thick in each row...

The Dominion Department of Agriculture should provide the seed, and compensate the occupier of the land, who would be superintendent of the illustrations, for the expense incurred in the extra labor of sowing and cultivating the comparatively small plots.

I estimate that the expense to the

government for the seed and such compensation for labor, would amount to from fifty to a hundred dollars per 'Illustration field,' according to the size and work.

This would be a means of obtaining a large measure of volunteer service from a great number of leading farmers in spreading information in a thoroughly practical way throughout the localities in which they lived.

TRAVELLING INSPECTORS AND LECTURERS.

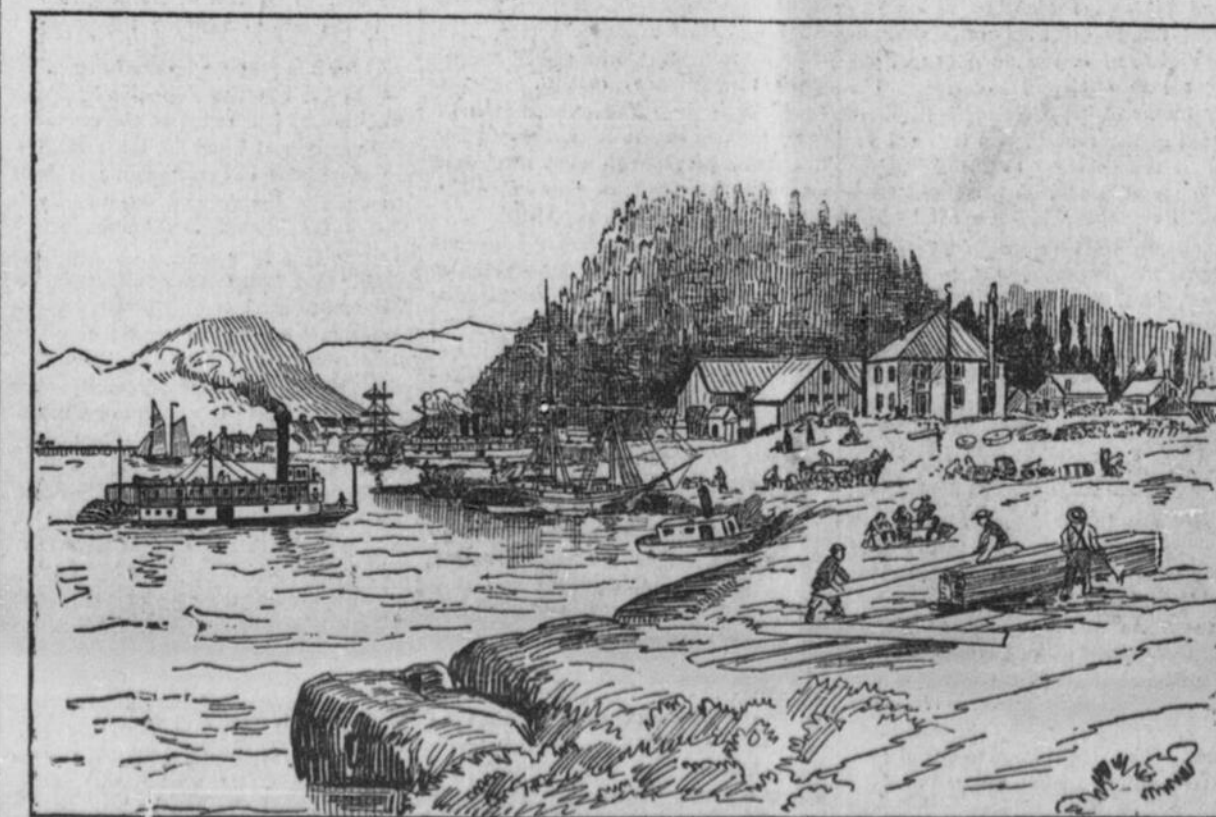
A practical farmer with a good knowledge of business methods, and ability to express himself clearly in writing and in public speaking should be secured as travelling inspector and lecturer for each group of twenty or twenty-five 'Illustration Stations.' The information which they would gather at these stations during the summer, would furnish most useful material for meetings of farmers held

to discuss agriculture during the winter months.

I estimate that if one hundred 'Illustration Stations' were in existence in Canada at suitable centres, each would be visited during the year by from five hundred to a thousand farmers, who would examine the work carefully for the purpose of learning all that could be transferred into the management of their own farms.

THE KLONDIKE WOULD NOT BE IN IT.

I think by that means the quantity of crops could be increased at least twenty-five percent, from the same acreage, without extra expense within ten years. That would mean an annual increase of wealth for all time afterwards; and the educational value of the 'Illustration Stations' to the farmers themselves and their families, would go on growing in a manner that cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. The annual value of the



ON THE WAY TO KLONDIKE.

FORT WRANGELL, AT THE MOUTH OF THE STICKEEN RIVER.—Illustrated London News.

Fort Wrangell is in United States territory, Alaska. Sea-going vessels cannot proceed further up the river than this point. Passengers and cargo must here be transhipped into stern-wheeled steamers, drawing very little water, which alone can ascend the Stickeen to Glenora or Telegraph Creek, a hundred and fifty miles up, and in Canadian territory, from which point Messrs. Mann and Mackenzie's railway was to have been built to Lake Tealin, also a distance of about a hundred and fifty miles. The Stickeen River is clear of all ice and is navigable only for about four months of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Consumption

Not One Person in a Thousand Recognizes This Malady in Its Inception.

The great majority never feel alarm until a hacking appears. Consumption does a great deal of deadly work by means of a cough. Still there is hope, even when a cough has set in, if prompt measures are taken. These consist in toning up the digestive system, so as to enable the stomach to assimilate special nourishment, such as cream, raw meat extracts, and cod-liver oil. To soothe and heal the inflamed air passages and stop the cough, no remedy surpasses

Shiloh's Consumption Cure...

a medicine which has been on the American market nearly fifty years. SHILOH'S CURE has also tonic properties, it strengthens and firms the weak mucus membranes. Taken in connection with special nourishment, hygienic living, and clothing in pure wool, the sufferer from incipient consumption has every hope for a complete recovery. Every day, every hour is precious; you cannot too soon begin the work of repair. Give SHILOH'S CURE a faithful trial, and if it does not help you, return the bottle and get your money back. You could not have a fairer trial. Messrs. S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y. GENTLEMEN:—To anyone having trouble with their lungs, I would recommend Shiloh; as I believe it cured my wife of what would soon have terminated in consumption. O. H. KRITH, Wyoming, N. Y.



CHURCH'S ALABASTINE

The Permanent Wall-Coating. Does not RUB or SCALE from any hard surface. Coat over coat can be applied. No more washing or scraping of walls necessary. Alabastine is The Sanitary Wall-Coating. Displaces Kalsomine, which decays on the wall. Specially adapted for Ornamental work and plain Tinting. Pleases Painters as well as the general public. Easily applied by anyone who can handle a brush. Sixteen beautiful tints and White. Put up in Five-pound packages, and never sold in bulk. Ready for use by mixing in Cold Water. No hot water being needed. SAVES TIME AND WASTE. Full directions for use on every package. 'The Decorator's Aid' furnished painters, free. Ask your dealer for Tint-Circular showing colors. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS bearing similar names. Sold by leading Hardware and Paint dealers everywhere.

THE ALABASTINE COY. (LIMITED) PARIS, ONT. ANYONE CAN BRUSH IT ON, NO ONE CAN RUB IT OFF.

IS THIS A HIDDEN ROCK?

The curiosity is the British steamship 'Progressist,' which arrived some days ago from Liverpool with a cargo of salt. Her peculiarity is in her lines. The ship is a large one, 2,025 tons, and draws, when fully loaded, twenty feet of water. In build it seems to be a hybrid between an ordinary 'tramp' and a 'whaleback.' About three feet above the water-line the sides of the vessel seem to have collapsed, and for the length of the boat a wide shelf is formed about six feet at the widest part and tapering towards stem and stern to probably two feet. Above this, in the centre, the body of the ship goes up probably ten to twelve feet, and here are all the hatches and the gear and machinery for working. From a stern view the boat looks like nothing so much as a peg-top, and the side elevation is hardly less queer. It is the only ship of the kind that has ever been in Charleston harbor, and naturally excites a good deal of interest. The officers, as naturally they should, say that the build is excellent, and in many ways superior to the usual style of boat building, but mariners who sail other ships shake their heads and, pointing to the long shelves, say: 'What would a very heavy sea do when crashing down upon that platform and finding no outlet?' They are of the opinion that the 'Progressist' was built as an experiment, and are inclined to think that it was not a success. But the fact remains that the 'Progressist' has been making ocean voyages for some time and so far seems to have had plain sailing. Her last voyage was made in good time and her cargo appears to be in excellent condition.—Charleston 'News and Courier.'

PIGS AND POULTRY TO BE INCLUDED.

After a few years, the plan might very well include methods for increasing the fertility of soils by the growth of such crops as clovers, peas, beans, etc.

It would not be advisable to take up any illustration work with live stock in connection with these stations, except, perhaps, with pigs and poultry. With modifications to suit the nature of the work, the plan could be applied to the establishment and maintenance of 'Illustration Stations' for these two branches of live stock; and very great benefits would result from illustrating the best methods of selecting breeds and of rearing, housing and feeding them.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 520 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

PROTECTION OF COMMERCE.

'The protection of commerce during war,' was the subject set by the Council of the Royal United Service Institution for their annual prize essay for last year, and the results of the competition have been announced. It has, however, passed almost without notice that while the gold medal of the institution, the first French Gascoigne prize of thirty guineas, and the special prize offered by the Birmingham, Cardiff, Bristol, Southampton, Barrow-in-Furness, and Paris (British) Chambers of Commerce have gone to Commander George A. Balland, the second French Gascoigne prize, also of thirty guineas, has been awarded to Captain C. F. Winter, of the Governor-General's Foot Guards, Ottawa. Is not the award significant?—'The Outlook.'

COTTAGE GARDENING.

This department is conducted by Mr. S. S. Bain, nurseryman and florist, to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

In carrying out the work of the garden, great care must be taken in giving to each plant what is best for its full development. There are some varieties which need cool treatment, such as pansies. If they are grown in a warm place they become spindled and useless as flowering plants. If any of my readers are growing pansies from seed and have attended to former instructions, they should by this time, after being transplanted, be fit to set out; that is, the boxes, or pans, in which they are growing should be placed outside on the sunny side of the house or fence. For the first few nights the plants should be covered with something, not put directly on the plants but above them to protect them from cold and frost. After this they should receive no attention but watering. Whenever your ground is ready, plant them out in the place they are to flower and you will have much stronger plants, and finer flowers. Carnations, golden feather, hollyhocks, and such like plants should receive like treatment from this time out.

A CHANGE OF CROPS.

The value of change of crops is very little understood among Canadian gardeners or farmers. No plant should be grown in the same ground two years in succession. Not that it cannot be grown for many years in the same ground, but what I claim is, that it cannot be grown with the same health and vigor, unless a very large amount of extra care and labor is bestowed upon the cultivation. All experienced gardeners and farmers make it a study to change the location of their crops every year, and the results have been most beneficial both to the ground and to the health of the crop itself, and therefore the greater returns. I would advise my readers to take note of what was grown in every part of their gardens last year, and change the crops about as much as possible. Let me give an example:—Where potatoes were grown last year, plant strawberries or raspberries, if a new plantation of this kind is needed, or sow peas, beans, or onions upon this ground this year. This can be changed about in any way, but what I wish to impress upon you is, that a change should be attended to and the benefit will be yours. One of the great causes of varieties running out, as it is called, is caused by planting upon the same ground for a number of years.

ASPARAGUS BEDS.

If any have neglected to make asparagus beds as directed last fall, and would wish to do so this spring, no time should be lost in getting the young plants put into their permanent place, for if left much longer the young shoots will now be forming below and if disturbed much later it would weaken the plants, and destroy the young shoots. Let the same method be observed in planting them now as was given last fall. To those who would desire to grow young plants from seed I would advise them to sow seed at once. The seed can be bought from any seedsman. Get the best, sow in rows, and transplant into beds next fall.

A FAREWELL.

I will now bid my readers 'Good-bye.' As I said in last week's article we have gone over a year's work together. I have written the present article in order to answer all enquiries received. As my work for the present is finished, I would ask the readers of 'Cottage Gardening' to send no further communication to my own address, but to the 'Witness' office.

S. S. BAIN.

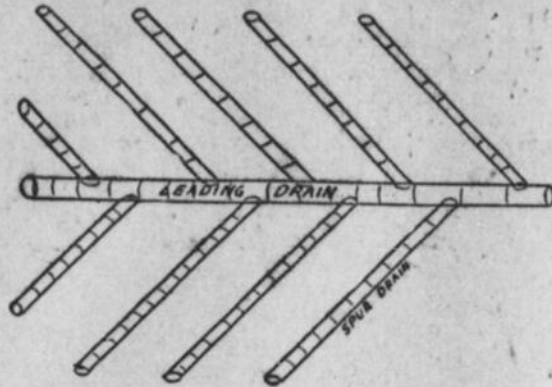
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

ANTS IN FLOWER BEDS—WORMS. W.P.C.—Can you give me a method of treatment by which I can get rid of ants in flower beds? The garden abounds in ants and other destructive insects. 2. Cut worms destroyed many of the pansy plants. Ans.—1. Ants are very troublesome in some gardens, especially in sandy soils, and where they get a foothold are sometimes destructive to plants. How to kill them is rather a difficult matter. Many things have been tried. The most successful of them all, I think, is a strong application of air-slacked lime and soot mixed together. This is spread over the ground, and over the plants, and if not sufficient to destroy in one application, the second or third is generally all they want. What are not then killed, will go to your friend's garden across the way. 2. Worms of all kinds cannot stand lime, indeed I know of no better insecticide than lime. The trouble is with some of those who use it is that they do not use fresh air-slacked lime. Anything else is of no use whatever. For the information of my readers, I may say that last fall I had to use a quantity of soil which had more worms in it than I ever saw before in the same quantity of soil, so when turning it over my men sprinkled each layer over with lime, and the result was that every worm, as far as we could see, was dead. Try the same.

GROUNDS OF COTTAGE.

E.J.M.—Please give me some suggestions for the improvement of the grounds about my cottage the plan of which you will find enclosed. 2. State how to start a lawn; what kind of grass seed is best? 3. Also how to make a good under-drain and about the care of a lawn. Ans.—The plan sent will not al-

low me to make any suggestion to you as to an improvement in your grounds, as there is no mark as to gate, or approach to your house, no south, north, east or west marked. It would therefore be a very dangerous thing for any one to attempt to give a plan. 2. As to how to start a lawn, please look back to some former articles and you will find full instructions as to making and seeding. 3. To make a drain there are several things which must be taken into account. First, have you an outlet for the water after it leaves your grounds? Second, is the outlet deep enough to take away the water? If you have these the making of a drain is a very simple matter. Begin at the highest point in the ground, and run it through the lowest part and out to the outlet. In your place I would put one main drain and several spur drains, all running into the main drain. The following sketch will give you an idea as to how it should be done. When



the drains are dug and before placing in the tile, or stones, or whatever you are to make the drain of, make sure that the grading is correct. This can be found out by taking a quantity of water and throwing it into the drain at the highest part. If the water runs freely from one end to the other your grade is all right. Do the same to all the side drains and when found correct you can lay the pipes and cover in. When the work of filling is going on make sure to pack the ground well, otherwise there is apt to be a hollow after a time in the ground. For this reason I would advise you not to make your lawn this season in order that the ground may have time to fully settle, because even when packed well when filling, drains often sink after the rains of summer run through the soil.

VIOLETS FROM SEED—TULIPS AND JONQUILS.

Mrs. H. M., Boston.—I fully intended writing you some time ago to tell you of our success with the hyacinths. We did as you directed in 'Cottage Gardening,' and the results were very gratifying. They were beautiful. Have you double hardy English violet seed? If so I would like to get a package. I thought they might do better if raised from seed, than get plants. Please tell me how to do with them. 2. Could tulips and jonquils be treated in the same

way as hyacinths for winter blooming? Many thanks for the notes, and best wishes. Ans.—For the encouragement of others I will send your letter to the 'Witness.' I am pleased to know of your success, and I am sure of one thing, and that is, that if all who read the instructions given, would faithfully carry them out, the results would be as with you. The trouble with some is, that they do not believe that bulbs can be grown so simply, and, therefore, they take upon themselves to do half the way told them, and half in their own way. The result cannot be other than disappointing. Many thanks for your letter. Do not attempt to grow violets from seed. You might grow a great many hundred plants and not have one worth keeping. Leave growing from seed to those who wish to grow new varieties. Better get some plants from some florist in Boston. Yes, tulips, narcissus, etc., can be grown in the same way as you

have grown the hyacinths. Try it next fall and winter. Be sure and get your bulbs as early in the season as possible, and have them potted.

LEAF FOR NAME—CHEMICALS INJURIOUS.

A.G.H.—The leaf received of begonia for name is Begonia Racineflora, a very fine variety for house culture. This begonia requires a larger pot than most varieties, and good soil. One part leaf-mould, one part sandy loam and one part made up of sand and well rotted manure, the whole to be mixed well together. When potting give plenty of drainage and pack the soil quite tight about the roots. The destruction to the leaf sent is not caused by insects, but some chemical action. Are you using ammonia or soap in the water. If you are using anything but pure water to wash the leaves or for sprinkling you are doing wrong. God sends pure rain water for washing and for the keeping of the leaves of plants clean, and we do well in following his example. Do not spray begonia leaves much. 2. The San Jose scale is a small insect with two legs in front and two legs behind, and a mouth like a nipper. Let me hope you will never have the chance of seeing it for you may be sure it is very destructive when such stringent measures have to be taken to stamp it out. Thanks for kind

expression about 'Cottage Gardening.' On your rose leaf sent I can see only natural decay, which might have been caused for want of sufficient nourishment in the soil.

AN INSPIRING EXAMPLE.

(New York 'Evening Post'.)

The death of a young man who has not yet reached thirty is seldom of concern beyond the circle of his family and friends. But there died a fortnight ago a citizen of Cleveland, Ohio, only twenty-nine years old, whose loss evoked manifestations of sorrow from the whole community. The press of all parts paid him the warmest tribute; the Bar Association of the city held a special meeting to adopt resolutions of respect to his memory; clergymen made his career the subject of sermons on the Sunday after his death; his funeral was attended by one of the greatest crowds ever known on such an occasion. These extraordinary demonstrations possess a significance which merits national attention.

Morris Black was born in 1869, lived in Cleveland from early boyhood until he went to college, was graduated from Harvard College in 1891, studied law also in Cambridge, travelled a year abroad, and began the practice of his profession in his home four years ago. He loved books, and had a fine literary taste; he was fond of music, and had been leader of a musical organization in Harvard; he enjoyed meeting people, and had an assured position in society. But it was not his possession of these traits which has made Cleveland mourn his death as a loss to the city. It was because, in the short period since he settled down to the practice of his profession, he had proved himself the highest type of citizen.

Mr. Black conceived it to be the duty of every man, and the especial duty of the educated man, to render public service. As soon as he was established for life in Cleveland he began working to secure better government for the city. His efforts soon attracted attention, and won him popular support, which led to his election in the spring of 1896 as a member of the City Council. In a short time he had become the most prominent member of this body, the prominence being due to his effective championship of every good cause. 'Ever since his election to the council,' say the resolutions of the Bar Association, 'he had been a warm advocate of the merit, as opposed to the spoils, system. On matters involving the expenditure of money and the granting of public franchises he insisted on the utmost publicity, and always stood firm for the well-being of the city, regardless of party or personal sentiments.' Mr. Black had as much courage as

principle. He enjoyed popularity, and he desired a renomination to the council,—which was given him only a few days before his death; but he was always ready to oppose either any special interest working in secret or the masses of the people if either seemed to him in the wrong. A clergyman, who did not know him personally, but 'loved him for the enemies he had made,' related this incident of the recent canvass which he had chanced to learn: 'In the midst of the exciting campaign for renomination to the City Council in the recent Republican primaries, the president of the Retail Liquor League Association wrote a personal letter to the saloon-keepers of Mr. Black's district, in which he said: 'As a special request I would like to have you and your friends give all the assistance in your power to get Mr. W. Meals the nomination for the council on the Republican ticket in the Fourth District against Morris Black, as Mr. Black has always taken a positive stand against anything that was favorable to our interests in the City Council.' Other illustrations of the same qualities were thus described by a college classmate:

'In his councilmanic career he was always manly and frank, always outspoken, always courageous in his expressions, even when in a hopeless minority. The most virulent attacks on the part of his enemies did not move him when convinced he was in the right, and on such occasions his courage only seemed to take higher flights. On several occasions he was forced by his convictions to take unpopular stands, but he did not waver in his conviction. During the street railway controversy I have been with him when he attended meetings in which he advocated adjusting the matter by means of a commission, rather than by ordinances which seemed to him illegal, when he was in danger of being attacked by the audience when he came to leave the hall. But he attended these meetings night after night and addressed audiences hostile to him. And on many occasions in the council on matters such as civil service reform, contracts, the garbage deal, street-cleaning, and other city matters, he opposed or advocated measures in the face of almost universal opposition. And results showed him to have been right.'

The keynote of this young man's career is found in a little incident related by one of his closest friends. Some months ago the latter presented him with a book on the fly-leaf of which he had written: 'To Citizen Black, from one of his constituents.' After contemplating it for some time, Mr. Black said: 'What a splendid distinction it would be to have it said by the world: "He was a worthy citizen." Such was the distinction which death has shown that he had won, and his old college mate well says of it:

'This is epitaph enough for any man. The aim of Morris Black was to give to citizenship a significance like unto that it bore in the proudest days of Rome. And, in his exalted plan, this was a distinction involving his duty to self, man-

kind, and his God. As such a citizen he is worthy to be known.'

The record of Morris Black is an inspiring example for the educated young men of the country. Here was a patriot of the highest type—a man who recognized that the only way to make the republic worthy of its destiny is to work as a citizen for better government; to fight corruption at home, rather than to provoke foreign war; to display courage in standing up for the right against popular prejudice, rather than to excite the masses to frenzy by appeals to their passions. The hope of our nation depends upon the development of Morris Blacks in every community.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Suffering Vanquished.

A NOVA SCOTIAN FARMER TELLS HOW HE REGAINED HEALTH.

Had suffered from Acute Rheumatism and General Debility—Scarcely Able to Do the Lightest Work.

(From the 'Acadian,' Wolfville, N.S.)

One of the most prosperous and intelligent farmers of the village of Greenwood, N.S., is Mr. Edward Manning. Any one intimate with Mr. Manning knows him as a man of strong integrity and veracity, so that every confidence can be placed in the information which he gave a reporter of the 'Acadian,' for publication the other day. During a very pleasant interview he gave the following statements of his severe suffering and recovery: 'Two years ago last September,' said Mr. Manning, 'I was taken with an acute attack of rheumatism. I had not been feeling well for some time previous to that date, having been troubled with sleeplessness and general debility. My constitution seemed completely run down. Beginning in the small of my back the pain soon passed into my hip, where it remained without intermission, and I became a terrible sufferer. All winter long I was scarcely able to do any work and it was only with the acutest of suffering that I managed to hobble to the barn each day to do my chores. I appealed to medical men for help but they failed to bring any relief. At last I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and with their use came a complete and lasting cure. I had not used quite three boxes when I began to feel decidedly better. I continued using them until twelve boxes had been consumed, when my complete recovery warranted me in discontinuing their use. I have never felt better than since that time. My health seems to have improved in every way. During the past summer I worked very hard but have felt no bad effects. The gratitude I feel to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, none but those who have suffered as I have and been cured, can appreciate.

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as acrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. 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.



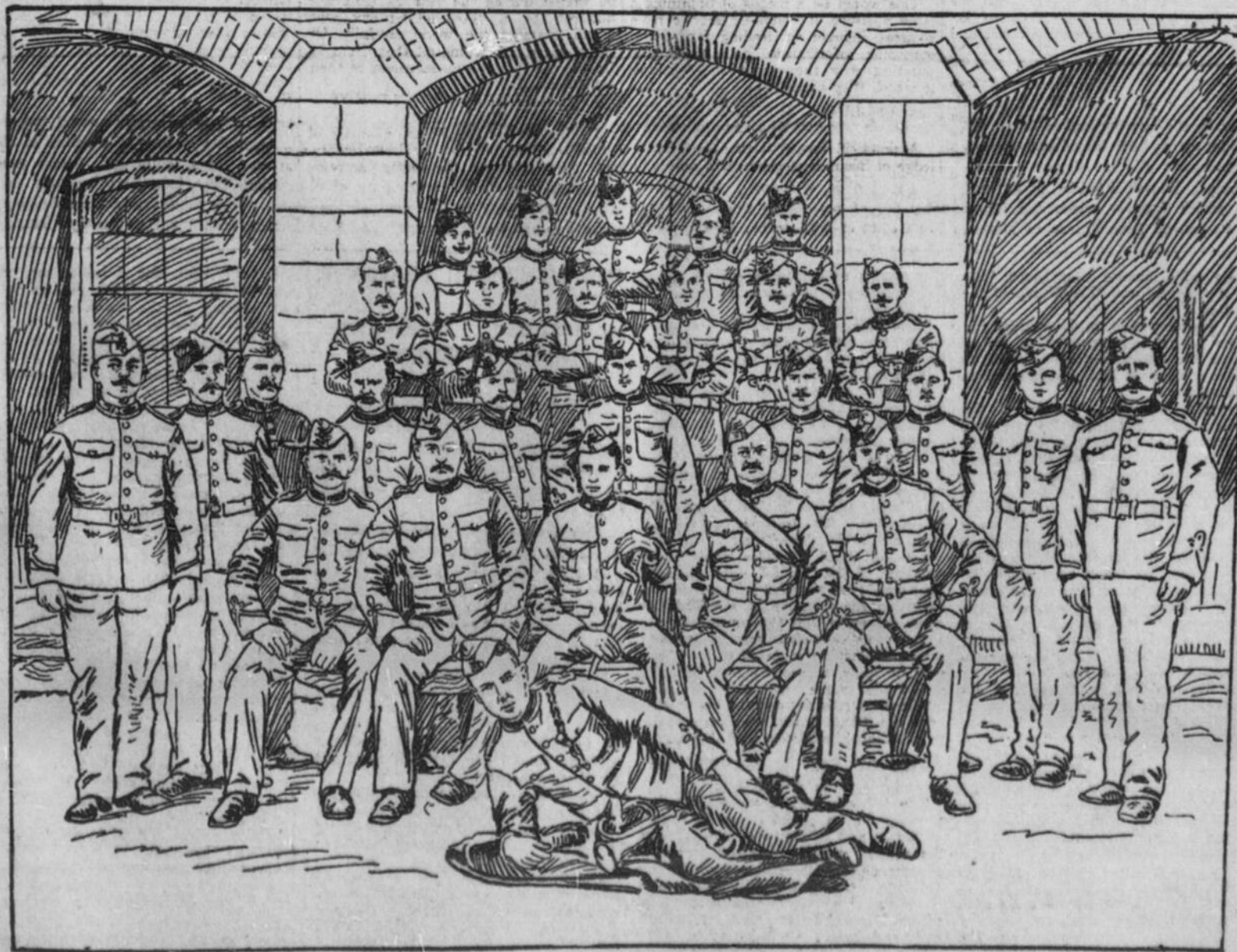
'WHAT WE HAVE WE'LL HOLD.'

Baby when he has once been treated to a bath with 'BABY'S OWN SOAP'—wants no other—because he knows no other makes him feel so nice. Many imitations of Baby's Own Soap. Look like it, but baby feels the difference.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal. 71

Pt. Dubois, Pt. Spence, Pt. Randall, Pt. Lowe, Pt. Bell.

Pt. McGowan, Pt. Lefebvre, Pt. Thompson, Pt. Cox, Pt. Fowler, Pt. Platt.



Pt. Morrow, Pt. Kelley, Pt. Forster, Pt. Guay, Pt. Lincoln, Pt. Hayes, Pt. Mallette, Pt. Rouselle, Pt. Binnette, Pt. McGill.

Lance-Corp. Langill, Corp. Hanlan, Capt. Thacker, Sergt. Lapierra, Corp. Hansen.

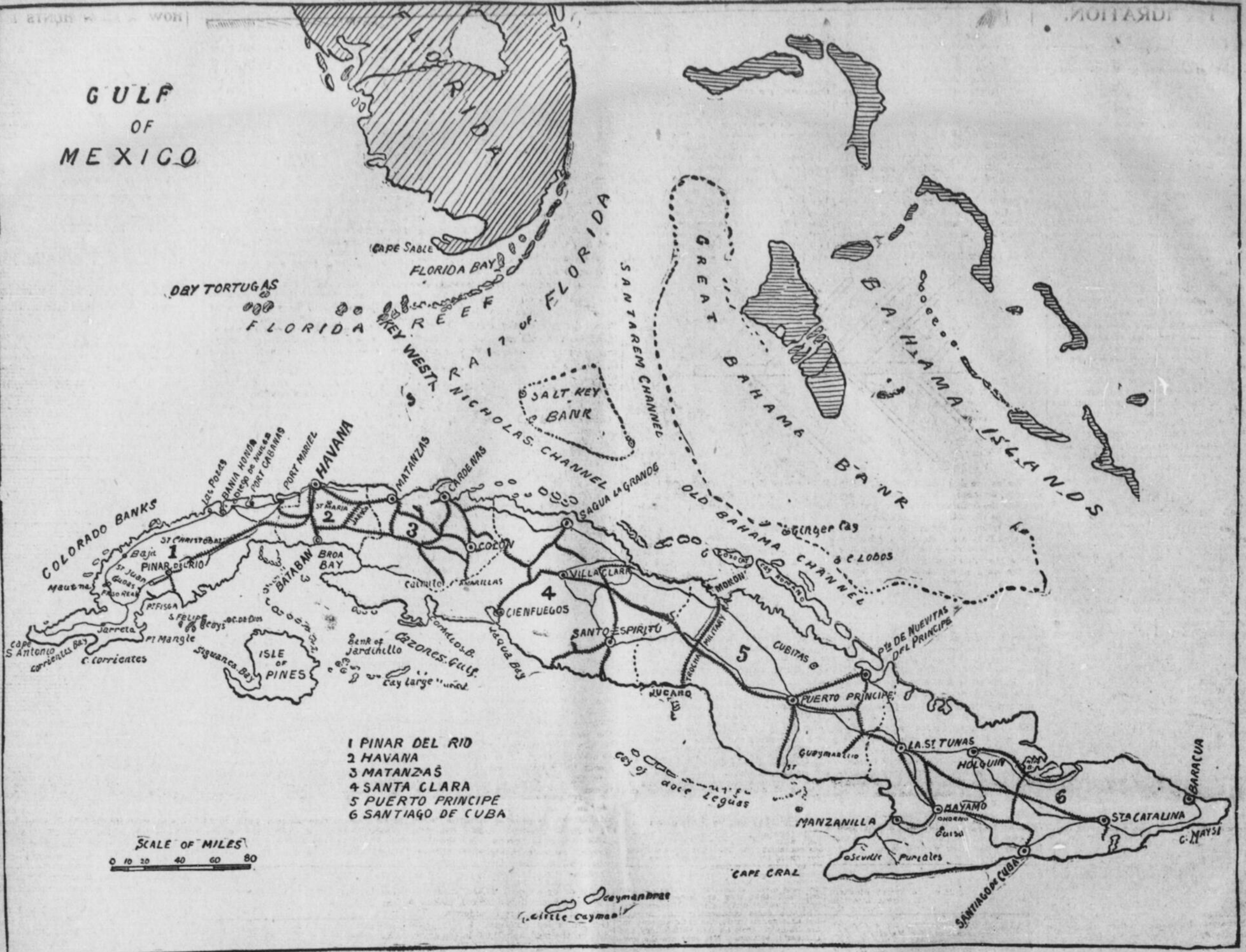
Bugler Fournier.

THE YUKON CONTINGENT, AT ST. JOHNS, QUE.

Lieut.-Col. Vidal informed the 'Witness' this afternoon that the Yukon contingent of the St. Johns Infantry School, the composition of which is given above, is still at St. Johns, Que., waiting for the order from Ottawa to start. They are a fine body of men, well able to stand the hardships of an arctic winter, and are all anxious to be off.

DO YOU WANT A FARM?

Advertise in the 'Weekly Witness.' Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion.



WAR MAP OF CUBA.

This fine map of Cuba and its surrounding waters will be found of great use by all who wish to follow intelligently the course of the Spanish-American war. The boundaries of the six provinces into which Cuba is divided are

marked in the map by broken lines. All the chief towns, both inland and seaport, are given, and all the railways connecting them. The chief trocha, or fortified wall, which extends across the island near its middle from Jucaro to Moron,

with its railway, and which was intended by the Spaniards to shut out the Cuban insurgents from that part of the island lying west of it, is shown. The insurgents are at present in control of the island coast of this trocha, with the ex-

ception of the seaports and some of the principal towns, which the Spaniards hold. But in spite of the trocha the insurgents have been carrying on the struggle principally to the west of the trocha between it and Havana. As the

war is likely to be largely a naval one, in the beginning at least, the names of all the seas, bays, gulfs and waters surrounding Cuba have been carefully put down. The extremity of the isthmus of Florida, with the Dry Tortugas Islands

and Key West, which form the basis of the operations of the United States fleet, are also shown, together with the Bahamas. Smaller maps of Puerto Rico, the second Spanish island, and of Havana and its surroundings, are also included.

THE SOUDAN CAMPAIGN.

Mahmud and Slatin Pasha Meet.

ARABS DESERT THE KHALIFA, AND KHARTOUM MAY BE TAKEN WITHOUT FIGHTING.

A despatch says:—The entry of the Sirdar into Berber on Wednesday morning, April 20, at the head of Brigadier-General Macdonald's brigade was a fitting sequel to the brilliant victory at Atbara. The route was kept by the troops of the garrison. The head of Brigadier-General Macdonald's brigade arrived at the southern opening of the ramparts at seven o'clock, and at the same time the Sirdar, with Major-General Hunter and a brilliant staff, came in from Es Silem. They were received by the cavalry in open lines under Colonel Broadwood. The Horse Artillery fired a salute of twenty-one guns. The troops then began their processionary march through Berber. Following the Sirdar and his staff came the prisoner, Mahmud, at the head of two thousand dervish prisoners. The whole town was decorated, and the natives gave the Sirdar a most enthusiastic reception. Mahmud created the greatest interest, an enormous crowd struggling to obtain a good view of him. The meeting between Mahmud and Slatin Pasha was a most dramatic one. Slatin reminded the captive general of their meetings in very different circumstances in former years, and Mahmud replied, 'You wait till you get to Khartoum.'

The march of the Sirdar and his staff continued amid endless cheers till the central square of the town was reached. Here the Sirdar took up his position on a canopy platform, and the whole brigade marched past in review order, the

bands playing, among other tunes, 'The Men of Harlech' and 'The March of the Cameron Men.'

The demonstration made a great impression on the native population, and at its close the Berber notables waited on the Sirdar to offer their congratulations and thanks.

The most significant feature of the situation in the Sudan is the extraordinary enthusiasm of the population in the Berber province, who feel that at last they have been released from the most abominable tyranny in the world. In the trenches and rifle pits after the battle of the Atbara were found many wretched creatures who had incurred the wrath of the Baggara chained to posts, and this may be taken as a single instance of the reign of terror which prevailed. Hence the spontaneity and genuineness of the popular manifestations to which the relief of the country from the possibility of further dervish domination has given rise.

The wounded British officers, who are all progressing favorably, have left Atbara by boat for Genenitti. Neither the British nor the Egyptian medical departments have the apparatus for the Roentgen rays with them. Though ordered by the Egyptian hospitals, it did not arrive in time. Most of the wounds were caused by bullets, and the medical officers agree that the Roentgen rays would have been invaluable.

Five thousand one hundred yards of railway line were laid yesterday, making the one hundred and second mile from Wady Halfa.

A Wady Halfa despatch says:—The Sirdar and his staff have arrived at Wady Halfa. Mahmud travelled on the same boat to Genenitti, where an enormous crowd collected to see him land. The Sirdar was escorted to rail-head station by the leading sheikhs.

Col. Wingate asked Mahmud the following questions on the boat on April 20: 'Whose were those four decapitated heads we saw in your camp?' Mahmud answered, 'The heads of murderers.'

'Who ordered the hands of the Egyptian

cavalry soldier to be cut off whose body was found in your camp?' 'I do not know.'

'Who ordered ankle chains and neck-yokes to be put on some of your soldiers whom we found dead in your trenches?' 'I do not know.'

The new gunboats are being rapidly put together under the direction of Major Gordon. As soon as the railway reaches the river, from which it is now only a few miles distant, Captain Mansfield will leave for Suakim in order to push on as rapidly as possible the Suakim-Berber and the Suakim-Kassala telegraph lines. The telegraph service has been admirable throughout.

London, April 26.—The Rome correspondent of the 'Temps' states that the Propaganda has received information representing the situation of the Mahdists as so desperate that the continuation of the Sudan campaign may be unnecessary. Khartoum is stated to have been now for some time only a mass of ruins, and Omdurman a mere camp. Abdullah, moreover, is daily losing his prestige over the desert tribes, which are trying to reestablish relations with Egypt.

THE QUEEN'S HUMANITY TO HORSES.

The following tale from Halifax will probably be an object lesson to dealers in horses and admirers of docked tails. An officer recently arrived wanted a charger, and a citizen undertook to provide one, sending, it is said, to this city. He procured a very fine mare at a cost of two hundred dollars, with a certificate as to soundness. On being taken to the officer the dealer was astonished by his saying it would not suit. 'Why not,' he said; 'it is a splendid animal.' 'Yes,' said the officer, 'but its tail is docked, and the Queen's regulations prevent me from using it. Her Majesty's orders are that horses with docked tails are not to be used in the service.' The result was, as Haligonians are not admirers of docked tails, that the mare was eventually sold for sixty dollars, a loss to the dealer of a hundred and forty dollars.

THE TICHBORNE CLAIMANT.

MR. JUSTICE HAWKINS'S RECOLLECTIONS OF HIM.

Sir Henry Hawkins, who is so difficult of access to newspaper representatives, had an interesting talk with a representative of the London 'Evening News' recently, with respect to the Tichborne trial.

After mentioning the curious circumstance that at first he was retained by both sides, Sir Henry referred to the Claimant's man Carter, and said that if he (Sir Henry) had been allowed to examine him he would have turned the witness inside out, and there would have been no trial at all.

'The Claimant went about his plan in a very clever fashion. He had a wonderful memory, and he got hold of this man Carter, an old servant of the Tichborne family, and sent him down to Sandhurst to learn details about the lives of the Tichborne tenantry.'

'Then he would ask them to come up and see their old master. He would say, 'He's a good deal changed from what you remember him. He's grown fat and got a limp and a squint in his eye.''

The first trial—the civil one—said Sir Henry, lasted over one hundred days, while the second one—the trial for perjury—lasted for nearly one hundred and eighty.

'In the middle of the second trial I saw the Claimant sitting at his little table, which had a piece cut out to fit his stomach. He was looking at a piece of paper; he wrote a few words on it and threw it away. The usher picked it up and gave it to me later on. It was a tract given him by an old lady, headed 'Sinner, repent,' and on it he had written—he always used to pronounce my name 'Orkins'—'This must be meant for 'Orkins!'

NEW WORK FOR BRITISH SAILORS.

Nature makes the cures after all.

A remarkable illustration of the depth of the distress that prevails among the Cretans who have been driven from their homes is given in a letter from a lieutenant on board Her Majesty's ship 'Anson' to the 'Westminster Gazette.'

After referring to the thousands of starving and homeless people huddled together half-naked in caves, he states that their need of clothing is so desperate that the sailors of his ship have in pity for these unfortunates made warm petticoats, etc., for them to the best of their power.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Nature makes the cures after all.

Now and then she gets into a tight place and needs helping out.

Things get started in the wrong direction.

Something is needed to check disease and start the system in the right direction toward health.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with hypophosphites can do just this.

It strengthens the nerves, feeds famished tissues, and makes rich blood.

50c and \$1.00; all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

'On the 169th day I began my address to the jury. I felt just as if I was standing on the beach of a great sea, which I had to cross—as if I were about to swim across from Dover to Calais. A huge mass of papers lay all round me, but I felt that I must plunge into them and keep on swimming or I should sink—and sink the case with me.'

'Was Dr. Kenealy, your opponent, a remarkably clever man?'

'Well, he was clever, but he was also—well, I won't describe him. He once got up and accused me of having stolen a letter. I rose and said, 'I will never speak to that man again on this side of the grave.' They tried to make me soften it down, but I wouldn't.'

'One day my father came into court. Curiously enough, though I had been at the Bar for twenty-five years, he had never seen me in wig and gown. It was the day when I pulled up pieces Guildford Onslow's so-called grotto.'

'I had a photograph of it in my hand. He had brought it forward as a proof of the existence of 'old ancestral estate.' I said, 'This photograph is worthy of being hung among the old ancestral pictures. There ought to be a new order of knighthood instituted. Mr. Guildford Onslow should be made Knight of the Grotto!'

'He was then a candidate for Guildford, and this speech of mine killed his chances, for next day was polling day, and everywhere was posted 'Onslow should be made Knight of the Grotto!'

Running his finger down the list of counsel for the defence and prosecution, Sir Henry referred to the many who had died, observing, 'And poor old Bowen is dead.' He once said to me, 'There are only two men who could write the history of that trial, you and me.' Many persons have asked me to write my reminiscences, but what's the good of it?'

'If you begin by saying what a splendid fellow you are they call you egotistical, and as for saying anything against myself, I'll be hanged if I will. Would you?'

IMMIGRATION.

Annual Report of the Department of the Interior Before Parliament.

Ottawa, April 21.—The annual report of the Department of the Interior has been presented to Parliament. With the exception of the financial statements, it covers the year 1897, and is for the first full year of Mr. Sifton's administration. Mr. J. A. Smart, the deputy minister, in his summary report points out that the abolition of the Lands' Office at Winnipeg and the various changes in the Dominion Lands' Offices will result in a saving of twenty thousand dollars in salaries alone during the current fiscal year. In 1895 there were eighty-six employees in the Dominion lands outside service, with salaries totalling \$88,720. This number has been reduced in 1896 to fifty-one, whose salaries total \$56,500.

For the six months ending June 30, 1897, the number of homestead entries was 1,224, and for the year 1897 there has been an increase of two hundred and sixty-seven, and to this number should be added four hundred actual settlers who with their families have located on vacant Dominion lands, chiefly in the Lake Dauphin district, but not yet entered. The entries of persons from the various states of the American Union totalled six hundred and fifty-seven as compared with eight hundred and twenty-nine in 1896.

The number of immigrant passengers arrived at Halifax, St. John, Quebec and Montreal, was 27,209, as compared with 25,478, in 1896. This is regarded as very satisfactory, especially in view of the fact that emigration from those European countries from which our immigrants are chiefly drawn has fallen off. Denmark, for example, fell off from 10,000 in 1892, to less than 3,000 in 1896, that is their total emigration to all countries. It is stated that a steady stream of returning Canadians has set in from the New England States to New Brunswick, and as a result of operations in the Western States, there has been a considerable increase in arrivals from that country.

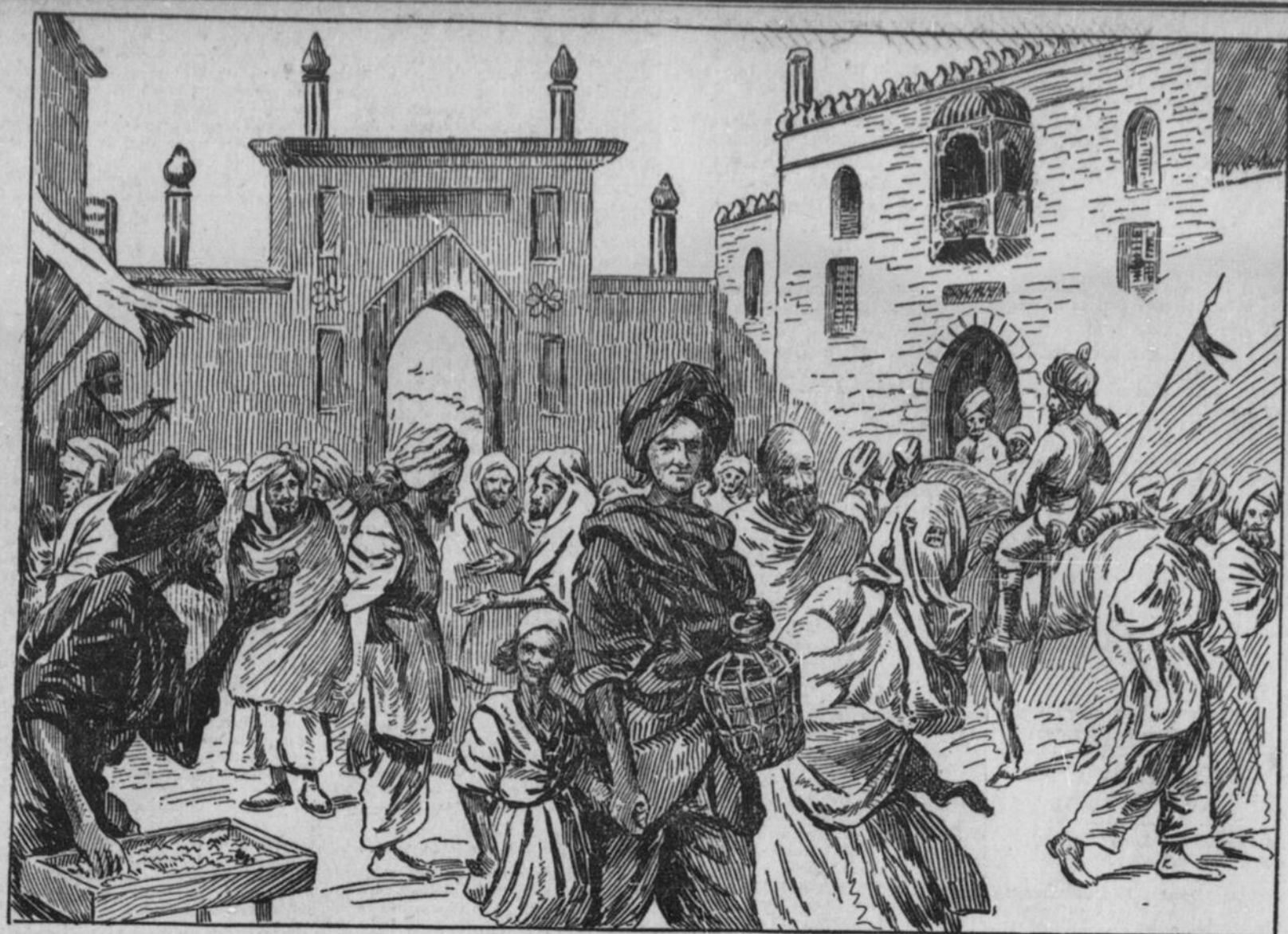
The number of entries granted to settlers in the North-West Territories during 1897 was 2,406, as compared with 1,837 in 1896, showing an increase of five hundred and forty-nine. The number of persons represented by these entries in 1897 is 7,404, as compared with 5,556 in 1896. By nationalities the settlers in 1897 were seven hundred and three from other parts of Canada, fifty-four returned Canadians from the United States, one hundred and sixty-four Americans, three hundred English, thirty-three Irish, eighty-three Scotch, fifty-five French, fifteen Belgians, three hundred and fifty-eight Austro-Hungarians, one hundred Germans, twenty-three Scandinavians, sixty-nine Russians, (other than Mennonites and Poles), twenty-three Mennonites, twelve Poles. Stress is laid on the great interest aroused in the United States by the Canadian immigration agents, and every legitimate means has been taken to bring Canada prominently before the American public. It is intended to take advantage of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition to be held at Omaha during the coming summer to advertise Canada and as Omaha is the centre of a good territory for immigration work valuable results are expected. There are agents in Michigan, Missouri, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Nebraska, South Dakota, North Dakota, Idaho and other States.

As an indication of the vastly increased work of the department, the number of letters received and sent in 1897, was 130,000, compared with 91,740, in 1896. In the section devoted to Yukon testimony is borne to the great value of the services rendered by Mr. William Ogilvie, which, it is stated, 'justly entitle him to the esteem and gratitude of the Canadian public.' A synopsis of the regulations for Yukon are included in the report of the deputy minister. The number of timber berths under license in Manitoba and the Territories is two hundred and eighty-three, and on Dominion lands in British Columbia, one hundred and forty-nine. During the last fiscal year, three hundred and twenty-five entries were made for mining locations other than coal, in Manitoba and the Territories, outside of Yukon. In Yukon up to Feb. 1, 3,337 placer claims, sixty-five quartz claims, and two hill claims were recorded, and the fees collected were \$97,163. The coal output of the Territories amounted to 225,000 tons, of which 120,000 tons are credited to Lethbridge, 60,000 to Canmore, and 20,000 to Anthracite.

The important bearing of irrigation on that portion of the Territories where such system is necessary is pointed out by the deputy minister. The number of irrigation ditches increased during the year to one hundred and seventy-four, having a carrying capacity sufficient to irrigate 76,000 acres. The experimental stage of irrigation in the Territories is said to have now passed, and the reports are thoroughly satisfactory.

Attention is called to the location on the Rocky Mountains Park, which was visited last year by over five thousand people, of a small herd of buffalo, by Mr. T. A. Blackstock, Q.C., of Toronto, and a similar gift from Lord Strathcona, and it is hoped that these may be the means of perpetuating this almost extinct race.

PROSPECTS IN BRITAIN. The report of the High Commissioner



THE CLOSE OF THE TIRAH CAMPAIGN.

AFRIDI FAMILIES COMING INTO PESHAWAR CITY AT 'EDWARD'S GATE.'—London 'Graphic.'

A correspondent of the London 'Graphic' writes to that journal as follows:—"The submission of four sections of the Afridi tribesmen is now an accomplished fact. As soon as they submitted the blockade against them was raised. Directly they were free to do so, they streamed into Peshawar to get supplies, especially salt, the want of which they have felt severely. Peshawar city has lately been full of tribes-folk, men, women and children, buying cloth, grain, seed, and all the necessaries of life. They have shown themselves extremely amenable to order.

for Canada, Lord Strathcona, is dated Jan. 15, and encloses the reports of the various agents in the United Kingdom, five in Scotland, two in England, three in Ireland and one in Wales. During the year the services of Mr. John Dike, of Liverpool, Mr. Thomas Graham, of Glasgow; Mr. E. J. Wood, of Birmingham; and Mr. John W. Down, of Bristol, were dispensed with. Speaking of the future prospects of immigration from the United Kingdom, Lord Strathcona says:

With the better state of affairs in Canada and with the prospect of a rapid increase in trade, there is, in my judgment, if circumstances remain favorable and there are good harvests for two or three years, likely to be a considerable increase in emigration to Canada, both from the United Kingdom and from the Continent. Great attention has been attracted to Canada during the last year. The visit of the Premier to London in connection with the celebration of the sixty years of Her Majesty's reign, and the position accorded to him brought Canada into much prominence, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier took advantage of every occasion to talk about that usual, and has served to remove many of the misapprehensions that have prevailed for so many years regarding the country.

NO IMPERIAL SCHEME.

The High Commissioner also says:—"It is generally admitted that Canada is the least known in the United Kingdom of all the various fields inviting the class of emigrants we want, but we must consider our educational work year by year, as it is only by so doing that we can hope to increase the movement in the direction of the Dominion. This applies to the Continent also, mutatis mutandis. If the government wish to attract immigration on any other lines, it can only be by some system of assisted passages, a proposition which has hitherto not been popular in Canada. Perhaps, however, little objection could be raised to a carefully devised scheme adapted to the assistance of the classes of which Canada admittedly stands in need. But it would require much consideration, extreme care and a good deal of money.

Mr. Chamberlain is believed to attach considerable importance to the promotion of emigration, but it is doubtful whether the Imperial government will do anything beyond increasing the usefulness of the Emigrants' Information Office. There would, in any case, be little hope of inducing them to financially assist emigration to the colonies in the present condition of affairs in the United Kingdom.

DOMESTIC SERVANTS. It is to be regretted that our efforts to obtain a larger number of domestic servants for Canada have not been more successful. The fact is, however, that domestic servants are becoming somewhat scarce in the United Kingdom, and there is a general complaint of the difficulties experienced in this direction. There is an increasing tendency for young women to go into shops, into factories, and into other employment, which does not necessitate the confinement more or less inseparable from domestic work. Another difficulty, however, arises from the fact that the wages paid here are comparatively high, almost as high as in Canada, except in the more western parts of the Dominion. At the same time, domestic servants rarely have enough to pay for their own passages, and our difficulties are increased by the advantages in the way of passages that are held out by some of the other colonies. Canada in many cases is preferred, owing to the fact that it is nearer the United Kingdom than the Australian and Cape Colonies, and if some arrangements were practicable by which free or assisted passages could be offered to domestic servants, the emigration of that class to Canada would increase. I have no doubt that the experiment now being tried in this direction will have satisfactory results. The United British Women's Emigration Association is doing important work for Canada. Its offices are at the Imperial

Institute, and its secretary, Miss Lefroy, is indefatigable in her endeavors to promote a satisfactory movement, and to ensure that only girls of good character are sent out. The homes at Montreal and at Winnipeg are very useful in connection with this movement, but, as already stated, it could probably be largely increased if more favorable passage arrangements were made, and if judges' committees were formed in the different centres, for the reception and the placing of desirable immigrants of this class.

EMIGRATION OF CHILDREN.

The emigration of children during the past year, while not so great as on some previous occasions, has been of a most satisfactory character. The new regulations issued by your department are now in good working order, but every care is taken to see that none but healthy children are sent out, and that they are accompanied by proper medical certificates. Of course, undesirable cases occasionally slip through, but as a general rule, the children sent out are likely to grow up into satisfactory and successful settlers. Not only are the government agents supplied with full particulars of the emigration that is to take place, before embarkation, but the children are also inspected before a ship leaves, both by the government agents and by the ship's surgeons.

FIGURES ABOUT WARS.

TIMELY STATISTICS OF COST, MORTALITY AND BOOTY—FACTS WORTHY OF PRESENT CONSIDERATION.

(From the London 'Daily Mail')

Those who like to feel their pulses stirred at the prospect of war must have been more in their element during the past twelve months than for a quarter of a century. International situations and rumors of war have been the order of the day since.

Strangely enough, though almost every

body talks glibly enough of war just now, it is generally agreed that no one can possibly realize, much less describe, what the horrors of the next great war will be like. Perhaps the statistical method is as effective as any in an attempt to represent the results of war.

In the last really great war—that between France and Germany—France lost as many as 136,000 men, of whom 80,000 died of wounds received in battle, 36,000 by sickness, accident, suicide, etc., and 20,000 in German prisons. A French statistician estimates that his countrymen who were wounded, but who survived, numbered 138,000, those injured on the march or by accident, 11,421; those who recovered from illness, 328,000, making a total of 477,421 direct sufferers. The German killed numbered 40,877; 17,255 died on the field, and 21,023 in the ambulances; making 79,155 in all. The wounded who survived numbered 18,543 men. From first to last the German field artillery fired 340,000 shots and the infantry 20,000,000. The booty of war consisted of 5,526 fortress guns, 1,915 field guns and rapid-firing cannon, 107 eagles and flags, and 855,000 rifles, exclusive of what was captured at leisure on abandoned fields.

The monetary loss suffered by France was 12,666,487,522 francs, including 2,386,412,568 francs for military expenses, 5,742,938,814 francs paid to Germany, loans 1,156,327,955 francs; losses suffered by the state, 2,033,939,070 francs; public works, 207,239,800 francs; indemnities paid by the state to departments, 604,622,425 francs; damages borne by the communes and not reimbursed by the state, 535,007,000 francs.

AN AUSTRIAN SOLDIER'S STATEMENT.

Capt. Otto Berndt, of the Austro-Hungarian Grand General Staff, published

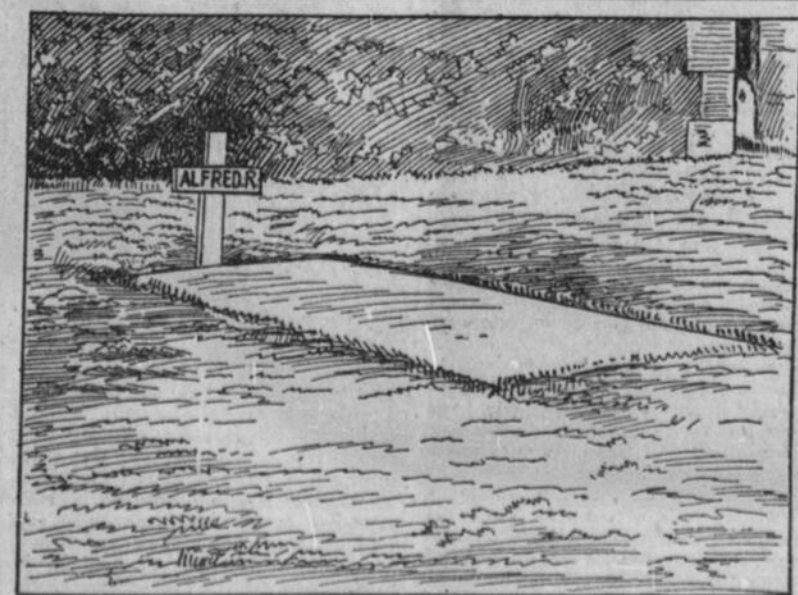
about a year ago figures relating to the mortality in particular battles between the French and the Germans. Here they are: Woerth, 81,100 Germans against 48,500 French; German loss, 10,640, or 13 percent; French loss, 20,100, or 41.4 percent; Spicern, 34,700 Germans against 27,600 French; German loss, 5,740, or 14 percent; French loss, 4,080, or 14.8 percent. Colomby-Neully, 57,300 Germans against 84,200 French; German loss, 4,910, or 8.2 percent; French loss, 3,670, or 4 percent. Mars-la-Tour, 63,000 Germans against 113,500 French; German loss, 15,800, or 28.9 percent; French loss, 16,930, or 14 percent. Gravelotte-St. Privat, 187,600 Germans, against 112,900 French; German loss, 21,130, or 11.3 percent; French loss, 12,270, or 10.3 percent. Sedan, 154,000 Germans, against 90,000 French; German loss, 8,920, or 5.5 percent; French loss, 38,000, or 42.2 percent. The total loss to both sides averaged 12.5 percent of the fighting strength. For the seven years' war the average was 23.5 percent; for the Napoleonic wars, 19; Russo-Polish war (1831), 18.5; Italian war (1848-9), 5.5; Austro-ungarian war (1848-9), 4.5; Crimean war, 15; Austro-Prussian war of 1866, 12.

Turkey, partly from necessity and partly from choice, is the most warlike of the European nations. Her records from the beginning of the century to the end of 1896 was 37 years of war to 65 for peace; Spain, with 31 years of war to 65 of peace, has second place; then comes France, with 27 years of war and 69 of peace; Russia, 24 years of war and 72 of peace; Italy, 23 years of war and 73 of peace; England, 21 years of war and 75 of peace; Austro-Hungary, 17 and 79; the Netherlands, 14 and 82; Germany (exclusive of Prussia), 13 and 83; Prussia, 12 and 84; Sweden, 10 and 86; Portugal, 12 and 81, and Denmark, 9 and 87. There was peace for European powers in the periods of 1816-18, 1841-7, 1879-81, and 1896 up to the war between Turkey and Greece.

The Captain Berndt to whom allusion has been made above is authority for the statement that in the past four centuries Austria has waged 83 wars against foreign foes, 22 of them against France. In these 22 she fought 92 battles of importance and 106 minor engagements. Of the 108 engagements Austria won 110 and France 88. The Italians occupied Austria's attention in 10 wars, Turkey in 9 wars and Prussia in 5 wars. All told, the troops of Austria have fought in 7,000 engagements, great and small, in the last 400 years, an average of over 17 per annum.

CONCRETE IN BUILDINGS.

The growing tendency to substitute concrete for stone and brick in masonry construction is well illustrated by the erection of a sixteen-story warehouse in Detroit, Mich., in which the walls of the building are to be of concrete. The building is designed to carry very heavy loads and all except the outside surfaces of the walls will be entirely of concrete, formed by a mixture of cinders, sand and cement, the first named being used in place of the ordinary material, broken stone. The skeleton of the building is, of course, a steel framework, according to the modern method of designing, and each steel member will be imbedded in a concrete covering as a protection against fire and corrosion.—'Railway Review.'



THE GRAVE OF KING ALFRED AT HYDE.

—'St. James's Budget.'

The last resting place of the mortal remains of King Alfred the Great is beneath a plain stone slab under the shadow of the Church of St. Bartholomew, at Hyde, near Winchester. The forthcoming milenary celebration of the great king gives it an additional interest. King Alfred's remains were buried before the High Altar in the church of the Abbey of Hyde. On the destruction of the Abbey, the tomb was opened, and certain articles found in the grave pointed to these remains being those of King Alfred. They were removed to the churchyard of St. Bartholomew's, Hyde, Church, which is situated on the opposite side of the road to Hyde Abbey. The church dates from the twelfth century.

HOW A LION HUNTS MEN.

Dr. Aurel Schulz, whilst on the journey he has described in 'The New Africa,' was once stalked by a lion. He was accompanied by a native servant, Jan. He writes:

We were silently making for the last little bush intervening between the hippo and ourselves, and had almost reached its friendly shelter, when Jan, who was crawling behind, jumped up with—"Doctor, there is a lion on us!" Mystified for a second, as my thoughts at the moment were concentrated on the hippo, I also rose, muttering something uncomplimentary to lions in general, and this one in particular, while the frightened troop of hippo, over fifteen in number, made off with a great rush for the reeds, through which they splashed, grunting, into the river. "Where is the lion?" I asked, looking about in great annoyance; "I see nothing." "Don't you see that black thing like an ant-heap there?" said Jan, pointing to a dark object about fifty yards off. "Well, that has been moving with us every time we moved, and stopping when we stopped. I have been watching it for some time, hoping we would get within shot of the sea-covers first, but I shouted because it suddenly came swiftly towards us in a straight line, and I couldn't stand it any longer." We watched the beast keenly, intentionally standing some five yards apart ourselves, in case it came at one of us, so that the other could get a side shot; and, with the enormous-bored guns we carried, it was a bad lookout for the lion if he had really come within a few paces, although in the half-light one could not be sure of a shot at so small an object over ten yards. I was for advancing on the beast at once, but Jan had better counsel to give, advising that we should go home, one behind the other, about five yards apart, he taking the lead. Any doubts I may have had in my mind regarding the nature of the dark object that lay crouching before us were soon dispelled; for as we proceeded to follow out Jan's plan, the animal, still crawling—sliding would be a better term—on its belly, made a half-circle and came to our rear with astonishing quickness. Jan took the lead, and as I followed, walking half backwards to keep an eye on the lion, Jan warning me of obstacles in the path, the beast came on with a stealthy, gliding motion, most trying to our nerves. At last, after we had gone about five hundred yards, it made up its mind that we should escape unless it made a decided move, and then it glided rapidly up to within twenty yards, probably hoping that we should run away, when, of course, the programme would have had a speedy alteration in the lion's favor. Telling Jan to look out, I stopped, and he also came forward to face the beast. We shouted and waved our hats, and again I begged Jan to come on and shoot the lion. Jan, however, overruled me, and as it went off a little we resumed our slow march towards the camp, whose lights we could see in the distance. We were just within hail of the camp, when the lion made a determined effort to scare us by coming up with a rush; but fronting us as before, we set up such a shouting that the boys in the camp heard us, and, understanding the position, headed by Hammar, came running down drumming on pots, kettles, and pans with such a din that the lion, rising up on all four legs, trotted off with a growl, and we got into camp safely.

ANGLO-AMERICAN UNION.

(A Response.)

The eastern winds bear tidings from Our kindred race across the sea; Fraternal greetings to us come, For friendship and for unity.

The land of Milton and of Gray, The land that bore a Shakespeare sends Some tender words which clear the way To make us better, stronger friends.

They tell us of the kindred ties Which bind us, and should ever last. They mention, too, the severed ties, Which should be buried in the past.

Their people now would place beside Our emblem of the brave and free— Their honor's flag—their nation's pride— For equal rights with unity.

Then let us meet, with equal grace, Our kinsman of the other land, And both united as one race, Make strong the bonds—with heart and hand.

The errors of the dead should lie Within the sepulchre of mold, Where naught remains except the tie That binds the younger to the old.

From out that sepulchre ascends A spirit filled with purest love, And on that spirit there descends A light that shineth from above.

Oh, may our rulers see the light, Now dawning from the eastern skies, And may they see with wisdom's sight The power that behind it lies.

T. J. WINSHIP. New York, April 6, 1898.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

VEGETABLE CANCER CURE. The new treatment (no knife or plaster) has cured hundreds who not try it. Full particulars, etc. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEEDS



Special offer to 'Witness' Subscribers for the FARM GARDEN COLLECTION. KITCHEN GARDEN COLLECTION. FLOWER GARDEN COLLECTION.

The publishers of the 'Witness' have completed arrangements with one of the oldest and best seed houses in the Dominion to supply the 'Witness' Collection of Seeds for 1898.

The seeds have been carefully selected as most suitable for all parts of the Dominion and comprise the low and improved varieties of flowers and vegetables.

No packages of seeds can be exchanged from one collection to another.

HOW TO SECURE THE SEEDS FREE.

Send a list of eight subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' for the remainder of 1898 at seventy cents each, and secure offer No. 1, the Farm Garden Collection, free, the value of which is \$1.75.

Send ten subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at seventy cents each and secure offer No. 1 and 2. A subscriber renewing for the 'Weekly Witness' and sending a new name along with \$2.00 will secure the Farm Garden Collection free.

A list of five subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' for the remainder of 1898 at seventy cents each, the sender will receive free Offer No. 2, the Kitchen Garden Collection. Send four subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at seventy cents each for the remainder of 1898 and secure the Flower Garden Collection of Seeds free, the value of which is \$1.25.

Offer No. 1.

The Farm Garden Collection.

\$1.40 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

Table listing various seeds with prices: Beans, Mammoth Wax or Butter .05, Beans, Wardwell's Kidney Wax .05, Beet, extra early Intermediate .05, Cabbage, first and best .10, etc.

Total \$1.75. In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a packet of New Giant Chilean Salpiglossis, price, twenty cents.

The Farm Garden Collection to 'Witness' Subscribers, post-paid, 75c.

Offer No. 2.

The Kitchen Garden Collection.

\$1.10 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

Table listing various seeds with prices: Beans, Mammoth Red German Wax .05, Beet, extra early Intermediate .05, Cabbage, first and best .10, etc.

Total \$1.10. In addition to the above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a packet of New Giant Chilean Salpiglossis, price, twenty cents.

The Kitchen Garden Collection to 'Witness' Subscribers, post-paid, 45c.

Offer No. 3.

The Flower Garden Collection.

\$1.15 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

Table listing various flower seeds with prices: Aster, giant flowering, mixed colors .15, Sweet Signonette .05, Candytuft, all colors .05, etc.

Total \$1.75. In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a packet of New Giant Chilean Salpiglossis, price, 20c.

The Flower Garden Collection to 'Witness' Subscribers, post-paid, 40c.

ADDRESS

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

DEATH OF AN OLD PIONEER.

(From a Correspondent.)

At his late residence in the eighth Concession of Roxborough, on April 14, 1898, death called away one of the early pioneers of this locality, in the person of Archibald McGregor, aged seventy-five years.

The deceased was of a strong, robust constitution, so that his death was quite unexpected. He came with his parents to Roxborough about the year 1833, when it was a dense forest, and he, with other brothers, hewed for themselves a home, enduring the hardships and privations of the early settlers.

Tayside, Ont., April 25, 1898.

SOME REMINISCENCES OF THE LATE GEORGE MULLER.

(Rev. Gavin Lang, in the Inverness 'Courier.')

It is not every day that a philanthropist so highly honored and widely renowned for his work's sake passes away from the ranks of living men. George Muller, of Ashley Down, Bristol, who died last Thursday, at the age of upwards of ninety-two, was no ordinary benefactor to the race.

His name is said to be very common in Germany, from which country he came to England in 1828, but he himself was most uncommon—one among a thousand! The story of the five huge orphanages which he built and equipped at a cost of £115,000 and has maintained solely by voluntary offerings in answer to faith and prayer, is well known.

Orphanage to the number of 10,000 have been trained in these, and there, at this moment, there are 2,000 being housed, fed and taught. This now gigantic undertaking was begun in 1839 in quite a small way, and went on expanding till 1870, when it reached its present enormous proportions.

The education from first to last of 121,683 persons in schools supported out of the funds has been provided; £259,776 has been expended on missions and mission schools abroad; and there have been circulated of bibles, 281,652; of New Testaments, 1,448,663; of copies of the Book of Psalms, 21,343; and of other portions of the Holy Scriptures, in several languages, 222,196.

It was my privilege to visit the orphanages in 1867. Having, while minister of Fyvie, Aberdeenshire, to be in London for two weeks assisting my old friend, the late famous Rev. Dr. John Cumming, of Crown Court, I ran down between Sundays to Clifton, and from there went across to Bristol, to see Mr. Muller's great homes.

age in Inverness, which is conducted on the same lines and principle. How it would cheer the hearts of Mr. George Walker, Mr. Matthew Elliot, Mr. T. D. Campbell, the Rev. Dr. Black, and many others, if their already considerable efforts became in the near future a duplicate of the Muller Orphanages at Bristol!

GEN. MOORE'S SUCCESSOR.

General Lord William Seymour is to succeed General Montgomery Moore as the officer commanding the forces in British North America. No official announcement has yet been made, but it will, we believe, be found that General Seymour is the choice of the War Office.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

Our invite communications from farmers giving their experience on matters interesting to them as a class; and also enquiries, to which, if we cannot answer them ourselves, some of our readers may be able to furnish satisfactory replies.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Potatoes are a deep feeding crop and for this reason require a deep, mellow soil in which their roots can ramify in all directions.

In a New York test 1,000 pounds of fertilizer applied to an acre of potatoes increased the crop forty-eight bushels in 1895, and forty bushels in 1896. The same season the application of 2,000 pounds to a like acre produced fifty-three bushels in 1895, and fifty-four in 1896.

The best use commercial fertilizers were ever put to was that of promoting the growth of the legumes, as clover and peas. Many farmers claim to have found it much cheaper to supply leguminous crops with potash and phosphoric acid and let the plants gather nitrogen from the atmosphere than to supply all three elements in a 'complete' fertilizer.

Where whole potatoes are planted often too many shoots are sent out, crowding each other like weeds, and many small potatoes are the result. This does not hold good with some varieties which have but few eyes and are strong growers. Such do better when the whole potato is planted.

I find from experience that wood ashes are one of the best fertilizers for strawberries that I have ever tried. Where they are used the foliage of such varieties as Marshall and Bederwood are not nearly so liable to rust. I have come to the point of considering them a necessity in the fruit garden, not only for strawberries, but currants, raspberries, gooseberries, blackberries, etc.

Though we do not go very much on sentiment in trade matters, still it is pleasing to note the growing desire on the part of our kin across the sea to be supplied with food products by the colonies, and especially by our own fair land. Truly Canada's opportunities for improving her trade with the Mother Country were never so great as they are now.

I have been feeding sunflowers as fodder and ensilage for the past seven years, having found by accident that they were as good for milk or butter as corn. I cultivate the same as corn, except I give much more manure. I cut when the seed reaches the dough state, and run all through the ensilage cutter. I have fed when newly cut with good results in helping out short pasturage.

Do not allow fertilizers to come in direct contact with the seed of any crop. This caution is constantly urged in fertilizing pamphlets and otherwise, but most of us fail to properly heed it. Careful and scientific tests have shown that 'ammonia, nitrate of soda, chlorate and sulphate of potash and ammoniated superphosphates exert an injurious effect upon the germination of seed in general.' But this can be wholly avoided by mixing the fertilizer with the soil.

We would like to tell how we succeeded with sugar beets, using the tools at hand on our little place. Land, fairly good clay loam, ploughed as deeply as possible with two horses, rolled and harrowed until fine, marked off in rows three feet apart (will plant closer this year). Then, with small turning plough, the dirt was thrown out on each side. With a long couler the bottom of the furrow was broken several inches deep; then with turning plough the dirt was thrown back over the broken ground, making very deep, loose beds. These were raked off with seed in hills eight inches apart.

It is sometimes difficult to get a stand of grass on muck land, but it would be well to try sowing as early in the spring as the ground can be worked, covering the seed in very lightly with a brush harrow. Whether it would be better to

sow alone or with a thin seeding of oats is a point upon which opinions will differ. My own preference would be to sow alone. By such management I have secured a fair crop of hay the first season. If the spring seeding fails, try again in September, with rye rather than wheat for a nurse crop on that kind of land.

John Bauscher, jr., says of the Russian sunflower: 'Single heads measure from twelve to twenty-two inches in diameter and contains a large quantity of seed which is highly valued by farmers and poultry breeders as an excellent and cheap food for fowls. They eat it greedily, fatten well on it, and obtain a bright, lustrous plumage and strong, healthy condition. It is the best egg producing food known for poultry, and can be raised cheaper than corn.'

With potatoes, as with other crops, the quality of the seed is an important factor in growing a good crop. The use of poor seed may not show to any extent with the first crop, but if the plan is followed for two or three years the result will be evident. The safest way is to use only good seed. The difference in cost is a small item compared with the difference in results. A good yield lessens the cost of production, and also secures a better price when the product is sent to market.

Considerable interest is being taken in the Western States in the growing of Kafir corn. It was introduced from Africa in the early 80's, and is specially adapted for districts where drought prevails. The roots are long, reaching to a depth of eighteen to twenty inches, and the plant seems to have the power of sustaining itself through long dry spells by a kind of suspended animation, stopping growth during such seasons and beginning again when rains come. It is valuable as a forage plant, and is now known to be valuable as a human food. Kafir corn-meal makes delicious gems and delightful pancakes.

Potato scab has been very successfully prevented by treating the tubers to be planted thus: Dissolve two and a quarter ounces of corrosive sublimate in about two gallons of hot water, and then in ten or twelve hours afterward dilute the solution with thirteen gallons of water. Wash the potatoes if they are very dirty, and immerse them before they are cut in the diluted solution for an hour and a half, then spread out to dry. Cut and plant in the usual manner. By this treatment very smooth potatoes have been grown from very scabby tubers. The corrosive sublimate is very poisonous and must be used with great care. All treated tubers not planted must be deeply buried or placed beyond reach of children or animals.

When peas are grown for field harvesting by the swine, they should be sown at different intervals to prolong the season of feeding. The first sown should be put in as soon as the ground is dry in the spring. And these will probably provide the most food. They should be buried from three to four inches in the soil. From two to three bushels per acre will be required, according as the pea is large or small. They are ready for harvesting by the swine as soon as they are ready for table use, or it may be a little sooner. The pigs should be accustomed to them gradually for a few days at the first, and then they may be allowed access to them at will. For a time they will eat much of the vine as well as the grain. They make a most excellent food for swine. When pigs of the previous spring litters are turned in upon them they grow rapidly and also improve in flesh. And where due care has been taken in sowing at different periods, the season of pasturing may be prolonged to six or seven weeks.

For the northern section of the United States and south Canada, possibly no forage crop is more valuable than a mixture of field peas and oats seeded in the spring as soon as the ground is in condition to be worked. The common method of sowing is to clear the ground intended for the crop, of cornstalks or other rubbish, sow on the ground a bushel of pea seed to the acre, then plough under to a depth of about four inches. Before the field is worked further sow a bushel and a half per acre of oats and cover well with a harrow, continuing the work until the ground of the seed bed is well fined and compacted. No further treatment will be needed until the crop is to be harvested. The crop is also an excellent one for soiling and for this purpose should be cut just before or just about the time the bloom begins to appear. By sowing a number of fields at different dates, the feeding period may be extended over several months.

Potatoes for eating purposes are kept in fine condition—much longer than usual—particularly when stored in too warm a cellar or in warm climates, by destroying the vitality of the buds (eyes), which prevents them from 'starting,' and the consequent premature shrivelling. The method: Before storing, immerse the potatoes for one hour in a solution prepared in the following proportions: Twenty-five gallons of water, in which has been thoroughly mixed one to one and one-half pints of sulphuric acid. After removing the potatoes, allow them to dry thoroughly, then place them in barrels to prevent evaporation. Many germs of decay are also destroyed by this operation, which helps preservation. Potatoes treated as above are, of course, useless for planting purposes.

The season for spraying will soon be at hand again, and every owner of fruit trees who is not already possessed of a good spraying outfit should at once set about the matter of procuring one. One should endeavor to get a pump that will

throw a strong, fine spray, as great force is required to reach the centre of large tall trees with the liquid; and if it is not finely and evenly distributed it may prove injurious instead of beneficial. While a strong pump is necessary, says a writer, in 'Farmers' Advocate,' it should not work with much difficulty or the labor of spraying will be found very great. Perhaps the work of spraying has received a greater drawback through the number of inferior pumps placed upon the market than through any other cause; for with an inadequate outfit, not only is the work of spraying greatly increased, and the time required for doing the work much lengthened, but the results are very unsatisfactory, so that the owner becomes discouraged, and regards the work of spraying as of little benefit.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Avoid over-working the colt, lest his shoulders scald. Undue fatigue will discourage the colt and cause balkiness in its various forms.

I have a cow that had so many warts on her teats that it was very disagreeable to milk her. I took common castor-oil and rubbed it on them twice a day for a week and they entirely disappeared.

Look out for dogs. Do not mince matters if you find one in your lot or on the farm, shoot him on the spot, for a dog that goes from home is worthless as a watchdog and may do injury to the flock that cannot be measured by dollars and cents.

Last year a great number of stockers from all parts of Canada went to fill up the fattening stables and ranges of the Western States. The same thing is likely to be repeated again this year. Where will the stock to come from? Where will it come from in 1899, and where in 1900?

Too many young farmers are talking about the trotting horse and we hear very little about the walking horse. Both are valuable in their way, but the most valuable to the farmer is the walking horse.

As regards dehorning cows, we have done a deal of it, and would not have a horn on the place if some judge at the shows would take a common sense view of it. Cows will herd together like sheep when the horns are off. They hurt some, but can hurt so little that the more timid cows will scarcely make an effort to get out of the way.

Anyone who has studied the problem carefully foresees the better times coming, but few were prepared for the phenomenally high prices received for pure-bred breeding stock at sales during the past three months. At the recent sale of Herefords at Kansas City the high average of four hundred and seventy-nine dollars for sixty head was received. At the Sunny Slope sale two weeks before a hundred and fifty Herefords averaged over four hundred dollars per head. A herd of young Shortborn bulls in Canada recently sold for four hundred and thirty-four dollars each.

The mistake the feeders of the Western States have made is in trusting to buying stockers instead of raising them. Some what similar conditions exist in the ranges. But the stockmen now recognize their mistake and are after breeding stock as well as stockers. It is estimated that it will take three, four, or more years to stock up the western country. The farmers of Canada will sacrifice their own best interests if they sell too closely their young breeding stock at the present time. It will be a case of killing the goose that lays the golden egg.

With the large numbers of good sheep dips now offered for sale, there is little excuse for allowing ticks to live. It is only a matter of providing a water-tight tank to hold the dip, a dripping floor where the fleeces may drain and the dip be carried back to the vat, and some special fencing of chutes and small enclosures for catching the animals. Such an outfit does not represent a large outlay except in labor, and it will be a permanent improvement which can be used for a number of years. It will also serve as a place for dipping sheep for scab, an operation which is very necessary to prevent infection of the whole flock when purchasing sheep that are thought to be scabby.

A sow that can raise eleven pigs successfully in the summer should have only about nine in the winter. Then in regard to the age of the sow, a young yearling sow should not be allowed to rear more than about eight in the summer, while an older sow could raise eleven or more if she had raised her last litter successfully. A young sow should not be allowed to raise as many as a mature one. Something also depends on the object for which the pigs are being fed. If for prize animals then the number left on a sow should be less than for ordinary feeding purposes. About eight for a mature sow would be a good number. The pigs will be stronger and much better.

In Scotland the various societies offer a prize of £100 or £200, according to their means, for a horse to travel their respective districts. The show is held annually in the spring at Glasgow, and a grand collection it is of all the best draught stallions in the country. Where a horse is defeated in one contest he can enter for another. In addition to the prize money, the society guarantees from eighty to a hundred mares at from £3 3s to £5 5s, and in some cases the fee is £10 10s. There is never much difficulty in getting a sufficient number of mares, but should there be a shortage the society makes up the balance from its reserve funds. The same system is adopted in England and Ireland. It will

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"THOUGHT MY HEAD WOULD BURST."

A Fredericton Lady's Terrible Suffering.

Mrs. Geo. Doherty tells the following remarkable story of relief from suffering and restoration to health, which should



clear away all doubts as to the efficacy of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills from the minds of the most skeptical:

'For several years I have been a constant sufferer from nervous headache, and the pain was so intense that sometimes I was almost crazy. I really thought that my head would burst. I consulted a number of physicians, and took many remedies, but without effect. I noticed Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised, and as they seemed to suit my case, I got a box and began their use. Before taking them I was very weak and debilitated, and would some times wake out of my sleep with a distressed, smothering feeling; and I was frequently seized with agonizing pains in the region of the heart, and often could scarcely muster up courage to keep up the struggle for life. In this wretched condition Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills came to the rescue, and to-day I state, with gratitude, that I am vigorous and strong, and all this improvement is due to this wonderful remedy. I fully realize that these marvellous pills are not transitory in their action, but a permanent cure, for they have toned up my nervous system, nourished my blood, and regulated the action of my heart, and restored my long lost health completely.'

PICTURESQUE CANADA

A few Sets of this valuable work complete in forty-one parts, for sale at only \$3.00.

Address,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Witness Office, Montreal.

A CHANGE

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

Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore. Lists various sizes of iron pulleys.

Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore. Lists various sizes of iron split pulleys.

Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore. Lists various sizes of iron cone pulleys.

Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore. Lists various sizes of Dodge wood pulleys.

FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS. One Attachment Folder for extra fold, Mailing.

Two Forryth Folding Machines. One Chambers Folding Machine. One Stonecmetts Folding Machine. These machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for \$100 each.

One Stern Casting Box, 1 ft. 7 in. by 7 ft. 6 in.

Address or apply to J. BRADY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

be seen, therefore, that there is some inducement to breed and own good stallions in the old country, as a first-class horse can earn for his owner from £500 to £1,000 every season.

A Wisconsin experiment, made some years ago, showed that a litter of seven pigs, weighing eighteen pounds when farrowed, had, at the end of the third week, increased to ninety-eight pounds, or about five and a half times.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

[It is desired to question on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for.]

GENERAL.

CLOSING OF CAPE BRETON COAL MINES.

A. McQ., Montreal.—T. C. R., Hamilton.—1. Has a provincial government the power to cancel a mining lease or contract while it has still many years to run?

NUMISMATIC.

L.B. Fredericton.—1. What is the value of a New Brunswick letter stamp bearing date 1856; three-pence, crown in centre; one is stamped, another is crossed with a pen.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

A BLOCKED HIGHWAY.

J.P., Ont.—The railway company here got the public road fenced in. Last summer I applied to the township council to open the road, and they notified the railway company to open it, which they have not done.

MAINTAINING A MORTGAGE.

S.M., N.S.—A bought a mortgage and got the transfer about eight years ago from B; C and D are heirs; E rents the farm, and pays A the interest on the mortgage.

FRAUDULENT ADVERTISING.

Subscriber, Ont.—Often advertisements appear in newspapers under the name of a certain company 'wanting workers,' for instance, the Supply Company of Hamilton (there is none such).

DEATH OF EXECUTOR.

Inquirer, Toronto, Ont.—If a man makes a will and one of the executors dies, how can another be appointed, as the testator is now so far gone that he cannot collect his thoughts sufficiently to do so, although such has always been his intention, it also being the wish of his wife?

LIMITATION OF ACTION.

A Constant Reader, Ont.—What is the law of limitation regarding estates in State of Pennsylvania, viz.: A property owner dies without a will.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

[Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.]

BEST MATERIAL FOR STABLE AND PIG PEN FLOORS.

H.D., Eramosa, Ont.—Will you please inform me as to the best material for laying a stable or pig pen floor. Kindly answer through the 'Witness,' as others are interested.

You please print those of general interest. Is a cement (Quebec) or Portland cement floor suitable for stable floors? Or are they too cold for cattle or horses?

ANTS. G.M.N., Bearbrook, Ont.—Kindly state what is the best thing to drive ants out of cupboards, as we had been pestered all last summer with them.

WATERMELONS. A Reader, Churchville, N.S.—Would you kindly inform me through your valuable paper how to grow watermelons successfully in our Nova Scotia climate?

TO KILL LICE. B.P., North Intervale, N.S.—Would you please answer the following questions through the columns of the 'Witness'?

CESSPOOL. Subscriber, Ottawa.—Please give information regarding construction of a cess-pool to take the sewerage of sink, bath and w.c.

POULTRY AND PETS. [This department is under the charge of Mr. S. J. Andrus, who will answer any questions sent through the 'Witness.']

A DOUBLE HOUSE FOR LAYERS.

Our engraving, Figure 1, shows a perspective view of an improved form of the double-house for layers, that is in use on a few poultry farms, and destined to be extensively used when its valuable features are more widely made known.

SETTLING IN THE NORTH-WEST.

J.W., (no P.O. given).—1. What course should a person pursue to take up land in the North-west? 2. What would it cost to start farming in Alberta, Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan or any of the other Western Territories?

BEST SPRAY PUMP.

W.J.C., Peterboro.—Will you kindly let me know through the columns of your paper which is the best spray pump now in use for spraying apple trees?

GRAIN FOR HOG FEEDING.

Farmer, Wilbur, Ont.—1. In feeding hogs what is the relative value of wheat, peas, barley, oats, shorts, bran, as compared with 100 lbs. of Indian corn?

AN INSECT-AFFECTED ORCHARD.

J.M., Cranberry Township.—I rented a farm last year the orchard of which had been affected by the measuring worm for three or four years.

Identification cannot express an opinion about the spraying or other manipulations mentioned by him. In regard to scraping off the bark of trees I can see no good end to be gained by the process.

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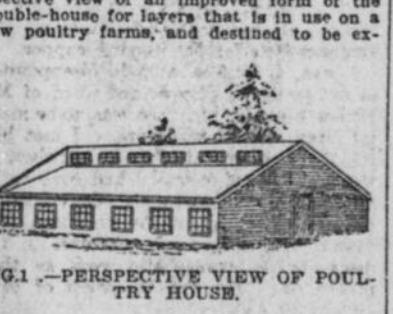


FIG. 1.—PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF POULTRY HOUSE.



FIG. 2.—CROSS SECTION.

pole, giving a chance for windows above. Through these windows the sunlight pours into the pens on the north side of the passageway.

AN INEXPENSIVE SIDEHILL POULTRY HOUSE.



FIG. 3.—PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF INEXPENSIVE SIDEHILL POULTRY HOUSE.

A scratching room, with out-of-doors air circulating through it, is a highly desirable feature of a winter poultry house. The cut shows such a house, built on sloping ground, thus giving a space beneath it to which snow cannot gain access.

HOW TO GET STARTED.

The capital which the beginner must have before he can expect to make the poultry business sufficiently remunerative need not

be invested at once. It is an advantage with poultry keeping that the beginner can make his capital that is, he can grow his capital if he will be patient.

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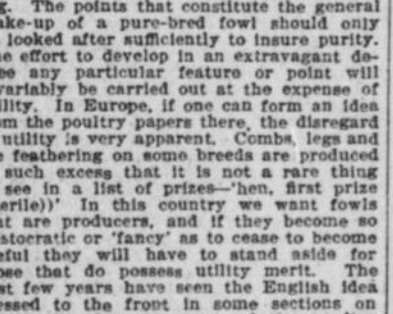


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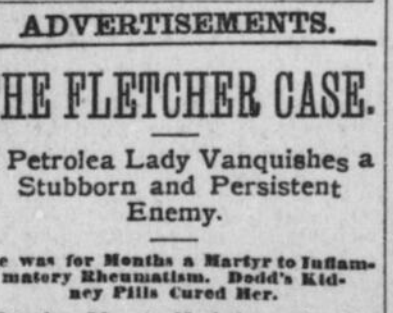


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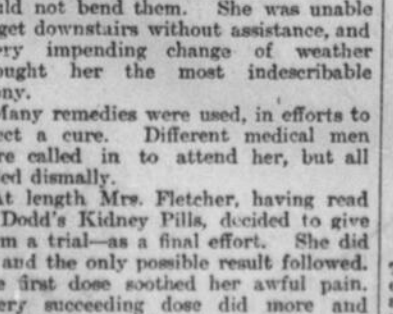


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shows there have been two distinct classes for Cochins—American and English. The main difference between the American and English styles is wonderfully developed leg and toe feathering, the entire body feathering being also of a more fluffy nature.

LIVE STOCK.

For advertising in this department specially reduced prices will be sent on application.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS (Exclusively).

Stock and Eggs for sale from Imported and Best Canadian Stock, farm bred and very vigorous. Eggs \$1.00 per setting (13).

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE 'WITNESS' HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINE.

Only \$23.50, Including the 'Weekly Witness' one year, or absolutely Free for Forty-five Subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, or Twenty-five Subscribers at one dollar, and \$10 cash.

The Receiver to pay Freight Charges in each case from Montreal.

This Machine is manufactured for us by one of the very best sewing machine manufacturers on this continent, is fully guaranteed, and must be a good article or we would not name it after the 'Witness'.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

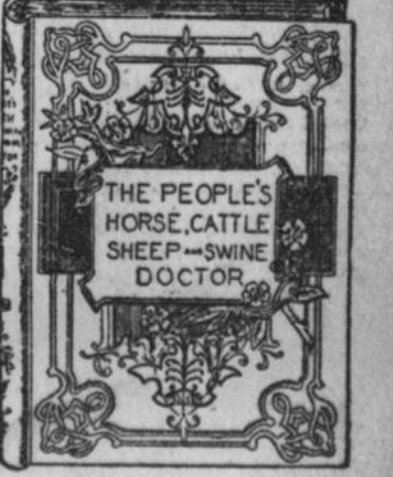
THE PEOPLE'S HORSE, CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

Containing in four parts clear and concise descriptions of diseases of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, with the exact doses of medicine for each.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE FLETCHER CASE.

A Petrolia Lady Vanquishes a Stubborn and Persistent Enemy. She was for Months a Martyr to Inflammatory Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her.



The different remedies employed, in all diseases are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings, showing the shapes of horses' teeth at different ages.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

Castoria.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Dr. S. H. Fletcher

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

CECIL RHODES'S POLICY.

Consolidation of South Africa.

HIS MANIFESTO BEFORE THE RECENT ELECTION.

Cecil Rhodes, who was Premier of Cape Colony at the time of Dr. Jameson's raid on the Transvaal, and who withdrew from the Cape Government on account of the raid, is apparently about to return to public life in the Cape Colony, and is regarded as the leader of the Progressives, whose policy he enunciated in a recent speech at Capetown in support of the Progressive candidates for election to the Legislative Council.

Let us see what is the great thing before us. Since I was a member of your House we have gone beyond the

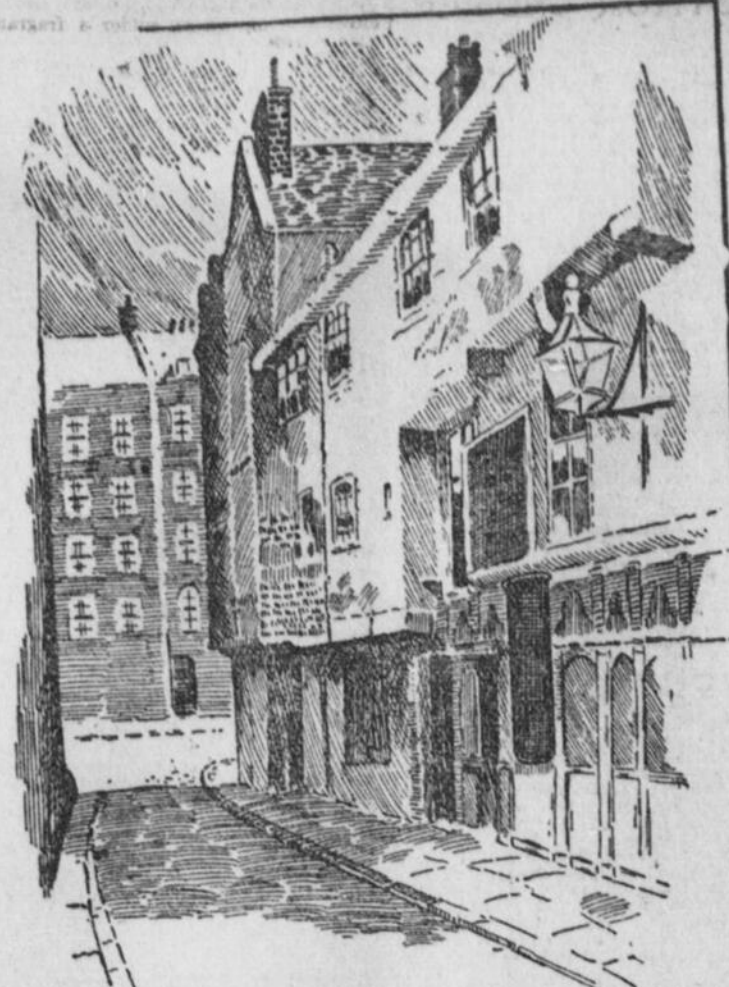


MR. CECIL RHODES.

Orange River to Tanganyika. I have also seen a great pastoral state next to us expanding from having nothing in its treasury, and borrowing with the greatest difficulty twenty thousand pounds to assist in keeping itself going, into being one of the greatest producers of gold in the world.

They cannot help being one, and what Nature has made one the whole proposition of your politics is—can a few human beings divide? And why do I say a few human beings? I would like you to think—and I shall not indulge in a diatribe—of the present condition of the Transvaal; of your friends there, now a population of eighty or a hundred thousand and males, the other population—I speak of the burgher list—fifteen to twenty thousand; and we see them doing the impossible, trying to deprive that large, new population of the right of citizenship, placing unjust taxation upon them, not allowing them a meeting, not allowing them speech in their own language, and finishing up by interfering with the independence of the Court.

As to the issue before the electors, he said: "On the one side you have an idea to teach your children, you have an idea to contribute towards Her Majesty's navy, you have an idea to fight against drunken labor—meaning by drunken labor the barbarian who cannot be responsible for the liquor he takes. You have many other pretty ideas which you term progress. In addition to that you have your external questions. You say we shall draw closer to Natal, closer to the north, that we should like to give the Uitlander in Johannesburg the idea that, though we cannot interfere, we sympathize with his desire to claim and obtain citizens' rights."



DISAPPEARING LONDON—THE CORNER OF LEATHER LANE, HOLBORN.

The old time character of the north side of Holborn will soon be a thing of the past. The old Bell Inn, now razed to the ground, recalled memories of the coaching days, and the grey quadrangle of Furnival's Inn, with its queer statue of Peto, the builder, was full of memories of the 'Pickwick Papers.'

the present Government of the Transvaal. What good is there in continually damping the progress in the north? No possible good for the Cape Colony—because, supposing the "Ons Land" policy is continued by a majority now, you know as surely as the sun shines that the new population of the Transvaal will increase to half a million of people, and they will get rid of their taskmasters. (Loud cheers.) Do you think they are going to have anything to do with you if the majority of the Cape House for the next ten years do nothing but abuse them? Take the north—the new state that is rising—it has got its railways built, borrowed nothing from you, asked you for nothing. We are glad to be in touch and keep in with you; but do you think that state is going to have any lively feelings towards you in the far south if you abuse their credit in every way, to embarrass their railway, and if you call them a fever-stricken swamp without the possibility of gold? When they rise to be a self-governing state, do not you think there is a chance of their coalescing with the new community in the Transvaal, who will have also obtained their liberty and their share of the government of their country? Where will you be with the "Ons Land" programme then? . . . I still call it the "Ons Land" party, because I will not admit that it is the policy of the Dutch. How can it be the policy of the Dutch when we find men like Mr. Faure and Mr. Bellingan driven out from their ranks, when we find this mutiny occurring at Worcester, even in the Bond itself? . . . I do not falter, and have not faltered in my greater thought—a closer union of this country. I could have a happy and a pleasant and a great time, given to few, in the development of a new settlement of eight hundred thousand square miles in the north, but the picture would not be complete unless that state kept in complete harmony and union with the south which has created everything, and from which everything has come, and which Nature, not man, has put in close sympathy and union with the rest of South-eastern and Central Africa. My disappearance into the north might mean the appearance of one state arising, and the state holds my name, but the best service I can render to the country is to return here when possible, and to assist you in our big aims of closer union. (Loud cheers.) The picture would be half completed if we have a great state in the north, and we are not in touch and keeping and in practical union with you in the south, and I believe that that can be better maintained by my keeping up the connection by being a representative in this House (hear, hear), by keeping up a connection with the southern state with the hope that you may obtain a Progressive majority. (A voice—Premier.) Far better than Premier if one can assist the union of South Africa. (Hear, hear.) If you will assist in our drawing closer to Natal and closer to the north, not in antagonism to those two states that remain. I only hope they will federalize, so as to make the future speedy, but in the hope that, when we draw together, and when that new population

in the Transvaal rises to half a million of people—most probably after Mr. Kruger's death and after my death—still, the union of the three states first will mean the ultimate union of the whole. This union is perfectly possible in the next five years. (Cheers.) On what does it depend? It simply depends upon the north proving itself a gold-producing power. I would not ask you, because I can see the criticism which would be aroused, to take that state until it is proved to be wealthy and powerful, but I say, when it proves that, take it before it becomes too powerful and too uplifted. (Cheers.) Then Natal will go with that coterie, and we can only wait for time, and we know the central states will go with us, too. (Cheers.) That is the policy for you to consider."

A MIDSHIPMAN'S FUN.

A good story is told about Lieut. Aupen, one-time torpedo lieutenant on H.M.S. 'Orlando,' on the Australian station. Years ago, when he was a middy, his ship was stationed at Vancouver, and Aupen, being seized with a sudden illness, was invalided just prior to the departure of his vessel on a cruise. The only other officer then left in port was the chief carpenter, also invalided. The youngster had deeply studied the Queen's naval regulations, and the time for his examination coming round, he applied—seizing the golden hour—to the only senior officer in the port, the chief carpenter, to be examined for lieutenant. This he or any officer is entitled to do whenever or wherever he may be, if the requisite term of his service be fulfilled. The chief carpenter accordingly examined the lad, and passed him with flying colors. Aupen immediately thereby became the senior officer on the station, and his first act of authority was to order himself to England with despatches, an order he obeyed with consummate address and with all the haste possible, seeing his ship might return any minute, and Christmas was approaching. He arrived one evening at Portsmouth and found he would have to wait eight hours for a train to London. Again the regulations came to his aid. Reg. No. 50—and so directs all officers carrying despatches to take every available means to expedite the arrival of same at headquarters. Aupen decided that the Admiralty ought to have his despatches forthwith. He ordered a special train to London, and presented himself before the First Lord. The great man, who had heard nothing about either Aupen or his despatches before, requested an explanation, which the lad respectfully gave. He escaped without even a reprimand; he had complied to the letter with the Queen's regulations, and the whole affair quickly became the laugh of London. The cream of the joke was that Aupen's despatches contained nothing but a narrative of his own illness, and a glowing account of the brilliant manner in which he had passed his exam.—written by himself. His next ship received him as lieutenant.

THE PLEBISCITE BILL.

An Act Respecting the Prohibition of the Importation, Manufacture and Sale of Intoxicating Liquors.

Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate and House of Commons of Canada, enacts as follows:—

SHORT TITLE.

1. This Act may be cited as 'The Prohibition Plebiscite Act,' 1898.

INTERPRETATION.

2. In this Act, unless the context otherwise requires,— (a.) The expression 'Dominion election' means an election of a member to serve in the House of Commons. (b.) The expression 'electoral district' means any locality in Canada entitled to return a member or members to the House of Commons.

QUESTION TO BE SUBMITTED.

3. There shall be submitted to the vote of the electors hereinafter declared entitled to vote thereon, the following question:— Are you in favor of the passing of an Act prohibiting the importation, manufacture or sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider and all other alcoholic liquors for use as beverages?

DAY OF POLLING TO BE NAMED.

4. The Governor-in-Council shall by proclamation name the day on which the voting shall take place, in all the electoral districts. 5. The proclamation shall be published in at least three successive issues of the 'Canada Gazette' and of the Official Gazette of each province.

WHO MAY VOTE.

5. The persons entitled to vote shall be all persons who would be entitled to vote at a Dominion election the day of nomination for which was the day appointed for the voting.

ELECTION AND FRANCHISE ACTS TO APPLY.

6. For the purpose of submitting the question to the electors, obtaining an answer thereto, and ascertaining the result of the vote, the same proceedings, as nearly as may be, shall be had as in the case of a general Dominion election, and the Dominion Elections Act and the North-West Territories Representation Act and their amendments, and the Franchise Act, 1898, shall, subject to the provisions of this Act, and of any regulations, orders or instructions, made or given by the Governor-in-Council thereunder, apply, 'mutatis mutandis,' to the conduct of such proceedings, and with respect to the powers to be exercised, and the duties to be performed by, and the rights, obligations, liabilities, qualifications and disqualifications of judges, officers, electors, and all other persons, and with respect to offences and the penalties which may be incurred.

REGULATIONS, ETC.

7. The Governor-in-Council may, from time to time, for the purposes of this Act, make and give all such regulations, orders and instructions, not inconsistent with the provisions of this Act, as are in his judgment necessary or expedient for the effectual carrying out of such purposes, and for the adapting to such purposes of the provisions of the Dominion Elections Act and the North-West Territories Representation Act, and their amendments, and the Franchise Act, 1898.

8. The ballot papers for the purpose of the voting under this Act shall be in the following form:—

Table with 2 columns: YES, NO. Question: Are you in favor of the passing of an Act prohibiting the importation, manufacture or sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider and all other alcoholic liquors for use as beverages?

9. Every returning officer appointed for the purpose of this Act shall, by writing under his hand, appoint from among the applicants for such appointment, or on behalf of persons applying to have such appointment made, two agents, to attend at each polling station and at the final summing up of the votes, on behalf of those desirous of obtaining affirmative answers to the questions, and two agents to attend on behalf of those desirous of obtaining negative answers, but no such agents shall be entitled to any remuneration from the public treasury.

AGENTS.

10. Before any person so appointed enters upon his duty as agent, he shall make and subscribe before the returning officer or any deputy returning officer, a declaration to the effect that he is interested in and desirous of obtaining an affirmative or negative answer, as the case may be, to the question, which declaration may be in the form A in the schedule to this Act.

11. Every person so appointed, before being admitted to the polling station, or to the final summing up of the votes, as the case may be, shall produce to the deputy returning officer his written appointment.

12. In case no person has been appointed as aforesaid, to attend at any polling station, or at the final summing up of the votes, or in the absence of any person so appointed, any electors, not exceeding two in the same interest, may, upon making and subscribing a declaration to the above effect, before the deputy returning officer or the returning officer, as the case may be, be admitted to the polling station, or to the final summing up of the votes, as agents on behalf of that interest.

13. Wherever it is provided in the Dominion Elections Act that anything may or shall be done in the presence of or by the candidates or their agents or any of them, such provision shall, as applied to proceedings under this act, be taken to refer to agents appointed in the manner aforesaid.

14. An affirmative vote on the question submitted shall be made by placing a cross (thus X) in the column headed 'Yes,' and a negative vote by placing a similar cross in the column headed 'No.'

DECLARATION OF RESULT.

15. After summing up the votes in the manner provided by the Dominion Elections Act, the returning officer shall declare the total number of votes given for the affirmative and the negative respectively with respect to the question submitted.

RETURNS AND PUBLICATION OF RESULTS.

16. Every returning officer shall, immediately after the sixth day after the final addition by him, or the ascertaining by him under section 63 of the Dominion Elections Act, of the numbers of votes given in the affirmative and in the negative respectively, unless before that time he receives notice that he is required to attend before a judge for the purpose of a final addition or recount of the votes, and where there has been a final addition or recount by the judge immediately thereafter.

(a) transmit, by post and duly registered, to the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, his return as to the results of the poll; in

his electoral district, in the form B in the schedule to this act, together with all unused ballot papers and his report, ballot papers, statements, lists of voters, poll books, lists and documents, which under section 65 of the Dominion Elections Act he is required so to transmit; and (b) prepare two certified copies of the return and deliver them respectively to agents representing the opposing interests.

17. Immediately upon receipt of the return from such electoral district, the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery shall in the ordinary issue of the 'Canada Gazette' give notice with respect to that electoral district of— (a) The total number of affirmative answers to the question, and (b) The total number of negative answers to the question.

18. The Clerk of the Crown in Chancery shall also in the ordinary issue of the 'Canada Gazette,' in which any such notice is given, publish a summary of all the returns then received, classifying the totals in each particular according to provinces, and in the North-West Territories by provincial districts.

19. This summary shall be so arranged, and contain such further particulars based upon the returns, as the Governor-in-Council sees fit to order.

SCHEDULE.

Form of Declaration by Agent.

In the matter of the Prohibition Plebiscite Act, 1898.

I, do solemnly declare that I am interested in and desirous of obtaining an affirmative (or a negative, as the case may be) answer to the question stated in the ballot paper.

Solely declared at (Agent to sign here.)

Before me

A. B., Returning Officer or Deputy Returning Officer, as case may be.

Return by Returning Officer.

I hereby certify that at the polling of votes held in pursuance of the within writ in the electoral district of there were polled affirmative negative votes in answer to the question.

A. B., Returning Officer.

[For the 'Witness']

WAITING FOR THE MANIFESTATION.

Out among the crowding millions, On earth's ever hurrying mart, Where the wares of gold and splendour Higher range than life and heart; Voices met me, pleading voices, Out of mankind's inner life, Silenced never, ever pulsing, 'Mid the mart's incessant strife.

And I heard them, piteous, plaintive, Calling, ceaseless, hopeless, wild, With an anguish like a mother's O'er a loved, lost angel child; Calling, calling, ever calling, 'Where are they my heart has sought, They whose souls with mine have union, Deeper than the grasp of thought.

'They who, in their inner being, Turn the same strange spirit gaze, On the life and thought that jostle Round us, all these common days, They who see beneath the wrangling Of the nations, colors, creeds, God's unchanging wisdom guiding, Holding through the darkest deeds.

'Still his own omniscient purpose,— Where, O hurrying Earth, are they Who have seen across the dimness Promise of the coming day? Where are they whose hearts of longing, Sated not with augur of earth, Still, as mine, with sleepless pleading, Crave a boon of nobler birth?

'Where are they whose gentler spirits Yet reflect the gleam of morn, They from whom opposing darkness Naught of childhood's truth hath torn? Tell us, shall we never find them, Find the hearts our hearts have sought, They whose souls with ours have union, Deeper than the grasp of thought?

Then, from far across the ether, From some heavenly Isle of Calms, Floated down into my spirit, Music, like celestial psalms; Peaceful as the breath of evening, Balmy as a waft of morn, Joyful as an angel's message To my soul the notes were borne.

'Fear not, child of longing, longing For the soul akin to thine; Trust, amid the myriads thronging, That the guiding heart divine Will not fail to list your pleading, Will not fail to hear your call; And, united by his leading, Heaven's delight will o'er you fall.'

WILLIAM R. WOOD.

Tara, Ont.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Shopping by Mail.—The mail order idea has taken root in this country and is bound to flourish. In Great Britain it has assumed enormous proportions. All kinds of stores, big and little, general and special, have adapted themselves more or less to the public needs in this respect. Expedition and honesty on the part of the storekeepers have won for the mail order method of shopping such popularity as it enjoys in Great Britain, and many stores in this country are beginning to realize that the same characteristics will achieve the same results on this side of the ocean.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE METRIC SYSTEM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—I am trying to educate the people to the use of the metric system, and am now going to send the enclosed circular to the normal schools over the Dominion. If you are kind enough to publish it, it might help to draw attention to the subject.

HENRI JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.

Ottawa, April 21, 1898.

To Rector Normal School: My Dear Sir,—Anyone acquainted with the Metric System, its simplicity, the application of one single standard to all measures of length, capacity, weight, and surface, all under the decimal system, will see what a valuable mental exercise it would be for our school children, if they were taught to compare it with our present confused system (or rather want of system) of weights and measures which is a perfect chaos, much worse than our old monetary system of pounds, shillings, pence and farthings, as compared with our dollars and cents.

No doubt that, before long, the Metric System will prevail all over the civilized world, the greater part of which has already adopted it. The use of this system has been legalized in Canada years ago—some far back as 1873, but it still remains to make its great advantages known, in order to insure its general adoption, and the most practical way is to prepare the rising generation for it.

And to whom can we apply, with more hope of welcome and success than to those invaluable institutions, the Normal schools, the great aim of which is to prepare teachers, and qualify them for imparting instruction to our children?

I send you a box containing a collection of the weights and measures of the Metric System, such as is found in every country school in France. Handling these articles, finding out for themselves, by practical tests, how every weight and measure is exactly derived from that single unit of length (the meter), will be a valuable object lesson for young children. It will teach them to compare, to reason, and to judge for themselves of the relative value and merit of things.

With the box you will receive a chart, or map, giving a full size representation of the details of the Metric System. I earnestly hope that with the help of our Normal schools, the knowledge and understanding of that system will, before long, be disseminated everywhere and lead to its general use over the Dominion.

Believe me, yours very truly,

H. G. JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.

Minister of Inland Revenue.

THE REVENUE, ETC.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The anti-prohibitionists meet us with the oft-repeated question, 'How shall we make up the deficit?' The old question of revenue has been made to do constant service against the cause of prohibition for many years, and for want of something better, is still made to serve in opposing the enactment of such a law. Now, I make no pretensions to proficiency in political questions, but I have looked into this matter considerably, and am quite free to acknowledge that I cannot see the great danger to the financial standing of our country that some seem to see, or would fain make us fear. Yet that does not by any means disprove the reality of that danger, my opponents may say. I freely admit it, but I do not depend alone on my own view of the matter. I have read the words of such renowned men as the Right Honorable W. E. Gladstone, the late Sir Leonard Tilley, and the Hon. Geo. E. Foster, and they all agree in the firm conviction which they have not hesitated to plainly express, that no difficulty would arise in meeting the expenses of government on account of the suppression of the liquor traffic. I believe them all to have spoken advisedly, honestly and intelligently.

Now, are these opinions peculiar to the men whose names I have just given. Many other eminent statesmen, as well as others of lesser note, but of good morals and good sense, have the same conviction. But, should I have used the word 'morals,' in my last sentence? What has morality to do with a question of dollars and cents? Well, that question came into my mind immediately I had written it, but I see no reason to eliminate the word, for I think the question of morals has a very great deal to do with the question of money. Speaking of individuals, I know very well that some of the most immoral men make the most money; but while this is undeniably true, it does not by any means follow, that therefore the more immoral the people of a country are the better will be their financial condition. When men make money by unjust means some have to suffer thereby. The increase of one man's wealth by such methods means the decrease of another's, or perhaps of many others.

Let me ask a question, namely, 'Of what benefit to the country is the revenue derived from the sale of intoxicating liquors, anyway? I am reminded of the pupil who, when he was asked by his teacher how the Shetland Islanders obtained their livelihood, replied, 'They obtain an honest but somewhat precarious living by washing one another's clothes!' Of course, the comparison doesn't hold good all the way through, for no comparison ever does that, and in this case the analogy fails at the word 'honest.' I maintain that our legislators have no right to grant a man license, in consideration of a few paltry dollars, to sell physical and moral poison to his fellow-men, even if they do voluntarily go to him to buy. Surely it is a mean business to take advantage of another's weakness in order to get his money. And this meanness is increased a thousand-fold by the well-known fact that many others are thus robbed as well as the man who drinks. But the meanness becomes infinitely more mean, inhuman and devilish, when the fact is taken into account that not only is the man robbed of his money and his

family; where he has one, robbed of needed support, and other monetary obligations prevented from being met, but he is irreparably injured physically, mentally and morally; and while he thus, as a consequence, suffers so seriously in this life, he is at the same time being ruined, not for time only, but for eternity.

But apart from such considerations as the last, is the liquor business a paying one so far as the country at large is concerned? Or, in other words, are we as a people, better off, financially, with the liquor traffic and its revenue than we would be without either? I venture to say in reply that the liquor traffic 'costs more than it comes to.'

In the first place, we may ask, Where does this seven or eight millions of revenue come from? Are we told it comes from those 'who pay license fees for the privilege of selling liquor? Then, we ask, where do they get the money to pay for such licenses? Is not the money already in the country? Then how much richer is the country by having this money pass to the government through the till of the liquor-seller, while a very much larger amount, as a consequence, finds its way into his till that belongs by right elsewhere?

But that is not the whole of it. There is a far more serious side to the question—I now mean purely of a financial character—than the mere fact that this business does not increase the amount of money in the country. It costs something to collect this revenue. But there are still other weighty considerations. Now, of course, I cannot think of going into this subject exhaustively, but let us look at it a little.

According to very carefully prepared statistics, it is ascertained that the liquor traffic costs our country at least \$143,122,716 per annum. This terrible loss to the Dominion is made up of the following items, namely: (1) Amount paid for liquor by consumers; (2) value of grain, etc., destroyed; (3) cost of proportion of pauperism, disease, insanity and crime chargeable to the liquor traffic; (4) loss of productive labor; (5) loss through mortality caused by drink; (6) misdirected labor.

Now, against this terrible loss, let us set down the receipts from the liquor traffic, as follows:—

Amount paid Dem. Government...\$7,101,587
Amount paid Prov. Gov'ts..... 924,358
Amount paid municipalities..... 425,107

Total \$7,451,052

Here we have, then, saying nothing of the actual cost of collecting this revenue, a simple question of subtraction, thus:

Outlay \$143,122,716
Income 7,451,052

Leaving a difference of \$135,671,664

That is to say, we lose over one hundred and thirty-four million dollars a year on the transaction; and yet men of intelligence talk about the revenue as though our very existence depended on it! How often we hear them say, 'There's the revenue.' Yes, there's the revenue, to be sure, and there's a pretty bill to pay to get it. Is not this paying too dearly for the whistle? Indeed, it is, and that with a vengeance. But if anyone should object, as, of course, sympathizers with the drink traffic will, and say we have put the cost of the traffic too high, we may say to them that so far from that being the case, the very opposite is true. The foregoing is in every item a very moderate estimate, and the real facts are doubtless much worse than here presented. We can afford, however, to be still more generous. Take just one-half of the cost given, and it will still be over eight times the amount of the revenue. Is it not strange that men of intelligence will talk as some do on this question? Does it not argue a bad case and betray the disingenuousness of those who resort to such arguments or sophistry to try to throw a damper on the prohibitionists and hinder the onward march of the temperance movement, which aims at the utter extermination of the liquor traffic, and is bound to see it accomplished?

Another word: The figures given represent just one year's waste. Now, think of that going on every year—continually. Why, in the first fifteen years after confederation, according to the Hon. Geo. E. Foster, M.P., the cost of liquor, not counting interest, aggregated the enormous sum of nearly \$500,000,000. Look at the figures and then say it in words—five hundred million dollars!

It did not seem to bring financial paralysis to the Dominion when the Hon. Mr. Foster, then Minister of Finance, relieved the country of three and a half million by taking the duty off sugar, and if it would stand that without any appreciable injury it could certainly stand losing twice that amount by relinquishing the revenue from the drink traffic, especially as so many evils would thus be removed and so many blessings secured.

But if, after all, our wise men who direct the affairs of this Dominion should fall in arranging its fiscal policy so as to make ends meet without direct taxation, why, then, of course, let it come to that, and the sooner the better, and in a very short time indeed matters will so right themselves, when the liquor curse is banished, that not only will there be no necessity for any extra 'direct' taxation to make up the deficit, but the ordinary taxation will be greatly lessened, or there will be far more money in the public exchequer for carrying on the business of the country and making many needful improvements.

Those who raise the cry of 'revenue,' as a bugbear are, in my humble opinion, either too indolent to look into the matter or too imbecile to understand it, or else they are too much in favor of the liquor traffic to be willing to see and acknowledge the truth concerning it. JAMES LAWSON. Billings Bridge, April, 1898.

EASTNOR CASTLE.

A Visit to Lady Henry Somerset.

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, a well-known American W. C. T. U. worker and the leader of the 'Y' movement, has given in the 'Household' the following account of a visit paid to Eastnor Castle a year or two ago. She says:—

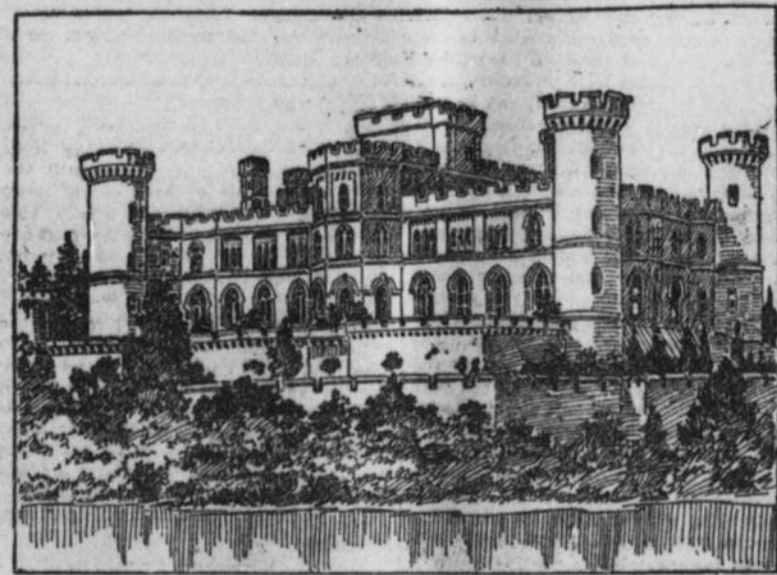
The May meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association was over. Lady Henry Somerset had accepted the presidency made vacant by the death of Margaret Bright Lucas, the sister of John Bright. The great temperance demonstration in Hyde Park had caused two 'Compensation Clauses' to be with-



LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

drawn from parliament. The London season was at its height, and societies of all sorts were holding anniversaries when I again met Lady Henry Somerset at the annual Temperance Garden Party, and an invitation to visit Eastnor Castle was renewed, the time being appointed for the following Saturday.

I took the eleven o'clock train for Ledbury. Arriving at Ledbury, I met Lady Somerset, the castle being nearly twelve miles from the station. Leaving the little village and church of Eastnor to the right, the lodge gate is reached, and after a drive through the lawns, studded with rare specimens of trees and shrubs, the courtyard is approached



EASTNOR CASTLE FROM THE LAKE.

through the castellated gateway, whose embattled towers guard the entrance on either side.

It seemed so delightful to me to get into the country again, I exclaimed enthusiastically, 'Lady Henry, aren't you glad to get back to Eastnor?'

To which she replied, very quietly, 'I think I am happier in my little cottage at Reigate.' I could not understand, and to my look of questioning she replied:

'There are twenty-two thousand acres of land in this estate, and about five hundred persons employed, which brings much care, and with the best attention and management it only meets expenses. I cannot close it without turning out of occupation all these employees. Then came my thoroughly democratic and Yankee rejoinder: 'Why not cut it up in farms and sell it, that is what we would do in America?' I wonder now at such a sacrilegious remark, but I had not then learned that this valuable property had only changed hands three times in six hundred years.

The reply that Lady Henry Somerset made to this was that 'there was no sale for farming land in Herefordshire,' which I found quite true from auction sales, advertised in the papers, of fine farms, although it is one of the best grazing shires of England.

Quoting from a printed description: 'Eastnor Castle now comes in sight; majestic in character, commanding in situation, picturesque in its surroundings, it stands on a richly wooded hill above the lake.'

On the nearest island, the spot marked by a clump of trees, stood Castleditch, an ancient Manor House, moated and fortified, where the Corks lived from the sixteenth century until it was taken down on the removal of the family to the castle, in 1812.

The grand entrance is through a lofty, grained porch of fine proportions, leading through great doors up a flight of stone steps into the entrance hall. As the carriage stopped at this entrance hall, quickly and quietly the great doors were opened by two men in sombre livery of very dark blue cloth and steel buttons. We passed through the grand hall, which is sixty feet long, thirty feet wide

and sixty-five feet high, to the Gothic drawing-room, where, under a fragrant heliotrope tree in full flower, tea was waiting. All the attendants manifested a dignified sense of pleasure that her ladyship had returned.

Lady Somerset went with me to my apartments in one corner of the castle, which consisted of two large rooms in pink and white, the huge brass bedstead with canopy of white over pink, the furniture of white enamel and gold.

The windows looked out on the Malvern Hills and deer park; just below in the court were flocks of white pigeons who seemed to inhabit the tower at the corner; it was a beautiful picture, and so like English story-books I had read that I felt like rubbing my eyes, and pinching myself to see if I were alive or dreaming, but it was 'really true.'

I learned afterwards that the picture from two windows included Snowdrop Valley, so called from the numbers of snowdrops which have grown there for at least a century and a half; and above rose the summit of one of the highest ridges of the Malvern Hills, the Herefordshire Beacon. From remote ages this hill has been used for beacon fires, and the rocks below are charred by the heat. A fire lighted on this elevation could be distinctly seen by watchers on ten Welsh hills.

At the time of the Spanish Armada, 'twelve fair counties saw the blaze on Malvern's lonely height.' The last time the beacon was lighted was in June, 1857, to celebrate the peaceful, joyous jubilee of Queen Victoria.

After dinner, at eight o'clock, in Lady Henry's home-like sitting-room, we talked over the interests of Young Women's Temperance Work. On retiring, I heard the order given for 'the trap to be at the door at 8.30 in the morning.' Having heard of the Mission Chapel on the estate, I begged Lady Henry to allow me to go with her to this lovely service, which I shall never forget. It was the sweetest hour of worship experienced while in the Old World.

Lady Henry drove a fine sorrel horse, who seemed conscious that a gentlewoman held in the reins. We took the house-keeper in behind, and on arriving at the unpretentious edifice several men came forward to hold the horse and help us alight. Here the plain country folk had gathered, and the young evangelist conducted a simple service, in which, without fear or ostentation, every one took part. Lady Henry led the singing, offered heart-felt prayer and gave a brief gospel talk.

As we drove back through the fragrant

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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makes a special paint for each kind of work. A paint that will do its special work in the way it can best be done. For floors a hard-drying and hard-wearing paint, to walk on. For chairs and furniture, a bright, glossy paint—that's hard to mar or scratch. For bath tubs, a hard, bright enamel—that hot or cold water does not affect. For buildings, a durable paint—to withstand the elements. Paints for outside and paints for inside. We will send a free book describing our different kinds of paints and their different uses if you will send your address. The leading paint dealers keep these paints.



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SHOREY'S

Ready to Wear Rigby Waterproofed Spring Overcoats

Are made by tailors, stayed in every vent, and keep their stylish shape to the end.

SILK FACINGS AND THE BEST LININGS

They cost much less than coats made by the best custom tailors and cannot be equalled in style by the smaller tailors.



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Ask for Shorey's "Ready to Wear" Clothing.

REPRINTED STORIES.

timber used throughout the house is oak, grown and cut upon the estate. Since the days of the first Earl Somers both the exterior and interior of the castle have been greatly improved by Charles, third Earl Somers, and his wife, Countess Somers, the father and mother of Lady Henry Somerset.

Rare collections have been made of statuary, paintings, articles of vertu and ancient tapestries, some of which were brought from the Corsini Palace, Florence, designed by Luini in 1460-1530, and must have been carried out in Flemish looms, as there were no Italian tapestry works.

The terraces and gardens at Eastnor Castle are amongst its greatest attractions. The terraces were built by the late Earl Somers from his own designs, carried out by Mr. Fox, on the south side of which a fountain has been recently erected by Lady Henry Somerset, after designs suggested to Mr. Fox by a fountain at Viterbo. A laurel tree carved in stone bears a shield with her ladyship's armorial device, and is supported by two archaic lions. The water is conveyed through a stone trough, which terminates in a carved stag's head, whence the water falls into reservoir bordered with white marble.

Sitting by this fountain in the long twilight of that early summer day, with rosy clouds forming a tinted background to the dark gray towers, there was spread out before me a grander and more beautiful picture of the castle than any artist has been able to reproduce.

Before leaving the home of this gracious lady, brief mention should be made of the kitchen and fruit gardens, of the conservatories, vineries, peach houses, etc., which are very extensive and widely known.

The head gardener, Mr. Coleman, who has been at Eastnor Castle for more than thirty years, is one of the most accomplished in his profession, being a member of the Horticultural Society, and one of the greatest authorities on the growth of hot-house fruits in England. He took great pains in describing everything, and told me he was in frequent correspondence with the chief of the agricultural department in Washington.

One grape-vine was seventy-two feet long, entirely filling a grasper. It is nearly the same age as the famous one at Hampton Court.

Even prisoners of pleasure in a castle cannot remain at will; engagements in London necessitated departing on Monday morning.

I felt, as I returned, like one of the famous spies from the promised land, for I was laden with the Book of the Castle, some of the choice grapes, an armful of roses and, best of all, a picture of the rich possessor, whose wealth consisted not alone in this earthly inheritance, but who looked beyond that to the city whose builder and maker is God, and who thought most of laying up treasure in heaven, and of having 'a title clear to mansions in the skies.'

REPRINTED STORIES.

To any one sending us, within one week, 50c for a two months' subscription to the 'Daily Witness' or for a six months' subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' or for two yearly subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger.'

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FREE OF CHARGE.

The one that does the work gets the Reprinted Stories. The new subscriber gets ample returns in the paper subscribed to.

This offer is to introduce our publications to new readers. We'll be Happy! You'll be Happy! They'll be Happy!

Just a word about 'Reprinted Stories.' They are simply the best stories selected from the 'Messenger' of some years ago. They are printed in large clear type and are well worth repeating. A very large edition of these stories was published and they were much prized by those who got them. The original price for Reprinted Stories was fifty cents each. It is a large magazine of most interesting stories for young and old, well illustrated and bound in stout paper covers.

This collection of stories will interest the young people without doubt and may have a very great effect on their lives; and there is much in it for the older folks too. Those who secured Reprinted Stories when they were first published will be glad to have this opportunity of securing another copy if not for their own home to give to some friend. Here are some of the titles of Reprinted Stories picked at random—A Horse that Counts; A Spider's Web; Boys Read and Heed This; 'Didn't I, Dan?' Fred's Gray's Accident; Poison Ivy; A True History of Two Boys; Birds Nest Soup; William Wilberforce; Father's Kneeling Place; One Step at a Time; A Mother's Love; A Sailor's Story; Converted by a Telegram; Helen's Difficulty; Home-made Telephone; Ye did it not; Sir John Lubbock and His Ants; Deep Sea Wonders; Tom's Cold Dust; Table Manners; Willie's Carrier Pigeon; Pray and Hang on; The Washing Stone and How it was Lost; Intelligent Hens; Railway Jack; Three Great Physicians; Over the Falls, a Fearful Experience; and hosts of other stories and valuable reading matter. There is over

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And any one can have it all for very little work. You could earn it before another sun sets. Will you? If you have all the reading you want get it for some one that is not so fortunate.

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

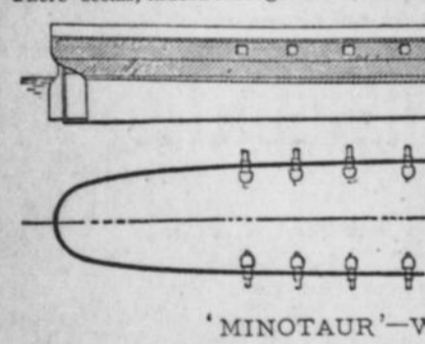
THE MODERN WARSHIP.

Vast Sums of Money Spent in Perfecting It.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACHIEVED AND WHAT IS HOPED FOR.

Never since war began, has there been anything like the expenditure of the money and energy on fighting ships as that which is now going on the world over. Not even in the days when Britain, in arms against the world, blockaded Europe and carried on maritime war on all of the 'Seven seas' did her naval armament cost her as much in money value as it now does in time of peace, and the naval expenditure of the European powers is now immensely greater than it ever was before.

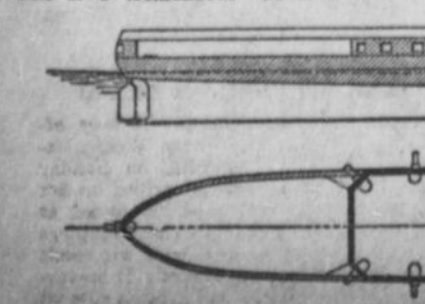
Effective sea power cannot be measured in this day by the number of ships and guns afloat. It is the spirit that is in the men behind the guns that will tell in the long run. So long as the First Lord of the Admiralty can assure the Parliament of Britain, as Mr. Goschen did recently, that there was no lack of recruits for the navy, that never had the efficiency of the seamen of Britain been so great, their spirit been so high as it is now, will the foundations of British power be well and truly laid.



'MINOTAUR'—WARRIOR CLASS.

of the British Empire to be no falling off in their love for the sea, which has been the basis on which that Empire has grown up. That the people of the United States during the last generation or two, have largely ceased to be a maritime people, is perhaps the greatest danger that threatens the sea power of the English-speaking race.

Without attempting to minimize the military, political and sociological influences of the great expansion of naval war power at this time there is one side of this expansion which is generally overlooked, namely, the industrial and scientific side. The modern warship is today the most complete manifestation in material form of the system of mind, which is at the basis of our modern industrial life. It is at once the biggest, the greatest, and the most powerful piece of mechanism man has ever produced; and inasmuch as there has never been an opportunity of trying by actual experiment in war, what this great mechanism can accomplish the whole of the great fabrics of modern navies have been created by a process of scientific theorizing.



'HERCULES'—TWENTY-FIVE TON GUNS.

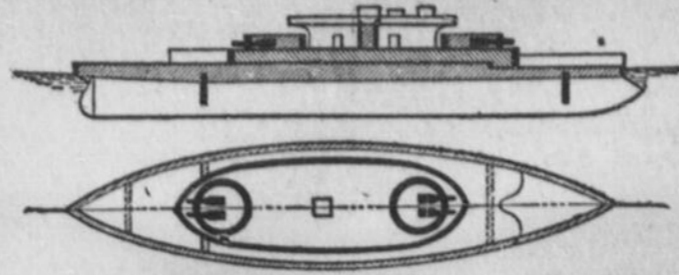
On the other hand, every alteration and change that has been made in the ship considered as a whole, has been the result of mental process merely, for it is impossible to test fighting appliances except by actual war, and modern war cannot be made as an experimental test of war's appliances. There has been one engagement between a fleet of fairly modern warships, and one or two engagements of single ships, and meagre as is the data that could be gathered from these contests, there were special features in every one of them that had a pronounced effect on the result. The battle of the 'Yalu' was between peoples who have only begun to learn modern methods, and the Chinese fleet was much inferior, in ships, morale, and equipment to that of the Japanese. The fight between the 'Huscar', a monitor, and the 'Shaw', a heavily armed wooden-sheathed cruiser, simply proved that the British sailor was superior to scientifically designed fighting appliances in poor hands, the much discussed duel between the 'Merrimac' and the 'Monitor', proved little, for the Merrimac had no solid shot, and the battle of Lissa was only a conflict between steamers. The ships that fought in every one of these fights, saving and excepting the Japanese-Chinese fight, were so hopelessly antiquated that even the data of a great naval war of the period of the Battle of Lissa or the 'Monitor'-'Merrimac' fight, would not apply at this time.

The development of the modern warship, has therefore been a vast achievement, and if the modern Leviathans are as potent as their designers believe them to be, modern naval war will be the most terrible thing the world has ever known. But leaving the unknown and the impossible aside, the wonder of it is that such vast and complete mechanisms should ever have been evolved.

It was the invention of the 'shell gun', that is of a rifled cannon, that would throw a shot capable of piercing any ordinary obstacle, and carrying with it a bursting charge of powder, that began this wonderful development. It was recognized at once that this completely altered the conditions of marine warfare, and in Great Britain, France and the United States, immediate steps were taken to meet this new condition. In Great Britain the naval designers selected a material that would not be destroyed by fire, they protected the whole battery of their fighting ship with as large a quantity of iron plates as they dared to place on a vessel that had to depend partially on sail as a motive power, and laid down and built the 'Warrior'. In France, where they had not as great a knowledge of methods as in Great Britain, they armored a wooden ship. In the United States, under the stress of war, a great engineer was given full swing and John Ericsson, disregarding all precedent, built the 'Monitor'. The French ship was entirely wrong. The 'Warrior' in size, in power, in sea worthiness, was in many ways the prototype of the modern ship. The 'Monitor' was an invention—a successful invention in every way—but unless the whole fabric of thought that has created the modern ship is wrong, then the 'Monitor' was wrong. The fundamental basis of the design of the 'Renown' or 'Majestic' is the very opposite to that of the 'Monitor'.

It is always easier to undervalue and minimize the achievements of the past, rather than to learn from them, and because the invention of the shell gun had altered at once the entire nature of maritime war, it was thought up to within a comparatively short time ago that nothing the old sea-fighters had learned from hard knocks, not from theorizing, was of value in these modern days. It did not follow that because the thirty-two-pounder and the sixty-four pounder of the old navies were the largest guns afloat that they were the largest guns that could be made, it was because hard experience had proved that they were the largest guns that could be successfully fought in line of battle, that they were the standard of size, and that offensive power was secured, not by enlarging the unit, but by multiplying the number. The old line of battleships

placed by the new weapons was actually bigger in every way than its successor. It was so big in fact that it had never been fired. It is now an open secret that the life of many of the enormous rifled guns built a few years ago, weighing over a hundred tons each, was so short that they might almost be classed with the Sultan's ancient masterpiece. A gun that could only be fired a hundred times, once for every ton of metal that was in it, is probably more effective on a navy list than in action. Be that as it may, the development of the gun and the ship took this form for the first twenty years of the growth of the new fleets. From hundred-pounder shell guns, the fighting guns ran up to thirty-five ton guns, eighty-one ton guns and a hundred ton guns, and the ships were built to float them and fight them. As the guns increased in size, the armor increased in thickness and decreased in area, and everything was done to increase the efficiency of the big guns and subordinate every other function of the ship to them. In the British navy, ships of the 'Warrior' type gave way to ships of the 'Devastation' type, and in turn the



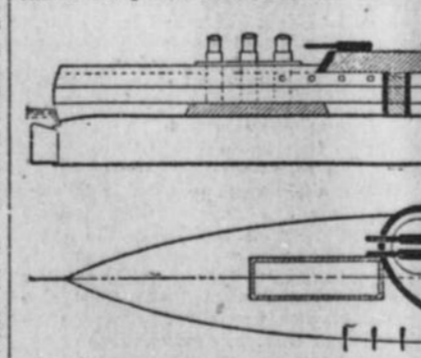
'DEVASTATION'—THIRTY-FIVE TON GUNS.

were designed primarily to keep their position in the line of battle, and to fight their guns therein, and how admirably they served that purpose is abundantly proved by Jarvis's tactics at St. Vincent, where he kept his ships, a cable's length apart, all through the night, and at daybreak carried them through the enemy's fleet in unbroken array; and Nelson's, at Trafalgar, when he broke the enemy's line by attacking it in two divisions that acted as one. How great a part the handiness of the weapon played in maritime war in those days is proved by the success of the carronade, a short, light piece of ordnance, which while of much shorter range than a 'long gun,' could be fought quicker, and, in line of battle, with almost as much effect. It was, in fact, the ability to discharge a great weight of metal in a short time which was the desired quality sought in battleships in the old days. Is it not the same quality that would prove effective to-day? In single ship contests the qualities that gave the line-of-battle ship her power were not so effective. Superior speed and weatherly qualities gave an element of superiority in these con-

tests, that if combined with long range of weapons and weight of projectiles, enabled an enemy to be destroyed at 'long bowls,' with ease. The Americans, in the maritime war of 1812, had no battleships, but they sent to sea many fine frigates which were easily able to dispose of anything of the kind then afloat. But these fine ships were powerless to be kept at sea against a fleet, and no war was ever decided by single-ship actions. The shell gun and steam, by making armor necessary, and sail power unnecessary, and making the use of wood as a material impossible, at one blow entirely altered the fabric of fighting ships, and Ericsson, who in the 'Princeton' had already designed the first effective steam frigate, at once jumped to the conclusion that it had entirely altered the whole tactics of naval war, and he built the 'Monitor', a 'raft with a pill-box on it,' carrying only one gun, as being the logical outcome of the change. The 'Monitor' was unquestionably a success, and for a time the naval constructors vied with each other in reducing free board, concentrating defensive and offensive armaments, and enlarging the size of the weapons used in the metal forts they sent to sea on a raft. It was all very much like the development of ordnance which followed the invention of gunpowder, when king vied with king, in getting large sized cannon, and then found they were of little use when got. Some years ago the Turks managed to raise money enough to buy some Krupp guns, and the German artillerymen sent out to place the new guns found that one of the pieces of ordnance to be dis-

able with their slow but enormous weapons other vessels could also, they began to give more and more attention to the secondary batteries, to the general defence of the ship as a whole and to the problem of how the whole mighty fabric was to be fought in war. Not size in guns, but quick-firing qualities were what the designers began to look for, and they were eagerly seconded by the sailors and by the inventors. Then, too, more attention was paid to the fleet and less to the ship. The 'Admiral' class in the British navy, for instance, were designed to 'fight together,' to take their place in that dread line of battle, in which the sovereignty of the seas must be held or lost. The old line of demarcation between the line-of-battle ship, and the frigate, readjusted to modern days, again declared itself. The 'Powerful' is nearly as big as the 'Majestic'; she is very much faster; she is very heavily armed, but she could not hold her place in the line of battle. She is a 'cruiser,' meant to sweep the sea alone, depending for safety on her speed, not on her powers of resistance.

The 'Inflexible' carried four eighty-one ton guns, in a small centrally located citadel, covered with immensely heavy armor. The 'Majestic' is a bigger ship in every way, she is entirely protected by armor, and in all she carries thirty-two guns, and the heaviest ordnance are her four twelve-inch breech-loading bow and stern chasers, and they would be called in old days, and these guns weigh only about forty-five tons each. These guns throw a shot of about two-thirds the weight of the 'Inflexible's' heavy



'ITALIA'—ONE HUNDRED TON GUNS.

guns, but the penetrating force of the lighter shot from the new wire gun is nearly as great as that of the old heavy gun, and two shots can be fired from it to one from the big gun. Other navies continue to use the heavier weapons, but the British naval authorities have apparently come definitely to the conclusion that there is a limit to effective size and that the limit is somewhere about the twelve-inch gun, and they prefer to trust to superiority in weight of broadside in a given time to superiority of weight of metal in one discharge, and in this they are with their fighting predecessors. Lord St. Vincent, the greatest naval administrator Britain ever had, the man who fed Nelson, deliberately cut down the weight of armament to increase the fighting efficiency of his ships, and that in time of war. In one very important respect the British practice differs from that of foreign nations. They give a nine-thousand-ton cruiser the armament the French or Russians place on a six-thousand-ton ship; the 'Majestic' is not as heavily armed as ships of four thousand tons less burden. The first virtue demanded of a British ship of war is

'Inflexibles' were built. The Italians went further in this direction than any other power and built the 'Italia' class, with practically no protection for the ship at all. In the 'Warrior' there was a great deal of very partial protection, and the progress of development that in a way may be said to have ended in the 'Italia,' resulted in a very little, very heavy armor and no protection. In their desire to use the greatest offensive force within their reach and to make what defensive armor they could use, after they had provided for their enormous guns, effective, the designers had gone too far, they had followed Ericsson and forgotten war.

The invention of the whitehead torpedo, and the first torpedo boat, is generally the cause assigned for the gradual alteration that began in the development of warships after the 'Inflexibles,' but it is probable that the designers began to realize that war strategies do not change because the implements it uses do. At first they began to mount light guns to repel torpedo boat attacks, and then, realizing that if torpedo boats could get close enough to attack their enormous

leviathans with their slow but enormous weapons other vessels could also, they began to give more and more attention to the secondary batteries, to the general defence of the ship as a whole and to the problem of how the whole mighty fabric was to be fought in war. Not size in guns, but quick-firing qualities were what the designers began to look for, and they were eagerly seconded by the sailors and by the inventors. Then, too, more attention was paid to the fleet and less to the ship. The 'Admiral' class in the British navy, for instance, were designed to 'fight together,' to take their place in that dread line of battle, in which the sovereignty of the seas must be held or lost. The old line of demarcation between the line-of-battle ship, and the frigate, readjusted to modern days, again declared itself. The 'Powerful' is nearly as big as the 'Majestic'; she is very much faster; she is very heavily armed, but she could not hold her place in the line of battle. She is a 'cruiser,' meant to sweep the sea alone, depending for safety on her speed, not on her powers of resistance.

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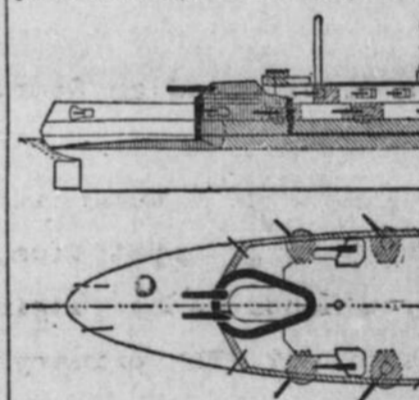
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now ability to 'keep the sea' and 'carry her guns in all weather,' as it was in the days of 'Raleigh.'

The American naval authorities began to build their new navy very much on a basis of brag and bluster. Every ship of the 'wholes navy' was to be superior to every other ship that floated, and it is only of late years that they have begun to realize that everything, the greatest speed, greatest offensive power, greatest defensive power with ability to keep the sea, and to fight in line of battle, cannot be secured in one vessel. As a result, a great many of the best of the new American fleet are too heavily armed, guns are piled on guns in some cases to an extent that prevents them being fought, and the strength of the ships is overtaxed. Then, too, the craft of building warships has had to be learned afresh by the contractors, as well as by the designers, and of late years the American has become so wise in his own conceit that not even an English trade-unionist is as unwilling to learn from any one but himself, as is an American artificer. For this reason the United States navy is not as effective as it should be in many ways. It is probable, however, that the great weakness of the American marine is less the design and construction of its ships than the miscellaneous nature of the crews that man them. The officers are as fine a lot of men as ever spoke English or walked a deck; good sailors, good fighters and good men; but the enlisted men are not Americans, in large numbers, and good pay and severe discipline is a poor substitute for that impalpable but intense spirit that for instance sways every man who walks the deck over which swings the white ensign.

In the British navy, it is the custom to carry down the names made famous in the battles of the past to the ships of the present. The 'Victory' still swings at anchor at Portsmouth, never to be struck from the navy list, as long as pious care can keep her together, but the 'Barfleur' the 'stinking Scotch ship' of the blockade of Toulon, in another guise, went north from Hong Kong, a few weeks ago. The 'Renown' lies at Bermuda, the 'Royal Oak,' 'Ramillies,' 'Resolution' and 'Revenge' are in the Channel squadron. There is a 'Bully Roughen' now, as in the long ago, and so it goes through the whole navy list. In these days, at the 'break of the poop' they put up a shield which bears in letters of gold the names of the actions the ship or her predecessors have fought in. Thus it is, that every British sailor, as he goes up or down on that ceaseless round of work that is never done, which makes up the routine of ship life, has before him always the path his predecessors trod, a trail of victory after

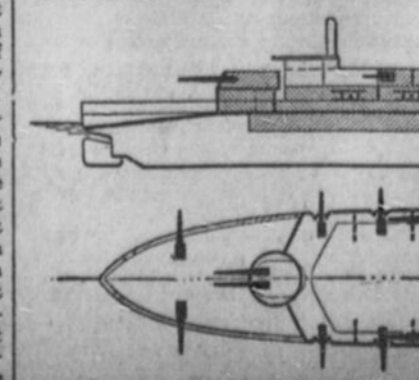


'MAJESTIC'—FOUR TWELVE INCH FORTY-FIVE TON GUNS.

victory, won against odds and in the open, such as no other men but British sailors can look back upon. In the controversy over the praise of the Gordons that has been going on recently the point was made that the men of the Black Watch and the Gordons, the Camerons, and the old Kings of the Camerons, and the Connaught Rangers, the Buffs and the Enniskillings couldn't be cowards, their colors would not let them be. If this is true, what must the same feeling be to the sailor who serves on the 'Renown,' or the 'Revenge,' the 'Hood,' the 'Rodney,' the 'Camperdown,' the 'Nile' or the 'Trafalgar,' and it may well be to this, not to the mere material forces at her command, that when Britain's next great war trial comes, she will owe her victory.

Among the men who serve on the great warships of the day there is, when you get below their pride in all the ingenious contrivances the inventors have given them to fight with, a very strong underlying feeling, that in the day of trial it will be a stout ship and a strong crew that will give the victory, and they are keen to learn the sweeping boarders' cut, to keep their cutlasses bright, to practice all the old time points of war, and there are many scientifically educated officers, who still believe in their heart of hearts that, when war comes, it will not be science, and long bows, but the dash for the centre of the enemies' lines, broadside to broadside, while the great ships grind together, and even perhaps the mad rush of the boarders, that will win the victory.

I remember that once while talking



'ALABAMA'—TYPICAL AMERICAN BATTLESHIP.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills. Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Beauty without Health is impossible. LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Bring Health, then Beauty follows. They clear the muddy complexion, chase away Sick Headaches and Bilious Spells, cure Dyspepsia and remove all poisonous matter from the System. Mrs. Addie Theriault, of Brussels Street, St. John, N.B. says: "Laxa-Liver Pills cured me of Constipation, Indigestion and Bilious Headaches. They have corrected the irregularities of my Liver and Stomach, and restored my entire system to healthy natural action."

with a 'torpedo lieutenant,' a man whose scientific and practical knowledge of mechanics was complete, but who was a sailor man before all, this very matter came up. The point under discussion was the mechanism of a whitehead torpedo, and I asked the question after the involved beauty of the machine had been dwelt on at some length, whether, after all, the thing would be of any practical use in war. The sailor shrugged his shoulders, and said, in as many words, that if you could get close enough to torpedo you could get close enough to board, and if a boarding cutlass was a crude tool it was like a cold chisel, you only needed a hammer blow to drive it. RETAW.

ELECTRIC RAILWAYS IN COREA.

The United States Consul-General at Seoul, Horace N. Allen, reports a company formed in that city for lighting the streets and residences with electricity

and for operating electric street railways through the principal thoroughfares. Work on the street railway will be begun at once. The company, known as the Seoul Electric Company, is composed entirely of Koreans, with the governor of the city as president. They have an exclusive franchise and have paid in about one-half of the capital of \$300,000. This company has made a contract with Mr. H. Collbran, of Denver, the American contractor for the construction of the Seoul-Chempulpo Railway, for the construction and equipment of an electric trolley street railway of the latest and most improved design. The railway will be about six miles in length, and will run from the station of the Seoul-Chempulpo Railway, through the south gate of the city, along the broad streets, past the new palaces and foreign quarter, through the busiest part of the city and the great east gate, to the tomb of the Empress. Mr. Collbran has received a cash payment of \$100,000 with his contract, and the work will be rapidly prosecuted.—'Railroad Gazette.'

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere's Son, Edmund G. Joly de Lotbiniere, advocate, Quebec, writes regarding the efficacy of 'Quickcure' in curing toothache, healing wounds and removing pain; saying 'Quickcure' has always relieved the pain instantly. I have used it constantly, and will never be without it.

LORD DUFFERIN

Will Judge Between the Ten Best Songs of the

'WITNESS' PATRIOTIC SONG COMPETITION.

In inviting Dr. S. E. Dawson, Prof. Murray and Prof. Clarke to act as judges in this competition, it was hinted that the most Honorable the Marquess of Dufferin and Ava would be invited to act as ultimate judge to pronounce between the ten best songs. It is now with great satisfaction that his name can be formally announced in this capacity. As Governor-General of Canada, as Viceroy of India, or as ambassador to St. Petersburg, Constantinople, Rome, and lastly to Paris at a critical time, Lord Dufferin won universal admiration. He is recognized as one of the greatest of all England's great diplomats, honoring the Queen and distinguishing himself in every mission on which she sent him.



LORD DUFFERIN.

As those who are competing in the Song Competition, and many others who are not, will be interested in an autograph letter from Lord Dufferin, it has been thought well to let the following correspondence tell its own story:—

Witness Office
Montreal

March 25th, 1898.

The Most Hon. The Marquess of
Dufferin and Ava.

My Lord Marquess:--

We know your warm interest in and affection for everything Canadian. And we remember gratefully your kindness in doing us and the Canadian school children the honor of acting as ultimate judge in connection with a "True Canadian Story" Competition some years ago.

We are now in search of a Canadian National Song, and have announced a Song Competition, see clipping enclosed. Will you honor us by judging between the ten best songs received? The primary judges will be Dr. S. E. Dawson of Ottawa, presently Queen's Printer, Dr. Clark Murray, Professor of Philosophy, McGill University, and Rev. William Clarke, D.C.L., LL.D., of Trinity University, Toronto.

We recognize that the selection of a song is a more than usually difficult task, but we feel confident in your willingness to aid us in cultivating national sentiment. If you will again act, kindly cable at our expense, addressed to "Witness," Montreal.

We are, My Lord Marquess,

Your obedient servants,

Candebroye
Ireland
April 9. '98
Gentlemen

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of March the 25th, and in reply to say that I shall be very happy to undertake the task with which you propose to entrust me, of acting as judge in the Canadian National Song competition. I trust that the pieces sent in will be worthy of the Dominion. I have the honour to be, Gentlemen, your obedient servant
Dufferin and Ava

Gentlemen
John Dougall & Son
The "Witness" Office
Montreal

The above announcement affords another opportunity of repeating the terms of the competition.

ULTIMATE JUDGE:
THE MOST HON. THE MARQUESS OF DUFFERIN AND AVA.

PRIMARY JUDGES:
S. E. DAWSON, LL. D.,
Queen's Printer, Ottawa.
REV. J. CLARK MURRAY, LL. D.,
Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy, McGill University, Montreal.
REV. W. CLARKE, D.C.L., LL. D.,
Trinity University, Toronto.

- 1. All songs must be sent through the post-office, full postage being prepaid, lest they fail of arrival. They should be addressed,—
Editor 'Song Competition,'
'The Witness,'
Montreal.
- 2. They must be mailed on or before August 1 next.
- 3. The name and address of the sender or some adequate identification shall be enclosed with the song in a sealed envelope. The names of none but the first winner will be divulged, except by permission of the author.
- 4. The 'Witness' will be free to publish any of the songs receiving prizes, and any others unless the author makes reservation in such case.

THE PRIZES.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the best contribution.
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next best contribution.
FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next best contribution.
TEN DOLLARS for the next best contribution.

Competitors will note that as there will doubtless be a very large number of songs to be adjudged, it is to the interest of each to send in legible manuscript. Writing that is difficult to read is apt to detract from the music and the sense of the composition. Therefore, those who cannot write plainly had better get those who can to copy their songs. It would be a convenience if all songs were written on about the same size of paper. What is called letter paper, or 'quarter post' is about right, ten and a half by twelve inches. If note paper is used it should be laid open. Of course the printer's rule of writing only on one side of the paper will be respected. An edition de luxe of the prize poems will be issued, consisting only of a few copies, one of which will be sent to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, to Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, to Lady Aberdeen, and to each of her predecessors at Rideau Hall, and to the authors. The music for the song may be sent in with the song, or an air may be suggested, but this present competition is for the words only. The following is repeated from a previous issue:—Canada has as yet no accepted national song. We doubt if a national song can be produced by the method we propose, but we know of no other. Poets sing because they must and it is their most spontaneous notes that thrill the sweetest. Of a good song it might almost be said, 'Nascitur non fit—it is born, not made—so utterly artless is it. The anthem, 'God save the Queen,' which holds its own above all others for Britain, is not the deliberate effort of a genius; it is an evolution of history. We hinting thus what are the conquering qualities in a song, we propose to offer a prize for the best Canadian patriotic song sent us before the first of August. We shall put no trammels upon its construction, but we may say that eight stanzas would probably kill the best song. It is not necessary to go over the rose, thistle and shamrock, nor to mention our mountains, mines, prairies, rivers, farms and cities. This line has been followed so often with unsuccess that he will need to have a peculiarly delicate touch who seeks it again. If a good song is evolved we may then be able to offer a prize for good music.

SUMMARY.

Lord Salisbury returned to London on Sunday, and is said to have much improved in health. Newfoundland's seal catch is pronounced to be the best in ten years, notwithstanding the awful losses in human life already reported. The Austrian training ship 'Donau' visited Halifax harbor yesterday morning and her agile crew excited favorable comment by their drill and agility. The polygot petition for prohibition will be presented by the W.C.T.U. to the Canadian Government this evening.

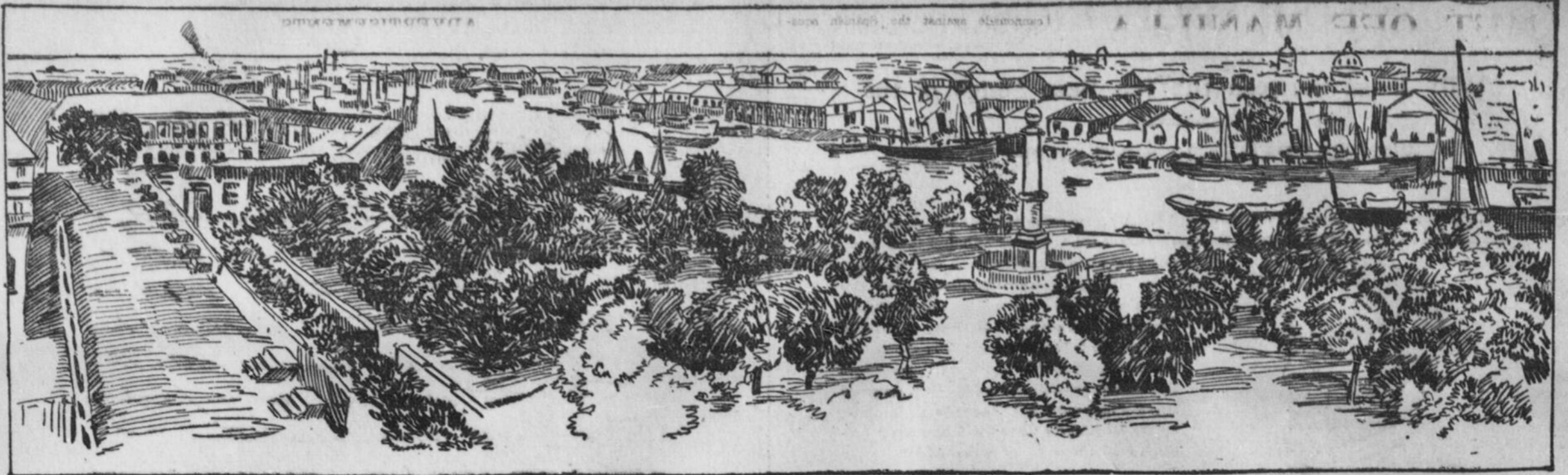
Mrs. L. M. Stevens, vice-president of the World's W.C.T.U., will make the presentation. A rich gold strike is reported from Rat Portage, near the Triumph Mine. Gold ore at a depth of four feet is said to have been found by Mrs. McDonald, of Rat Portage, and Mrs. Hall, of Winnipeg, who had hired their own miners. The British steamer 'Strathdee' was boarded by United States vessels off Havana, yesterday, and made to prove her identity and destination, which was Sagua la Grande. As that is not a blockaded port, she was allowed to go on. South Dakota and the Indian Territory

of the United States was scourged by storm on Saturday night, the damage extending into Iowa. The town of Macedonia, Council Bluffs, was wrecked and in Brimghar, Hartley and Curley several persons were killed. The Manitoba Legislature was prorogued on Wednesday evening, after a session of some weeks. The speech from the Lieutenant-Governor was full of hope and rang with a tone even jubilant in expressions as to the crops and incoming thousands of immigrants, as well as increased railway facilities. The Railway Committee has passed the bill authorizing the Canada Atlantic Rail-

way Company to extend its line from a point near the River Richelieu, in Missisquoi County, to a point on the United States boundary, in Missisquoi or Bromes, in order to connect with the railway systems across the border. It is reported from Vienna that the Emperor William of Germany had a disagreeable tiff with the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, on Saturday, over his purpose to preserve neutrality in the present war between Spain and the United States. The allegation is made that Austria's Emperor wanted more friendliness to Spain. Eleven persons were killed in an explo-

sion at the Santa Cruz Powder Works, California, last Tuesday night. Six others were killed on Thursday at the Atlantic Powder Company's Works, near Dover, New Jersey, and one was burnt fatally. A more serious affair than either was the explosion of a powder train en route to Dan Burn's Candelaria mine, Mexico. It killed fifteen men and sixty mules. Chili and Peru have chosen the Queen Regent of Spain as a partial arbitrator of their differences. A protocol has been drawn for a plebiscite of the people who shall declare a choice of the ownership of the disputed provinces. The Queen

is to determine conditions of the voting. The Canadian Marine Association has been unable to get the government at Ottawa to keep Canadian canals open on Sunday. The decision reached the vessel men on Saturday. A BABE'S PECULIAR DEATH. Kingston, Ont., April 29.—A very affecting scene occurred at the Roman Catholic Church, Centreville, on Sunday last. Mrs. Philip Martin muffled up her infant to take it to be christened as the wind was very high. The wrappings however, were too tight, with the result that the babe was smothered. It breathed its last breath as the parents entered the church. The anguish of the mother was heartrending.



GENERAL VIEW OF MANILLA, THE LEADING CITY OF THE PHILIPPINES.

PARLIAMENT.

A Plea That Irish Catholics Should Not be Dismissed from the Civil Service.

Ottawa, April 26.—The House of Commons yesterday spent the day on miscellaneous business, private bills, motions, papers in various cases and public bills. DISMISSAL OF MR. TENNANT. Mr. Quinn resumed his discussion of the motion for papers in the case of the dismissal of John F. Tennant sub-collector of customs at Gretna, Man. He strongly denounced the dismissal as unjustifiable and cruel, and complained of the dismissals of Irish Catholics.

Mr. Richardson said Mr. Tennant had acted as scrutineer at a poll in his constituency for his opponent. Mr. Tennant admitted that. He was also guilty of offensive interruptions. He was an active organizer in behalf of the Conservatives and failed also to report the conduct of James Boyans, who devoted his whole time for five or six weeks prior to the election to the duties of Conservative organizer. He also left the customs office at Gretna on June 23 in charge of Patrick Horrigan, an American customs official. As to the dismissal of Irish Roman Catholics, Mr. Richardson pointed to Messrs. Barrett and Costigan, of Winnipeg, as deserving of dismissal, but they had not been dismissed.

Mr. Paterson, Minister of Customs, said that Mr. Quinn had been the means of proving his own humiliation in this House because he had made a number of unfounded statements. Mr. Quinn's whole object seemed to be to show that this man was dismissed because he was an Irishman and a Catholic. He as Minister of Customs could not take cognizance of nationality. Neither he nor the government were actuated by prejudice in such matters. Mr. Tennant practically confessed to the charges made against him, that he was in a polling booth taking the place of a Tory scrutineer who had to go out and that while he was in that booth a United States customs officer was in charge of the Canadian customs office. Mr. Tennant had been refunded every dollar he paid into the superannuation fund, with five percent added. Mr. Paterson denounced Mr. Quinn for making statements he knew to be untrue.

The discussion was getting warm and Mr. Quinn was endeavoring to get the floor when six o'clock arrived and at eight, when the House resumed the order of business was changed.

AFTER RECESS.

Mr. Charlton's bill to make more effective provision for the punishment of seduction and abduction was very summarily disposed of. The Speaker declared the second reading lost and Mr. Charlton was unable to secure the support of the four other members necessary to demand a division.

Mr. McMullen moved the second reading of his bill providing for the appointment of civil service supervisors. The Premier did not doubt that Mr. McMullen's intentions were good, but thought the bill should not be presented to a second reading.

The adjournment of the debate was agreed to amid cries from the Opposition of 'another funeral.'

Mr. Davin moved the second reading of his bill to give the North-West mounted police pensions at the end of twenty instead of twenty-five years' service. The point was raised that this involved an expenditure of public money, and should only be proposed by the government.

Mr. Brodeur, who was in the chair, reserved the question for the Speaker's decision and the House adjourned shortly after eleven o'clock.

Ottawa, April 26.—In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Choquette presented the report of the Committee on Debates recommending that better accommodation be provided for the 'Hansard' reporters. At present twenty-one men have to work in one small room. Mr. McEwen introduced a bill to incor-

porate the Dawson City Electric Company.

Mr. Davis, of Saskatchewan, again called attention to the grievances of his constituents in regard to the operation of the Qu'Appelle, Long Lake & Saskatchewan Railway. He stated that there had been only three trains into Prince Albert in the last two months and that the railway absolutely refuses to carry freight or passengers into Prince Albert for six weeks to come. The bridge at Saskatoon was injured and the company said it would take at least three weeks or a month to repair it. He read telegrams stating that a train and workmen had arrived but that the officials said nothing could be done until the arrival of material, which would have to come from British Columbia. He asked if it was not possible to compel the railway to fulfil the conditions of its charter, which required trains to run at least twice a week.

Mr. Blair promised to give the matter his earnest attention.

THE FRANCHISE BILL.

The fight of the Opposition against the adoption of the provincial voters' lists for Dominion purposes was resumed when the House went into committee on the Franchise bill. Mr. McInerney, of Kent, N.B., proposed that an elector should have the right to appeal to a county or superior court judge if his name was left off the list, and members talked by the hour for and against this proposition. The feature of the discussion was the able vindication presented by Mr. Charlton of the course of the government in abolishing the Dominion Franchise act and substituting the provincial lists.

Mr. Foster made a lengthy and earnest speech in criticism of the refusal of the government to accept Mr. McInerney's amendment, and he was effectively answered by the Prime Minister. Then followed Mr. N. Clarke Wallace, Mr. McDougall, of Cape Breton, and Mr. Clancy. At 12.30 o'clock the Premier suggested that Mr. Clancy move the adjournment of the debate. This was done and the House adjourned.

PROVINCIAL LISTS TO BE USED.

Ottawa, April 28.—In the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Blair replied to Mr. Maclean that he had been in frequent communication with the railway companies in reference to the North Bay dispute and that while he could not make any positive statement both companies seemed to be disposed to come to an understanding satisfactory to all parties. The Solicitor-General (Mr. Fitzpatrick) informed Mr. Clark that no person has been appointed to enforce the alien labor law in Toronto.

Mr. Bernard McLellan, the newly-elected member for West Prince, P.E.I., was introduced to the House by Sir Louis Davies and Mr. Yeo. As he took his seat he was warmly cheered by the Liberal members of the House.

In answer to Mr. Clarke Wallace Sir Wilfrid Laurier stated that the government is aware that the United States cutter 'Gresham' is passing through the Canadian canals, permission having been obtained on April 6.

The preliminary business over the House settled down to an all day's talk on the Franchise bill. The clause under consideration in committee of the whole was that promoting the adoption of the provincial franchises for Dominion purposes. To this an amendment had been proposed by Mr. McInerney, of Kent, N.B., that an appeal be allowed from the reviser who refused to put the name of an elector on the list to a county or superior court judge. Mr. McInerney's amendment providing for an appeal to a county judge was lost and section A, providing for the adoption of the provincial lists, was passed. The House adjourned at 12.45.

Ottawa, April 29.—The franchise bill was again the chief subject occupying the attention of the House of Commons yesterday. There were one or two statements among the opening proceedings of general interest.

Mr. Campbell introduced a bill to incorporate the Interprovincial Bridge Company, which was read the first time.

THE 'YANTIC' COLLISION.

In reply to Mr. Lemieux, the Minister of Marine stated that the United States steamer 'Yantic' collided with the Dominion Government's steamer 'Canadienne' in October last by changing her

course. No steps had yet been taken to recover damages from the United States. The department did not know what the damages amounted to. The government's loss was covered by the insurance on the 'Canadienne.'

THE EDMONTON ROUTE.

Mr. Oliver inquired what had become of the Mounted Police party which left Edmonton last September to explore a route to the Yukon.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that word had just been received from Inspector Moodie, who is in charge, dated at Fort Graham, Findlay river, where the snow was five feet deep, and further progress impossible at the moment. All the party were well. This point is only about eight hundred miles from Edmonton, and these eight men, well equipped with sleds, horses, dogs and outfits furnished by the government, have only travelled eight hundred miles in seven months, or less than four miles a day on an average.

Mr. Oeler, referring to Mr. Davis's remarks the day before on the Saskatchewan and Long Lake Railway, said the statements had been refuted already, but Mr. Davis had repeated them. Mr. Oeler read some figures respecting the finances, and said Mr. Davis's statements were unfounded.

Mr. McNeill tried to get the Premier to fix a day for discussing a motion concerning preferential trade, but failed.

The remainder of the sitting was spent in committee on the franchise bill, which was all passed except the addition of one or two proposed amendments by the government.

Sir Louis Davies stated that the plebiscite bill would be taken up to-day if Mr. Fisher was present.

The House adjourned near midnight. The promoters of the Kettle River Valley Railway have abandoned the idea of moving its restoration to the order paper. That disposes of it for the session.

Ottawa, April 29.—Mr. Douglas's bill to allow North-West farmers to load from flat warehouses along the lines of railway, instead of being compelled to use standard elevators at certain points, was up in the Railway Committee this morning, and was opposed by the C. P. R., which would under the bill have to furnish more cars, and also claims that the standard elevators furnish the necessary facilities and enables grain to be marketed in time.

Before the House Committee on Agriculture this morning, Mr. Bain presiding, Mr. W. T. Crandall and Prof. Robertson gave evidence on the poultry and egg trade for the British market.

In the Public Accounts Committee this morning the Hon. W. S. Fielding nominated the following sub-committee to consider the overrulings of the Auditor-General by the Treasury Board: Messrs. McMullen, Foster, Fitzpatrick, Sir Herbert Tupper, Somerville, Dr. McDonald (Huron), Flint, Clarke and Malouin. This was agreed to.

Mr. Taylor and others examined witnesses on the production and sale of binder twine in the Kingston penitentiary, but elicited nothing of note.

FRANCHISE BILL.

Ottawa, April 30.—The House of Commons spent nearly all yesterday in committee of supply. Sir Louis Davies introduced a bill to amend the fisheries act, the object being to secure the better enforcement of the penal provisions of the law.

Dr. Borden replied to Dr. Montague that the Government had no information as to whether it was the intention of the British Government to send a British regiment to Toronto in order to make it a recruiting station.

Within fifteen minutes from the opening of the House the Franchise Bill was again taken into consideration in committee. The Solicitor-General introduced an amendment to the section dealing with regulations for voting, providing for difficulties in Prince Edward Island. Ten minutes afterward the bill was reported. It will have to be considered again in committee on a couple of minor points.

The House then went into committee of supply. Mr. Foster gave notice upon the vote of \$30,500 for the Department of the Secretary of State, that he would ask in each case where statutory increases had been granted to some clerks how many clerks were eligible for increases.

Sir Richard Cartwright, when the dis-

cussion had gone on for some time, said that the position might as well be understood at once. For the present the policy of the government would be that it would not tie its hands absolutely in special cases, but as a matter of public policy, it held that the bulk of the civil service is well enough paid to-day.

Mr. Foster made a special plea on behalf of the Auditor-General's staff, which he said was under-paid, but Mr. Haggart refused to join in the request of his colleague for increases, holding that by comparison with the other departments of the service the audit clerks were well paid. This most useful department will cost this year \$26,750.

The first hour was devoted to private legislation. The first four bills on the paper were quickly passed, but when Mr. Clarke's bill to incorporate the Toronto & Hudson's Bay Railway Company was reached Dr. Sproule rose to his feet and talked the hour out, urging the objections he raised before the railway committee.

On the item of \$11,700, for expenses and contingencies of the High Commissioner's office in London, Mr. N. Clarke Wallace suggested that commercial agencies should be established in the business part of London, if that was considered the centre of business; or Liverpool, or in one or two of the great trade centres of England, to look after the business interests of Canada. After mentioning some of the principal items of our trade with Great Britain, he said that whatever the expense of such offices would be it would be returned to Canada a hundred-fold if competent men were engaged to look after that business. They did not pretend to look after these things in the High Commissioner's office; in fact, many things that one might expect them to look after there they did not attend to. Mr. Wallace mentioned that he had himself gone into the office to ascertain when a boat sailed for Canada, but no one in the office could tell him, and they had to send out for the information. We should have a business office in direct communication with all the steamship lines, and with all the business interests of Canada. He thought the government should establish a business commercial agency, instead of, or in addition to the High Commissioner's office, if it was considered advisable and necessary to continue the duties of that office.

SIR RICHARD CARTWRIGHT.

Sir Richard Cartwright replied that the government was not at all disposed to undervalue the advice Mr. Wallace had just given. It was perfectly well aware that for some time to come at any rate the trade of Canada is likely to continue to develop greatly; and as everybody knows it had already attained very extraordinary proportions. With respect to the question in hand, Sir Richard assured Mr. Wallace that he might rest assured that it had not escaped the attention of the government. It was likely, however, to prove a little more costly than he seemed to think, although it was very likely that the expenditure would prove to be well spent. The High Commissioner's office, he pointed out, was originally established to assist with the financial and diplomatic relations necessary between Canada and the Mother Country.

Sir Richard continued to say:—While I am on this subject I may venture to say that I think that although it is true no doubt, as the hon. gentleman (Mr. Wallace) has said, that we can hardly expect Lord Strathcona to devote his attention very much to matters of pure commercial detail, I believe that Canada has in every important respect been extremely well served by Lord Strathcona since he has represented us in England. (Hear, hear.) It is a matter of no small moment to Canada that our representative should be well and favorably known from one end of the Kingdom to the other, and more especially on the London Stock Exchange as a man of the highest honor and probity, and a man whose word is universally admitted to be as good as his bond. (Hear, hear.) I need not tell the House that the emoluments of the office are absolutely nought to Lord Strathcona, I need not tell the House that in all probability the exercise of the hospitality which he has indulged in during a single London season will vastly exceed all that is nominally assigned to him as the representative of Canada. The hon. gentleman is as well aware of that if he has visited London,

and I think he did recently, as I am. I think every member of the House who has occasion to visit London will testify that whether or not the office in other respects comes up to all that he desires, that Lord Strathcona at any rate is most worthy of upholding in every possible way the honor and dignity of Canada. (Hear, hear.) I may add further that Lord Strathcona is a man whose advice is eagerly sought and has very great weight indeed with the British Government and with Englishmen of every rank and station. As regards his influence in what I may call the diplomatic circle and the ministerial circle, and in financial circles and on the Stock Exchange, Canada would find it very hard indeed to replace Lord Strathcona.

Mr. Dalton McCarthy—I desire to say a word in support of the view put forward by Mr. Wallace, to which I attach the very greatest importance. I think it would be a very great mistake, a retrograde movement, one that we ought not to think of for one moment, to withdraw the High Commissioner from the diplomatic position, so to speak, which he now holds. We are aware that every other country has its consular agents in different parts, and upon them the trade of the country relies to a very great extent for the information necessary in order to compete in the markets of Great Britain with the commercial rivals which they are sure to find. There is no reason at all, so far as I can see, why the High Commissioner's duties should not be extended to enable him to have under him in the more important trade centres of England, officers, not, of course, consular agents, because that we would not be entitled to have—but gentlemen who would fill the same position so far as trade is concerned, and who would keep an eye upon the various interests of Canada, as to the commodities in which we could compete, and who would be in a position to offer advice to Canadians, which, no doubt, we would be able to avail ourselves of, in order to get possession of the markets, which we have not up to the present moment been able to reach. I do not desire to say a single word against the high qualities of the present High Commissioner, I quite echo all the Minister of Trade and Commerce has said in that regard, but I think, at the same time, that the office perhaps wants a little shaking up.

Mr. Foster pointed out the very useful and important work which had been done by the High Commissioner's office in regard to immigration, speaking specially of the reports of Mr. Dyke, the former immigration agent at Liverpool, by Mr. Colmer and other commercial agents in regard to financial matters. He agreed with the proposals, saying that he believed the government was justified in going so far as to have thoroughly live business men in all the principal cities in Great Britain to devote their whole time to the commercial interests of Canada.

Good progress was made with the civil government estimates, all being passed but the post-office contingencies.

IN THE SENATE.

In the Senate, Senator Primrose inquired if it was the intention of the government to place an amount in the supplementary estimates in addition to the item already in the main estimates for the prosecution of the work of surveying the tides and currents in Canadian waters.

Senator McDonald (British Columbia) also asked if it was the intention of the government to extend to the waters of British Columbia the survey now made of the waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The Hon. R. W. Scott replied that Col. Anderson, chief engineer of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, was now in British Columbia for the purpose, among other things, of reporting upon the question of extending the survey of tidal currents to the waters of the Pacific coast.

Answering the question of Senator Primrose, the Secretary of State pointed out the fact that the government was already spending a great deal of money making the waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence safe for navigation. The supplementary estimates had not yet been submitted to council, and he would direct the attention of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to the statements

made, so that the matter might receive the fullest consideration.

The Secretary of State informed Senator Landry that neither the Government nor any member of the administration had asked the authorities of the Vatican to appoint an apostolic delegate to remain permanently in Canada for the purpose of assisting the government in the settlement of the Manitoba school question.

FROM KLONDIKE.

NAVIGATION EXPECTED TO BE IN FULL SWING WITHIN THREE WEEKS.

THE FATAL AVALANCHE.

Chilcoot Pass, April 6.—It required no prophet to foretell the tragedy which occurred on the Chilcoot Pass on Sunday, April 3. Just how many lost their lives in the fearful snowslide which occurred about a mile below the summit it has been impossible as yet to ascertain, but it is estimated there may be anywhere from seventy-five to a hundred and twenty-five. When the news of the accident reached Bennett, Major Walsh, at present stationed there, immediately set out for the scene of the fatality to ascertain for himself the exact condition of affairs on the pass, how many were engulfed in the mountain of snow, their nationality, whether there were any Canadians or other British subjects, what means were being taken to recover the bodies of the victims, what was being done as to their disposal, and what the possibilities might be of further accidents of the same nature taking place.

The work of disintombing the dead was being carried on under the direction of a vigilance committee of Sheep Camp by a thousand willing workers. Traffic was stopped pending the recovery of the bodies of all persons thought to be lost, and steps were being taken for the disposal of the bodies. Some of them are being interred at Sheep Camp. Up to last night forty-eight bodies, forty-seven men and one woman, have been recovered, but many of them are as yet unidentified. It is known that under the avalanche of snow many tents are buried, and these have not yet been reached in the work of searching. Only about a third of the distance has yet been uncovered. An exact account cannot be made of those who were buried beneath the ponderous mass of snow and ice until it thaws and runs away into water. None of the bodies thus far recovered were those of Canadians or British subjects.

Any one at all familiar with the physical conditions of this country could not but foresee such an event taking place as the tragedy of Sunday. Away up the mountain for hundreds of feet the snow lay from one to fifteen feet deep. The mild weather of the past few days created a thaw and thousands of tons of snow and ice came hurling down the mountain side, carrying everything before and burying everything beneath. There was no resisting the fearful weight. Men, horses, oxen, dogs, sleighs, supplies all were buried under it.

There can be no denying the fact, the passes are not safe for travelling at this season of the year. There is nothing in the world to prevent a similar occurrence to that of Sunday last on the Chilcoot Pass, but the mercy of Providence. Sunday's destruction of human life may possibly make many who have not yet started out from Skaguay or Dyea delay until all danger from snow-slides is over, and it may be the means of making some turn back who are already on the trails, but it will not prevent the repetition of a similar occurrence before the passes can be cleared of the tons and tons of supplies now lying on them and the emigration of the thousands of people now on the trails to Lake Lindeman or Lake Bennett or back to Skaguay or Dyea.

STICKEEN STEAMERS LAUNCHED. Vancouver, B.C., April 26.—Three of the C.P.R. Stickeen River steamers have now been launched. They are the 'Hamline,' 'Ogilvie' and 'McConnell.' It is expected that the 'Hamline' will proceed north on Monday to connect with the 'Tartar' and 'Athenian' for Wrangell.

MET OFF MANILLA.

Spanish and United States Squadrons Had Their First Test of Strength.

SPANIARDS WERE BADLY BEATEN.

Details of the Fight are From Spanish Sources, but the News Brought Joy to Washingtonians.

After the 'Weekly Witness' had gone to press last Tuesday morning it was learned that New York harbor had been protected by seventy-four mines, while the Spaniards had mined the harbor of Manila to prevent the operations of the United States Chira fleet. The United States torpedo-boat 'Somers,' in Falmouth harbor, had been ordered not to leave, and was watched by a British gunboat. Other despatches by the column were made.

Wednesday's despatches indicated a rise in bread prices in Europe. The rise in England was as high as two shillings per quarter, and even three shillings in some ports. The Spanish admiral was looking for the United States China fleet at Manila. Two Spanish gunboats and a war steamer were reported off Southampton. The capture of the rich prize 'Panama,' off Havana, by the United States war steamer 'Mangrove' was confirmed, and the British steamer 'Luciline,' out of Havana, was

seized in Philippine waters. The United States army at Tampa, Florida, was ordered to be in readiness to move for immediate action, and twelve large transports had been made ready to receive troops. Col. Melvil A. Cochran is commanding the First Brigade of the Tampa division. Germany was seeking co-operation with Britain in the Philippines, where the interests of both are greater than Spain's own. Admiral Sampson reported that he only threw a few shots at the forts at Matanzas. The Spaniards say they fired fourteen shots, but the United States fleet were out of range.

Saturday's despatches indicated that Russia would endeavor to interrupt a jointure of United States and British interests, and the Vienna correspondent of the London 'Standard' reported that the United States would not be allowed to seize the Philippines if Russia did not get an equivalent. The Moscow correspondent of the same newspaper alleged great chagrin on the part of Russians that the United States are so friendly to Britain. He also reported that Russian sympathies are with Spain. Prince Bismarck is reported as against Germany declaring neutrality. The 'Paris' received a great welcome on her arrival in

cannonade against the Spanish squadron and forts protecting the harbor.

The Spanish second-class cruiser 'Don Juan de Austria' was severely damaged and her commander was killed. Another Spanish vessel was burned. The American squadron retired, having also sustained severe damage. A second naval engagement followed, in which the American squadron again suffered considerable loss and the Spanish warships 'Mindanao' and 'Ulloa' were slightly damaged.

London, May 1 (midnight).—The second section of Madrid despatch reporting the engagement off Manila Bay has just reached here. It shows that there was serious fighting off Cavite.

Admiral Bermejo, according to the despatch, has wired congratulations to the Spanish navy on the behaviour of her warships against superior forces.

Madrid, May 1.—Official despatch from the Governor-General of the Philippines says the United States squadron, having forced a passage under cover of darkness on Saturday night, opened fire against Fort Cavite this morning at daybreak.

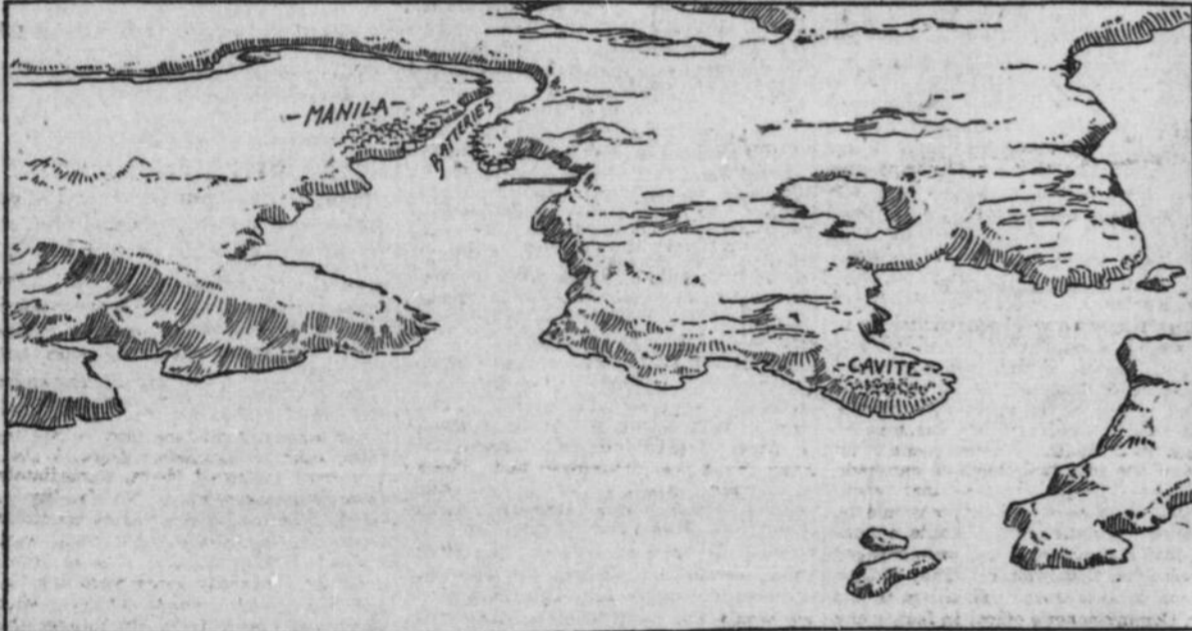
Madrid, May 1.—The Governor General of the Philippines says the Spanish fleet obliged the enemy with heavy loss to manoeuvre repeatedly.

Madrid, May 1 (midnight).—Cabinet ministers speak of serious but honorable losses.

Madrid, May 1 (midnight).—The second engagement was apparently begun by the Americans after landing their wounded on the west side of the bay.

AN OFFICIAL REPORT.

Madrid, May 1 (8 p.m.).—The following is the text of the official despatch from the Governor-General of the Philippines to the Minister of War, Lieut.-General Correa, as to the engagement off Manila: Last night, April 30, the batteries at



MANILLA AND CAVITE, OFF WHICH THE BATTLE WAS FOUGHT.

stopped by the 'New York,' and Lieut. Marble boarded her. Capt. Tucker gave satisfactory explanations that he was unaware of the blockade having been proclaimed, and also said that there was no starvation or extraordinary excitement in Havana. He was then allowed to proceed. The torpedo boat 'Cushing' returned from the blockading fleet to Key West for repairs, which will take six weeks or more. Gen. Miles was in conference with Cuban insurgent leaders, who are to move on Havana when properly equipped, and they will act with the United States fleet. The intention is to form a junction with the insurgents and co-operate with them against Spain.

Thursday's despatches told of a naval reconnaissance upon the forts at Matanzas, in course of which some seventy or eighty shots were fired and the guns of the Spaniards silenced. Madrid despatches alleged that several men had been killed, but the United States fleet were driven off. The engagement had not been officially reported at all at Washington. Subsequent information corroborated the United States accounts. The United States monitor 'Terror' captured the Spanish supply steamer 'Guido,' with money and provisions for the Spanish troops. The Portuguese were stated to have ordered that no news concerning the Spanish fleet at Cape Verde Islands should be permitted to be sent from the islands by telegraph. Mr. Balfour, in the British House of Commons, declared that there were no negotiations in progress for an arbitration treaty with the United States. A woman in Middletown, New York, became insane over the news that war was to come. The Spanish fleet had left Cadiz to scour the Mediterranean for the capture of United States merchantmen. Several vessels, it was reported, had left Havana and escaped to sea. Italy, the Netherlands, Switzerland, Norway and Sweden, Russia and Colombia, with Great Britain and France, are all named as neutral in the struggle. The United States squadron sailed for the Philippines from Hong Kong to go direct to Manila to attack the Spanish fleet.

On Friday the despatches indicated that the United States Cabinet were awaiting the declarations of Germany and Austria. Portugal's declaration of neutrality was heard of during the day. It was announced from Cape Verde that the Spanish fleet had sailed southwards. News from Hong Kong indicated that Spaniards were leaving the Philippine Islands for Singapore and other points, and that Admiral Dewey must either secure a port at the Philippines or steam for San Francisco. It was reported that a Spanish warship had sunk a United States

New York in the morning, carrying sixteen cases of war material. She met no worse enemy than heavy gales on her voyage across, notwithstanding the reports of her capture by the Spaniards. Chicago Canadians have been moving in the formation of a regiment for the United States. The Spanish ambassador in Toronto was the subject of much interest, but declined all public invitations, and announced his intention of leaving via Montreal and Liverpool for his home.

THE CITY OF MANILLA.

Manilla, the capital city of the Philippine Islands, is situated on the Island of Luzon, and is one of the most important commercial centres in the East. The city forms the segment of a circle between the River Pasig and the sea, and its suburbs extend over numerous islets formed by the river and its branches. The Pasig is prolonged into the bay by two piers, terminating, the one in a small fort, the other in a lighthouse. On the south side stands the city, having a dilapidated look, but strongly fortified. On the north is situated the Binondo suburb, more populous than the city itself, the residence of the foreign merchants and the centre of commercial activity. The aspect of the whole is at once Spanish and Oriental, long lines of heavily mounted batteries, sombre churches, ungainly towers and massive houses of solid masonry mingle with airy cottages in groves of tropical trees, raised in parts to permit the free passage of the water in the rainy season, and so constructed as by their elasticity to stand the shocks of earthquake. The streets are straight, but for the most part unpaved, and almost impassable in the rainy weather.

Manilla was founded in 1571. In 1845 it was nearly destroyed by an earthquake. In 1782 it was taken by a British fleet and held for fifteen months. The population is about a hundred and seventy-five thousand.

Cavite, the actual scene of the fighting, is a fortified seaport town about ten miles south-west of Manila, with a population of about six thousand. It has an arsenal and is the head naval centre of the Spanish possessions in the East.

THE SPANISH STORY.

Madrid, May 1 (6.30 p.m.).—Advices from Manila say the United States squadron, under Commodore Dewey, appeared off the Bay of Manila at five o'clock this morning and opened a strong

the entrance to the fort announced the arrival of the enemy's squadron, forcing a passage under the obscurity of the night. At daybreak the enemy took up positions, opening with a strong fire against Fort Cavite and the arsenal.

Our fleet engaged the enemy in a brilliant combat, protected by the Cavite and Manila forts. They obliged the enemy with heavy loss, to manoeuvre repeatedly. At nine o'clock the American squadron took refuge behind the foreign merchant shipping, on the east side of the bay.

Our fleet, considering the enemy's superiority, naturally suffered a severe loss. The 'Maria Christina' is on fire and another ship, believed to be the 'Don Juan de Austria,' was blown up.

There was considerable loss of life. Captain Cadaraso, commanding the 'Maria Christina,' is among the killed. I cannot now give further details. The spirit of the navy and volunteers is excellent.

Madrid, May 1 (midnight).—Late official telegrams say Montojo has transferred his flag to the cruiser 'Isla de Cuba' from the cruiser 'Reina Maria Christina,' which is completely burnt. The Spanish cruiser 'Castilla' was also burnt. The other ships retired from the combat, some being sunk to avoid their falling into the enemy's hands. Cabinet ministers speak of 'serious but honorable losses.'

MADRID REJOICES.

Madrid, May 1 (10 p.m.).—Admiral Bermejo, Minister of Marine, joined the Cabinet Council this evening and informed his colleagues that the Spanish forces had gained a victory in the Philippines. He asserted that he found difficulty in restraining his joyful emotions. The official despatch does not mention the destruction of any American vessels, although it says that the United States squadron finally cast anchor in the bay behind the foreign merchantmen. The news from the Philippines has produced greatly increased enthusiasm, especially in view of the fact that the American squadron was obliged to retreat.

Notwithstanding the severe damage the Spanish ships sustained naval officers here consider that further operations by the American squadron will be conducted under great difficulties owing to their having no base where they could repair and recoil or obtain fresh supplies of ammunition.

Another account says the 'Mindanao' and 'Ulloa' (or 'Ullao') were severely damaged in the second engagement.

THE BURNT SPANISH VESSELS.
The 'Reina Maria Christina' was a steel cruiser of 3,520 tons and 3,970 indicated

ADVERTISEMENTS.



DIRECTORS:
H. H. Fudger. J. W. Flavell. A. E. Amcs.

Next Door Neighbors.

How surprisingly near together all people now are compared with what they used to be! You can talk to us by telephone for hundreds of miles just the same as though we were in the next lot. The postal service also is first rate; it works while we sleep—meets your wants and fulfils your wishes in a few short hours or at most days.



No matter where you live, you can, if you wish, look over the entire stock in our store by sample. This is pretty strong talk, for this is one of the largest stocks in the country. But we are glad to send samples as often as you wish, for we know what the result will be.

It's a matter which you can test for yourself, and we wish you would. Write us for samples of whatever you want. Take Silks, for instance, and find out what we can do for you at 75 cents and \$1.00 a yard. We have scores of styles of dollar silks alone. Take Dress Goods—there is a particularly good value in the favorite Silk and Wool Fancies at 60 cents a yard, we'd like you to know about. Goods are 44 inches wide, and there are twelve shades. Perhaps you will be interested in some Dotted Swiss Muslins which we have at 15 cents a yard. You never saw this quality at that price before, we're sure.

We have a hundred styles in first-class Fancy Dimities and Lawns—goods which sold only a little while ago for 15 cents a yard. The lowest price which ever was on them was 12½ cents. We are selling them now for 7½ cents a yard.

And so it goes. No matter what it is that you want, we have it, if it's dry goods, and have it cheaper and better than you are accustomed to finding it.

We wonder if some people think "Mail Orders" mean only orders for goods that can go back to them through the postoffice. We send many thousands of parcels to customers that way—it's a perfectly safe way—but any order too large to go into a mail bag will be sent to you by express or freight at the lowest cost of transportation. Our Mail Order Department last week shipped groceries as far as the Klondike, House Furnishings to British Columbia, Bicycles to Nova Scotia, Furniture, Boots and Shoes, Clocks, Clothing, Pictures, Carpets, Woodenware and Wall Papers all over the Dominion.

We think we have the fastest and most satisfactory Mail Order service in the country. Will you try it? Please address exactly as below:

The ROBERT SIMPSON CO., Limited,
Section 21. Toronto, Ont.

horse-power. She was about two hundred and eighty-two feet long. She was built at Ferrol in 1855 and carried six 6.2 inch Honoria guns, two 2.7 inch guns, two 2-inch quick-fires, six three-pounders and two Maxim guns. The cruiser 'Castilla' was a wooden vessel of 3,242 tons and was 246 feet long. Her indicated horse-power was 4,400. She was built in 1881 at Cadix. Her armament consisted of four 5.9-inch Krupp guns, two 4.7-inch, two 3.7-inch, four 2.9-inch, eight quick-firing and two Maxim guns.

THE NEWS IN LONDON.

London, May 1. — While it is quite clear that the Spanish squadron has suffered a crushing defeat, the despatches leave unclear the intensely interesting question whether the American squadron has suffered material damage.

All news thus far comes from Spanish sources; but it seems evident that Commodore Dewey has not captured Manila. Unless he is able to make another attack and capture the town he will be in an awkward position, having no base upon which to retire and rest.

Probably, therefore, the United States squadron will be obliged to make for San Francisco, as the entrance to Manila bay is heavily mined with torpedoes. Commodore Dewey displayed great pluck and daring in making for the inner harbor.

According to private advices received from Madrid, the United States cruisers

'Olympia,' and 'Raleigh,' and two other vessels, the names of which are not given, entered the harbor.

No despatches give details as to vessels actually engaged on either side.

It appears to be incorrect that the American ships finally anchored behind the merchantmen on the east side of the bay. It should be the west side.

Probabilities point in the direction of the second engagement having occurred through the Spaniards trying to prevent the landing of the American wounded.

Reliable details cannot be had until Commodore Dewey is able to communicate with Hong Kong. There is, however, a suspicious frankness about the Spanish despatches that avows of a desire to break unpleasant news to the Spaniards. It is not unlikely, therefore, that Commodore Dewey may be able to renew the attack.

WASHINGTON DELIGHTED.

Washington, D.C., May 1.—Washington is rejoiced to-night. Not since the dark days of the great civil conflict of a third of a century ago, have the people of this city been so profoundly moved by war news as they were this evening. The first battle of the Hispano-American war has been fought, and victory lies with Commodore Dewey's squadron. That was enough to set the people of Washington almost in a frenzy of enthusiastic rejoicing. For days they, in common with the people throughout the country, have been awaiting news from the

Philippines, as everything pointed to a battle at Manila, that might be a decisive conflict of the war. When the news came indicating a victory for the American squadron, the enthusiasm of the people was let loose, and the streets of the city have rung with cheers throughout the night.

The first news of the battle received in Washington came in a brief cablegram to the Associated Press, from Madrid, about eight o'clock in the evening. As the night wore on, the cable continued to sing the news of victory for the squadron of Commodore Dewey, and the interest grew into tremendous excitement. Ordinarily, Washington is the quietest of cities on Sunday, but as bulletin after bulletin was posted in front of the newspaper offices, the crowds in the streets became uproarious.

PRESIDENT McKinLEY'S DEEP INTEREST.

Thus far no advices have been received by the government, but the Associated Press despatches were transmitted to the President and officials of the Administration, as rapidly as they were received. The President in company with several of his colleagues read the bulletins in the library of the White House early in the evening, but later in the night he went to his office on the second floor of the Executive Mansion, where, until a late hour, he continued to peruse every despatch with deepest interest. The news was evidently of the most gratifying character to him, but no statement could be obtained at the Executive Mansion concerning the battle or its possible consequences.

WEAK, NERVELESS, SUFFERING GIRLS CAN OBTAIN BRIGHT EYES, ROSY CHEEKS, AND PERFECT HEALTH BY USING

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

READ THE STATEMENTS OF GRATEFUL GIRLS MADE WELL.

A TEACHER CURED OF ANAEMIA.

Miss Ada Smith, Pubnico Head, N.S., says: 'I take great pleasure in certifying to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of anaemia. I scarcely know how my illness began, it came so gradually. My first symptom was a tired feeling, followed by a loss of appetite and palpitation of the heart. I continued to grow weaker, and finally could not go upstairs without resting on the way up, and the slightest exertion would cause a pain in the chest. The color left my face, and I became deathly white. As I continued getting weaker a doctor was called in. He told me my blood was all turned to water, and that had I delayed two months longer there would have been no hope for me. He prescribed for me but failed to improve my condition. I was at this time teaching school at Reynardton, and at the Christmas holidays when I returned home I was advised by my friends to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they feared I was going into a decline. I began their use, and on returning to my school I carried a half dozen boxes with me. By the time I had used these I found my health fully restored. I can truly say that I owe my life to your valuable medicine, and am so grateful for what it has done for me that I freely give you permission to use this statement in the hope that it may bring relief to some similar sufferer.'

HEADACHE AND DIZZINESS.

Miss Mary Dowser, Grimaby, Ont., says: 'Some months ago I was troubled with severe headaches, accompanied by pains in the stomach. These grew worse until finally I was confined to bed. If I moved about I would grow dizzy and I was also subject to spells of vomiting. A doctor was called in but the aches and pains refused to disappear. Then I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking them for a week or two there was a decided improvement in my condition, and after using the pills for a few weeks longer my health was fully restored, and I have not since had any return of the trouble.'

PALE AND EMACIATED.

Miss Mary E. Wilson, Alton, Ont., says: 'About three years ago I was taken sick. A doctor was called in and he said my blood was turning to water. He gave me medicine, but I found no benefit from it. I then tried another doctor, but with no better results. For two years I suffered terribly. I got so weak I could scarcely stand alone, and was so thin and pale that my friends thought I was dying of consumption. Then my limbs began to swell and my body to bloat. At this stage the doctors laid out no hope of recovery. It was while in this desperate condition that I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so, and to the surprise of all I had not been taking them long when there was a perceptible improvement in my condition. I continued taking the pills and continued improving, and in the course of a few months felt better than I had ever done before. I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and I heartily recommend them to all suffering from poverty of the blood.'

A MISSIONARY'S WORK.

Rev. David Forbes, whose missionary work in Algoma has been productive of much good, writes: 'Mrs. McPhail, who resides at Markville, wishes me to thank you for the great benefit her daughter has derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For some months she was very much run down, and looked like death, but as a result of using the pills she is better and stronger than she has been all her life. I have often recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills while on my mission visitations, and can attest the good effects which follow their use.'

WEAK AND RUN DOWN.

Miss Jessie Lowry, Marathon, Ont., writes: 'It gives me pleasure to acknowledge the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believe but for their use I would now be in my grave. My health was completely broken down. The least exertion would fatigue me, and I was subject to headaches, dizziness and palpitation of the heart. I was pale and my appetite feeble. I had read so much concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I decided to try them—and after using five or six boxes I was once more as strong as ever I had been. I now regularly use a box of the pills every spring as a tonic medicine, and always find myself the better of them.'

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

Miss Emma Miller, Upper Southampton, N.B., says: 'My illness came on almost imperceptibly and as my mother was unable to work most of the duties of a large household devolved upon me, so that I felt that I must keep up, but I kept getting worse and worse. My appetite failed, my complexion became sallow, and my eyes sunken. I was troubled with dizziness, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart, until I would almost suffocate. I was also troubled with a terrible pain in the side. I could not go upstairs without resting, and was so afflicted with headache that my life became almost unbearable. At last I was forced to give up and keep my bed. My friends feared I was going into consumption, but recommended one remedy after another, which, however, did not help me. Finally I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in less than three weeks I was able to leave my bed, and after using the pills a few weeks longer I feel that I am as well as ever I was. My appetite has returned as well, and my strength and general health is in every way restored. I feel that in bringing this subject before the public I am only doing justice to suffering humanity, and hope that all afflicted as I was will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial.'

SAVED FROM CONSUMPTION.

Miss Marie Drolet, Quebec, says: 'From a strong and robust girl I gradually grew weak and languid. I lost all color, was troubled with a pain in my back, my appetite was poor and temper fitful. Without any apparent reason I would burst out crying and it seemed to me that I would die. An excellent doctor was called in, but I did not improve under his treatment. Finally the doctor told my mother that I was in consumption, and that it was impossible to save me. One day a little later, one of my friends from the convent came to see me and told me of an aunt of hers who had been cured of a severe illness by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. My mother sent for some and I began the treatment. It was some time before any improvement was noticeable, but when the improvement set in it was steady, and at the end of three months I was fully restored to health. To any who may be in a similar condition I can heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a means of cure.'

A Modern Scourge.

Anæmia—in other words poverty of the blood—is one of the most prevalent troubles of the present day. It affects the young of both sexes, but more especially girls between the ages of 13 and 20 years. Frequently older people are affected by it.

Are YOU anæmic?

Are you pale or sallow? Are your lips and gums bloodless instead of pink? Is your appetite variable and feeble? Are you tired and breathless after slight exertion? Do you suffer from dizziness and headaches? Does your heart palpitate violently if you walk briskly? Are you low spirited, despondent, weak?

These are the signs of anæmia.

Neglected it means consumption and consumption means death.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

cure anæmia by making rich, red, energy-giving blood. They restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks; invigorate the whole system and make life a blessing instead of a burden.

BUT YOU MUST GET THE GENUINE.

Sold only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Do not let any dealer persuade you to take a substitute which he may say is "just the same," or "just as good." You can't afford to trifle with your health and life and all substitutes are worthless. If your dealer does not keep the genuine pills they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Local bicyclists are happy because the tax on bicycles has been reduced to one dollar.

Mrs. Mathieu, wife of Judge Mathieu, a lady well known in society circles, especially among the French-Canadian community, died on Thursday after a few days' illness.

Writers in the 'Witness' are calling attention to the neglected condition of the military burial ground in Papineau road, and it is probable that some effort to preserve it will be made.

A slight fire in the tube shop of the Grand Trunk works, Point St. Charles, called out the services of the company's brigade on Thursday, and the brigade saved the company from a heavy loss.

Mr. Saurveur Demers, of Quebec, was found dead in his bed at Fortin's Hotel, on Saturday morning. He had arrived on the city on the previous evening, and retired to rest with no appearance of illness.

George Bayard, the young man accused of killing his father at the Back River, in course of a family quarrel, on Saturday, April 23, pleaded 'not guilty'

when brought into court last Tuesday afternoon. His trial will take place later.

Westmount has just decided to borrow \$350,000 for the acquisition of parks and squares, and general improvements in the town. The vote was carried by two hundred and one to sixty-five, and in the property aggregate by \$2,781,690 against \$679,060.

On Monday afternoon, April 13, Mr. Hector Bourgia, while painting at the rear of the Jesuit Church, some fifteen or twenty feet above the ground, became giddy and fell from the platform. He died soon after reaching Notre Dame Hospital.

One of the notable arrivals in Montreal by the steamship 'R. F. Matthews,' last week, was 1,000,000 oranges grown in Sorrento, Italy, from seeds of the famous Italian River oranges, produced at Riverside, California. The fruit is declared to be very fine.

Two seizures of illicit stills for making whiskey were made, one in the bush between Arundel and Wentworth, Argensteuil, on April 23; and a second in St. Romi, on Tuesday last, near Chateaufort.

The illicit whiskey business in Quebec province appears to be widespread.

Two French-Canadians, Honore Lessard and Alderic Doré, were charged on Friday with a brutal assault upon Cotel Masif, a Syrian, residing at 179 St. Paul street. The man was too badly hurt to leave the hospital, and the men will be tried for the offence when the Syrian can appear against them.

A procession of quarrymen from the Mile End, carrying stone enough to make a good part of the new Catholic Church at Amherst Park, had a parade with banners flying on Thursday afternoon. They were received at the church site by a number of priests. The event marks one of the purely French-Canadian country customs.

The 'grounding' of an electric wire in Messrs. John Murphy & Co.'s establishment on Friday night caused a fire that damaged the establishment greatly in so far as many of the costly goods are concerned. The establishment was quite free from fire an hour after the fire brigade reached the building, and it was reopened yesterday.

John McEnroe, carpenter, of Oute des Neiges, acted in a crazy manner on Friday afternoon, having drawn a revolver on Dan. Church, a cab-driver. The quarrel was over a twenty-five-cent fare for a short drive, and evidently McEnroe was crazed with liquor. Fortunately he hurt no person, though he fired two shots before he was secured. He asked to be sent to the penitentiary, but was held for sentence.

Michael Hubbard, caretaker of the Synod Hall, was arrested on Wednesday afternoon, charged with culpable homicide, along with Joseph O'Meara, on April 10, in the killing of Dennis Clifford. This is part of the outcome of the drunken affair in Aylmer street, early on that Sunday morning, which has caused such scandal in a part of the city infested with drink places. Hubbard pleaded 'not guilty.'

A shocking fatality occurred at the west end of Wellington street bridge, on April 18, at 9:30 in the evening. By some person's gross carelessness, there was left an open space between the bridge and the canal, and a party of four ladies and one gentleman, in the dark, walked into the canal. All were saved

except Mrs. Leeds of 6 Phillips Place, who, when taken from the water in which she was floating, died from the shock.

INTERNATIONAL MISSIONARY UNION.

The fifteenth annual meeting of the International Missionary Union will be held at Clifton Springs, N.Y., June 8 to 14, 1898. All foreign missionaries, whether retired or in active service, are eligible to membership and entitled to free entertainment. All other persons, wishing to attend, can secure board at low rates. For further information address Mrs. C. C. Thayer, Clifton Springs, N.Y.

M'GILL UNIVERSITY.

CLOSING OF THE ARTS, SCIENCE AND LAW FACULTIES FOR THE SEASON.

The closing days of McGill University in the faculties of Arts, Applied Science and Law occupied Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the convocation and giving of degrees having taken up Friday afternoon very pleasantly for the students. His Excellency Lord Aberdeen attended, and made one of his bright addresses, in course of which he gave students the advice he had heard from Principal Shairp, of St. Andrew's. Speaking to his students at the commencement of a session, he once said in effect: 'Study Plato, study Aristotle, study science and history, but above all study Christ.' That is the constant, far-reaching, the comprehensive study which will produce those qualities which, more than anything else, will secure that other people shall be the happier and the better because of our having for a time existed in this world.

Much sorrow was expressed that Prof. Callendar was leaving the university. Principal Peterson, too, won the sympathy of the students for Sir William Dawson when he gave the students Sir William's message of encouragement, and said that the gentleman was much better in health than he had been.

The presentation of medals and prizes to the graduating class followed, and the conferring of B.A. degrees, as follows:—

Honors (alphabetically arranged)—First rank—G. E. Bates, Harriet Brooks, Frances M. T. Cameron, A. E. Campbell, B. B. Carr, Robert W. Deiglish, Alexander H. Duff, John B. Meyer, D. Walter Munn, Robert C. Paterson, Edison G. Place, Ethel M. Seifert, Moses M. Ship, Jas. R. Thompson. Second rank—James Albert McGregor, Henry S. McLeod, A. Louise Shaw, H. H. Turner, Abraham Vinberg. Ordinary B.A. (in order of merit)—Class I.—Katie C. Pearson, Class II.—A. H. Grace, W. W. Prudham, W. D. Turner, J. M. Loney, B. B. Tarlton, Florence M. Jordan, J. L. Todd, H. L. C. Gilday, Arthur B. Ross, Class III.—Mary V. Dover, Alice G. Steen, J. C. Colby, Fulton J. White, James A. Stuart, J. Wolfstan Thomas, Percy C. Moore, Ager—B. B. Blyth. Passed in September, 1897.—H. Arthur Crack, Wm. Moore, Wm. Watson.

Prof. Povey, dean of the faculty of applied science, presented the following graduating class for the degree of B.A.Sc.:

Civil Engineering—George Arnold McCarrick, Montreal, N.B.; William Matheson, McPhail, Orville, P.E.I.; Thomas Tweedy Irving, Vernon River Bridge, P.E.I.; Wm. Beaumont Anderson, Ottawa, Ont.; Ernest George Matheson, Oyster Bed Bridge, P.E.I.; Frank Lorne Campbell Bond, Montreal; Walter Wilfrid Henry, D'Allebourg, Que. Electrical Engineering—Edmund Graves Cape, Hamilton, Ont.; Charles Sheffield, of Kingston, Ont.; Edmund Eaves, Montreal; Frank Wm. McLennan, Cornwall, Ont.; Howard Church Symmes, Aylmer, Que.; Jas. Henderson Scott, Outremont, Que.; Harry Patton Archibald, Antigonish, N.S.; Jas. Douglas Mackie, Kingston station, Ont.; and Joseph Manly Simpson, Stratford, Ont. Mechanical Engineering—Frederick Wm. Angel, St. John's, Newfoundland; Albert Laurie, Montreal; Charles Alexander Watrous, Brantford, Ont.; Walter Hugh Paton, Huntingdon, Que.; John Bell MacRae, Ottawa, Ont.; John Dennistoun Mackerras, Kingston, Ont.; Bertram Dodd Dean, Hamilton, Ont.; Leonard Ed. Lawson Thomas, Melbourne, Que.; Frederick Thomas Howland Bacon, Montreal; James Herbert Davidson, Montreal; David Herbert Beatty, Barina, Ont.; Campbell Reeves, Montreal, segregated. Mining Engineering—Angus Ward Davis, Montreal; Charles Newth Ainley, Almonte, Ont.; Percy Butler, Montreal; George Albert Young, Kingston, Ont.; Donald Cameron Thomson Atkinson, Eichenon, Ont.; P.E.I. William Josiah Atkinson, Glencoro, Man.; George Michael Hillary, Whiteby, Ont. Practical Chemistry—Arthur Putnam Scott, Montreal; George Arrowsmith Drysdale, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

The dean of the faculty of law, Prof. Walton, presented the following for the degree of B.C.L.:

E. Edwin Howard, B.A., Samuel Clay, B.A., (Cantab.), Herbert M. Marler, Arthur Brunet, Charles Bea, Montreal; Henry J. Elliott, Montreal; James Claude Hickson, B.A., Montreal; Charles Champoux, B.A., Montreal; John Keefer Kennedy, Montreal; also Reginald Heber Rogers, B.A., Alberton, P.E.I.

The following ad eundem and higher degrees were then conferred:—

Bachelors or Arts proceeding to the degree of M.A. in course—William T. B. Cronbie, William E. Deeks, William Alfred Gustin, Howard Arthur Honeyman, Neil Daniel Keith, Reginald Heber Rogers, Jas. Muir Wallace, Hy. Young.

Admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Applied Science—Richard John Durley, B.Sc., University of London, England; John E. Harwood, B.Sc., Mass. Inst. Tech., Boston; Mass., U.S.A.; Ira Grant Hegrick, B.C.E., University Arkansas, U.S.A.; Tom Percival Strickland, B.E., University of Sydney, N.S.W., Australia.

Admitted to the degree of Master of Applied Science—Alexander Brodie, B.A.Sc., McGill University, Montreal; Milton L. Hersey, B.A.Sc., Montreal; Robert O. King, B.A.Sc., Toronto, Ont.

Admitted to the degree of Master of Engineering—Richard John Durley, B.Sc., B.A.Sc., McGill University, Montreal; John E. Hardman, B.Sc., B.A.Sc., Montreal; Ls. Herdt, B.A.Sc., E.E., McGill University, Montreal.

UNITED FOR THE CONTEST.

The Plebiscite Campaign On.

MASS MEETING OF PROHIBITIONISTS TO BE HELD.

Now that the Plebiscite bill is definitely before the country and the people know the exact question they will be asked to answer in the coming plebiscite, much of the anxiety and fear of the prohibitionists as to the final result has vanished. The prospect of a clear field on which to fight the battle for the overthrow of the liquor traffic has greatly increased the enthusiasm of the temperance forces, and active preparations for the campaign have already commenced. On Thursday last an important meeting of the Dominion Alliance executive and the Provincial Plebiscite executive was held in the Young Men's Christian Association, Montreal. Mr. J. R. Douglal presided. Major Bond, as chairman of the Plebiscite executive, explained how the work of the organization had begun a year ago when the plebiscite was expected, but after it had been announced that the question was postponed for a year, nothing further was done by his executive. Now the government had brought down the bill, and the prospects were that the vote would be taken in a few months. He was strongly in favor of as complete and perfect a union of all the prohibition forces as possible. It had been proposed to unite the two executives now meeting. He thought this was wise, and that this amalgamated executive would give additional strength and force to the work now before them. He moved a resolution to this effect, which was heartily seconded by Mr. Sol Cutler and unanimously adopted. The meeting then elected Major Bond as chairman of the united executive. The various plebiscite committees already appointed were continued and power given them to add to their numbers.

The Rev. A. Lee Holmes, being reluctantly obliged to give up the position of chairman of county organization, Mr. S. P. Leet was elected to his position.

Some discussion followed as to when the campaign should be begun. It was suggested to wait till the bill passed the Senate and the date for the vote was fixed. The prevailing opinion, however, was that the work of county and city organization should commence at once. The county organization committee was instructed to proceed as soon as possible with the organization of the various counties.

It was also decided to hold a mass meeting of prohibitionists in Montreal in about a fortnight to inaugurate the campaign. A committee was appointed consisting of the Rev. Prof. Warriner, the Rev. James Fleck, Mr. S. J. Carter, Mr. H. A. Moulton, Major Bond, and Mr. Carson, to make the necessary arrangements.

The secretary of the Ontario Alliance, Mr. F. S. Spence, wrote stating that active work was going on there, and much satisfaction expressed that the plebiscite was to be on the single issue. The various committees will convene at once and report to the general executive at an early date.

WESTERN PASTOR HONORED

FAREWELL RECEPTION TO THE REV. MR. GOURLAY.

Clergymen and friends of all denominations, on March 19, united in a hearty farewell reception to the Rev. J. J. L. Gourlay, pastor of the Dauphin, Man., Presbyterian Church. Both Mr. Gourlay and his wife, formerly Miss Maud Young, are well known in Montreal. Their stay in Dauphin has extended over three years, and it is hoped that the present parting will only be for a short time.

Mr. G. A. Hogarth presided at the gathering and read a complimentary address to the departing pastor and Mrs. Gourlay, and a purse containing eighty-three dollars was presented by Mrs. M. McKenzie, on behalf of the congregation. Mr. Gourlay thanked his friends for their kind address and gift, and said that he should always carry with him pleasant memories of Dauphin.

The Rev. Mr. Atkins, of the Baptist Church, spoke in praise of Mr. Gourlay, so did the Rev. H. E. Wakefield (Church of England), and the Rev. Mr. Hopper (Methodist), all uniting to express the general appreciation of his high Christian character.

There was music during the evening and refreshments were served by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church. The doxology was sung in closing. The address presented to Mr. Gourlay was signed on behalf of the congregation by the following:—

A. McKenzie, D. McKenzie, M. McKenzie, W. B. Poucher, J. G. Harvey, R. Wisheart, Stewart Geekie, Shaw Brothers, Ed. Batty, H. McKillop, R. Hunt, J. Wait, T. McLean, Alex. McLean, John McCallum, H. A. Scarlett, D. Sutherland, Wm. Murray, E. H. Wilson, Miss McFarland, Mrs. McKeen, Mrs. Irwin, G. A. Hogarth, T. Malcolm, J. A. Gorley, R. S. Birnie, J. E. Johnston, T. McLeod, Bob. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. D. Sinclair, Mrs. McDougall, J. J. Dickie, A. McDonald, C. McQuarrie, G. S. Farrer, C. H. Bowie, James McKinnon, J. Cutthers, George Barker, D. McIntosh, H. Smith, J. Clark, J. A. McDonald, T. Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. D. McLeod, Mrs. Gowlock, Mrs. McLaughlan, T. D. McLaughlan, R. G. Meehan, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McDonald, J. Boyd, Alex. McKreher, T. Dogie, Mr. and Mrs. John Sinclair, Harry McCortie, A. B. Burs, N. McDonald, W. C. Edgar, W. Hulsan, Wm. Gilbert J. Beattie, F. Parker, A. Henry, N. Henry, R. Murray, W. Hogg, D. Bruce, W. Hoy, Wm. Greston, Walter Ogilvy.

COMMERCIAL

WITNESS OFFICE, May 3, 1918. MANILLA VICTORY.

CAUSES LOCAL STOCKS TO ADVANCE FROM TWO TO THREE POINTS.

As was to be expected, the victory of the Yankee fleet was reflected in the foreign markets and at home, and this morning an all round advance is shown in local stocks.

On Saturday the optimists started out on a little bullish campaign and operations were on a higher scale, although the market eased off at the close.

The shares at the afternoon board were as follows:—100 C.P.R. at 82 1/2, 235 at 82 1/2, 125 at 82 1/2, 50 at 82 1/2, 125 at 82 1/2, 100 at 82 1/2, 50 at 82 1/2.

Recorded by Messrs. Nichols & Marler. Buyers. Sellers. Counter. New York Funds, par 1-32 prem. 1-16 to 1/2 prem.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Table with columns: Stocks, Asked, Bid. Includes Canadian Pacific Railway, Do. L. G. Bonds, Duluth S. S. & A., etc.

NEW YORK EXCITED.

PRICES ADVANCE ON PHILIPPINE VICTORY.

New York, May 2.—Wall Street.—There was enormous pressure to buy stocks at the opening on the strength of the naval victory in the Philippines and quotations were almost lost in the scramble.

The openings were: Atchison, 11 1/2; Sugar, 157 to 159; General Electric, 22; People's...

Table with columns: Wheat, Corn, Oats, Flour, etc. Includes Saturday's To-day's Close, Open, High, Low, Close.

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

Table with columns: At Chicago, At New York, At Detroit, At Minneapolis, At St. Louis, At Toledo. Includes Wheat, Corn, Oats, Flour, etc.

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

Table with columns: Visible supply, U.S. & Can., On passage to U.K., On passage to Continent, Total.

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store on the dates mentioned:

Table with columns: Wheat, Oats, Peas, Barley, Rye, Buckwheat, Flour, Meal. Includes 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908.

GRAIN.

The foreign market opened strong this morning, in consequence, the market on spot advanced, and the quotations in the morning were:

Table with columns: Oats, No. 2 white, soft, May; Oats, No. 2 white, ex-store; Peas, ad-ant; Peas, ex-store; Buckwheat, ex-store; Rye, ad-ant.

FLOUR.

There was no change to-day in this market, although there is probability of an advance almost immediately, and we quote as follows:

Table with columns: Strong bakers, Ontario patents, Straight rollers, Extra bags.

MEAL.

Purchasers are pretty well stocked up, and the demand is slow in consequence. We quote rolled oats at \$3.90 to \$4 per barrel, and \$1.90 to \$1.95 in bags.

FEED.

There is no change to note in the feed market to-day, which continues dull. We quote Ontario winter wheat, bran, at \$14 to \$14.50; Ontario shorts at \$16; Manitoba bran at \$14; and shorts at \$16 per ton, including bags.

HAY.

Demand is better and prices are firm at \$10.50 to \$11 for No. 1, and at \$8 to \$9 for No. 2 per ton in car lots.

PROVISIONS.

The market is fairly active and values are strongly held. Hodgson Brothers' Liverpool circular says:—The bacon market has been excited, and with the smaller shipments advised, and the expectation of war, prices have advanced considerably on the week, and close firm with a further upward tendency.

CHEESE.

The receipts of cheese this morning were 1,167 boxes, a large increase from any previous receipts. Cables were steady. According to Hodgson Brothers' report, cheese continues to be in strong demand in England, and is again considerably dearer on the week, and still tends higher.

BUTTER.

The receipts of butter this morning were 748 packages. The market is easier around 16 1/2 cts. Hodgson Brothers' report, dated April 23, says: The supply of finest qualities from Continental sources is plentiful—but demand is disappointing, notwithstanding the lower quotations—medium qualities, States and Canadian in good demand, but stocks are practically exhausted.

EGGS.

The market continues pretty firm, and the range is now 9 1/2 to 10 cts. The receipts this morning were 1,442 cases.

BEANS.

There is very little doing in this market, and no change in prices. We quote: 70c to 75c for prime, and 85c to 90c for choice hand picked per bushel.

HONEY.

Enquiry for honey is slow, and quotations are unchanged. We quote as follows: White clover comb, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4, and dark, 80c to 90c; white strained, 60c to 70c, and dark at 40c to 50c.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

Supply and demand are about equal, and a fairly active business is in progress. We quote Syrup in wood at 4 1/2 to 5c per lb., and in tins at 4 1/2 to 5c each, according to size; sugar we quote at 6c to 6 1/2c per lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—May 2.

There were about 450 head of butchers' cattle, 600 calves, 40 sheep and 80 spring lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out in full force, and trade was good with prices rather higher than for some time past.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—April 29.

There was a fair attendance of farmers and market gardeners were out strong. Prices of grain seem to have an upward tendency all round but potatoes continue plentiful and cheap.

GRAIN FREIGHT RATES.

Grain freight rates, while not appreciating during the past two days, continue firm at highest prices. Liverpool rates are 3s to 3s 3/4; London and Glasgow, 3s 6d to 3s 7d; and the Continent, 3s 4d to 3s 5d.

POSITION OF SUGAR.

The price of sugar is steadily rising, owing to the strong bullish situation created by the war. Local refiners made a further advance of 1-16 to-day (April 23) making a total rise of 1/4 for the week, with other advances probable in the near future.

LOCAL REFINERS MAKE FURTHER ADVANCE.

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ADVANCE IN CORDAGE.

The war is making many things dearer and cordage is the latest recruit, manufacturers having advanced prices 3c per lb., with further advances threatened in the near future.

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

The Luxfer Prism Company, of Toronto, has for some time been represented in Montreal by Mr. R. Ogilvy. But owing to the increasing demand for their method of lighting buildings a regular branch office and works became a necessity and have been lately opened at No. 1332 Notre Dame street, Mr. Ogilvy assuming the management.

A FRUIT CARGO.

The SS. 'R. F. Matthews' has brought in to port 20,000 boxes of lemons and 5,000 boxes of oranges, and as each box of lemons contains three hundred, and each box of oranges two hundred, the total number of lemons is 6,000,000, and of oranges, 1,000,000.

ADVANCE IN LEAD.

London, April 29.—Owing to the war between Spain and the United States Derbyshire lead advanced \$10 per ton to-day, and sugar rose \$1.25 a ton, at Glasgow, making a rise of \$3.75 per ton during the present week.

UNITED STATES FLOUR DEARER THAN CANADIAN.

American patents in Boston Saturday were \$7 lower and the export in barrels, while the price of Manitoba patents is only \$5.30 in barrels. Thus the United States miller seems to have taken full advantage of the rise in wheat while the Canadian miller has not yet advanced to a parity.

THE PAINTS MARKET.

The feature of the week has been increasing firmness; English lead advanced 10s per ton, causing a local advance of 25 cents for white lead. Litharge, red lead, and other lead products, continue firm; linseed oil shows an advance of two cents, while the rest of the market shows a reduction of last week.

BRADSTREET'S REVIEW OF CANADIAN TRADE.

Wholesale trade has shown renewed activity at Toronto and in Ontario generally this week. The fine weather and the dryness of the winter has raised the price of wheat, and the advancing tendency in other articles, have been the important factors influencing a larger movement in the distributing trade.

TREND OF TRADE.

New York, April 29.—Bradstreet's to-morrow will say: The lack of excitement, nervousness or interruption to the ordinary orderly conduct of public affairs, and particularly business operations with which this country passed from peace to war, seems likely to become historical.

DISTRIBUTION HARDLY NOTICE-ABLE.

The activity in groceries throughout the country, a leading feature of the week, has been reflected in the higher quotation for coffee, sugar, canned goods of nearly all sorts, cheese and potatoes. In the iron and steel industry, while activity on former orders has been the leading feature, new business has been rather restricted, a conspicuous exception to this, however, being the demand for steel plates, which has advanced very heavily at the seaboard as a result primarily of the outbreak of the war.

MOLASSES ADVANCE.

The wholesale grocers met on Friday and decided to advance Barbadoes molasses one cent per gallon, in consequence of the continued strength, at primary points, making the present spot prices 25 cents per gallon in car lots, and 25 cents in bulk.

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MOLASSES HIGHER.

St. John, N.B., May 1.—A Barbadoes cable on Saturday quoted molasses two cents higher. Jobbers here are picking up the Puerto Rico molasses they can. It has advanced four cents per gallon within a week. One cargo of Puerto Rico arrived last week, and sold quickly. No more is expected as vessels cannot be got on account of the war.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, May 3, 1918.—Spring wheat, 9s 7d; No. 1 Canada, 9s 11d to 10s; corn, 4s 3 1/2d; peas, 5s 10d; pork, 15s; lard, 30s; tallow, 21s; bacon, 3s to 3s 6d; cheese, white, 5s; colored, 4s.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, April 19.—The beef trade was very quiet. Supplies included a moderate amount of Deptford, about 100 tons of Scotch, 250 Liverpool sides, 1,500 hindquarters, and 700 forequarters American refrigerated. Mutton, with an improved demand, ruled firmer. Veal met a steady sale, but pork ruled dull.

BUTTER.

Manchester, April 20.—Not much enquiry for Irish farmers' makes yesterday, and prices lower. Creamery suffered in sympathy with Danish, the quality not being yet good enough to compete with best qualities.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, April 29.—Offerings were not so heavy at the western cattle yards to-day and the market generally remained firm. All told there were 57 carloads on the boards, including 16 which arrived yesterday.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., April 30.—Flour, \$2.75 to \$3; wheat, 95c to \$1; white wheat, 85c to 87c; bran, 31c; shorts, 11c; middlings, 31c; barley, 35c to 42c; rye, 48c; peas, 15c to 16c; oats, 10c to 28c; hay, 35c to 38c; eggs, 3c to 10c; butter, 15c to 17c; live hogs, \$4.10 to \$4.25; sheepskins, 90c to 1.25; hides, 45c to 57c; potatoes, per bag, 75c to 85c.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

Hamilton, Ont., April 30.—White wheat, at \$1.04 to \$1.05; red, \$1.04 to \$1.05; spring at \$1 to \$1.03; peas, 55c to 60c; barley, 34c to 39c; oats, 25c to 36c; corn, 37c to 39c; cloverseed, 33c to 35.50; timothy, at 75c to 80c; white wheat flour, at 43c to 45 per bushel; bran, 55c to 60c per bushel; oats, 28c to 30c per bushel; corn, 42c to 50c per bushel; bran, 54c to 56c per ton; shorts, 31c to 36c per ton; potatoes, 55c to 90c per bag; onions, 60c to 75c per bushel; live hogs, \$4.25 to \$4.50 per cwt.; flour, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per cwt.; corn meal, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.; butter, 15c to 20c per lb.; creamery, 20c to 22c per lb.; eggs, 9c to 10c per dozen; hay, 35c to 37 per ton; hides, 35c to 37 per cwt.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKET.

New York, April 29.—Beef—Receipts, 2,414; 23 cars on sale; steers slow but steady; cows and bulls firmer; all sold; steers, 44.50 to 55.25; oxen, 42.50 to 43.50; bulls, 32.50 to 44.25; cows, 22.50 to 33.90. Calves weak; live stock, 10c to 11c dressed weight; live sheep, 9 1/2c to 10 1/2c dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 8c to 9 1/2c per pound. Exports to-day, none; to-morrow, 1,077 cattle and 3,664 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 676 head; market 5c to 50c higher; veals, 44c to 85.50; all sold. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,522; 25 cars on sale; sheep dull; lambs, 14c to 15c lowest; spring lambs steady; two cars unsold; unshorn sheep, 44c to 47.75; clipped, 35.50 to 44.25; best exports, 44.25; unshorn lambs, 35.50 to 45.25; clipped, 44.75 to 53.20; spring lambs, 22.50 to 35 each. Hogs—Receipts, 2,380; two cars on sale; lower at 44.15 to 44.25.

LONDON PROVISION MARKET.

London, Ont., April 30.—Wheat, \$1.09 per bushel; oats, 25 1/2c to 32c per bushel; peas, 57c to 60c per bushel; rye, 39c to 45c per bushel; corn, 45c to 56c per bushel; buckwheat, 36c to 38 1/2c per bushel; beans, 40c to 60c per bushel; barley, 43c to 48c per bushel. The receipts of grain on the local market to-day were light, and prices remained about the same as on Thursday. Wheat was still in demand, but the offerings were small on advance in prices being looked for by the farmers generally. Oats were very scarce, and in some instances they brought 96c, a slight advance over Thursday, but 95c to 96c a hundred was the ruling figure. Between thirty and forty loads of hay were offered, but the majority of them were of rather poor quality, and sold at 75c to 77c a ton. Potatoes were scarce, and sold at 75c to 80c a bag. Live hogs were sold at \$4.40 to \$4.50 a hundred, and dressed advanced a notch, and reached from 8.75 to 9. Produce was plentiful, with prices unchanged.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEL. 3246. JAMES HUTCHINSON STOCK BROKER. Member Montreal Stock Exchange, 18 ST. JOHN STREET. Correspondence—Boston, Messrs. Kidder, Peabody & Co. New York, Messrs. May, Oppenheimer & Co.

MR. MINNES RESIGNS HIS SEAT.

Mr. W. B. Minnes, M. P. for Nanaimo, British Columbia, leaves for the coast to-day to take up provincial politics. He will resign his seat in the House of Commons immediately and enter the British Columbia Legislature as a supporter of the Turner Government.

OUR DISPUTED QUESTIONS.

Ottawa, April 30.—Sir Louis Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, leaves next week for Washington, to conduct negotiations with the United States Commissioners for the settlement of disputed questions between the two countries.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

The Quickeure Co., Limited, announce the following reduction in the prices of Quickeure:—25c j & reduced to 15c; 50c pot reduced to 25c; \$1.00 pot reduced to 50c. Quickeure, per tin, reduced from 50c to 25c.

Notes of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses accompany such notices further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

ADAIR—At 20 Stanley street, on Sunday, May 1st, Mrs. John Adair, of a son.
FEATHERSTON—At Maple Grove Farm, Trafalgar, near Milton, Ont., on April 15, 1898, the wife of Mr. D. E. Featherston, of a daughter.
FINCH—At the Methodist Parsonage, Cookshire, on April 24th, to the Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Finch, a son.
GRAVES—At Maritana, P.Q., on April 23, 1898, the wife of T. E. Graves, of a daughter.
LE BOUTILLIER—At 256 Elm avenue, Westmount, on April 24th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Le Boutillier.
MURPHY—At 2 Lincoln avenue, on April 26, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. McCa. Murphy.
PARADIS—At 184 Canning street, on April 27, the wife of Philip Paradis, of a daughter.
RICHARDSON—At 553 Sherbrooke street, on April 27th, a son to the Rev. and Mrs. P. L. Richardson.
ROBERTSON—At Sandon, B.C., on April 16, 1898, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Robertson.

MARRIED.

CARKER—HOUSMAN—On April 27, 1898, at St. Andrew's Church, Wells street, London, England, by the Rev. Mr. Holesworth, rector, Arthur, eldest son of Col. Carker, of Great Malvern, to Eva C. Housman, youngest daughter of the late Rev. V. G. Housman, rector of Quebec.
CRAIN—BROWN—On the 27th of April, 1898, by the Rev. D. Winter, pastor of the Western Methodist Church, at 47 Arthur st., the home of the bride, Mr. R. S. Crain, contractor, to Miss E. Brown, all of Ottawa.
HANNA—ROBINSON—On Feb. 9, 1893, at the residence of the bride's sister, Vancouver, B.C., by the Rev. J. Irvine, Miss Clara L. Robinson, of Brampton, Ont., to Dr. R. S. Hanna, of Everett, Washington, formerly of Streetsville, Ont.

HARDIE—TAYLOR—On April 30, 1898, at St. Martin's Church, Montreal, by the Rev. G. Osborne Troop, Charles E. Hardie, to Angie V. Fetherstonhaugh, daughter of Edward T. Taylor, Esq.
JOHNSON—DAY—At the residence of the bride's father, Cleveland, on April 23, '98, by the Rev. Dr. Kellock, Richmond, Thos. Johnson, of Albion, Ridge, to Jane H., daughter of John and Mary Day, of Cleveland, Que.

JONES—McWILLIAMS—On April 20, 1898, at Chicopee, Mass., by the Rev. Newton Black, Albert J., third son of J. P. Jones, of Echo Vale, Lake Megantic, to Lillie Agnes, second daughter of James McWilliams, of Chicopee Falls, Mass.

LIDLAW—SWEENEY—At London, Ont., on April 27, 1898, at St. Andrew's Church, by the Rev. Robert Johnston, B.D., Walter Blake Lidlaw, barrister-at-law, to Miss Chryllia Maud Sweeney, both of London, Ont.

LAUDER—RUSSELL—On April 27, 1898, at the residence of the bride's cousin, Mr. A. R. Fraser, 117 McCaul street, Toronto, by the Rev. D. C. Hossack, Dr. Edward S. Lauder, Cleveland, to May H. F., only daughter of George Russell, Durham.

McCALLAN—FISHER—At the Methodist Parsonage, Morrisburg, by the Rev. Mr. Timberlake, on April 27th, 1898, Thomas Wm. McCallan, of the Township of Matilda, Ont., to Florence, daughter of John Fisher, of the Village of Iroquois, Ont.

ROBERTSON—HUNTER—At Smith's Falls, Ont., on April 25, 1898, by the Rev. Thos. Nixon, Thomas W. Robertson, of Hong Kong, China, to Isabella Baxter, second daughter of David Hunter, Esq., of 'Parkside', Brechin, Scotland.

ROLPH—M'MICHAEL—On April 25, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, 101 St. George street, Toronto, by the Rev. G. Plummer, Ernest H. Rolph, architect, Crow's Nest Pass Railway, Fort Macleod, N.W.T., to Florence May, eldest daughter of Solon W. McMichael, Chief Inspector of H. M. Customs in Canada.

RUPERT—SHAWER—On April 27, 1898, at the residence of the bride, 424 Manning avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. Wm. A. Rodwell, Clinton Street Methodist Church assisted by the Rev. Jos. Odery, of Broadway Tabernacle, J. P. Rupert, Esq., of the Trusts Corporation of Ontario, to Miss Rosanna Shaver, daughter of the late G. Saver, late of Wilmington, Ont.

SCULL—ARMITAGE—At the residence of the bride's parents, Lucan, Ont., by the Rev. H. S. Shaw, of Woodstock, Ont., Mr. Alexander W. Scull, to Miss Alafretia E., only daughter of J. R. Armitage, Esq., general merchant.

SMITH—BURTCHRELL—On April 23, 1898, at the residence of the bride, Toronto, by the Rev. G. A. Kahring, W. H. Smith, of Chicago, Ill., to Edna (Ada), youngest daughter of the late Archdale Burtchrell, of Toronto.

STIRLING—PRIMROSE—On the 27th April, at St. James Church, Picton, N.S., by the Rev. A. Falkner, J. W. Stirling, M.B., of Montreal, to Annie Primrose, eldest daughter of J. W. Howard Primrose, Esq.

WOLFENDEN—BARCOCK—At Holy Trinity Church, Winnipeg, on April 26, 1898, by the Rev. Archdeacon Fortin, Francis Cooley Wolfenden, eldest son of Lt.-Col. Wolfenden, of Victoria, B.C., to Mary J. E., youngest daughter of Charles Barcock, Esq., of Sheffield, Ont.

DIED.

ALLAN—Suddenly, at Collingwood, Ont., on April 24, 1898, James Robert Torrance, only son of W. T. Allan, Esq., barrister, aged 2 years and 3 months.

BALL—At the residence of her father, 191 St. Hypolite street, on Tuesday, April 26, Mary Agnes, beloved daughter of Mr. Richard Ball, aged 19 years, 3 months and 2 days.

BROCK—On April 22, 1898, at Lion's Head, Llewellyn Brock, M.D., eldest and dearly beloved son of Dr. Brock of the City of Guelph, Ont., in his 84th year.

BROUGH—At Goderich, Ont., on April 28, A.D. 1898, aged 79 years and 8 days, Mary Austwick Brough, widow of the late Secker Brough, Q.C., for some time Judge of the County Court of the County of Huron.

BUCHAN—At Geneva, Que., on April 23, 1898, Peter Buchan, aged 81 years.

BUTLER—Suddenly, at Quebec, on April 23, 1898, James S. Butler, Esq., aged 59 years.

COWEN—On the 29th instant, at No. 294 Peel street, Charlotte, wife of A. Cowen.

CRABBE—In this city, on April 29, Susan Connor, aged 79 years, widow of the late Robert Crabbe. Toronto and Hamilton papers please copy.

CURRAN—At Covey Hill, Que., on the morning of April 26, Margaret, eldest daughter of the late James Curran.

DAVIDSON—At St. Henri, on April 30, 1898, in the 34th year of his age, James Davidson, eldest son of the late John Davidson, of St. Laurent.

DORAN—At Quebec, on April 27, 1898, Wm. Doran, timber tower, aged 58 years.

EVANS—At Sherbrooke, Que., on April 24, 1898, Thomas Evans, in the 60th year of his age.

FYFE—In this city on the 29th inst., Helen, eldest daughter of the late John Fyfe.

GRIFFITH—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. H. Babcock, Wallaceburg, Ont., on April 23, 1898, in her 88th year, Jane, relict of the late Robert Griffith, of Harrow, and mother of Robert Griffith, of Westminster, the Rev. Dr. Griffith, of Brockville; William Griffith, of Sydneyham, and George A. Griffith, of Winnipeg.

HANNON—At Quebec, on April 30, 1898, Martin Alphonsus, infant son of Martin Hannon, aged 8 1/2 months.

HARDY—At Guadalajara, Mexico, on April 20, 1898, Harry Ryerson Hardy, barrister-at-law, of Osgoode Hall, Toronto, and late of the Crown Lands Department, only son of the late Henry A. Hardy, County Crown Attorney of Simcoe, Ont., in his 43rd year.

HAULTAIN—At 19 Huxley street, Toronto, on April 22, 1898, John Monet Arnold, second son of Theodors Arnold Haultain, aged 17 months.

HERMES—At Niverville, Man., on the 22nd of April, Heinrich Emil Hermes, of London, England, nephew of E. von Rappard, accidentally shot while hunting.

HUGHES—In this city, on April 30, 1898, Katie D'Erina Ward Hughes, aged nine years, three months and seventeen days, Maryville, Cal., papers please copy.

JARVIS—At 78 Stewart street, Ottawa, on Thursday, April 23, James Jarvis, aged 63 years.

KNOX—Suddenly, at Los Angeles, California, on Wednesday, April 6, Mrs. Martha A. Knox, in her 80th year, niece of the late Mrs. Samuel Mathewson, of this city. A devoted follower of the Lord Jesus Christ from youth. Her life was associated with deeds of kindness and benevolence. Her talents and acquirements were freely used on behalf of the poor and ignorant, the wayward and the wandering. She rests from her labors and her works follow her.

LEEDS—At the Montreal General Hospital, on the 26th instant, Mrs. Louise M. Leeds.

MATHEWSON—Suddenly, at Belfast Ireland, on Wednesday, April 6, Mr. Robert K. Mathewson, son of the late Mr. Lavens Mathewson, of Newmarket, Ireland, and nephew of the late Mr. Samuel Mathewson of this city, in his 82nd year. He had decided for Christ while young, and through a lengthened pilgrimage was a devoted, faithful follower of the Saviour he loved.

McDIARMID—On the morning of the 25th of April, at the residence of her son-in-law, suddenly, Mary, relict of the late Ewen McDiarmid, Esq.

MCDONALD—At Port Howe, N.S., on April 16, 1898, William Bannerman, in his 85th year. His father's name was John, and he lived in Navesdale, Scotland; William, the subject of this sketch, lived for some time in Haldendale, parish of Cline, Sutherlandshire, Scotland. He came out to this country in 1843 in the barque Lady Gray. Landing at Picton with his wife, three sons and a daughter, he never forgot the parting words of his minister, a quotation of the ninth and tenth verses of the 91st Psalm. These verses were deeply impressed upon his mind by the fact that of all the families coming out, his was the only one which lost none by ship fever.

McGREGOR—At his late residence, Tayside, Stormont County, on the 15th instant, Archibald McGregor, at the age of 75 years.

McINDOE—At her residence, Hypolite st., on Thursday afternoon, Elizabeth Clara Newman, relict of the late Robert McIndoe, in her 73rd year.

McROSTIE—At Montreal, on April 3, after a brief illness, Kate, daughter of Peter and Helen McRostie, aged 32 years.

MINTY—In Chicago, on 8th April, from injuries received in a street car collision, Wm. S. Minty, brother of James Minty, Moccasin, N.W.T.; Mrs. Pullaiva, Gadsden, Tenn., and Mrs. Wm. Piddie, Braut, Ont., aged 55 years and 19 months.

MOORE—In this city, on Wednesday, the 27th instant, of appendicitis, William Henry, eldest and dearly beloved son of T. F. Moore, at the age of 21.

OATEY—In this city, on April 25th, 1898, of bronchitis, Albert Leslie, youngest son of Charles H. Oatey, aged nine months and 26 days.

O'REILLY—In this city, on May 1, 1898, Elizabeth Gaffney, aged 84 years, beloved wife of Frank O'Reilly, and daughter of the late James Gaffney. Marysville, Cal., and Lynn, Mass., papers please copy.

PARKER—At the residence of her son, Charles A. Parker, 248 Stewart street, Ottawa, on April 28, 1898, Jane Parker, relict of the late John Parker, of St. Andrews, P.Q., in her 70th year.

PEEL—In this city, on the 26th instant, at 114 Union avenue, Mary Davidson, beloved wife of Thomas W. Peel.

REED—At Ponsonby, on the 25th inst., William Reed, aged 72 years, of the firm of William Reed & Co., Customs Brokers, Montreal.

RODGER—In this city, on the 26th instant, James Lauder Rodger, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, aged 49 years, and nine months.

SCOTT—At West Brome, on April 5, Alva H. Scott, aged 77 years.

SMART—At Lachine, on April 24, Janet R. Smart, widow of the late Wm. Smart, of Martintown, Ont.

STRANGSWAYS—On April 22, at the Wesleyan parsonage, Hillside, Annie Campbell, dearly beloved wife of the Rev. Mr. Strangsways. 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.'

STRATHY—At Orillia, Ont., on April 23, 1898, of pneumonia, Emmill W. Strathy, manager, Traders' Bank, Orillia, aged 30.

THEAKSTON—Suddenly, at Burlington, Vt., on April 23, 1898, Ella C., beloved wife of the Rev. H. S. Theakston, and daughter of Captain Lewis Sponagie, West Rublin, Lunenburg, N.S.

TWOSIE—At Sherbrooke, on April 23, of heart disease, Annie Wilson, beloved wife of Samuel Twosie, age 63. Boston and New York papers please copy.

WALKER—On April 2nd, at her home, Bolsover, Derbyshire, England, after long illness, Ann, wife of Henry Walker, and mother of the Rev. Harry Walker, of Montreal Conference, in her 67th year. 'When the weary are at rest.'

WOOD—On April 20, 1898, Elizabeth McCullough, beloved wife of John Wood, Morin Falls, aged 69 years. 'Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.'

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving remembrance of Joseph Roach, who died at Abbotsford, on Monday, April 26, 1897, aged 77 years.

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