MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,
COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FORTY-FIFTH YEAR. }
MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1890.
{MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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SUMMARY.

Cholera continues to prevail along the Syrian and Arabian coasts.

Archdeacon Farrar has accepted the chaplaincy of the House of Commons.

A Number of families of refugees from the Labrador coast have arrived at Quebec during the past week.

The Late John Smith, one of the pioneers of Toronto, left a will disposing of property valued at $611,000.

Herr Baumgarten, a delegate to the Socialist congress from Hamburg, dropped dead while making an excited speech last week.

The King of Holland has been again declared to be unfit, owing to his illness, to reign and Parliament has been so informed.

Justice Miller, of the Supreme Court of the United States, who was stricken with paralysis last week, died on the 13th inst.

Moonlighters are reported to be committing outrages in the west of Ireland. The body of a murdered man named Nolan has been found on the roadside.

It is Said that Osman Digna is preparing to attack Suakim. Arrangements are being made here to send reinforcements to the Suakim garrison.

It is Reported that Mr. Gladstone has declined to receive a deputation which waited upon him from the Scottish Home Rule Association of Edinburgh.

Brigham Young, jr., interviewed at Liverpool, says that the suppression of Mormonism was purely a political question. The Mormons were submitting to the laws.

All The British Columbia Sealing Fleet, excepting the two vessels which went north to try for a fall hunt, are in port, and there can therefore be no seizures this year.

The Victoria seal hunters, who have been catching seals at two dollars each, have combined to raise the price to three dollars owing to the small catch in Alaska this season.

A. M. McCrae, the secretary-treasurer of the Security Loan and Mortgage Company of St. Catherines, Ont., is a defaulter to the extent of $23,619.90. He has fled the country.

Prices in the Glasgow iron market have collapsed in consequence of a report that the funds of the strikers union had given out and that the men would be compelled to return to work.

Col. Kuenzle, the federal commissioner in the Canton of Ticino, Switzerland, has quietly reinstated the Conservative Government there, and the federal cavalry have been withdrawn.

The Case of the thirty-one habitants of Kamouraska, charged with kidnapping and illegally detaining Senator Pelletier during the last Provincial election for that county wil be tried in Quebec.

Certain Schools in the northern part o New Brunswick which receive public schoo grants are taught by Sisters of Charity from Montreal, and it is charged that these schools are unduly under the influence of priests.

An Effort is being made to induce the Government to retaliate against American egg dealers by imposing a duty of five cents per dozen upon American eggs, nearly a million dozen having come into Canada last year.

A Series of Meetings, to be addressed by Sir Richard Cartwright and Mr. John Charlton, M.P., have been arranged for. The meetings are to be held in Eastern and Midland Ontario, and reciprocity will be the leading topic.

Some Recent Mozambique telegrams say that in disregard of Portuguese protests the British South African Company has concluded a treaty for the cession to the Company of the territory of Manica with the King of Mutaca, an alleged vassal of Portugal.

The Sultan has notified the British Minister that his consent, as Suzerain, will never be given to the surrender of Kassala to Italy, and that the Porte expects England to evacuate Egypt or to protect the integrity of Egyptian territory.

Much anxiety is felt in Amsterdam, owing to the activity of the Socialists and the youth of the Princess Royal, Wilhelmine, but ten years of age, who, in the event of the king's death, will succeed to the crown. The young Princess Royal is also in delicate health.

An Exhibition of the various styles of dressing the hair for ladies has been opened at Vienna, the object being to display an assortment of mother-of-pearl ornaments, if possible to make it fashionable this winter, and so to extend help to thousands of poor people who have been thrown out of work by the passage of the new tariff law in America.

Mr. John Burns, the labor leader, when asked about the proposed return of Herr Most to Europe, answered that true Socialism had no sympathy with Anarchism and that Most need expect no welcome from Socialists either in London or Germany. There never was so wide a gulf between Socialism and the Herr Most type of Anarchy as there is to-day.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor's paper, the *Star*, says regarding the summoning of the primates to Rome that it has confidence that the four archbishops will advocate the party's cause independently as Nationalists and not as ecclesiastics, and they may prevent the Vatican from making a last and irretrievable error in its dealings with the Irish party.

The London *Times* says: If Canada desires to make the McKinley law of benefit to her, instead of to cause loss, the most likely method is to adopt frankly and fully the policy of free trade. It is best to begin with the Mother Country. Canada will not be able to loose her commercial fetters at once. It will be enough for the present if the direction and aim are right.

MRS. BOOTH'S OBSEQUIES.

A GREAT POPULAR DEMONSTRATION.

London, Oct. 14.—The funeral of Mrs. Catherine Booth, wife of Gen. Booth, who was known as the "Mother of the Salvation Army," took place to-day, and was made the occasion of a great demonstration by that organization. The weather was exceedingly disagreeable and a murky fog enveloped the city, but despite that thousands of persons assembled in the streets to witness the funeral procession. The route from the Thames Embankment, where the army mustered, to Abney Park Cemetery, where the remains were interred, lay through the densely populated district of Stoke Newington. The entire route was crowded by spectators, and the windows of the houses were thronged by the occupants and their friends. All the railways entering London ran excursion trains, and the throng in the city was augmented by numbers of Salvationists and their friends from the provinces. There was also a large attendance from countries adjacent. The family were attired in their uniforms, wearing a white badge of mourning, and were everywhere conspicuous in the crowded streets. The crowd of this occasion surpassed in point of number that which gathered to witness the show of Lord Mayor's day. The demonstration was a convincing proof to the public that the Salvation Army wields a powerful influence in the country.

AN OLD LANDMARK GONE.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 14.—Robert Sellars, the oldest native of Kingston, born on Christmas Day 1791, in Fort Frontenac, died at midnight from bronchitis. He was in fair health up to Sunday last. He served the Government as master builder for thirty-three years, doing work at the Citadel, Quebec, Chambly, Tête du Pont barracks and Fort Henry, Kingston. The fortifications on Cape Diamond, Quebec, were erected under his superintendency. His memory was remarkable, and to reporters and friends he minutely described early days in Canada. He was made a mason in 1819. He lived in the house in which he died since 1819. One daughter survives him. He had two pensions, one from the Imperial and one from the Dominion Government. His funeral will be an imposing affair.

A PARNELLITE COMEDY.

DENUNCIATION OF THE HOME RULERS BY MR. BALFOUR.

London, Oct. 17.—A meeting of the Northern Conservative Union was held to-day at Newcastle and attended by four thousand persons. Among those present was Mr. Balfour, Chief Secretary for Ireland, who was presented with a number of addresses. He was given an enthusiastic welcome by the meeting. A resolution was adopted by the union welcoming Mr. Balfour, and declaring that his ability and untiring energy had saved the union between Great Britain and Ireland. The Duke of Northumberland delivered an address, in which he praised Mr. Balfour's services in the cause of law, justice and order.

Mr. Balfour in a speech made a general statement of his Irish policy. He said the condition of the country was improving, prosperity was increasing and respect for the law was widening, though the Opposition had been unable to disguise the satisfaction with which they regarded anything approaching failure of the action of the Government.

GREAT UNIONIST BANQUET.

This evening Mr. Balfour was entertained at a banquet attended by over 1,000 guests and presided over by Lord Londonderry. In a speech Mr. Balfour said no agreement existed among the Gladstonians as to what would be the new home rule, but every eulogy they passed on the Parnellites carried with it a pledge of a future policy, which it was impossible to redeem except by obstructing civilized society in Ireland. He defended himself from Mr. Morley's reproach of not consulting the Parnellites on the subject of remedial legislation, on the ground that the bulk of that party were Mr. Parnell's nominees for his admirable fighting machine in the House of Commons, but were opposed to any benefical measure, only desiring that Irish discontent should continue as fuel to their agitation.

POINTLESS SCURRILITY.

Mr. Balfour said he had listened for a decade to the pointless scurrility which the Parnellites had poured on the occupants of the treasury bench. He had never heard anything approaching a suggestion dealing with real difficulties such as the population question in the west of Ireland. So long as that was the governing principle in Irish politics it would be criminal lunacy for English statesmen to make the Parnellites arbiters of English policy toward Ireland. The Parnellites had a positive policy attested by three judges and proved by the events of many years—a feeling of anarchy which would prove disastrous to Ireland. If, supposing Mr. Morley should come into office to-morrow, he had not the same amount of crime to fight that the present Government had, it would prove that crime was factitious and that the Gladstonians were scene shifters in this disgraceful Parnellite comedy. On the other hand, if crime was not factitious how would Mr. Morley deal with it? So surely as Mr. Morley practices the anarchistic principles of his allies just so surely would he bring hopeless disaster to Ireland.

RELATIONS WITH CANADA.

THE DOMINION RAILWAYS TO HAVE A HEARING.

New York, Oct. 17.—The *Herald's* Washington special says:—"Our relations with Canada will remain undisturbed, at least until after the election. This is settled by the decision of Secretary Windom to give a hearing to all parties interested in Canadian railway questions on Wednesday, November 12. The hearing will be given before Secretary Windom and Assistant Secretary Spaulding, and the representatives of the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk railways are among those who have been notified that they may appear. Examiner Conger will undoubtedly be on hand to renew his argument for transferring to the American side of the St. Clair River the loading, bonding, sealing and manifesting of goods over the Grand Trunk and the Great Western railways between Michigan and New England. Senator Cullom, the chairman of the Interstate commerce, is a strong advocate of crippling the Canadian roads and the commerce which they maintain between England and the North-West. He will, doubtless, have some measures ready for consideration at the coming session, but the opposition will be so strong from nearly all the Democratic senators and from a few New England Republicans that he is hardly likely to carry his point. New England will be obliged to rely for protection to her great interests chiefly upon the enlightened policy of Democratic senators and representatives."

THE REMOVAL OF THE DUTY ON LOGS

STRONGLY DENOUNCED BY MR. JOLY.

Quebec, Oct. 13.—The Hon. Mr. Joly is out in a strong letter in the *Chronicle* here to-day condemning the removal of the export duty on logs, urging, on the contrary, the imposition of a heavier export duty as much more calculated to benefit the Dominion than any diminution of the import duties on some kind of sawn lumber (spruce not included), which is now offered as as a bait by the Americans. He argues that heavy export duties on our logs would prevent the cutting down and destruction of our forests by American lumbermen, in order to carry logs away to the United States and manufacture them there, and adds—"It would appear little short of madness on our part when we have the raw material here and thousands of willing men to manufacture it here in Canada, if we were to send away to the States both the raw material and those thousands of willing men who would have to follow it in order to earn their living. But whatever the Dominion Government may decide, I hope the Province of Quebec will follow the example of Ontario and in the sale of limits impose as a strict condition the obligation of sawing in the mills of Canada all the timber cut on the limits of Quebec."

ONTARIO ELECTION TRIALS.

Toronto, Oct. 16.—The election trial judges have decided upon the dates for hearing the petitions against the election of member of the Ontario Assembly as follows:—North Renfrew, Pembroke, November 11; North Essex, Sandwich, November 12; South Essex, Sandwich, November 17; Kingston, Kingston, November 17; Frontenac, Kingston, November 20; West Kent, Chatham, November 20; East Hastings, Belleville, November 24; West Middlesex, Strathroy, November 24; East Middlesex, London, November 27; East Durham, Millbrook, November 27; South Ontario, Whitby, December 1; East Elgin, St. Thomas, December 1; West York, Toronto, December 4; South Norfolk, Simcoe, December 4; North Perth, Stratford, December 8; Welland, Welland, December 8; North Grey, Owen Sound, December 11; Hamilton, Hamilton, December 14; South Wentworth, Hamilton, December 15; North Bruce, Walkerton, December 15; Lincoln, St. Catharines, December 18; Muskoka, Bracebridge, January 6.

CONFESSION OF FAITH.

"CAN A MAN BE SAVED BY THE LIGHT OF NATURE?"

Pittsburg, Oct. 16—The Committee on the Revision of the Confession of Faith concluded their labors here at 5.30 this evening. This morning the Faith chapter of the confession was taken up and considered. The fourth section, which is on the subject, "Can Man be saved by the light of nature or must it be by Christ?" was referred to a committee. The discussions of the committee have been thoroughly harmonious and the agreements reached thus far practically unanimous. The committee has been confirmed in the belief that a report will be adopted finally which will receive the approval of the General Assembly and be adopted by the Presbyteries.

ORIGINAL PACKAGE SALOONS.

THE WILSON LAW DECLARED NULL AND VOID.

Topeka, Kan., Oct. 17.—A decision was rendered in the United States Circuit Court to-day that has created consternation among the friends of prohibition in Kansas. The decision allows the re-opening of "original package" liquor houses in this state and in effect declares that the Wilson bill, enacted by Congress, does not restore the power of the Kansas prohibitory law as against original package saloons.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Oct. 17.—Judge Stoneman, of the Superior Court, decided today that the state prohibition law was null and void so far as the sale of "original packages" is concerned.

SCURVY ON BOARD.

San Francisco, Oct. 17.—The ships "R. R. Thomas," from New York, and "Alex. McCullom," from Baltimore, arrived here yesterday with scurvy on board. The sailors on the "McCullom" were in a horrible condition, their bodies being covered with running sores. Their gums were black and swollen and hid their teeth. The men said that during the 154 days' passage they had not tasted vegetables, and the meat given them was putrid. Thomas Hayes and James Nassure became blind as a result of the disease. The quarantine officer will report the cases to the United States authorities.

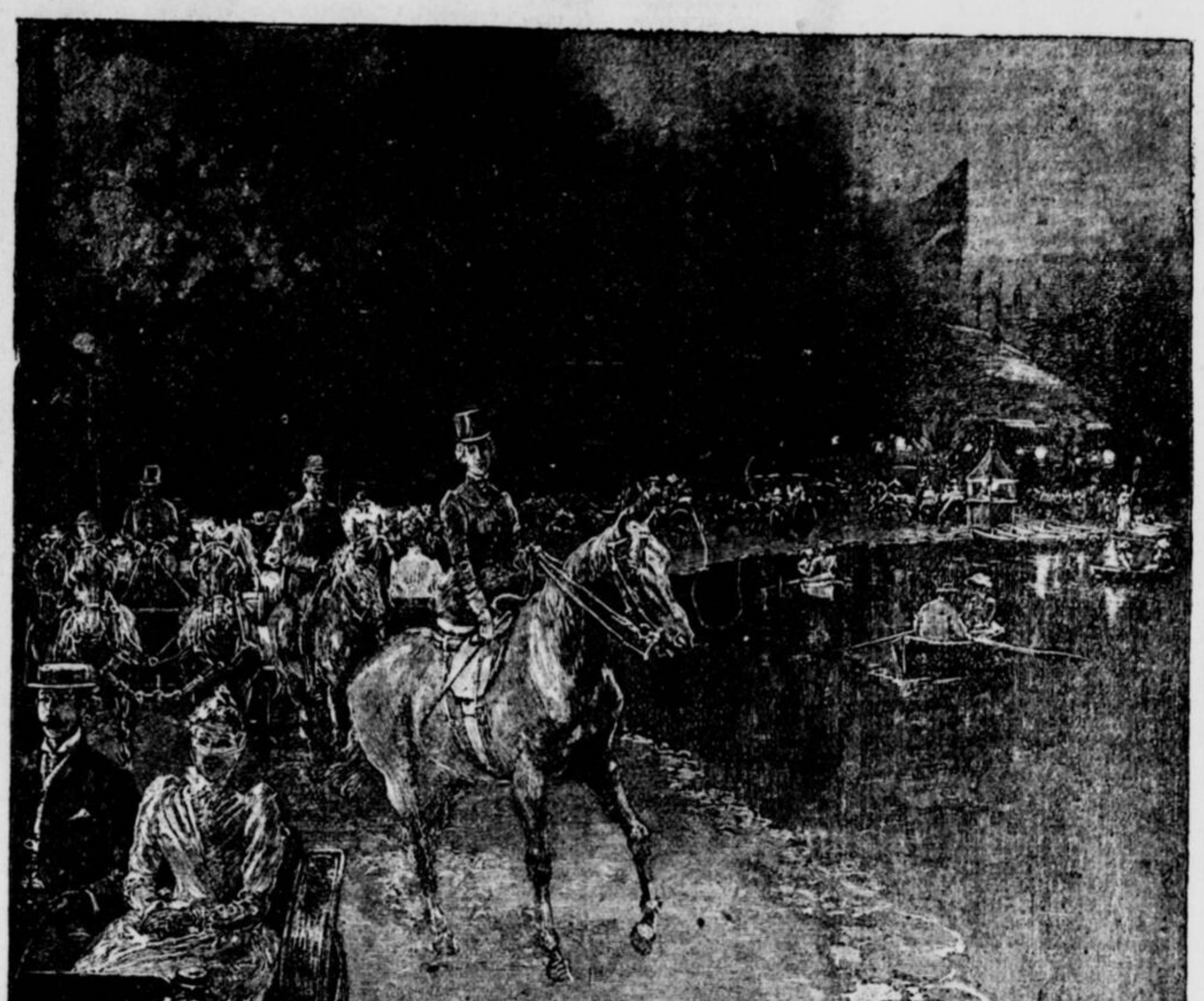
THE RUNAWAYS.

Tipperary, Oct. 15.—The taking of testimony against the defendants under indictment for conspiracy was resumed in the Magistrate's Court to-day. Evidence was given with the object of showing that the defendants had used their influence among the tenants on the Smith-Barry estate in the direction of inducing them not to pay their rent. The first witness called by the prosecution was a policeman. He testified that the defendants, in company with John Kelly, had made visits to the Smith-Barry tenants.

Mr. Healy here interrupted the examination of the witness to ask the Crown prosecutor, Mr. Ronan, why this evidence about Kelly was introduced.

Mr. Ronan replied that the object of the prosecution in laying this evidence before the court was to connect Kelly with the O'Brien-Dillon part of the conspiracy.

Mr. Healy protested against the court dealing with matters that had taken place previous to the time mentioned in the summons issued against the defendants. Mr. Healy's objection was over-ruled.



THE DRIVE AT LAKE HARRIET, MINNEAPOLIS

During the proceedings Mr. Healy was handed a telegram. Tearing the envelope open, he found it contained a despatch from Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien announcing their safe arrival at Cherbourg, France, to-day. The utmost reticence is maintained among the Nationalists as to the manner in which Dillon and O'Brien eluded the vigilance of the police and effected their escape from the country. It is the intention of the Government to endeavor to learn who it was who aided them to escape and if their accomplices are discovered they will be criminally prosecuted.

MR. O'BRIEN PUBLISHES HIS STORY.

Dublin, Oct. 16.—The *United Ireland* prints an account of the escape of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien, written by Mr. O'Brien himself. Mr. O'Brien says: "We rowed from Dalkey Wednesday midnight to a yacht lying two miles off shore. Not an enemy was in sight. Next morning found us ninety miles away toward the Welsh coast. Friday and Saturday we lay in a dead calm. On Sunday morning we rounded Land's End, when the wind again died away, and we were forced to lie all day in brilliant sunshine within two miles of the shore. A Trinity House cutter passed quite close to us and the crew of the "Royal Adelaide," off Falmouth, actually exchanged greetings with our sailors. A Dublin steamer also passed close to us. A heavy fog buried us from sight on Sunday night. Four steamers blowing fog horns were around us during the night.

UNPARALLELED LUCK.

"We cleared the Lizard in the morning and darted across to the French coast to out-trick British shipping. We were becalmed again on Monday, and were obliged to beat up the Channel. A brisk gale sprang up Monday night, in which the yacht behaved magnificently. While passing Guernsey after midnight we were apparently pursued by a revenue cutter which, however, was unable to weather the gale, and abandoned the chase. In the morning we were running free before the wind to Cherbourg, where we landed at eleven o'clock. We had reached our last day's supply of fresh water. All the arrangements worked perfectly, thanks to the prominent Dublin citizens who superintended them, and we had unparalleled good luck." Mrs. O'Brien left Dublin this evening to join her husband.

IN THE GAY CAPITAL.

Cherbourg, October 15.—Messrs. Dillon, O'Brien and Clancey arrived at the Hotel Aigle at noon to-day, and started for Paris at six o'clock this evening.

THE CASE AGAINST O'MAHONEY DISMISSED.

Tipperary, October 14.—When the Court opened this morning Mr. Ronan, as a result of his thought over night, requested that the case against the defendant, O'Mahoney, be dismissed and the trial of the other defendants be at once proceeded with. Messrs. M. V. Dillon and J. E. Raymond, of counsel for the defence, at once objected to the adoption of the course suggested by the Crown. Both gentlemen made vigorous arguments in support of their position, but the magistrates, after a consultation, decided to grant Mr. Ronan's request. Immediately before the announcement by the magistrates of their decision to grant Mr. Ronan's request and proceed with the trial of all the defendants except Mr. O'Mahoney, Mr. Healy, of counsel for the defence, addressed the Court. He argued that the evidence given against his clients affected Mr. O'Mahoney equally with all other defendants. This being so, Mr. Healy continued, if the charge against Mr. O'Mahony is dismissed so must be the charge against every other defendant. The distinguished counsel eloquently and persistently pressed his point upon the court in the midst of the most intense interest on the part of the large crowd gathered in the court room. When Mr. Healy concluded the bench informed him that a note of his objection would be taken, and thereupon allowed the Crown to proceed to the trial of the other defendants.

At the request of Mr. Ronan, prosecutor for the Crown, the court to-day dismissed the case against O'Mahoney, whose illness prevents his attending court. The trial of the remaining defendants will now proceed.

Constable Lenane at the trial to-day testified that he was employed by the Government to shadow various persons, and on the course of cross-examination admitted that John Morley's name was included in the list in his notebook.

THEY EXPECT TO RAISE A HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS.

Paris, Oct. 16.—Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien will remain in Paris for eight days, when they will proceed to Havre and take passage for New York. They expect to embark for the United States on October 25th. They will remain in America four months and will then return to Ireland and surrender themselves. Mr. Dillon expects to raise £100,000 in America, and expects a year's imprisonment when he returns. Regarding the propriety of his flight, he said to-day: "I made special enquiry in regard to the question of keeping good faith, and was satisfied we were no more under obligation to keep within bounds than a prisoner is to remain in prison. We were watched and dogged everywhere we went and the police had warrants for our arrest three days beforehand." He thought the British Government would be ashamed to ask for their extradition. He regarded his arrest as a scheme to prevent him going to America to lay the case of the Irish people before the American people.

The first ship to leave Jeddah with a clean bill of health since the recent outbreak of cholera sailed on Saturday.

"PERVADING TYRANNY."

SWEEPING DENUNCIATION OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

London, Oct. 15.—The two final volumes of Lecky's "History of England in the Eighteenth Century," being the seventh and eighth, appeared to-day. They are taken up largely with Irish history. In discussing the work and political history of Grattan, the Irish orator, it says that while Grattan always maintained with fervor and eloquence the cause of the Irish nationality and Catholic emancipation, his strongest conviction was that the true interests of England and Ireland were inseparable. Mr. Lecky shows that the absenteeism of Irish landlords has been responsible in a very high degree for the infamous abuses which have been developed in the management of the Irish property. At the same time the author points out that the improvidence and ignorance of the Irish people have been the principal causes in creating the very serious congestion of population in certain portions of Ireland, where the soil is miserable and unfitted to sustain so many people.

THE MIDDLEMEN.

Mr. Lecky blames the middlemen and the farmers for the terrific extortion which has resulted from the system of competitive rents during the last two centuries It may be confidently asserted, he declares, that it has not been the general custom for the actual owners of property in Ireland to demand the full market rents. It is the men who have rented from the owners and then sublet to others who have exacted the highest rents that competition for land allowed. The idea often advanced that the English Government had a hand in precipitating the Irish rebellion in order to assist in effecting the union, Mr. Lecky scouts as wildly extravagant. He, however, acknowledged that the union was accomplished through the instrumentality of corruption. The great experiment of the union, in his opinion, has hitherto been tried under favorable circumstances. Almost continuously since the union went into effect Ireland has been distracted with political agitation, agrarian crime and conspiracy. Moreover, it has been subjected to unusual social and economical revulsions and has been a field for many violent and contradictory legislative experiments.

RISE OF FENIANISM.

Mr. Lecky contends that through the influence of a wave of democratic feeling Ireland was accorded a much larger representation in Parliament than she was entitled to, considering the fact that a majority of the Irish population was disaffected. He then traces the rise and progress of Fenianism. After the downfall of the Fenian society came the creation of an agrarian organization, the promoters of which were largely paid by Fenians. This agrarian movement had succeeded in establishing over a great part of Ireland an elaborate and all-pervading tyranny. This has been accompanied, Mr. Lecky says by perhaps as much mean and savage cruelty and as shameless and deliberate lying as any movement of the nineteenth century. It is difficult, indeed, to exaggerate the extent to which this has demoralized the Irish people and destroyed their capacity for self-government. Mr. Lecky declares as his deliberate opinion that the Fenians have not abandoned any of the ulterior objects of their organization, but have consented to the agitation for Home Rule as an approximate end, because this would confer legislative powers upon the National League. The achievement of Home Rule would thus become a leverage for attaining the ultimate designs. In conclusion Mr. Lecky contrasts the complete success with which England has governed India, with its two hundred millions of people, with the signal failure of English rule in Ireland, where there are only three millions of disaffected people. He finds a key to the enigma in the fact that Irish affairs have been as the very vortex of English party politics, while India has hitherto lain outside their sphere.

LAKE HARRIET PARK.

Minnesota, it is well known, is a State of lakes, and the picture given to-day depicts a gay moonlight scene at Lake Harriet, one of the small, picturesque resorts near Minneapolis. The drive at Lake Harriet, which consists of a firm, pebbly shore, is one of the favorites in that part of Minnesota, and the gay throng so admirably represented in the picture may be seen there almost any evening in summer. The natural beauty of the scene can hardly be surpassed. Lake Harriet, although small, and not so well known as Minnetonka and Minnehaha, is yet one of the most picturesque spots in the region, lying within easy driving distance to the south-west of Minneapolis. Just how the lake received its name is not accurately known, although tradition has it that the first school-teacher in Minnesota bore the name of Harriet, and it is more than probable that this good woman thus left the State a legacy which will be perpetuated forever. Among the small neighboring lakes are those known as Cedar and Calhoun, which, with Lake Harriet, share a widespread reputation for exceptional beauty of landscape. Lake Calhoun has always been known in Minnesota as the classic lake, because of the existence of several beautiful legends, which some poetic genius conceived in the early days. The shores of these lakes are composed largely of gravel and pebbles which form a firm, solid road-bed, and their waters are shallow, cool, and clear, being peculiarly free from the boggy marsh and the treacherous morass which characterise the lake waters of the South. Lake Harriet is connected with Minneapolis by a motor line, which makes it easy of access to all classes. A cemetery, which attracts a great deal of attention on account of its romantic situation, lies between lakes Harriet and Calhoun.

THE SYRACUSE DISASTER.

DETAILS OF THE FATAL HOTEL FIRE.

Syracuse, N.Y., Oct. 16.—By the burning of the Leland Hotel, total loss exceeds $125,000. The hotel cost $80,000; the furniture was all destroyed. There was considerable loss by the American Express Company in its building adjoining the hotel. Individual inmates of the hotel lost heavily in personal effects. It is probable that the loss of life will not exceed eight persons, three guests and five servants. About thirty persons were severely injured. The fire was discovered at 12.30 a.m. and in half an hour the hotel burned to the ground. The Leland was built three years ago and was the best hotel in Syracuse.

SOCIALIST CONGRESS.

HEATED DISCUSSION OVER THE RELIGIOUS SECTION.

Halle, Oct. 16.—At the Socialist congress to-day the discussion of the programme was continued. Herr Blos held that religion must be a private matter, especially when a combat against the Catholic Church was being carried on. He was opposed to changing the religious section in any way. Herr Ruedt said: "We follow science and have nothing to do with religion." Herr Walkenbuhr declared that any agitation which ignored the church would be worthless and barren of result. Herr Metzner said that although he held very free religious views he would deprecate any change in the programme. Herr Livlaender advocated the excision of the religious clause on the ground that it always caused adverse criticism and was the origin of many attacks upon the Socialist party. Herr Ehrhardt decided that the Berlin section of the party had frequently damaged the Socialist cause by its opposition to religion. He urged the publication of a pamphlet giving the views of the party on the ideal social future state. Herr Schwaz deprecated a wholesale secession from the church. He urged the retention of the words "by all lawful means," in paragraph five, as he thought the omission of the words would harm the party. Herr Metzner demanded excision from the programme of the provision relating to co-operative societies. He said the agitation looking to a wholesale secession from the church disgusted him.

SOCIAL DEMOCRACY

Frau Steinbach demanded restriction of all labor to six hours a day. Herr Liebknecht declared the development of social democracy was a necessity and was not to be got rid of by cannon balls. He continued:—"Instead of squandering our strength in fighting church sacerdotalism let us go to the root of the matter. We wish to overthrow the state of the classes. When this is achieved church sacerdotalism will fall with it. As for myself I like neither priests nor the opponents of priests."

Herr Liebknecht introduced a resolution which was adopted, declaring that the party programme agreed upon in Gotha in 1875, however excellent it may have proved during a struggle of 15 years, especially during the operation of the anti-Socialist law, is no longer in touch with the times; and the congress, in view of this fact, instructs a committee to submit to the next congress the draft of the party programme as revised by the committee. This draft will be published three months before the congress meets in order to give time for a thorough examination of the new programme.

THE EVENING SESSION.

At the evening session Herr Singer read a long communication from the headquarters of the Salvation Army in London, which was received with outbursts of derisive laughter.

Herr Klorz, of Stuttgart, referred to the position of the Socialist party toward strikes and boycotting, and said the congress ought to make a definite declaration on those subjects. Subsequently a resolution was adopted to the effect that under the present economic conditions and in the face of the increasing efforts of the ruling classes to destroy the political and economic rights of the workingman, strikes and boycotting have become indispensable weapons of the labor class. Great care should be taken, however, not to employ these weapons in unsuitable places or at inopportune moments. In all cases strikes and boycotts should be conducted under a thorough organization, centralized, if possible, so that by weight of numbers and the use of material means the ends desired may be attained. At the same time the congress protests against the renewed efforts of the Government to destroy the remnant of the right of combination that still exists.

Herr Bock, who represents Gotha in the Reichstag, declared that he and his colleagues favored the resolution.

A reporter of the *General Anzeiger* of Halle was expelled from the congress for having alleged that the German Socialist leaders had a secret discussion with the French delegates. Herr Singer stigmatized the reporter's statement as a calumnious insinuation.

THE CELEBRATED "ANDOVER CASE."

THE FINAL HEARING BEGUN.

Boston, October 14.—The celebrated "Andover case," which, in various forms, has been pending before the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts for more than three years, came up to-day for final hearing. Five of the six justices were on the bench. Eleven lawyers appeared for the parties interested. For the appellant, Prof. E. C. Smyth, there appeared ex-Governor Gaston, Hon. C. T. Russell, Prof. Baldwin, of Yale Law school, and Prof. Dwight, dean of the Columbia College Law school: for the trustees, George A. Shattuck and Prof. J. C. Gray, of the Harvard University Law school, and two of the trustees themselves; Judge R. R. Bishop and T. H. Russell for the visitors; against Professor Smith appeared Judge E. R. Hoar, Judge Asa French and A. H. Wilman. There was a large attendance of spectators including Andover professors and students, prominent clergymen of all denominations, lawyers not engaged in the case and a score of ladies. Mr. Russell read the record and other court documents and opened the case for the appellant. His chief points were:—First, the decree of the visitors is null and void because the Rev. Dr. Eustis, without whose vote the decree of removal could not have been passed, had, after the charges were filed and before the trial took place, formed and repeatedly and emphatically expressed the opinion that the accused professors were guilty. Mr. Russell to prove this read from the findings of ex-Governor Robinson, whom the Supreme Court appointed as special commissioner to try the question of Dr. Eustis' alleged bias; second, that the complainants, except Dr. Wilman, were not parties having any such interest in the seminary as gave them a right to become parties to the trial; third, the visitors did not proceed legally. They should have brought the matter first to the attention of the foundation, *i.e.*, the trustees; fourth, it was illegal to divide the joint complaint into five separate complaints; fifth, it was unjust to convict Professor Smyth and acquit the other four persons when the charges and evidence were identical against all.

Professor Dwight followed. He urged that as the Andover creed is silent on the subject of probation after death, and the professors are required to promise to open and interpret the Scripture according to the best light God shall give them, Professor Smyth could not be lawfully removed for his teachings on that subject.

ADVANCEMENT OF WOMEN.

CONVENTION OF THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—The Convention of the Association for the Advancement of Women commenced proceedings to-day with a session of the executive. The Association has received 33 new members from Buffalo, 20 from Toronto, and others from New York and Baltimore. The first public meeting of the Association was held this afternoon, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe presiding. She read the opening address. The address remarked that it had taken a long time to learn that the logical sequence of freedom for man is freedom for woman. In the world of humanity all men and women alike must labor, all must press forward at the high call of God. The members of this association did not claim to be better than their sisters, but sought to supply the element of leadership needed to prepare women of the world for the needs of the future. They came to Canada called by a most generous invitation. They were glad to learn that while governments must define and keep boundaries the sympathies of women had no such barriers.

Mrs. Woolcott, treasurer of the Association, read a paper on the scientific work of Dr. Maria Mitchell, written by Prof. Mary W. Whitney, of New York, pupil of the late Dr. Mitchell. The paper contained an exhaustive and detailed history of the subject of the sketch, and gave rise to a very interesting discussion.

Dr. Mark of Baltimore read a paper on colored women, by Mrs. Elizabeth H Bethume of South Carolina, which dealt with the sad condition of the colored women of the south and urged the establishment of schools, especially industrial schools, to raise them to the same level as white women. In the evening a large gathering in the pavillion heard papers by Mrs. Frances Fisher Wood on the scientific training of mothers, and by Mrs. Martha Strickland, on women in law courts. Discussions followed each paper and were fully as interesting as the papers.

THEIR RIGHTS ABLY ADVOCATED AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 16.—The Association for the advancement of women have determined to hold a session at Rochester after the conclusion here. In the afternoon an open session was held and Mrs. F. W. Parker, of Chicago, read a paper on Normal Schools. She traced their growth from the inception by Frederick the Great in Germany, a century and a half ago, and showed that the profession of teaching needed more attention. It is ceasing to be a science and pupils are suffering in consequence.

Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells, Boston, read a paper on special legislation or on moral energy, her aim being to show there was too much special legislation in the present day and not enough encouragement of moral and personal energy.

The Rev. Augusta L. Chapin, of Illinois, took a very different stand, arguing that special legislation in some directions was imperative, and instanced Mormonism.

The evening session was held in the pavilion. Miss Mary F. Eastman, of Massachusetts, gave an extempore forty-minute address on "Women in the State." All exclusion from representation, she said, was unjust, whether it was on account of color, race, religion or sex. The rights of girls to schooling had been won gradually from the Puritans of New England two centuries ago, and the right of women to an equality with men in all branches of mental development would have to be similarly won.

FATAL ZEAL.

DEATH OF BRAVE BUT IRRATIONAL MISSIONARIES.

London, Oct. 15.—The British Minister has transmitted to the department of state, a letter from the Governor of Sierra Leone, inclosing a report from the colonial surgeon at Freetown, Dr. Palmer Ross, relative to the case of certain American missionaries at that place. Dr. Ross reports that the superintendent of the party, Mr. Kingman, arrived there on Feb. 27, 1890, and was followed on June 13 by Mrs. Kingman, Miss Dick, and Messrs. Helmick, Jaderquist, Codding, Tryce (a negro), Gates, and Harries. It is stated that upon their arrival they began to live in native fashion, eating native food, cooking and washing for themselves, and even collecting their own fuel in the rainy season, hoping thus to gain the confidence of the natives. On July 9 Mr. Kingman informed Dr. Ross that two of his party had died that day. Upon inquiry Dr. Ross learned that no doctor had attended the deceased, Messrs. Gates and Harries, the whole party being staunch believers in "faith" healing. They had taken no medicine and died of fever. Dr. Ross knowing that tropical fever if neglected is apt to assume a virulent form among new arrivals of white people, ordered the bodies to be buried as soon as possible and sent the sanitary policeman to see the orders carried out, to disinfect the house and destroy all bedding, clothing, etc., used by the deceased. That officer reported that others were sick in the house, a fact which the missionaries had not stated, and on the next day sent for the doctor to see Mr. Kingman's wife. She was found to be in the last stage of exhaustion from neglected fever, having been ill for nine days, and in spite of all that could be done she died on the evening of the 11th. On the previous day Mr. Kingman was found to be ill, but refused to accept medical assistance. That evening Mr. Tryce, who was also sick, sent for the doctor and consented to be taken to the hospital for treatment, under which he has recovered.

ORGANIZED CHICAGO BURGLARS.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—Fifteen burglars and footpads were captured by the police last evening in a house on West Monroe street. This band has for months terrorized late pedestrians on the west side, to say nothing of the daily and nightly petty robberies and burglaries reported by the business men to the police authorities. Guns, pistols, lock-picks, chisels and burglars' tools of all kinds were strewn about the room, while a dozen decks of cards and several thousand cigarettes were found. The catch embraces young men whose ages range from sixteen to twenty-four years, with Pete McDermott as the leader, whose daily duty has been to inspect the members of his gang, and issue assignments for their execution. He is well known as a desperate and accomplished burglar. Red Riley, alias Dutch Riley, and Walter Quan, alias "The Ghost," a New York city thug, are also among the principal workers. A letter was found on the person of Quan, addressed to his uncle, Edward Davis, of New York, in which he told him that he expected to return to New York, as the "Mugs" were after him here for burglary on seven counts.

BAD FOR THE MALTSTERS.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 18.—The men who are directly responsible for the increased duty on barley advocated the increase because they asserted that South Dakota could produce just as good barley as Canada, and that South Dakota farmers needed the same protection in order to compete in New York State markets with the Canadian agriculturists. It would seem, however, from the crop reports for the month of October, published to-day, that the South Dakota farmer will not be able to carry out the pledges made in his behalf by Congressman Lafoilette and other high tariff advocates who had charge of the agricultural schedule, and his failure to carry out his end of the bargain falls, of course, upon the maltsters of New York, who are compelled to pay the higher prices for Canadian barley. The Dakota report shows that the barley in that state is below the standard for malting, being shrunken and in many cases badly colored. It will be mostly used for feeding purposes.

PEARLS.

Chilton, Wis., Oct. 14.—The excitement caused by the discovery of pearls in the Sugar river, near Albany, in this state, has spread to this locality. The gems have been discovered in the north and south branches of the Manitowoc, the Killsnake and Mud Creek, besides numerous small lakes which lie in the county of Calumet. The water is very clear and comes mostly from springs which are numerous in this county. The bottoms of these streams are sandy and full of gravel, and embedded in this gravel are millions of clams. Out of two or three varieties of these the pearl-producing clams are found. The number of pearls found in a single clam averages from one to fifty. Specimens of the pearls have been sent to Chicago, New York and Milwaukee, and favorable reports as to their value have been returned.

BIRCHALL'S BEQUEST.

THE MURDERER WRITING HIS SHAMEFUL CAREER.

Woodstock, Oct. 15.—Birchall is writing most industriously a sketch of his life and expects to have it completed within a week. The manuscript will cover about a hundred pages of foolscap. The first part, which is already written, contains an account of some of the most interesting incidents of his early life, youthful escapades, etc., all of which will doubtless be interesting enough. But what his account of the last year or so of his life and the incidents associated with it will be it is impossible to say. He is at present negotiating with a number of publishers who are willing to put the sketch into print and pay him for it. Whatever sum he receives for the sketch he intends handing over to his wife. The manuscript will likely go to the highest bidder.

THE IRISH POTATO CROP.

NO IMMEDIATE DANGER—MORE WORK, NOT CHARITY, WANTED.

London, Oct. 15—In the conflict of testimony regarding the failure of the potato crop in Ireland, that of Mr. James H. Tuke, a member of the Irish Relief Committee of 1846, and who visited Ireland in 1879, during the last famine, a letter by him published in this morning's papers will be found of interest. Mr Tuke occupies a position equally removed from the Nationalists on the one hand and the Balfourists on the other. He has just returned from a tour through Ireland, and says:

"I conclude, after full investigation, first, that there is no danger of what is popularly known as a famine in the sister island, and second, that the area over which the serious failure of the potato crop extends is limited to a few western unions and does not appear to prevail anything like as widely as it did in 1879 or 1880, while to compare the present state of things with that existing in 1846 can only be the result of complete ignorance. Thirdly, the present condition of the peasants in the congested districts renders them better able to bear up against the partial or even the entire loss of their crop of tubers than was the case in 1879 or 1880.

NOT LIMITED TO THE POTATO.

"Fourthly, the people are not nearly so dependent on the potato for their supply of daily food as formerly, as each year they are consuming larger and larger quantities of wheat flour and Indian meal."

Mr. Tuke adds: "Notwithstanding some causes for discouragement, during my recent visit I found one very cheering fact, namely, a strong and very generally expressed objection to any relief being hereafter given in the shape of doles of meal, as was the case in 1880. The opinion was expressed by a much respected priest that it was better to even allow the existence of a certain amount of suffering rather than demoralize the people by the distribution of doles. In uttering this opinion he seemed to give the views of many, if not all, of the clergy with whom I came in contact. What the people demand in the poor districts is employment on some useful work. In conclusion, I would suggest to those in America and England who are anxious to send succor to Ireland to withhold, or minimize the distribution of funds for the present, pausing until the wants of the suffering districts are clearly ascertained, and then supply any deficiencies that may be found to exist in the Government methods of relief."

BOULANGIST REVELATIONS.

THE GENERAL DIVERTED THOUSANDS OF ROYALIST FRANCS.

Paris, Oct. 18.—M. Naquet, who for a long time was one of General Boulanger's most trusted supporters, but who at a recent meeting of the constituency which he represents in the Chamber of Deputies, announced that he had abandoned the General, has made further revelations regarding the inside history of the Boulangist movement. M. Naquet says the resources of the Boulangist party having become exhausted through the extravagance of the General the Royalists, who were secretly supporting the Boulangist movement, collected a fund amounting to 5,000,000 francs, which it was their intention should be devoted to securing the election of Boulangist candidates for the Chamber of Deputies. Half of the fund was, according to M. Naquet, contributed by the Count of Paris. Of the whole amount given by the Royalists, the Boulangist party secured only 1,300,000 francs, the remainder being diverted by General Boulanger from the uses to which the subscribers meant it should be applied.

FRANCE'S OWN FAULT.

The *Temps* holds that if the new American tariff is injurious to French interests France cannot complain, as it has for over nine years persisted in enforcing an unwise act that has been injurious to America. The moment has come, it says, to repair this mistake, and the circumstances are favorable. At a meeting of the Cabinet to-day the final draft of a general customs tariff was approved. The Cabinet also accepted the reductions made by the budget committee on the expenditures as estimated by M. Rouvier, minister of finance. This leaves 4,500,000 francs available, thus permitting the Government to reduce the duty on alcohol.

ECCLESIASTICAL PLOTTING.

New York, Oct. 19—A London despatch to the *Times* says that the summary step taken by the Ecumenical Patriarch in ordering the closing of all the orthodox churches throughout Turkey has been long threatened, though it was hoped that the prudence of Mgr. Dionysius would restrain him from carrying out such a reckless menace. The Patriarch's action was evidently precipitated by that Bulgarian Exarch, who was a long time petitioning the Porte to create three new Bulgarian Bishoprics. Macedonia, since Dionysios began his conflict in reference to granting the Bulgarian matters, has advanced grievance on grievance. Lately it even tried to force the Porte to promise to create no fresh bishoprics. This promise the Ottoman Government, of course, was unable to give. The Greek Patriarch was acting under the direct instigation of the Russian and Greek Governments, with the desired aim of producing, as may likely occur, a serious disturbance among the fanatical Greek communities of Turkey. The Porte, however, will probably sit quiet, keep the faith with Bulgaria, and wait till the cloud blows over, or till the storm clouds steadily gathering in Greece, Bulgaria, Montenegro, Servia, Armenia and Syria burst, as they must shortly do.

THE NORTH BRITISH GALE.

London, Oct. 20.—The storm that prevailed along the north British coasts, Saturday, was followed by a dense fog. Vice-Admiral Sir Michael Seymour and the 240 officers and men belonging to the British fleet, who were left on shore at Scarborough, Saturday morning, when the squadron put to sea to escape being blown ashore, made an attempt to rejoin their vessels this morning. The heavy sea that had been running had gone down and a long search in small boats was made for the ships, but the fog was so great it was impossible to find them and the boats returned to the town. When the fleet ran out to sea the gunboat "Speedwell" had only one officer on board. Shortly after noon to-day the fog lifted sufficiently to allow of objects being discerned for some distance and the fleet having returned, the Vice-Admiral was taken on board the "Camperdown." Here it was found that while slipping the anchor Saturday the cable had given way and severely injured thirteen of the crew, their legs and arms and ribs being broken. Three other vessels belonging to the fleet have signalled that fatal accidents occurred on board of them during the storm.

COUNT VON MOLTKE'S BIRTHDAY.

New York, Oct. 19.—A special despatch to the *Times* from London says that Count von Moltke has at length yielded to Emperor William's repeated request to spend his ninetieth birthday, which will be celebrated on the 26th inst., in Berlin. The veteran soldier will arrive in the capital on the 23rd. Herr Forckenbeck, the Burgomaster of Berlin has invited the burgomasters of all German cities having over fifty thousand inhabitants to a conference to consider the best method of honoring the great strategist. The Berlin Municipality voted 50,000 marks as a Moltke fund for the almhouses founded in honor of the late Emperor William and his consort, with a stipulation that Moltke have the right of the selection of the beneficiaries. Ten thousand marks have also been presented to the Moltke committee with a view to converting the house where the Count was born into a Moltke foundation.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CONGRESS.

REACTIONARY SPEECHES REGARDING ITALY.

London, Oct. 15.—The Catholic Congress at Saragossa adjourned to-day. The questions considered were the re-establishment of the temporal power of the Pope, the condition of the Papacy at Rome, the necessity of the interference of the Church in public education, the necessity of curtailing the liberty of the press and the exemption of scholars in seminaries from military service. Catholic divines and laymen read papers on social questions and in refutation of free-thinking rationalists and evolutionists. The attendance was mostly clerical, and included the Cardinal Archbishop of Saragossa, four archbishops, fifteen bishops, and hundreds of priests and friars. The laymen present were mostly of the Carlist and Conservative parties, and the speeches, especially in regard to Italy, were so reactionary as to call forth a protest from the Italian Minister.

MUTINOUS SOLDIERS.

London, October 13.—There has been another mutinous outbreak among English troops, this time in the ranks of the East Surrey regiment, stationed on the island of Guernsey. The trouble arose from a detachment of the regiment being ordered to India. The men refused to prepare for their departure, totally disregarding the commands of their officers. As things were assuming a threatening aspect, the recalcitrants were disarmed. Finally, however, all embarked on the waiting vessel, but in a very sulky and menacing mood.

HE WANDERING JEW.

EUGENE SUE'S

REAT TALE OF THE JESUITS AND LABOR REFORM.

(Condensed for the "Witness".)

PART SECOND—THE CHASTISEMENT.

CHAPTER XLVI.

THE BLOCKHEAD.

We have stated that Marshal Simon ocpied a small house in the Rue des Trois Freres. Two o'clock in the afternoon had just ruck in the marshal's sleeping-chamber, a oom furnished with military simplicity. In he recess, in which stood the bed, hung a rophy composed of the arms used by the arshal during his campaigns. On the secreary opposite was a small bronze bust, of he Emperor, the only ornament of the apartent.

Out of doors, the temperature was far om warm, and the marshal had become suseptible to cold during his long residence in ndia. A good fire therefore blazed upon the earth.

A door, concealed by the hangings, and ading to a back staircase, opened slowly, nd a man entered the chamber. He carried basket of wood, and advanced leisurely to he fireplace, before which he knelt down, nd began to arrange the logs symmetrially in a box that stood beside the hearth. After some minutes occupied in this manner, till kneeling, he gradually approached anther door, at a little distance from the chimey, and appeared to listen with deep attenion, as if he wished to hear what was passing n the next room.

This man employed as an inferior servant n the house, had the most ridiculously stupid ook that can be imagined. His functions onsisted of carrying wood, running errands, c. In other respects he was a kind of laughg-stock to the other servants. In a moment f good humor, Dagobert, who filled the post f major-domo, had given this idiot the name f "Loony" (lunatic),—which he had reained ever since, and which he deserved in very respect, as well for his awkwardness nd folly, as for his unmeaning face, ith its grotesquely flat nose, sloping chin, nd wide staring eyes. Add to this descripion a jacket of red stuff, and a triangular white apron, and we must acknowledge hat the simpleton was quite worthy of his name.

Yet, at the moment when Loony listened o attentively at the door of the adjoining oom, a ray of quick intelligence animated or an instant his dull and stupid counteance.

When he had thus listened for a short time Loony returned to the fireplace, still crawling n his knees; then rising, he again took his basket half full of wood, and once more aproaching the door at which he had listened, nocked discreetly.

No one answered.

He knocked a second time, and more loudly. Still there was the same silence.

Then he said in a harsh, squeaking, laughble voice: "Ladies do you want any wood, f you please, for your fire?"

Receiving no answer, Loony placed his basket on the ground, opened the door gently, nd entered the next room, after casting a rapid glance around. He came out again in a few seconds, looking from side to side with an anxious air, like a man who had just accomplished some important and mysterious task.

Taking up his basket, he was about to leave Marshal Simon's room, when the door of the private staircace was opened slowly and with precaution, and Dagobert appeared.

The soldier evidently surprised at the servant's presence, knitted his brows, and exclaimed abruptly: "What are you doing here?"

At this sudden interrogation, accompanied by a growl expressive of the ill-humor of Spoilsport, who followed close on his master's heels, Loony a uttered cry of real or pretended terror. To give ,perhaps an appearance of greater reality to his dread, the supposed simpleton let his basket fall on the ground, as if astonishment and fear had loosened his hold of it.

"What are you doing, numbskull?" resumed Dagobert, whose countenance was impressed with deep sadness, and who seemed little disposed to laugh at the fellow's stupidity.

"Oh, M. Dagobert! how you frighten me! Dear me! what a pity I had not an armful of plates, to prove it was not my fault if I broke them all."

"I ask you what are you doing," resumed the soldier.

"You see, M. Dagobert," replied Loony, pointing to his basket, "that I came with some wood to master's room, so that he might burn it, if it was cold—which it is."

"Very well. Pick up your wood, and begone."

"Oh, M. Dagobert! my legs tremble under me. How you did scare me to be sure?"

"Will you begone, brute?" resumed the veteran; and seizing Loony by the arm, he pushed him towards the door, while Spoilsport, with recumbent ears, and hair standing up like the quills of a porcupine, seemed inclined to accelerate his retreat.

"I am going, M. Dagobert, I am going," replied the simpleton, as he hastily gathered up his basket; "only please to tell the dog——"

"Go, you stupid chatterbox!" cried Dagobert, as he pushed Loony through the doorway.

Then the soldier bolted the door which led to the private staircase, and going to that which communicated with the apartment of the two sisters, he double-locked it.

Having done this, he hastened to the alcove in which stood the bed, and, taking down a pair of loaded pistols, he carefully removed the percussion caps, and unable to repress a deep sigh, restored the weapons to the place in which he had found them. Then, as if on second thoughts, he took down an Indian dagger with a very sharp blade, and drawing it from its silver-gilt sheath, proceeded to break the point of this murderous instrument by twisting it beneath one of the iron castors of the bed.

Dagobert then proceeded to unfasten the two doors, and returning slowly to the marble chimney-piece, he leaned against it with a gloomy and pensive air. Crouching before the fire, Spoilsport followed with an attentive eye the least movement of his master. The good dog displayed a rare and intelligent sagacity. The soldier having drawn out his handkerchief, let fall, without his perceiving it, a paper containing a roll of tobacco. Spoilsport, who had all the qualities of a retriever of the Rutland-race, took the paper between his teeth, and rising upon his hind-legs, presented it respectfully to Dagobert. But the latter received it mechanically, and appeared indifferent to the dexterity of his dog.

The grenadier's countenance revealed as much sorrow as anxiety. After remaining for some minutes near the fire, with fixed and meditative look, he began to walk about the room in great agitation, one of his hands thrust into the bosom of his long blue-coat, which was buttoned up to the chin, and the other into one of his hind-pockets.

From time to time, he stopped abruptly, and seemed to make reply to hisown thoughts or uttered an exclamation of doubt and uneasiness; then, turning towards the trophy of arms, he shook his head mournfully, and murmured: "No matter—this fear may be idle; but he has acted so extraordinary these two days, that it is at all events more prudent——"

He continued his walk, and said, after a ew and prolonged silence: "Yes—he must tell me. It makes me too uneasy. And then the poor children—it is enough to break one's heart."

And Dagobert hastily drew his moustache between his thumb and forefinger, a nervous movement, which with him was an evident symptom of extreme agitation.

Some minutes after, the soldier resumed, still answering his inward thoughts; "What can it be? It is hardly possible to be the letters; they are too infamous; he despises them. And yet——but no, no—he is above that!"

And Dagobert again began to walk with hasty steps.

Suddenly, Spoilsport pricked up his ears, turned his head in the direction of the staircase-door, and growled hoarsely. A few seconds after, some one knocked at the door.

"Who is there?" said Dagobert.

There was no answer, but the person knocked again. Losing patience, the soldier went hastily to open, and saw the servant's stupid face.

"Why don't you answer, when I ask who nocks?" said the soldier angrily.

"M. Dagobert, you sent me away just now nd I was afraid of making you cross, if I aid I had come again."

"What do you want? Speak then—come n stupid!" cried the exasperated Dagobert, as he pulled him into the room.

"M. Dagobert, don't be angry—I'll tell you all about it—it is a young man."

"Well!"

"He wants to speak to you directly, M. Dagobert."

"His name?"

"His name, M. Dagobert?" replied Loony, rolling about and laughing with an idiotic air.

"Yes, his name. Speak idiot!"

"Oh, M. Dagobert! it's all in joke, that you ask me his name!"

"You are determined, fool that you are, to drive me out of my senses!" cried the soldier, seizing Loony by the collar. "The name of this young man!"

"Don't be angry, M. Dagobert, I didn't tell you the name, because you know it."

"Beast!" said Dagobert, shaking his fist at him.

"Yes, you do know it, M. Dagobert, for the young man is your own son. He is downstairs, and wants to speak to you directly—yes, directly."

The stupidity was so well assumed, that Dagobert was the dupe of it. Moved to compassion rather than anger by such imbecility, he looked fixedly at the servant, shrugged his shoulders, and said as he advanced towards the staircase; "Follow me!"

Loony obeyed; but before closing the door he drew a letter secretly from his pocket and dropped it behind him without turning his head, saying all the while to Dagobert, for the purpose of occupying his attention: "Your son is in the court, M. Dagobert. He would not come up—that's why he is still downstairs!"

Thus talking, he closed the door, believing he had left the letter on the floor of Marshal Simon's room.

But he had reckoned without Spoilsport. Whether he thought it more prudent to bring up the rear, or from respectful deference for a biped, the worthy dog had been the last to leave the room, and being a famous carrier, as soon as he saw the letter dropped by Loony, he took it delicately between his teeth, and followed close to the heels of the servant, without the latter perceiving this new proof of the intelligence and sagacity of Spoilsport.

CHAPTER XLVII.

THE ANONYMOUS LETTERS.

We will explain presently what became of the letter which Spoilsport held between his teeth, and why he left his master, when the latter ran to meet Agricola.

Dagobert had not seen his son for some days. Embracing him cordially, he led him into one of the rooms on the ground-floor, which he usually occupied.

"And how is your wife?" said the soldier to his son.

"She is well, father, thank you."

Perceiving a great change in Agricola's countenance, Dagobert resumed: "You look sad. Has anything gone wrong since I saw you last?"

"All is over, father. We have lost him," said the smith, in a tone of despair.

"Lost whom?"

"M. Hardy."

"M. Hardy!—why, three days ago, you told me you were going to see him."

"Yes father, I have seen him—and my dear brother Gabriel saw him and spoke to him—how he speaks! with a voice that comes from the heart!—and he so revived and encouraged him, that M. Hardy consented to return amongst us. Then I, wild with joy, ran to tell the good news to some of my mates who were waiting to hear the result of my interview with M. Hardy. I brought them all with me, to thank and bless him. We were within a hundred yards of the house belonging to the black gowns——"

"Ah, the black gowns!" said Dagobert, with a gloomy air. Then some mischief will happen. I know them."

"You are mistaken father," answered Agricola, with a sigh. "I was running on with my comrades, when I saw a carriage coming towards us. Some presentiment told me that they were taking away M. Hardy."

"By force!" said Dagobert, hastily.

"No," answered Agricola, bitterly; "no—the priests are too cunning for that. They know how to make you an accomplice in the evil they do you. Shall I not always remember how they managed with my good mother?"

"Yes, the worthy woman? there was a poor fly caught in the spider's web. But this carriage of which you speak?"

"On seeing it start from the house of the black gowns," replied Agricola, "my heart sank within me, and by an impulse stronger than myself I rushed to the horses' heads, calling on my comrades to help me. But the postilion knocked me down and stunned me with a blow from his whip. When I recovered my senses, the carriage was already far away."

"You were not hurt?" cried Dagobert, anxiously, as he examined his son from top to toe.

"No, father; a mere scratch."

"What did you do next, my boy?"

"I hastened to our good angel Mdlle. de Cardoville, and told her all. 'You must follow M. Hardy on the instant,' said she to me. 'Take my carriage and post-horses. Dupont will accompany you; follow M. Hardy from stage to stage; should you succeed in overtaking him, your presence and your prayers may perhaps conquer the fatal influence that these priests have acquired over him."

"It was the best advice she could give you. That excellent young lady is always right."

"An hour after, we were upon our way, for we learned by the returned postilions that M. Hardy had taken the Orleans road. We followed him as far as Etampes. There we heard that he had taken a cross road, to reach a solitary house in a valley, about four leagues from the highway. They told us, that this house, called the Val-de St. Herem, belonged to certain priests, and that, as the night was so dark, and the road so bad, we had better sleep at the inn, and start early in the morning. We followed this advice, and set out at dawn. In a quarter of an hour, we quitted the high road for a mountainous and desert track. We saw nothing but brown rocks, and a few birch trees. As we advanced the scene became wilder and wilder. We might have fancied ourselves a hundred leagues from Paris. At last, we stopped in front of a large, old, black looking house, with only a few small windows in it, and built at the foot of a high, rocky mountain. In my whole life, I have never seen anything so deserted and sad. We got out of the carriage, and I rang the bell. A man opened the door. 'Did not the Abbe d'Aigrigny arrive here last night with a gentleman?' said I to this man, with a confidential air. 'Inform the gentleman directly, that I come on business of importance, and that I must see him forthwith.'—The man believing me an accomplice, showed us in immediately; a moment after, the Abbe d'Aigrigny opened the door, saw me, and drew back: yet, in five minutes more, I was in presence of M. Hardy."

"Well!" said Dagobert with interest.

Agricola shook his head sorrowfully, and replied: "I knew by the very countenance of M. Hardy, that all was over. Addressing me in a mild but firm voice, he said to me: 'I understand, I can even excuse the motives that bring you hither. But I am quite determined to live henceforth in solitude and prayer. I take this resolution freely and voluntarily, because I would fain provide for the salvation of my soul. Tell your fellows that my arrangments will be such as to leave them a good remembrance of me.'—And as I was about to speak, M. Hardy interrupted me, saying: 'It is useless, my friend. My determination is unalterable. Do not write to me, for your letters would remain unanswered. Prayers will henceforth be my only occupation. Excuse me for leaving you, but I am fatigued from my journey!'—He spoke the truth, for he was as pale as a spectre, with a kind of wildness about the eyes, and so changed since the day before, as to be hardly the same man. His hand, when he offered it on parting from me, was dry and burning. The Abbe d'Aigrigny soon came in. 'Father,' said M. Hardy to him, 'have the goodness to see M. Beaudoin to the door.'—So saying, he waved his hand to me in token of farewell, and retired to the next chamber. All was over; he is lost to us forever."

"Yes," said Dagobert, "those black gowns have enchanted him like so many others."

"In despair," resumed Agricola, "I returned hither with M. Dupont. This then is what the priests have made of M. Hardy—of that generous man, who supported nearly three hundred industrious workmen in order and happiness, increasing their knowledge, improving their hearts, and earning the benediction of that little people of which he was the providence. Instead of all this, M. Hardy is now forever reduced to a gloomy and unavailing life of contemplation."

"Oh, the black gowns!" said Dagobert, shuddering, and unable to conceal a vague sense of fear. "The longer I live, the more I am afraid of them. You have seen what those people did to your poor mother; you see what they have just done to M. Hardy; you know their plot against my two poor orphans, and against that generous young lady. Oh, these people are very powerful! I would rather face a battalion of Russian grenadiers than a dozen of these cassocks. But don't let's talk of it! I have causes enough beside for grief and fear."

Then, seeing the astonished look of Agricola, the soldier, unable to restrain his emotion, threw himself into the arms of his son, exclaiming with a choking voice: "I can hold out no longer. My heart is too full, I must speak; and whom shall I trust, if not you?"

"Father, you frighten me!" said Agricola. "What is the matter?"

"Why, you see, had it not been for you and the two poor girls, I should have blown out my brains twenty times over—rather than see what I see—and dread what I do."

"What do you dread, father?"

"Since the last few days, I do not know what has come over the marshal—but he frightens me."

"Yet, in his last interviews with Mdlle. de Cardoville——"

"Yes, he was a little better. By her kind words this generous young lady poured balm into his wounds; the presence of the young Indian cheered him; he appeared to shake off his cares, and his poor little girls felt the benefit of the change. But for some days, I know not what demon has been loosened against this family. It is enough to turn one's head. First of all, I am sure the anonymous letters have begun again."

"What letters, father?"

"The anonymous letters."

"But what are they about?"

"You know how the marshal hated that renegade, the Abbe d'Aigrigny. When he found that the traitor was here, and that he persecuted the two orphans, even as he persecuted their mother to her death—but that now he had become a priest—I thought the marshal would have gone mad with indignation and fury. He wished to go in search of the renegade. With one word I calmed him. 'He is a priest,' I said; you may do what you will, insult, or strike him—he will not fight. He began by serving against his country, he ends by becoming a bad priest. It is all in character. He is not worth spitting upon.'—'But surely I may punish the wrong done to my children, and avenge the death of my wife,' cried the marshal, much exasperated.—'They say, as you well know, that there are courts of law to avenge your wrongs,' answered I; 'Mdlle de Cardoville has lodged a charge against the renegade, for having attempted to confine your daughters in a convent. We must champ the bit and wait.'"

"Yes," said Agricola, mournfully, "and unfortunately there lacks proof to bring it home to the Abbe d'Aigrigny. The other day, when I was examined by Mdlle. de Cardoville's lawyer, with regard to our attempt on the convent, he told me that we should meet with obstacles at every step, for want of legal evidence, and that the priests had taken their precautions with so much skill, that the indictment would be quashed."

"That is just what the marshal thinks, my boy, and this increases his irritation at such injustice."

"He should despise the wretches."

"But the anonymous letters!"

"Well, what of them, father?"

"You shall know all. A brave and honorable man like the marshal, when his first movement of indignation was over, felt that to insult the renegade disguised in the garb of a priest, would be like insulting an old man or a woman. He determined therefore to despise him, and to forget him as soon as possible. But then almost every day, there came by the post anonymous letters, in which all sorts of devices were employed to revive and excite the anger of the marshal against the renegade, by reminding him of all the evil contrived by the Abbe d'Aigrigny against him and his family. The marshal was reproached with cowardice for not taking vengeance on this priest, the persecutor of his wife and children, the insolent mocker at his misfortunes."

"And from whom do you suspect these letters to come, father?"

"I cannot tell—it is that which turns one's brain. They must come from the enemies of the marshal, and he has no enemies but the black gowns."

"But father, since these letters are to excite his anger against the Abbe d'Aigrigny, they can hardly have been written by priests."

"That is what I have said to myself."

"But what then can be their object?"

"Their object? "Oh, it is too plain!" cried Dagobert. "The marshal is hasty, ardent; he had a thousand reasons to desire vengeance on the renegade. But he cannot do himself justice, and the other sort of justice fails him. Then what does he do? He endeavors to forget, he forgets. But every day there comes to him an insolent letter, to provoke and exasperate his legitimate hatred, by mockeries and insults. My head is not the weakest—but, at such a game I should go mad."

"Father, such a plot would be horrible, and only worthy of hell!"

"And that is not all."

"What more?"

"The marshal has received other letters: those he has not shown me—but, after he had read the first, he remained like a man struck motionless, and murmured to himself: 'They did not even respect that—oh! it is too much—too much!'—And, hiding his face in his hands, he wept."

"The marshal wept!" cried the blacksmith, hardly able to believe what he heard.

"Yes," answered Dagobert, "he wept like a child."

"And what could these letters contain, father?"

"I did not venture to ask him, he appeared so miserable and dejected."

"But thus harassed and tormented incessantly, the marshal must lead a wretched life."

"And his poor little girls too! he sees them grow sadder and sadder, without being able to guess the cause. And the death of his father killed almost in his arms! Perhaps you will think all this enough; but, no! I am sure, there is something still more painful behind. Lately, you would hardly know the marshal. He is irritable about nothing, and falls into such fits of passion, that——" After a moment's hesitation, the soldier resumed: "I may tell this to you, my poor boy. I have just been up-stairs, to take the caps from his pistols."

"What, father!" cried Agricola; "you fear——"

"In the state of exasperation in which I saw him yesterday, there is everything to fear."

"What then happened?"

"Since some time, he has often long secret interviews with a gentleman, who looks like an old soldier, and a worthy man. I have remarked that the gloom and agitation of the marshal are always redoubled after one of these visits. Two or three times I have spoken to him about it; and I saw by his look, that I displeased him, and therefore I desisted.

"Well! yesterday, this gentleman came in the evening. He remained here till eleven o'clock, and his wife came to fetch him, and waited for him in a coach. After his departure I went up to see if the marshal wanted anything. He was very pale, but calm; he thanked me, and I came down again. You know that my room is just under his. I could hear the marshal walking about, as if much agitated, and soon after he seemed to be knocking down the furniture. In alarm, I once more went upstairs. He asked with an irritated air, what I wanted, and ordered me to leave the room. Seeing him in that way I remained; he grew more angry, still I remained; perceiving a chair and table thrown down, I pointed to them with so sad an air, that he understood me. You know that he has the best heart in the world, so taking me by the hand, he said to me: 'Forgive me for causing you this uneasiness, my good Dagobert; but just now I lost my senses, and gave way to a burst of absurd fury; I think I should have thrown myself out of the window, had it been open. I only hope, that my poor dear girls have not heard me,' added he, as he went on tiptoe, to open the door which communicates with his daughters' bed-room. When he had listened anxiously for a moment, he returned to me, and said: 'Luckily, they are asleep.' Then I asked him what was the cause of his agitation, and if, in spite of my precautions, he had received any more anonymous letters. 'No,' replied he, with a gloomy air; 'but leave me, my friend. I am now better. It has done me good to see you. Good night, old comrade! go downstairs to bed.'—I took care not to contradict him; but, pretending to go down, I came up again, and seated myself on the top stair, listening. No doubt, to calm himself entirely, the marshal went to embrace his children, for I heard him open and shut their door. Then he returned to his room, and walked about for a long time, but with a more quiet step. At last I heard him throw himself on his bed, and I came down about break of day. After that, all remained tranquil."

"But what ever can be the matter with him, father?"

"I do not know. When I went up to him I was astonished at the agitation of his countenance, and the brilliancy of his eyes. He would have looked much the same, had he been delirious, or in a burning fever—so that, when I heard him say he would have thrown himself out of the window, had it been open, I thought it more prudent to remove the caps from his pistols."

"I cannot understand it!" said Agricola. 'So firm, intrepid, and cool a man as the marshal, a prey to such violence!"

"I tell you that something very extraordinary is passing within him. For two days, he has not been to see his children, which is always a bad sign with him—to say nothing of the two poor little angels themselves, who are miserable at the notion that they have displeased their father. They displease him! If you only knew the life they lead, dear creatures! a walk and ride with me as their companion, for I never let them go out alone, and, the rest of their time, at their studies, reading, or needle-work—always together—and then to bed. Yet their duenna, who is, I think, a worthy woman, tells me, that sometimes, at night, she has seen them shed tears in their sleep. Poor children! they have hitherto known but little happiness," added the soldier with a sigh.

At this moment, hearing some one walk hastily across the court-yard, Dagobert raised his eyes, and saw Marshal Simon, with pale face and bewildered air, holding in his two hands a letter, which he seemed to read with devouring anxiety.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

THE GOLDEN CITY.

While Marshal Simon was crossing the little court with so agitated an air, reading the anonymous letter which he had received by Spoilsport's unexpected medium, Rose and Blanche were alone together, in the sitting-room they usually occupied, which had been entered for a moment by Loony during their absence.

The poor children seemed destined to a succession of sorrows. At the moment their mourning for their mother drew near its close the tragical death of their grandfather had again dressed them in funeral weeds. They were seated upon a couch, in front of their work-table.

Grief often produces the effect of years. Hence in a few months, Rose and Blanche Simon had become quite young women. To the infantine grace of their charming faces, formerly so plump and rosy, but now pale and thin, had succeeded an expression of grave and touching sadness. Their large, mild eyes of limpid azure, which always had a dreamy character, were now never bathed in those joyous tears, with which a burst of frank and hearty laughter used of old to adorn their silky lashes, when the comic coolness of Dagobert or some funny trick of Spoilsport, cheered them in the course of their long and weary pilgrimage.

In a word, those delightful faces which the flowery pencil of Greuze could alone have painted in all their velvet freshness, were now worthy of inspiring the melancholy ideal of the immortal Ary Scheffer, who gave us Mignon aspiring to Paradise, and Margaret dreaming of Faust.

Rose, leaning back on the couch held her head somewhat bowed upon her bosom over which was crossed a handkerchief of black crape. The light, streaming from a window opposite, shone softly on her pure white forehead, crowned by two thick bands of chestnut hair. Her look was fixed, and the open arch of her eyebrows, now somewhat contracted, announced a mind occupied with painful thoughts. Her thin, white little hands had fallen upon her knees, but still held the embroidery, on which she been engaged.

The profile of Blanche was visible, leaning a little towards her sister, with an expression of tender and anxious solicitude, whilst her needle remained in the canvas, as if she had just ceased to work.

"Sister," said Blanche, in a low voice, after some moments of silence, during which the tears seemed to mount to her eyes, "tell me what you are thinking of. You look so sad."

"I think of the Golden City of our dreams," replied Rose, almost in a whisper, after another short silence.

Blanche understood the bitterness of these words. Without speaking, she threw herself on her sister's neck, and wept.

Poor girls! the Golden City of their dreams was Paris, with their father in it—Paris, the marvellous city of joys and festivals, through all of which the orphans had beheld the radiant and smiling countenance of their sire!

But, alas! the Beautiful City had been changed into a place of tears, and death, and mourning. The same terrible pestilence, which had struck down their mother in the heart of Siberia, seemed to have followed them like a dark and fatal cloud, which always hovering above them, hid the mild blue of the sky, and the joyous light of the sun.

The Golden City of their dreams! It was the place, where perhaps one day their father would present to them two young lovers, good and fair as themselves. "They love you," he was to say; "they are worthy of you. Let each of you have a brother, and me two sons.' Then what chaste, enchanting confusion for those two orphans, whose hearts, pure as crystal, had never reflected any image but that of Gabriel, the celestial messenger sent by their mother to protect them!

We can therefore understand the painful emotion of Blanche, when she heard her sister repeat with bitter melancholy, those words which described their whole situation: "I think of the Golden City of our dreams!"

"Who knows?" proceded Blanche, drying her sister's tears; "perhaps happiness may yet be in store for us."

"Alas! if we are not happy with our father by us—shall we ever be so?"

"Yes, when we rejoin our mother," said Blanche, lifting her eyes to heaven.

"Then, sister, this dream may be a warning—it is so like that we had in Germany."

"The difference being, that then the Angel Gabriel came down from heaven to us, and that this time he takes us from earth, to our mother."

"And this dream will perhaps come true like the other, my sister. We dreamt that the Angel Gabriel would protect us, and he came to save us from the shipwreck."

"And this time we dream that he will lead us to heaven. Why should not that happen also?"

"But to bring that about, sister, our Gabriel, who saved us from the shipwreck, must die also. No, no; that must not happen. Let us pray, that it may not happen."

"No, it will not happen—for it is only Gabriel's good angel, who is so like him, that we saw in our dream."

"Sister, dear, how singular is this dream! —Here, as in Germany, we have both dreamt the same—three times, the very same!"

"It is true. The Angel Gabriel bent over us, and looked at us with so mild and sad an air, saying: 'Come, my children! come, my sisters! Your mother waits for you. Poor children, arrived from so far!' added he in his tender voice; 'You have passed over the earth, gentle and innocent as two doves, to repose forever in the maternal nest.'"

"Yes, those were the words of the archangel," said the other orphan, with a pensive air; "we have done no harm to anyone, and we have loved those who loved us—why should we fear to die?"

"Therefore, dear sister, we rather smiled than wept, when he took us by the hand, and spreading wide his beautiful white wings, carried us along with him to the blue depths of the sky."

"To heaven, where our dear mother waited for us with open arms, her face all bathed in tears."

"Oh, sweet sister! one has not dreams like ours for nothing. And then," added she looking at Rose, with a sad smile that went to the heart, "our death might perhaps end the sorrow of which we have been the cause."

"Alas! it is not our fault. We love him so much. But we are so timid and sorrowful before him, that he may perhaps think we love him not."

So saying, Rose took her handkerchief from her work-basket, to dry her tears; a paper, folded in the form of a letter, fell out.

(To be Continued.)

THE ENGLISH RACE.

AN AMERICAN GIRL'S PRIDE IN IT.

Starting two months ago from a vast continent which the English race have made their own, where the English tongue, English laws, customs and manners reign from sea to sea, in my whole course around the globe I have heard that same tongue, seen the same laws and manners, found the same race. Have had proof with my own eyes of the splendor of their empire, of their power, their wealth, of their dominance and orgulousness, of their superb armies, their unddreamable commerce, their magnificent possessions, their own unrivalled physical beauty and force—and lo! now at last I find from a tiny island, ringed with grey seas, has sprung this race of kings. It fills my soul with a passion of pride that I too am an Anglo-Saxon. In my veins, too, runs that virile tide that pulses through the heart of this lord of the earth—the blood of this clean, fair, noble English race!

It is worth a journey rou[illegible] he world to see

> "This royal throne of kings, th[illegible]ed isle,
> This earth of majesty, this se[illegible]
> This other Eden, demi-pa[illegible]adis[illegible]
> This fortress built by nature f[illegible]
> Against infection and the han[illegible]
> This happy breed of men, t[illegible] [illegible]rld;
> This precious stone set in a s[illegible]
> [illegible]
> This blessed plot of earth, [illegible] [illegible]lm, this England,
> This nurse, this teeming w[illegible] [illegible]oyal kings,
> Feared by their breed and famous by their birth,
> Renowned for their deeds so far from home,
> For Christian service and true chivalry,
> This land of such dear souls, this dear, dear land—
> England, bound in with the triumphant sea!"

and I understand now the full meaning of this trumpet-cry of love and pride from the greatest of earth's poets—an Englishman.—*Miss Bisland in the Cosmopolitan.*

CANADIAN STORIES.

THE BATTLE OF MOORE'S CORNERS AND THOSE WHO FOUGHT IT.

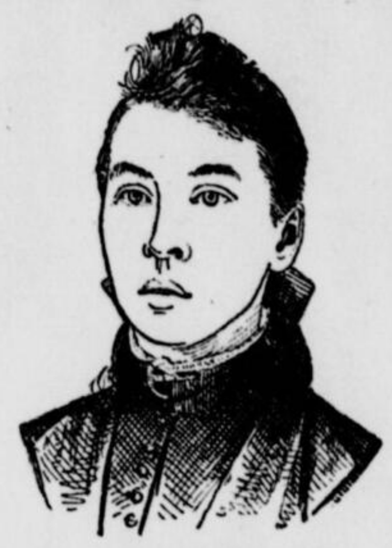
HOW CANADIANS FLEW TO PROTECT THEIR HOMES IN THE BRAVE DAYS OF OLD—THE ADVENTURES OF THREE BOYS WHO WERE ATTACKED BY A BEAR.

We are glad to have the privilege of presenting the portraits of so many of those whose names are connected with the rebellion of 1837 in Quebec as we do this week. Miss Mary Frances Moore, who gives us this account of the battle of Moore's Corners, in which her ancestors took an honorable part, has taken no little trouble to gather these portraits which we have reproduced, and we are sure that her labors in this direction will be appreciated by those interested in the events recorded. Miss Moore, who resides in Missisquoi County, gained the County Prize for Huntingdon County, being a pupil of Huntingdon school. The second story is of a different nature entirely. It narrates the adventures of three boys who became lost in the woods and met with an adventure in which one lost his life. The writer, Arthur Johnston, won the County Prize for Middlesex County, Ontario.

THE BATTLE OF MOORE'S CORNERS.

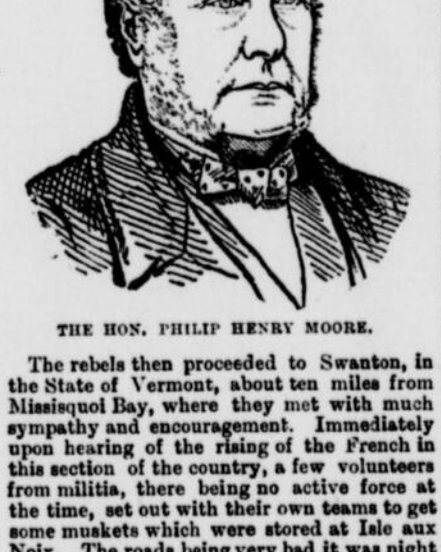
A SHARP DAY'S WORK IN THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS DURING THE REBELLION OF 1837.

St. Armand station, formerly known as Moore's Corners, is situated on the Montreal and Vermont Junction Railway, in the Parish of St. Armand West. It originally belonged to the Seigniory of St. Armand, and, after several changes, a large part of it passed into the hands of Nicholas Moore, a United Empire Loyalist, who left home in Duchess County, New York, after the Revolutionary War, and settled here; hence the old name. Its first settlers were Garret Sixby, Joseph Smith, Frederick Hayner and Peter Miller. Mr. Sixby and Mr. Smith were also United Empire Loyalists from New York State. During the war, finding that it would be necessary to leave their old homes if they did not wish to take up arms against the mother country, they chose the former and came to Canada. They both afterwards served in this war, but under the British flag. Even now St. Armand is a small place, hardly worthy of the name village, and at the time of which I write merely consisted of a few houses.



MARY FRANCES MOORE.

Early on the morning of the 6th of December 1837, during the French Rebellion, a band of rebels, led by a man named Julien Gagnon, passed through Missisquoi Bay, the Philipsburgh of to-day. Here they were confronted by Ralph Taylor, who ordered them to stop. Their only notice of this summons was to knock Mr. Taylor down and take from him his gun which he carried at the time. Nothing daunted, he raised himself and shouted after them, "Never mind I will have it back and another one with it when you return."

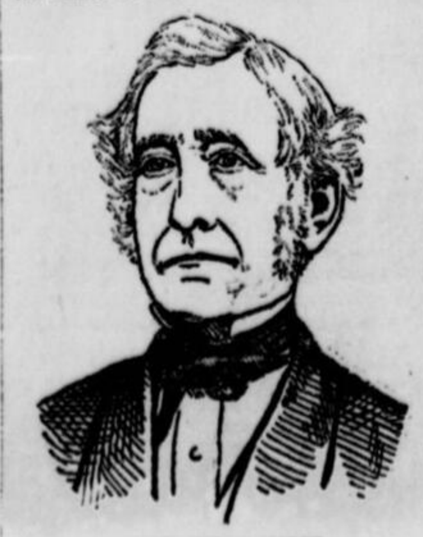


THE HON. PHILIP HENRY MOORE.

The rebels then proceeded to Swanton, in the State of Vermont, about ten miles from Missisquoi Bay, where they met with much sympathy and encouragement. Immediately upon hearing of the rising of the French in this section of the country, a few volunteers from militia, there being no active force at the time, set out with their own teams to get some muskets which were stored at Isle aux Noix. The roads being very bad it was night before they reached there. In the meantime, Captain Vaughn called upon the Hon. P. H. Moore, then living at Bedford, and informed him of the rebels' visit to their American neighbors, and of their expected return by way of Moore's Corners. Mr. Moore, who was a lineal descendant of the Moore's of Drogheda, Ireland, who had served their sovereign, with distinction in many battles immediately accompanied Captain Vaughn to the last named place, where he found many who, though like himself, exempt from military duty, were determined to do their best for their homes and country. A consultation was held, and, in accordance with the decision arrived at, scouts were sent across the boundary to ascertain the intention of the rebels.

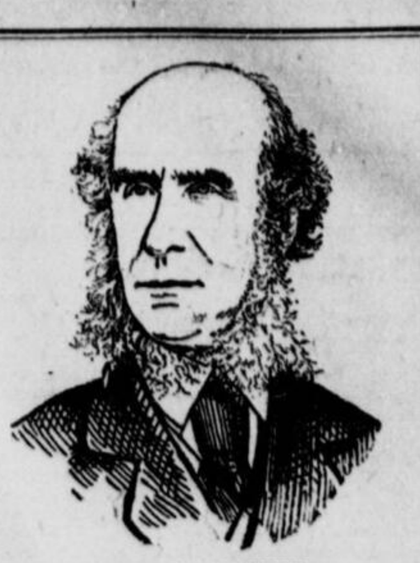
Lieutenant-Col. Jones, then in command of the district, as well as Captains Taylor, Sixby and their subalterns being on duty elsewhere, the command of the small force, consisting mainly of the inhabitants of the surrounding neighborhood, devolved upon Lieutenant-Col. Kemp, who, believing that Moore knew this locality much better than he, asked him to place the men in position and take the general command.

Late in the afternoon the scouts returned, and were soon followed by the rebels, whose shouts and loud talk could be heard while they were yet some distance off. Since morning their numbers and munitions had been considerably increased, and they had been drinking very freely as well; so it will be thought no wonder that they were extremely boisterous. When they came to Captain Sixby's after re-crossing the Province line, they forcibly carried away with them a man by the name of Michael McGrath and some young colts, which served to increase their spirits still more. If it had been earlier in the day it is difficult to say what further mischief they might have done, but as night had already arrived they deemed it best to push on without longer delay to the Corners, which they expected to secure for themselves with very little difficulty.

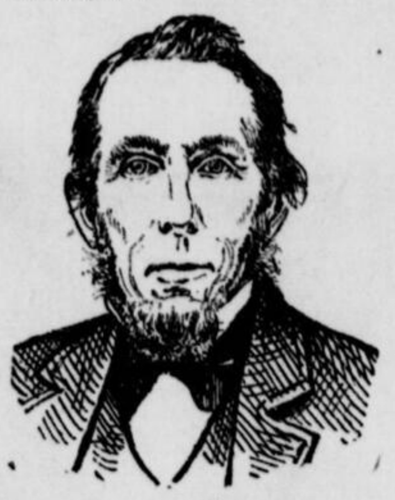


CAPT. HIRAM MOORE.

Near Moore's Corners there is a stream, called Rock River, which is crossed by two bridges. One of these bridges, only a few yards from where the band of Loyalists were collected, the rebels had to cross. While they were doing so a volunteer officer, who had dismounted and was leading his horse up a neighboring hill, angered beyond control by their menacing threats, fired in the direction from which the shouts came, and his shot was returned by the enemy. This served as a signal for the general attack and the battle, if it can be really called that, began in earnest, the small amount of snow then on the ground affording sufficient light for the opposing parties to distinguish one another. The skirmish lasted but a few minutes, at the end of which time the rebels were completely defeated and driven back towards the boundary line.



ROBT. S. M. BOUCHETTE.



MICHAEL M'GRATH.

The Loyalists lost none of their small party but the other side did not escape so fortunately. One young man was found dead on the ground, several others dragged themselves away to die, and a few more are said to have been drowned while crossing the bridge in their flight, for some men had, on their own authority, taken up a few planks of the bridge. Many were found to have taken refuge in the house of Hiram Moore, elder brother to the one commanding, which was quite near at hand, several of them being wounded. One of these, a Mr. Bouchette, leader of the advanced guard of the rebels, who had a bullet wound in his heel, was afterwards appointed Commissioner of Customs. The other leader, Gagnon, was also wounded, though but slightly. Everything in their power was done by the inmates of the house to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded. Several hours after, two large boys, rebels, were found between the folds of a bed so terrified as to be scarcely aple to breathe. Very few prisoners or munitions of war were taken, merely two field-pieces, some small arms and a few kegs of gun powder. The stolen horses were also captured and returned to their owners.

It is hardly necessary to add that no further trouble of the kind occurred in this immediate neighborhood. Before very long the rebellion ceased entirely, although it was not until some time later, namely in the year 1841, that the Parliament of Great Britain gave to her English and French subjects in Canada "Responsible Government," the desire for which was one of the chief causes of the uprising.

MARY FRANCES MOORE.
Pupil of Huntingdon school.
Moore's Station, P. Q.

GRANDFATHER'S STORY.

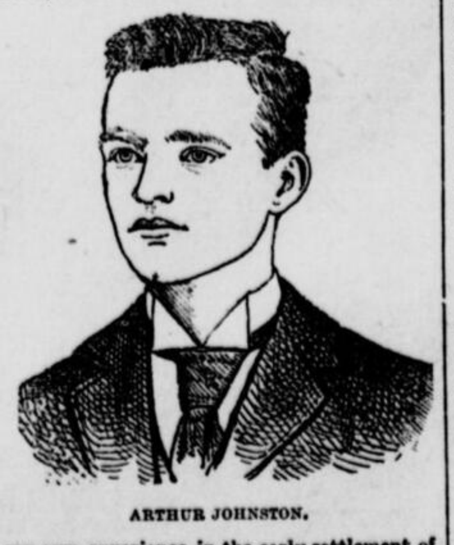
AN EVENT IN THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF ADELAIDE, MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

"Oh grandpa, do tell us a story; me'nd Frank's been tryin' to 'muse ourselves all day, and we can't 'cus its rainin' outside." Saying this my little golden-haired granddaughter was eagerly trying to climb up on my right knee, while her brother Frank, who found such climbing an easy matter and had already found his place on my left, was laughing at her. "Pull away his paper and he'll lif' you up, Daisy," whispered Frank, feeling proud that he was able to give his sister such advice. Daisy lost no time in following his counsel, but snatched away the paper, over which I was poring and I was forced to take the little sunbeam upon my knee.

Frank was (and he was very proud of telling it too), as he said, "Five and a half years old last birthday." He was a handsome, dark-haired boy, the very image of his father, while little Daisy had seen but three summers, was a very obedient little girl and as pretty as she was good.

It was one of those raw November days, wet and slushy, and the sky looking as if it did not know whether to rain or snow. The children had been left all alone, their parents having started for a neighboring town early in the morning. For several hours I could hear their merry voices as they played in the next room at hide and seek and other games, until I was just dozing off with the paper in my hand in that half listless way we often get into, when the children came rushing in.

As the children were getting old enough to know something of the country in which they lived, I determined to tell them a story of my own experience in the early settlement of Adelaide. "Well, my little children," I began, "you must know that there were not always so many people in this country as there are now, and the early settlers, that is, those who first came here, had to endure terrible hardships. My father was one of these, and he came from Niagara with two more men and their families and took up a farm about two miles south of where Adelaide village now stands."



ARTHUR JOHNSTON.

"Our family consisted of my father and mother, a little brother and myself. My brother was two years younger than I was. We came to Adelaide early in the spring of 1831, and it took us all the following summer to get settled and to clear a small farm. The following winter was very severe, but we were not so badly off as we might have been and we managed to pull through it very well. We boys had no amusements during all that long winter, excepting a little tea party that I had to celebrate my eleventh birthday. One day in the following spring, our father and mother, with one of the neighbors, started for London to procure provisions. Many were the instructions they gave us concerning our conduct, and above all they warned us particularly against leaving the farm under any circumstances, as it was unsafe to wander in the woods then because the bears and wolves would be almost starved after the severe winter. We were not to expect the travellers back for eight or ten days and so we had to attend to the horses and cattle. You may be sure we felt quite proud of the trust that was put upon us, and we determined to obey our elders implicitly.

"All went smoothly for the first three days, but on the fourth came temptation, and we yielded to it. One of our neighbor's boys, who was about three weeks older than myself, came over and proposed a fishing expedition to a creek about two miles off. At first I refused but he called me a coward and said I was a calf 'tied to my mammie's apron strings.' As I wanted him to think that I was as brave as he was, I consented to go. My little brother tried hard to dissuade me, but I spoke roughly to him, and told him to shut up. Poor boy! Would to God I had taken his advice!

"Well, to make a long story short, it was settled that we should collect our things and start out in an hour, without letting anyone know of it. We procured a bent pin and a ball of yarn each, and joyfully set out, taking our dinner with us. We intended to go to the creek to fish first and then go a mile farther down to procure some maple sugar, because we had heard that there was a sugar bush there.

"Well, we arrived at the creek and fished for about an hour, but the fish did not seem to relish our bent pins and bits of potato, for we never caught any. You must remember that in those days we could not get fine hooks and lines for a few cents as you can now: in fact, we could not get them at all, and we had to use our wits more to make what we could not buy. When it was about to grow dark, my little brother entreated us to return home but we would not hear of it, and determined at least to procure some sugar. Accordingly, we trudged down the river and when we came within sight of the shanty, my brother said he heard a crackling noise behind us, but we were so eager to reach the hut that we did not listen to him but ran as fast as we could towards it. On coming up to it we discovered no sign of a human being, in fact it looked quite lone and desolate.

"Ah! but if we had but listened to my dear little brother things might have turned out differently. How well I remember his thoughtful little face turned towards me, entreating me to return home. God knows how sorry I am for it. Ah, yes. But I am drifting from my story. Well, we were sitting on the brick fire-place, looking at the empty kettles, when my brother again heard the crackling noise, and on looking up we saw to our horror—a huge black bear. We rushed into the shanty, propped up the rickety old door, and waited for Bruin to come up.

"My little brother (he always was a tender-hearted lad) began to cry for mother. Ah, yes, it was my fault. Yes, there we were the three of us, huddled in one corner, with Bruin above us gnawing away at the boarded roof. My brother (bless his little soul) began to pray to God to spare us two older boys, even if the bear did eat him. This was more than we could stand and I well remember we three boys crying like babies and regretting a thousand times that we had ever disobeyed our parents.

"We were sobbing and praying still, when looking up, I saw the bear spring at my brother. Good Heavens! I was mad with rage. I seized the monster by the throat and next instant I felt his sharp teeth in my arm. Just then I heard a confusion of shouts and two musket shots fired in quick succession, and then I remembered no more.

"When I woke from my swoon, I was lying in a nice clean bed in a small room. I saw a kind faced woman sitting by my bedside, but I did not know then who it was and did not seem to care. I felt a sharp pain in my arms and shoulders but could remember nothing, excepting that something strange had happened. I attempted to speak but the pain made me prolong my utterance into a deep groan. Then I well remember my mother's voice, and her sweet face almost smothering me with kisses. Then everything came up clearly before my mind and I asked for my brother, but I perceived that it pained her, for a tear stole down her cheek, so I did not ask again.

"Well, in about a week I was able to get up, and I learned that my dear little brother was dead. Yes, dead; killed by my folly. Ah yes! I couldn't help it then. Heaven knows I am sorry enough for it now. Would that I could live my life over again, how kind I would be to him! Ah, well, this is a strange world!"

"And did the bear eat you too?" asked little Daisy sadly.

Seeing a tear stealing down her cheek, to brighten her up I said, "Yes." The children did not catch the joke as I expected they would, but slipped down off my knee and walked sadly out of the room.

I was just about to doze off again, when the children came running in and little Daisy said, "Grandpa, we've been thinkin' 'bout your story. You're a story-teller, 'cus you said the bear eat you and he didn't, 'cus you wouldn't be here now if he did." And away they went laughing as only children of their age can laugh, and when their mother came home a little later little Daisy said in answer to her question, "Yes, we's all been awful good, 'ceptin' grandpa, 'cus he told a story." However, I think my story had a good effect on their young minds for now Frank is eighteen and Daisy sixteen and two more loving and obedient children cannot be found in Canada.

ARTHUR JOHNSTON.
Strathroy.

WE PAY OUR JUDGES LITTLE,

IN COMPARISON WITH OTHER COLONIES—TAKE TASMANIA, FOR INSTANCE.

"Our eyes have fallen upon a table which does not show much credit to Canada," says *Le Monde*. "It shows the salaries of judges in the different English Colonies, and Canada is last.

Colonies.	Chief Justices.	Other Judges.
Victoria	$17,500	$16,000
New South Wales	17,500	13,000
Queensland	12,500	10,000
South Australia	10,000	8,500
Cape Colony	10,000	8,750
New Zealand	8,500	7,500
Tasmania	7,500	6,000
Natal	7,500	5,000
Canada	6,000	5,000

Canada, who continually boasts of being the greatest, richest, and most advanced of all the English speaking Colonies, cuts a very sad figure in this scene. If we extend the comparison, the disproportion between the emoluments of our judges and those of other countries is shocking enough. New York State's Chief-Justice receives $12,500 and other judges get $12,000. For the city of New York judges receive even better pay than this. Fifteen police magistrates there receive $8,000 each, while the salaries of thirty judges vary between $10,000 and $17,500. It is a self-evident truth that the country which would have a superior magistracy should pay in proportion to the responsibility of the services rendered. The good name of a country rests on the manner in which justice is administered, and as a general rule one cannot expect to see magistrates of the highest order if the salary held out is too meagre to attract the desires of eminent members of the bar. But Canada is an exception, in the sense that we have a magistracy as wise, as full of integrity, as efficient as that of any other country, in spite of the fact that the salaries we pay are out of all proportion to the amount of services rendered. We are in the rear of all English colonies in this respect. We are not up to little Tasmania, of which the population is not more than Montreal's. Even they pay their judges better."

A VERY QUEER PATIENT.

A country M.D. not a thousand miles from St. John, N.B., tells the following interesting little story in the St. John *Sun*: A patient hailing from a neighboring district called and requested him to remove a small tumor from under one of his eyes. The doctor did so forthwith. At the conclusion of the performance the much relieved patient inquired if there was any charge, to which the man of the knife modestly intimated that that was the way he lived. The suggestion had the effect of drawing from the thankful patient's pocket the sum of two cents, which was gravely tendered to the other. The doctor smiled and shook his head. The patient went into his pocket once more and produced a Yankee nickel, which was also tendered, with a request for three cents change. The doctor, not to be outdone in generosity, refused to take anything. Whereupon the patient was extremely thankful and delivered quite a harangue, assuring the doctor that he would receive his reward in heaven.

SELL THEIR NOVELS TO OTHERS.

A feeling of restlessness has taken hold of our famous fiction writers, and not a few of them will be found browsing this winter in entirely new literary pastures. Frank Stockton, for example, tears asunder from the *Century*, and his next serial story will appear in the *Atlantic Monthly*. The *Atlantic*, if it gains Stockton, loses Charles Egbert Craddock, since that lady has sold her next novel to *Harper's*. Then *Harper's* will lose Howell's next long novel, which has been bought by a syndicate of newspapers. *Scribner's*, which generally has the first "call" on Robert Louis Stevenson's work, does not get the exclusive right to "South Sea Letters," the letters having been bought up by the New York *Sun* for $10,000. Sarah Orne Jewett makes her debut this winter to a new constituency of readers in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, which periodical has also bought Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's next novel. And thus the order for "all change" has seemed to go along the literary line.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

YOUR PULLETS MUST LAY.

Two or three weeks of judicious management now to assist the pullets in forming their first crop of eggs, so to speak, will make a vast difference in the product of eggs during the next four months. A few dollars properly spent on the flock now, will return to you many fold increase in eggs. Mr. E. R. Stuart of Lancaster, N.H., says: "I had twelve fine Plymouth Rock pullets; the early hatched ones commenced laying in the fall; when cold weather came on they stopped laying, while the rest had not begun to lay. I then commenced using Sheridan's Powder, advertised to make hens lay, in fourteen days three more began, and in one month from the time I began using the Sheridan's Powder, the twelve were laying." For fifty cents in stamps, I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House street, Boston, Mass., will send by mail, two 25 cent packs; five packs for $1.00; or, for $1.20, a 2¼ pound can of Powder postpaid; six cans for $5.00, express prepaid. Testimonials sent free. For 5 cents a copy of the best Poultry paper sent postpaid. The paper one year and a can of Powder for $1.50.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE BARBAROUS TARIFF.

The last of the "Questions of the Day Series" is *Want and Wealth. A Discussion of some Economic Dangers of the Day* by Edward J. Shriver. (Putnam's Sons). Mr. Schriver points out that a generation ago the *per capita* production of wealth in the United States—the amount produced annually, on the average, by each person was hardly two-thirds of what it is to-day. Yet pauperism was then a thing only heard of in foreign lands, and grinding poverty so rare as to be fairly attributable to individual fault; to-day he says there is no one so industrious, so honest or so deserving, that once missing his foothold in the struggle for existence he may not find it impossible to regain it. The few have grown richer, the many have stood still or gone backward. It is little wonder, he says, that a spirit of unrest under the new conditions is abroad, the wonder is that the American people, who have never brooked tyranny from others, should not long ago have broken the fetters which they have riveted upon themselves. He sees danger ahead.

> A triumphant plutocracy has enslaved the vast body of our people; and, unless there is some relief, its weight will crush the bearers of the burden, or the uprising of the latter will wreck the Republic, and bring such chaos as France saw in 1789. We may not yet be at the verge of the chasm, but each step brings us nearer to it and to the day all thoughtful men must dread when they remember how other civilizations have fallen. And in one sense it would be even better that America should suffer such a fate, horrible as that would be, than that it should go on further in the road which we have been travelling so fast in the last twenty years. For the bonds that give the rich their power are choking the life out of the nation's industry, and destroying the very sources from which they draw their wealth. If we do not have chaos, we must some day reach industrial stagnation—unless we cure the evil and avert both consummations.

The cause of the evil is put in plain terms: "We maintain a preposterous tariff wall such as China invented, and decree that men must pay a fine if they bring in goods from abroad, or else must contribute to the wealth of some one who controls the natural materials out of which similar goods can be made at home. By this tariff we especially lay the farmers under tribute to a few mine owners, limit the possibility of the farmer to produce wealth, and decree that out of what he does produce he must share with some one else. We tax commodities and industry of all kinds, and in every possible way discourage the production of the one and the existence of the other." Mr. Schriver's pamphlet, however, is not only an argument for free trade, he is a disciple of Henry George and holds that the removal of the "barbarous tariff which restricts national energy" will not be the end of the fight, for the question of landlordism will still have to be dealt with, and that on radical lines. This problem, he evidently thinks, may be solved by means of the single tax through which "the State will subsist on its natural income, the rental value of land, and not upon an unevenly collected moiety of the labors of its citizens." (W. Foster Brown, 25c.)

HISTORY.

Mr. W. D. Morrison, of London, writes *The Jews Under Roman Rule* for the "Story of the Nations Series" (Putnam's Sons). Mr. Morrison first points out that the repeated efforts of the Jews to overthrow Roman rule did not arise so much from the oppressiveness of imperial administration as from the growing supremacy of a new order of religious ideas among the Jews. He then deals with the internal structure of Jewish society till the downfall of Jerusalem, describing the Scribes, Pharisees and Essenes. After this comes an account of the different races which composed the population of Palestine, showing that in some districts, and especially in several of the large cities, the Gentile element distinctly preponderated over the Jewish. Attention is also called to the character and position of the large Jewish communities outside of Palestine, and the Hellenic form of Judaism. The rise of Christianity falls within the period to which the volume is devoted, but the writer confines himself to an historical description of the institutions in existence among the Jews at the period when Christianity arose. He says:

> It is impossible to understand the historic and doctrinal contents of the New Testament writings without some knowledge of the times in which these writings originated. With the downfall of ancient civilization we are surrounded by a new order of ideas and institutions: the contents of the New Testament are a product of antiquity. To be fully comprehended they must be placed in their original historic framework. This indispensable framework the present volume endeavors to supply.

(W. Foster Brown, $1.50).

FOR THE STUDY OF NATURE.

Among the Moths and Butterflies (Putnam's Sons) is a revised and enlarged edition of *Insect Lives or Born in Prison*, by Julia P. Ballard. It is a delightful volume, with many illustrations, well adapted to interest young people in the wonders of nature. The motto of the book is from Mrs. Whitney:—

"Oh, look thou largely with lenient eyes
On what so beside thee creeps and clings,
For the possible glory that underlies
The passing phase of the meanest things."

The author has carefully and lovingly studied out the habits and transformations of over a hundred kinds of butterflies and moths, and her enthusiastic descriptions of her methods and successes can hardly fail to rouse a corresponding interest in the reader. In the introduction Miss Ballard says:—

> "I know you. I know what you have been. I know what you *will* be." This it is delightful to be able to say to the caterpillar crossing your path slowly, or to the butterfly winging its way in the air before you—to look upon the common brush-like caterpillar, with black at each end of him, and say: "Plod on a little longer, good fellow, and you shall be a tiger moth!" or upon the small yellow and white butterfly, and say: "You, a little while ago, were a green caterpillar, making holes for dear life through a cabbage leaf!" And this may easily be accomplished with the aid of your own eyes and a microscope, and also (as butterflies and caterpillars do not go flying and crawling about labelled) by the help of authors who have studied and classified them.

(W. Foster Brown & Co., $1.50.)

The Trees of North-Eastern America. Illustrations from Original Sketches, by Charles S. Newhall, G. P. Putnam's Sons, is a handsome book which will be of much interest to students of nature. Its aim is to give illustrated descriptions of all the native trees of Canada and the Northern United States east of the Mississippi by which the tree can be easily recognized from its foliage, bark and style. The illustrations are mostly full-page and the work, which must have involved a great deal of labor, seems to be admirably adapted to its purpose. It has been so arranged that any given specimen can be readily found by the help of the guide. The book is endorsed by Prof. Britton, of Columbia College. (W. Foster Brown & Co., $2.50.)

FOR BIBLE STUDENTS.

Word Studies in the New Testament, Vol. III., by Marvin R. Vincent, D.D., is just published by Scribner Sons, New York. Dr. Vincent, who is the Baldwin Professor of Sacred Literature in Union Theological Seminary, New York, takes up in this volume the epistles of Paul. After a brief introduction to the different epistles, notes on each are given showing the value in the Greek of all expressions which present any difficulty, with explanations necessary for the proper understanding of the text. The copiousness of the help thus furnished is shown by the fact that there are 183 pages of notes on Romans, and eleven on the short Epistle to Philemon. This valuable work is to be concluded in one more volume. Price, $4 a volume.

(W. Foster Brown & Co.)

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

The October number of the *Missionary Review of the World* (Funk & Wagnals) has a thrillingly interesting story of the introduction of Christianity into Corea by Roman Catholic missionaries, many of whom suffered martyrdom for the faith, by Prof. Hulbert, of Seoul. The Rev. J. C. Bracq, in discussing Cardinal Lavigerie and his Anti-Slavery Work, shows that a work begun on a broad philanthropic basis has now become extremely narrow and sectarian. The subject of "Mahdism and Missions in the Soudan," is treated of by the Rev. Lewis Grout, who points out that there are 50,000,000 people in this field still without a single missionary. This monthly, which is invaluable to those who are interested in the general aspects of missionary work, is $2.00 a year. Specimen numbers 20 cents.

The Rev. Edward Eggleston writes a paper on "High Savoy" for the October *Century*, and G. H. Darwin discusses "Meteorites and the History of Stellar Systems." "Prehistoric Cave Dwellings" are described by F. T. Bickford, and there is the usual variety of prose and poetry, with the fine illustrations for which this magazine is celebrated.

The leading paper in *Scribner's Monthly* is "With a Cable Expedition," by Herbert Laws Webb, in which the writer tells of his experience on a ship, laying a cable from the Canary Islands to Spain. "The City House in the West," by John W. Root, and "The Private School for Girls," by Mrs. Sylvanus Reed, are also noteworthy articles.

Colonel Baird's book entitled *Seventy Years of New Brunswick Life*, which was noticed at length in these columns some weeks ago, may be obtained from W. Drysdale & Co., St. James street.

ADIEU TO SWITZERLAND.

THE WONDERFUL THINGS TO BE SEEN IN BERNE.

A TRIP ALONG THE RHINE.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness*)

LONDON, Sept. 2.

My last letter left me stranded somewhere near the Grindelwald glacier, moralizing upon the ancient looking ice of the ever (though slowly) moving frozen torrent working its way painfully down into the valley. When we finally left the district, it was to spend a couple of days in Berne, where we found much to interest us. Chief of all, the town itself; the best bit of mediæval continental life that we had encountered. There is much of the old in Berne with comparatively little of the new. Once get landed in the long bisecting chief street which, under various names, traverses the whole city, and it becomes difficult to realize the nineteenth century. Tall, diversified houses of massive stone and far-projecting roofs; the shops all hidden beneath dark arcades formed in the lower stories, adorn the centre of the street; a flowing stream, bestridden here and there by some fountains of elaborate architecture; it may be the "Ritter," gorgeous in the panoply of war, or perhaps the fountain of Justice, apparently rather out of place between the robber rider and the ogre who stands over another fountain devouring little children. He is just popping the head of one struggling little fellow into his mouth, as if he were a shrimp; and there are more to follow. At intervals across the street are ancient archways, more than one bearing a gigantic clock; one having mechanism somewhat like that of Strasbourg, trotting out a little procession of saints, apostles, etc. The view from the bridge near the Historical Museum is exceedingly fine, the river rushing beneath perhaps 200 feet. The city itself is wonderfully effective, as seen from this bridge; and I had it beautifully illumined one evening. It happened to be the Swiss

"DOMINION DAY,"

and in celebration of the confederation some mild rejoicings were going on. As night fell signal fires were lighted on the surrounding hills; fireworks blazed aloft, while colored fires illuminated the river bank and the valley. We spent an hour in the museum, specially in search of some vaunted remains of pre-historic lake dwellings. The caretaker knew nothing about them, but was strong on the embroidery of the middle ages, of which, indeed, there were some brilliant, not to say gorgeous examples. But we persevered, and eventually unearthed our lacustrine remains, only to be dreadfully disappointed with them. Human remains were far more plentiful. Soon after leaving Berne we bade farewell to Switzerland, only stopping again at Basle for a night's rest. The skies were no longer favorable to us, and we got no more glimpses of the snowy Alps, only carrying away indelible brain photographs of the marvellous scenery we had been living amongst for a few weeks. Our return to England was circuitous. We left Basle by the railway down the right bank of the Rhine, our first stopping place being

BADEN-BADEN.

The road scenery was largely monotonous; the great Rhine plain stretching away for miles on our left, while the other side gave us simply the lower foothills of the Black Forest district. Freiburg and Offenburg, both towns with a history, lay in our path, but we could not stop. Only at Oos, a little junction station, did we get out to run down the branch line to Baden. There the stately "Baierisch Hof" received us gladly, installed us comfortably, and I may add, did not quite ruin our pockets. What shall I say of Baden itself? In the old days of the State gambling tables, to go to Baden often meant ruin; but all this is changed, outwardly at least, for I was afterwards assured that there is still a vast amount of private gambling carried on. I can believe it; and yet believe that the withdrawal of official sanction and the closing of the public *salons* have wrought much good. The case is analogous to what may be seen in a "prohibition" county in respect to drinking. Gambling is made disreputable and difficult, while temptation is removed from those who are merely weak in moral fibre. But with the removal of the gaming tables from Baden, what remains? Why, simply a paradise of health, natural beauty and simple pleasure. The long valley in which the little town straggles is a lengthened delight. Hills, which might be called mountains, are the background, all thick with the dark woods which have given the Schwarzwald its name. Coming straight from Switzerland the contrast of the hill scenery was very noticeable. Mile after mile you can stroll through this valley; now stopping to admire the great Schloss in the high hill yonder or the numerous pretty villas which dot the lower ranges. Or you can sit an hour to watch the imitative German visitors trying to play lawn tennis on the subscription ground; the said ground not being invidiously boarded in but left open to the view of the loungers beneath the trees. In the evening you can recall somewhat of the former aspect of fashionable life in Baden by attending the concert in the gardens surrounding the conversations-haus. Here are the very temples formerly dedicated to the demon of *rouge-et-noir*, now used for the gentler arts of reading, smoking and conversation. Outside, an excellent and full band discourses in capital style to a circumambulating crowd of a somewhat mixed character.

HEIDELBERG

was our next stopping place on leaving Baden, and proved to be one of the most interesting Indeed, it has a character all its own. This is partly due to the beauty of its position, but chiefly to the presence of its far-famed university. Over a thousand students were in residence at the time of our visit, and as this is about four percent of the entire population the student is very much in evidence. In few things does the military habit of the German people more impress one than in its effect on the student's life and bearing. He is not simply a member of a college, but of a corps, with its distinguishing uniform and insignia. And not simply is there an educational or even social emulation, but a rivalry of corps which almost reaches the point of personal hatreds. "We are enemies; we fight them," was the explanation one young man gave me of the position of things. But I am bound to say the fighting does not now go the lengths which once it did. One does see on the street the proudly-strutting student with nose and cheek scarred, or, perhaps, plastered, as the result of a recent duel, but the duel is so ordered now-a-days as to involve nothing more serious than this. Another point in the modern student life of Heidelberg is the large percentage of English and American youths who come here for linguistic and philosophical study. English appears to be spoken in every shop in the town; certainly, all display window-tickets in that language. As to

BEAUTY OF POSITION

Heidelberg has this almost in perfection. The town itself has naturally clung to the sides of the river Neckar, and has therefore run into length rather than breadth, but all around are the grand hills, which give one an outlook over the valley far away to where the Neckar loses itself in the Rhine. There are few more absolutely satisfactory views than that from the terrace of the famous castle; it seems to combine all elements of landscape beauty. The castle itself is simply "the finest ruin in Germany," the land of ruined castles. For a whole afternoon did we wander, cleverly guided, from hall to hall, from chamber to courtyard, through ranges of building of high architectural pretension, and all having a history not only rooted in the past, but interlinked with the history of other lands. Our English James the First married his daughter Elizabeth to the Bohemian King Frederick who partly built this castle. Yonder solid tower of masonry, lying on its strong sides in the moat, was thrown down by the gunpowder of a French conqueror. Its walls are twenty-one feet thick. Descending to the ridiculous, we were lastly shown the famous "Great Tun," which would hold 270,000 bottles of wine! As a matter of fact, it has never held any!

V. V.

FROM THE END OF AFRICA.

AFFAIRS IN CAPE COLONY TOLD BY AN OLD SETTLER.

ITS DEVELOPMENT, POLITICS, AND PEOPLE—A TRUST IN ROUGH DIAMONDS—A NEW GOLD FIELD.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday on the steamer "City of Rome," was Mr. L. Wiener, a man who, thirty-five years ago, when he was but seventeen years old, went to seek fame and fortune in the then comparative wilderness of the Cape Colony, South Africa. He found both, and comes back to New York for a brief stay with his relatives, leaving vacant for the time his seat as President of the Cape Colony Chamber of Commerce and his seat in the Colonial Parliament. A *Times* reporter had a talk with Mr. Wiener last evening, and from him learned much that was interesting regarding the development, government, and people of the wonderfully rich country at the southern tip of the Dark Continent.

"Let me tell you what I am here for," said Mr. Wiener, "for outside of my personal mission I have one from my Government. All our railways in the Cape Colony, and there are about 1,600 miles of them, are under Government control. I am here to negotiate for the purchase of a lot of rolling stock,—cars and engines. Why do I come so far for them? Because it is only in America that I can get what we want. In South Africa our railway engineers have the same grade difficulties to overcome that you have here in America. American rolling stock is constructed to meet the requirements of such railways. English rolling stock is too heavy. Your car trucks are much lighter in comparison with the capacity of the car and your locomotives stronger in comparison with their weight. They have been found better in every way, and so our Government purchases them. We need a very large supply now to replace old stock and to equip new roads.

"How has State control of railways worked with us? Most satisfactorily. The accommodations to the public are quite as good as they could be were the roads in the hands of private corporations. They cannot be otherwise, for our Government is a responsible one, as yours is, and our members know that a mismanagement of the railways would call down upon their heads the wrath of their constituents. The rates are high—fully twice as high as they are in America, both for passengers and freight—but that is natural in such a country as ours. As the traffic increases, the tariffs will, of course, be lowered. We don't have any strikes or lock-outs among our railway employees. Their services bring the high prices that all labor brings in that country, and they are made content by a system of pensioning of the old and disabled.

"We have just had a change in our Government as the result of a railway issue. Cape Colony politics are peculiar. We are to all intents and purposes a republic, though we have a royal Governor with a veto power, but it is a power he would hardly dare to exercise in the face of the popular will. We have a Parliament of two branches, the members of which are elected every five years. The Dutch are in the majority in Cape Colony and are very solidly organized. Strange to say, however, they do not act independently as a party. There are two parties exclusive of the Dutch, which, for want of better names, we call the 'Ins' and the 'Outs.' The Dutch act with one of these, and whichever party they side with of course wins. Now, the party in power about a year ago projected a scheme for spending 10,000,000*l* of the State money in a railway enterprise. The 'Outs' opposed it as too rash; the conservative Dutch took the same view of it, and so, just before I left, there was a change of ministry.

"The natives play a most important part in Cape Colony politics. Out of a total population of 1,200,000 they number 700,000. They have the franchise as the whites have. We have but two material qualifications for voters. They apply to blacks and whites alike. A man must be earning 55*l* a year or own a house and lot valued at 25*l*. The native vote is not such a controlling vote as it might be, for the reason that so many of them live on land granted under tribal terms. Yet it is an immense vote, and, I must say, an intelligent one. It is generally against the Dutch, for the reason that the Dutch want only a differential franchise for natives. I don't believe, however, that the natives will ever lose the franchise right they now enjoy, and freely enjoy. There is great canvassing for their votes by the politicians, but no coercion. We have never found it necessary there to advocate a Force bill.

"Altogether our natives are becoming pretty good people, good artisans and tradesmen. This is largely due to the free intermarriage of the races that prevails in the Cape Colony. It is the most cosmopolitan country on earth, a natural condition when you consider its geographical situation. We have people of every race, color and creed there.

"Commercially our country is developing wonderfully. European capital is abundantly supplied and profitably invested. It has always struck me as peculiar, however, that the American has played so small a part in South African colonization and investment. I suppose his field at home is too large." Our prosperity is remarkable. Nature has made the ground we live on the richest in minerals that is known. Last year we exported 4,000,000*l* of diamonds and 2,500,000*l* of gold. Our exportations of wool and ostrich feathers are also enormous. The most important commercial question down there now is the formation of a customs union between the Cape Colony, Natal, Transvaal, and Orange River Free State. It is a scheme for free trade among themselves and an equal tariff against the rest of the world. It is very strongly supported.

"Another matter of importance to us is the development of the region between the Cape Colony and the Zambesi River. This is to be undertaken by the new South African British Company, or the 'Chartered Company,' as it is generally called. The operations of this Company promise to be enormous. The region is one that heretofore we have had to let alone, on account of the hostility of the natives. That has been overcome by concession. The Chartered Company has the royal grants, and will go to work in what is believed to be the richest gold region in the world. Lord Fife, Queen Victoria's son-in-law, is at the head of this great enterprise. It is an immense undertaking, and bids fair to reach hidden wealth even greater than was uncovered in the rich mines of the Cape Colony.

"Can I tell you a few things not generally known about the great diamond mines of our country? Why yes. In the first place, there has been a diamond trust formed there and as a result diamonds in the rough have risen in price from 15s to 40s a carat. That seems very little to Americans who pay from $75 to $100 a carat for stones for their wives and sweethearts, doesn't it? But then remember that we handle them in the rough. The majority of the diamond mines are owned by the De Beers Company. That company organized the trust and succeeded in advancing the price to the high figure it has now reached.

"One funny outcome of our great diamond industry is that it caused us to pass a law that is contrary to the commonest principle of law in every civilized community. It is designed to prevent illicit dealing in diamonds, and under it a man is held as guilty until he can prove himself innocent. Any man found with a rough diamond in his possession is bound to prove where he got it or pay the severe penalty of the law. Yet there is a great deal of illicit dealing in diamonds. The men working in the mines are well paid and are given certain bonuses, yet the temptation to steal is strong. To prevent this the companies have a system of impounding a man. They make a two-months' contract with him, and for that time he must stay within confines. Before he goes he is very carefully searched, still they get away with diamonds concealed under the skin of their bodies, in their ears and nostrils, and even in their stomachs.

"The general prosperity of Cape Colony is such as to incite great emigration from European countries. Wages are very high to skilful artisans and mechanics, and capable men soon can accumulate enough to go into business for themselves. Brainy young men going to South Africa with a capital of say $5,000 stand a very excellent chance of attaining an independent position much sooner than they possibly could in—well, say in New York. Nor is the country a bad sort of a place to live in to-day. By paying a subsidy of 50,000*l* a year we have two lines of nineteen-day boats running from England, so we get our mails and papers regularly. The Government subsidizes our schools, and they are good schools, practically free in the lower grades, the fee advancing in the higher schools. Generally our public institutions are first class, and I can say with the pride of an old settler that the Cape Colony has kept fully abreast of the times."—*N. Y. Times.*

LITERARY NOTES.

"Pidgin English" seems to be springing up in India. Several recent Bengal publications transform familiar English words into hybrid terms, such as "rebbeneu" for revenue, "gaid" for guide, and so forth.

A box was about going overboard, with other burning material, from the ship on which Robert Louis Stevenson and his wife were passengers from Samoa to Auckland, and on which fire had broken out, when Mrs. Stevenson sprang forward and rescued it. The box contained a great deal of unpublished MSS. including a story for which Mr. Stevenson is to get $20,000, it is stated. Only it's a little trite, "Out of the Depths" would make an appropriate title for the story.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

An odd blunder.—"Everybody," says a writer in the London *World*, "has heard of the accomplished catalogue maker who puts down in his list 'Mill, on Liberty; do., on the Floss.' But a travelling correspondent tells me that in the library of a Swiss hotel he recently lighted on a volume entitled on the back "Bart," which on examination proved to be a work by Sir John Lubbock, Bart.

SPREADING THE WORD.

VISITS TO FIELDS WHERE GOOD SEED HAS BEEN SOWN.

A HOPEFUL REPORT FROM THE AGENT OF THE C.S.S. UNION.

"Sought out—not forsaken," is the suggestive term which should appropriately describe many of the districts where the missionary work of the Union has been directed. The time, the talents and means of Sabbath-school workers are often so thoroughly taxed where they are really engaged in the cause, that outlying districts are often unintentionally neglected, and the facts of their condition in such cases are learned, not from Christian friends living nearest them, who, perhaps, never have occasion to visit them, but from personal knowledge gained in visiting the whole settlement. It is often very surprising, when the means of communication are so various, how little the people of one section of country will be found to know of the religious condition of the nearest adjoining settlement. The cattle buyer, the quack medicine dealer, the sewing machine and book agent may have preceded the Sabbath-school worker, but they cannot inform you whether there is preaching or Sabbath-school in the settlement. In the work of Christian organization

WE MUST TAKE NOTHING FOR GRANTED.

Co-operation, of even a very few Bible students willing and earnest in teaching the children in a new settlement where as yet there are no rival sectarian interests, is an amazing power for good in opening up a new settlement. It is "laying the foundation of future generations." It kindles a desire for knowledge and reveals the need of larger supplies of good reading before the taste has been depraved by matter of an opposite kind. A Sabbath school opened under such circumstances has stability and tenacity of life much greater than many are aware of. The recollection of "that first Sabbath school in our settlement" and its results has proved a power for good to many in after life, and a lasting admonition to be true to the Sunday-school. Over twenty-five years ago every new settlement in the two higher counties north of the Ottawa in the Province of Quebec was visited and a large number of schools were opened, while others were aided and placed in better working order. During the present year that entire district was visited, and fifty-two Sunday schools were found in operation in the higher of these counties, Pontiac. Many of these schools we are glad to know

ARE NOW IDENTIFIED WITH CHURCHES

while others, in sections where they deem it best, are working as union schools. During the present year an excellent Sabbath School Convention was held in the flourishing village of Shawville. The interest taken by the people, and the service rendered by resident and neighboring clergymen; the valuable papers presented, on well chosen subjects, two of them specially good, written by ladies; the large number in attendance, some driving over bad roads eighteen miles to be present, indicated clearly the strong hold the cause of Sabbath schools has upon the hearts of the people in that county. In the adjoining county forty-two Sabbath schools are in operation, and though some of them are small, owing to sparse population, the workers do not consider that fact an excuse for not having a school. That county is hopefully awaiting the suitable time for holding a Sunday School Convention. The County of Argenteuil has lately been visited and forty schools are found within that county. An

EXCELLENT CONVENTION WAS HELD IN ST. ANDREWS,

presided over by the respected President of the County Association. Addresses were delivered to crowded audiences by the Rev. Mr. Cruikshanks, Col. Fraser, and by the President of the Union, Dr. F. A. Kelley, on "Our boys, and what we can do for them." Teaching the lesson was ably done by the Rev. Mr. Cruikshanks. Col. D. T. Fraser gave an excellent address on Sabbath-school Finances, and the Secretary, Mr. S. P. Leet, spoke on the benefit of thorough organization. He also gave a report of the International Convention at Pittsburg. The Rev. Rural Dean Saunders has rendered excellent service to the cause, and to his own church as Secretary of the Sabbath School Association, by his catholic spirit and executive ability. The Convention was much benefited by the presence of the local clergyman and also several young clergymen still connected with the Diocesan College of Montreal, men whose ability and earnest Christian spirit is, we know, felt to be a power for good in their fields of labor. The Convention was a great success. The remark made in our hearing, by an earnest churchman, was, "Such conventions

WOULD SOON UNDO MUCH OF THE HARM

which within a few years has been done by making our own little country Sabbath Schools distinctly sectarian. Years ago we had many Roman Catholic youth in our schools; now we have none."

During the months of July and August twenty-four points on the Magdalen Islands and sea coast have been visited. Owing to removals there was occasion to open five schools, which were supplied with requisites. Nineteen schools were found in active working order. Years ago when I first visited that coast many very important openings for Sunday-school work were found, and never was any people found more willing to overcome difficulties and engage in the work. It was gratifying to find on Brown Island, one of the Magdalen group, that the school had been kept open all winter, Roman Catholic and Protestant youth coming

THREE MILES ON SLIPPERY HEIGHTS

near seashore cliffs, 60 to 80 feet high, all winter to attend the Sabbath School. I was kindly received by all, and had on another island crowded houses of French and English parents and youth three times the same day. Some of the parents attend the school regularly. I found many needing the Word of God. I asked a woman to let me see her Bible. She brought me one, or at least a part, and very much worn, that I had given her years ago from a supply given me by St. George Sunday School, Montreal. In another house I wished to see the Bible. The father gave me the "Pilgrim's Progress" and part of an old Testament, saying, "That is my Bible." The demand was such that all the prayer-books, Bibles and Testaments I had were called for and more asked for.

The Church of England has shown great interest and liberality in sustaining a mission at great expense on these islands. There were 164 Bibles and prayer-books, 600 S.S. papers, 250 magazines, such as "Sunday" and "Leisure Hour," besides many tracts, given for the benefit of the schools on the islands and coast.

JOHN McKILLICAN, Agent C. S. S. Union.

THE CROPS IN KANSAS.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

SIR,—In your issue of last week or the week before appeared an article purporting to be a letter from a merchant in Kansas recounting the destitution in this state which in itself is very misleading. I am a resident of Kansas and have been for the last twenty years. I was formerly from the Eastern Townships. I live in Osage County, am a farmer and stock grower. Our oat crop here this year would average from 50 to 80 bushels to the acre. Wheat from 20 to 45 bushels to the acre. Corn is a good half crop, making from 25 to 50 bushels of shelled corn to the acre of a very good quality. Potatoes are a light crop, but the fruit crop has been splendid. Strawberries, raspberries, grapes, pears, peaches and apples are fine and very abundant, and all of this description holds good from the Missouri River West, 150 miles; then the crops begin to grow less, until you get out along the Colorado line where they have raised comparatively nothing, and in fact they never have raised more than one crop in four since the country was settled, some twelve to fifteen years ago. It is a fine grazing country, but it has too great an altitude and is too near the foot hills of the great Rocky range for successful agriculture. The country was settled largely by young men and adventurers, so that as crops failed they have mortgaged their land for all they could get out of it and are leaving the country. Some men with families have also been equally unwise with the other classes, and are caught in the heart of the "great American desert" in one of the numerous off years and will have to go to their "wives' people" to winter. But as regards Eastern and Central Kansas, God's genial sun never shone on a better agricultural country nor a better fruit country or a happier people, with a climate equal to the valleys of Italy and a soil whose productiveness cannot be surpassed in the world.

D. R. KILBOURNE.

Burlingame, Kas., Oct. 1st, 1890.

BISMARCK AND KING LOUIS' CASE.

Prince Bismarck recently had a conversation with the editor of a Bavarian paper, on which occasion he gave an interesting account of his interference in the matter of the unhappy King Louis of Bavaria, in 1886. When the catastrophe of his dethronement was approaching, King Louis ordered his aid-de-camp, Count Von Duerckeim, to telegraph to Prince Bismarck to ask for his advice and assistance. The Prince answered by telegraph: "Let the King return at once to Munich and appear in the Diet to defend his cause in person." Prince Bismarck calculated that if the King were not insane he would follow his advice, but if he were really mad, he would be unable to overcome his dislike of appearing in public. The unhappy King did not go to Munich. He failed to come to any decision. His mental power had left him, and the well-known tragic events were the consequence.—*From the London Daily News.*

CHINA IS THE COMING POWER.

"The Chinese," said Lord Wolseley, "are the coming nation. The Chinese will, I think, overrun the world. The battle of Armageddon will take place between the Chinese and the English-speaking races. There will be, I assume, another war between France and Germany, and it will be about the bloodiest war or series of wars which we have seen in Europe. But, some day, a great general, or law-giver, will arise in China, and the Chinese, who have been motionless for three centuries, will begin to progress. They will take to the profession of arms, and then they will hurl themselves upon the Russian Empire. Before the Chinese armies—as they possess every military virtue, are stolidly indifferent to death, and capable of inexhaustible endurance—the Russians will go down. Then the Chinese armies will march westward. They will overrun India, sweeping us into the sea. Asia will belong to them, and then, at last, English, Americans, Australians, will have to rally for a last desperate conflict. So certain do I regard this that I think one fixed point of our policy should be to strain every nerve and make every sacrifice to keep on good terms with China. China is the coming power. These people—intelligent, active, ingenious; so industrious that at twelve o'clock at night you can hear the hammer of the smith in the forge—have for the last 300 years been ruled by the simple method of having all the more active, capable and progressive heads shorn off by their Tartar rulers; that is a simple, literal fact. The Government of China has been carried on by the method of cutting off every head of more than average intelligence, activity and energy. You have no idea of the massacres that were carried on as part of the regular Government of the country. When Commissioner Leh was asked whether it was true that he had, in three years, beheaded 60,000 men, he replied, 'Oh, surely many more than that!' So long as this system prevails, Chinese progress is impossible. But these rude Tartars will not always be able to control the nation. Another Moses might change it, or a Mohammed, or a Napoleon. The whole system very nearly went under thirty years ago, when Gordan saved the Empire. From the point of view of humanity Gordon did right, but the case was by no means so clear as some people imagine. The Taepings very nearly overthrew the Tartar dynasty. Their chief not only declared that he was a Christian, but always styled himself in his proclamations as the Uterine Brother of Jesus Christ, and was a progressive ruler. He abolished opium-smoking, and showed himself in many respects in advance of the Government. But there were no constructive capacities in the Taepings. They destroyed every place over which they passed like a crowd of locusts. I was sent to Nankin, and from there to Hankow, 600 miles up the Yang-tse-Kiang, to obtain information concerning the rebellion, so that the British Government might be better able to decide which side to support."—*Review of Reviews.*

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

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

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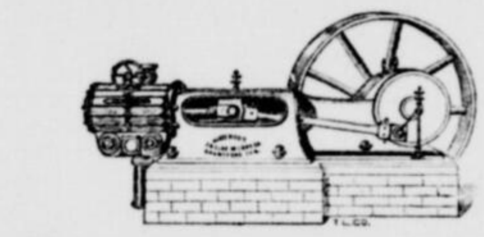

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Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

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

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

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 22, 1890.

PROHIBITION PROHIBITS.

The liquor men used to fight prohibitionists with the statement that the Maine law was a failure. Its reaffirmation by an overwhelming majority after thirty years trial squelched that campaign falsehood. Of late the whiskey dealers have used the cry that prohibition does not prohibit in Kansas. This falsehood is completely answered by the official testimony of the ex Governor, that of the present Governor, and of United States Senator Plumb.

Ex-Governor Martin says:—

> "Fully nine-tenths of the drinking and drunkenness prevalent in Kansas eight years ago have been abolished; and I affirm, with earnestness and emphasis, that this State is to-day the most temperate, orderly, sober community of people in the civilized world. The abolition of the saloon has not only promoted the personal happiness and general prosperity of our citizens, but it has enormously diminished crime; has filled thousands of homes, where vice, and want, and wretchedness once prevailed, with peace, plenty, and contentment; and has materially increased the trade and business of those engaged in the sale of useful and wholesome articles of merchandise."

The present Governor, the Hon. L. U. Humphrey, is equally emphatic. He declares that "there is not ten percent as much "liquor sold in Kansas as was sold in "1880. In Topeka, the capital, in 1880, "sixty or more saloons flourished. To-day "there is not a saloon in the city." United States Senator Plumb's testimony is this:—"That there has been a great diminution in "the consumption of liquor and in the consequent drunkenness and crime in the State, "as the result of the exclusion of the saloon, "is everywhere noted and confessed." In Maine, Kansas, Iowa, and wherever the prohibitory law has been honestly enforced, as other laws are the same satisfactory results have been realized. Of a totally different character are the results of all attempts to reduce or regulate the liquor business by any system of license. Take the ideal and original high license State of Nebraska, where that method was first adopted. The Government returns there prove conclusively that even under the carefully prepared restrictive license law of that State drunkenness and crime have increased. The evidence from Kansas proves what thorough enforcement of prohibition will accomplish. The experience gained in Canada under the Scott Act goes to show that partial prohibition has the same tendency of diminishing crime even when but poorly enforced. Take the united counties of Northumberland and Durham in Ontario for example. There the figures for the last six years set forth that the arrests under three years of license from May 1st to October 1st of each year made a total of two hundred and twenty, but that during a similar period under the Scott Act they fell to one hundred and twenty-one. Thus the evidence at home and abroad demonstrates conclusively that license systems are invariably marked by increasing arrests while prohibition always reduces crime in accordance with the extent of its operations and the effectiveness of its enforcement.

GREAT BRITAIN AND VENEZUELA.

Great Britain's territory in the continent of South America is limited to one small possession, that of British Guiana. Guiana was formerly a very extensive country, but early in the century it was finally divided up between Great Britain, France, Holland, Brazil and Venezuela. Unfortunately the boundaries of the respective territories of these countries were not laid down when the partition was agreed upon, and consequently there are serious disputes between Brazil and France, and Great Britain and Venezuela as to their frontier lines. Brazil does not greatly value a large portion of the territory in dispute between herself and France, and the results of the surveys and negotiations now being carried on is likely to be a large acquisition by France of the interior country of Guiana. The trouble between Great Britain and Venezuela is of a graver aspect. When acquired by Great Britain, British Guiana consisted of three almost undefined provinces, Demerara, Essequibo and Berbice. In fact, these are the names of rivers, and it was the territories drained by these rivers which formed Great Britain's new possession. Essequibo, the north western province, lay on both sides of the river of that name, and to the west and south of it was Venezuela's portion of Guiana. About two hundred miles to the north-west of the Essequibo river the Orinoco, that magnificent river, empties into the Atlantic ocean. Upon this river are the chief cities of Venezuela, of which it is indeed the military key and commercial highway. Naturally, therefore, it is very galling for the Venezuelans that Great Britain should claim that her province of Essequibo extends to the mouth of the Orinoco. If this claim is allowed Great Britain will command the Orinoco from her territory, inasmuch as the only navigable channels in the delta of the Orinoco are those to the south-east. The northern mouths of the river are for most of the year mere marshes. There was an agreement between the two countries that neither [illegible] territory in dispute until a settlement had been arrived at. Recently, however, valuable gold mines were discovered in territory south-east of the mouth of the river, which Venezuela never doubted belonged to her though only English prospectors had been through it. When mines were opened the miners preferred to acknowledge the sovereignty of Great Britain because her mining regulations were less hampering and her royalties lower. Great Britain's acquiescence in the claim thus established for her enraged the Venezuelan Government, which protested very strongly. Great Britain offered to submit the whole question to arbitration. Venezuela regarding this as a sign of weakness, peremptorily refused, and in spite of her treaty obligations proceeded to occupy not only the gold district, but the territory east of the mouth of the Orinoco river. Great Britain sent a couple of war vessels, which hauled down the Venezuelan flag at Point Barima, which commands the Orinoco, and where a garrison has, in the meantime, been stationed. Venezuela has been for a long time in a very disturbed condition politically, and it is not improbable that her interior troubles will prevent her from effectively urging her claims upon the disputed territory, and that England will continue to hold them. The command of the Orinoco is a great prize.

THE MORMON RECANTATION.

Since its foundation, sixty years ago, the Mormon Church has been in constant conflict with ordinary morals and the laws of the United States. Its religious book was a conglomeration of texts from the Bible, scraps from the stolen manuscript of a rubbishy romance, and the ravings of a cunning lunatic, who, with other associates, after swindling people out of their money, seducing many women and committing almost every crime in the decalogue, was, after being driven from one state to another, shot down by an infuriated mob of victims. After taking refuge in the far West, as the vicinity of Salt Lake then certainly was, the Church openly renounced allegiance to the laws and Government of the United States. One of the original founders of the church had declared that a revelation in favor of polygamy had been made to him, but this was so obviously to cover up his own iniquity that the Church would not recognize it and kept the revelation secret. At Salt Lake the doctrine was put in practice. The community at Salt Lake grew rapidly, and the United States Government, at that great distance across a desert, found it practically impossible for many years even nominally to rule the Mormons. The Church had grown into a great corporation, monopolizing the business and management of the whole community, and it finally ejected the United States judges from their courts. Troops were despatched to Salt Lake and a truce was patched up, by which the Church remained master of the situation. Towards the close of the Fifties, however, Gentiles began to pour in and mine; and, next, railways made the West accessible, so that when the Sixties were drawing to an end the Gentiles were numerous enough to begin the fight. During the Seventies a constant agitation against the law-defying character of the Mormon ecclesiasticism and the immorality of open and public polygamy was kept up, and the United States courts were thoroughly established. But the Church still ruled triumphantly, but with misgivings, as it tried to justify itself before the world. Some serious attempts were made to grapple with polygamy, but it was not until the passage of the Edmunds law, in 1882, which was aimed directly at Mormon polygamy, that any adequate legislation was had. The Mormons, by the basest possible sacrifice of the women, for whose sake they pretended polygamy was instituted, managed to evade the law, until the Edmunds Tucker law making it impossible for the Mormons to shield themselves behind the dishonor of their wives was passed. Since then the struggle has been over the enforcement of the law. The Christian churches worked hard and established schools. Courts vigorously enforced the law, and at last the consciences of a portion of the Mormons themselves were reached. A few months ago high authorities of the church confessed in court to illegal practices, the authority of the Church suddenly collapsed, and the United States Government finally conquered. It is one thing to conquer a stubborn people, and quite another to subjugate them, as the history of the Anglo Saxon races abundantly testifies. The Mormons seem, however, to be willing to become subject to the law in every respect. The President of the Church recently issued a manifesto forbidding polygamy or plural marriage, and declaring that the Church must be obedient to the laws of the land. A conference of the Church met and accepted the manifesto as a "revelation of the will of God," and therefore binding upon the Church. The Governor of Utah and other Government officials seem to think that this will end polygamy, while some of the law officers are afraid, in view of all the deception and trickery they have encountered in enforcing obedience to the law, that the new revelation is only fraud of some kind, and conceals some new form of evasion of the law. One thing is certain: The Mormon church has forever taken it out of the power of Mormons to say, when prosecuted for polygamy, that they are sufferers for religion's sake, for polygamy has now been publicly recanted. The Mormons in Canada, who are the "irreconcilables" from Utah, but who are none the less members of the Mormon Church and subject to President Woodruff's "revelation," will, it is to be hoped, accept the new law of their church. One of these Canadian Mormons most brazenly asserted his belief in polygamy as a doctrine of the church. It is to be hoped that the toleration displayed towards him has not encouraged the Mormons in Canada to practice their horrid doctrines in spite of their solemn obligations to the Canadian Government.

TARIFF MUNCHAUSENS.

The statements as to the distress which the McKinley tariff has caused in European manufacturing centres are so replete with the spirit of McKinleyism that there is reason to believe they are at least three parts roorback. The only effect which the McKinley tariff can as yet have had upon European industries is that caused, not by its normal restrictive effect, but by the boom created by the desire to get goods into the country before the higher duties came into force. Into a few weeks before that October 6th the importations of months were concentrated, and accordingly manufacturers were pressed with orders to be filled in time to save the new duty. This all too busy period was necessarily followed by a complete stoppage of American orders, nor can there be any great revival of the American import trade until the enormous stocks that have been accumulated have been reduced. The people of the United States have, however, little cause for rejoicing in the alleged fact that two thousand men are idle in Sheffield because of their new tariff. These two thousand men, while fully employed on American orders, consumed large quantities of American food, and through the ramifications of modern international trade they took their wages partly in American bacon, wheat, corn and cotton. If the Americans will no longer buy their cutlery they must find some one who will, and Sheffield will not long hunt for a market up and down the world, and it will not be American, but Australian or South American or Russian products that will be taken in exchange for English manufactures. Already New York business men who have exported largely to Canada are declaring that the McKinley bill has injured their trade, that the Canadians will not buy where they cannot sell. If the McKinley bill prevents English goods from being bought by Americans, it must also prevent American products from being bought by Englishmen, and if English workingmen are unemployed, the mortgages upon American farms, in spite of the home market, will increase.

WAR DECLARED.

The members of the prohibition deputation which waited on Sir John A. Macdonald at St. John, N.B., are said to have been "well pleased with the result of their interview." If that is true they are thoughtful for the tender mercies of the wicked which are very cruel. The importance of the question under discussion could not be exaggerated. It was the destruction of prohibition in the North-West by Lieutenant-Governor Royal's infamous wholesale permit and four percent beer system. The increase of intemperance and crime occasioned were brought to the attention of the Premier. What did Sir John reply? In his bland way he patronizingly alluded to the principal gentleman in the North-West agitating against the evil as "an earnest "man, but apt to look at the ques"tion from only one point of view." This attempt by Sir John Macdonald to brush away the Rev. W. McDougall's charges was, however, but a high tribute to that gentleman, for he is no political time server and, being "an earnest man," he, in consequence of that, looks at the question "from only one point," but that happens to be the one of morality. Governor Royal also looks at it from one point, but it is evidently that of a politician. Sir John endeavored to explain away the increase of crime and intemperance by attributing it to causes which, however, existed long before Governor Royal's malign system had come into being, without producing the effects now plain to all. These were: The extent of territory, rendering the detection of liquor smuggling difficult and the equally well-known fact that the mounted police are "young "men and apt to be fond of their "glass." Warming up to his subject Sir John actually approved of Governor Royal's action by declaring that four percent beer was being made "a substitute for bad whiskey," and this was "something gained." Apparently, Sir John wished to remove from the minds of the members of the deputation the idea that this new license scheme was a liquor dodge and to depict it as a temperance measure. The Premier, however, assuming a serious expression, declared that the permit system had been "very strongly" checked, but gave no data to establish this. It is no wonder that the statements by party organs that the deputation "were well pleased" occasions only a derisive smile. On the contrary, the temperance people are indignant and dissatisfied, as the subsequent prohibition conventions of Pictou and Colchester counties demonstrated. The time has passed for such trifling, and an organized agitation against Governor Royal's maladministration of office in this direction is about to be inaugurated. It will begin in the North-West and is expected to spread across the Dominion. The agitation will be led by Mr. F. S. Spence, of the Dominion Alliance. The object will be to re-establish prohibition in the Territories more firmly than ever.

IS CHINA THE COMING POWER?

Lord Wolseley, who is the very model of a modern Major-General and is well informed on all subjects, is of the opinion that the Chinese are the coming race. They will tumble the European powers out of Asia, over-run Europe and fight a battle of Armageddon with the English-speaking peoples of the United Kingdom, America and Australia, and, apparently, in Lord Wolseley's opinion, win, for he would have the British conciliate the Chinese to the uttermost at once, in the hope, apparently, of winning toleration at the hands of the coming power. When Lord Wolseley enters on a campaign it is well-known to all his admirers that he can tell at the beginning just when, where and how he will fight the decisive battle and just what the upshot will be. His estimate of the Chinese, against whom he has fought, and his startling prophecy in regard to the battle of Armageddon and the future of the race are certainly worth considering. Lord Wolseley's idea is that a great law-giver, soldier, or religious leader will arise and consolidate the myriads of China, fill them with enthusiasm, conquer the world and make it their own. If Western civilization is in danger of being literally overwhelmed and tramped out of existence by the passage of countless multitudes of Chinese, as families caught in a stampede of a vast herd of buffaloes are said to have been in the plains of the far West long ago, then instead of planning to conciliate the Chinese the European nations would, of course, have to consider whether it would be justifiable before God to combine in manufacturing rapid firing artillery, machine guns, and magazine rifles for a few years, and then systematically slaughtering the whole race of Chinese or reducing them to a safe remnant. Is there any real danger such as is apprehended by Lord Wolseley? China's Empire is so great that it certainly seems a menace to the world, which has no other like it. It extends over 3,261,000 square miles and embraces somewhere between 360,000,000 and 450,000,000 of people, or one-fifth of the population of the whole world. There are probably three and a-half millions of square miles, and two hundred and sixty millions of people in the British Empire, but her possessions are in all parts of the world and her peoples are made up of every race and tongue and creed. China's Empire is solid, almost four square, and her people are of one race. China proper, the "Middle Kingdom" as it is called, not counting Manchuria, Thibet and other outlying dependencies contain a population of over three hundred millions, which has multiplied exceedingly during the last hundred years as the following table comparing the censuses for 1711 and 1812 of each of the nineteen provinces shows:

Province.	Census of 1711.	Census of 1812.
Chihli	3,274,870	27,990,871
Shantung	2,278,595	28,958,764
Shansi	1,727,144	14,004,210
Honan	3,094,150	23,037,171
Kiangsu	2,656,465	37,843,501
Nganhwin	1,357,829	34,168,059
Kiangsi	2,172,587	23,046,999
Chihkiang	2,710,312	26,256,784
Fokien	706,311	14,777,410
Hupeh	433,943	27,370,098
Hunan	335,034	18,652,507
Shensi	2,150,696	10,207,256
Kansuh	368,525	15,193,125
Szechuen	3,802,689	21,435,687
Kwangtung	1,142,747	19,174,030
Kwangsi	210,674	7,313,895
Kweichow	37,731	5,288,219
Yunnan	145,414	5,561,320
Shingking	....	2,167,286
Total	28,605,716	362,447,183

China is already the most thickly populated country in the world, and if her population has multiplied and is multiplying during this century as rapidly as during last it would seem as if an overflow or eruption of some kind must occur soon. It is probable, however, that the numbers of the peoples have been greatly exaggerated, and that China's population does not increase very rapidly. Civil war, official executions, which cut off hundreds of thousands; famines, epidemics and floods make constant and awful havoc among the great multitudes of the middle kingdom. Lord Wolseley speaks of one Chinese governor who thought that sixty thousand was a low estimate of the number of people he had executed. The great floods of the Yellow river are supposed to have caused the death of over a million. The effects on one province of a civil war which involved nearly all of China proper are thus stated by Mr. Davenport, a writer who is an authority in regard to China:

> At the census of 1812 the population (of the Province of Yunnan) was estimated at 5,561,320, and the following forty years of peace brought the numbers up to 8,000,000. The decrease from 8,000,000 to 1,000,000 (in 1870) will astonish none who have had the opportunity of seeing the country on the seaboard before and after it was devastated by the T'ae-p'ing rebellion.

That the populations of the other Provinces have been greatly reduced and that the population of the kingdom has been greatly diminished since the last census was published cannot be doubted. Foreign authorities do not believe that China's population at the present time is within a hundred millions of the official estimate. That the population will increase and endanger the world by swarming cannot be predicated. Nothing is understood less than the laws of population. Races multiply with astonishing rapidity during one or two centuries only to diminish with as much speed during another. A cruel and tyrannical foreign dynasty rules the Chinese race, and rebellions like that of the Taipings are crushed out mercilessly by means of European generalship and weapons. A Moses, Mohammed, or Napoleon, comes but once to a race, and the Chinese have had their Confuscius it must be remembered. Mahdis do not succeed in these ages; though one snatched Gordon from the very fingertips of Wolseley he has died and left a starving people behind who could not resist a very small European army determined to reach Khartoum. The Chinese Empire extends over the millions of Thibet and Manchuria, but the peoples of these countries might be expected rather to turn their arms against the hated tyranny of the cruel Chinese soldiers than in favor of them. No single religious leader will inspire at one and the same time the Buddhists, the Shintos and the followers of Confucius. Lord Wolseley is probably right when he says that the Chinese have all the military virtues, but we should not regard their undoubted indifference to death as a quality likely to help them in the struggle for existence among the nations. The Chinese of certain provinces can be hired as substitutes by criminals condemned to death. The good soldier is the man who will fight for his life with all his might and for victory will sell his life, but as dearly as possible. The chances in favor of the Chinese conquering the world by virtue of their unflagging industry, their extreme frugality and their extraordinary adaptability appear better than those of overwhelming it by means of military skill and force. With a fair field and no favor the Chinese could probably supplant operatives and laborers of every other race in every part of the world. Ages of crowded existence have inured the people of this race to live in dense populations upon less and meaner food, amidst poorer and worse surroundings than those of other races, and at the same time to work with their hands more deftly, more regularly, and for longer hours than others. But they have not and will not have a fair field. Habits and superstition have grown and become confirmed during the thousands of years of the existence of this ancient people, and it will be centuries before they can be released from these. The Chinese are thoroughly "protectionist" in their political, social, commercial and religious views. Everything foreign is regarded by all but the few Chinese who come in contact with Europeans in the neighborhood of the treaty ports, as simply devilish. The leaven of liberality from these ports works so slowly as to cause Europeans to despair of the spread of kindlier influences for any measurable distance in the interior for many years. The Provinces of China are ruled as distinct countries almost, and the people of one province can hardly be induced to emigrate to another, for fear of both the rulers and the people of other provinces. Roads are few and far between in China, only the narrowest kinds of footpaths being left free from culture in that overcrowded land. Such lack of means of communication and of horror against united action either for commerce or for war discourage hopes of the rapid march of Western civilization. Telegraphs, made necessary by war, connect the chief cities of China proper, but except at the treaty ports the wires are used almost solely for State business. China has in her rivers great highways for commerce, but Governments have failed in their efforts to cajole, threaten or compel the Imperial Government of China to allow of the placing of foreign steamers on these rivers. Great Britain, at a crisis in 1876, extorted by treaty the right to place steamers on the Yangtze river, but in spite of everything English ambassadors can do, short of declaring war, the treaty remains unfulfilled. The safety of China against Russia depends upon the construction of at least strategic railways, and the Tartar rulers know it and favor railways, but railway construction, after years of persuasion, seems about as far off as ever. Indeed, a line of railway, eighty miles in length, from coal mines in Manchuria to Tientsin, which was of both commercial and strategical value, and was constructed under the powerful protection of Li-Hung-Chung, has been destroyed in part owing to the superstition of the people, which ascribed the recent floods of the Paiho to the anger of spirits at the existence of this invention of foreign devils. Vice is rampant among the Chinese, and its growth in various forms is rapid. This tells against the prospect of progress. Authorities in China do not believe that the present generation will see much change. The Chinese are willing emigrants to foreign countries, but they are prohibited by law from emigrating, and their ancestor worship makes it hard for any but a few to live or die out of China. A great convulsion may free China some day, but as yet it is not in sight. If that day comes the people who are best fitted by education to control and direct the manual skill and energy of the Chinese, both inside and outside of China, will be best fitted to survive where they swarm.

PARKS.

By a ceaseless iteration of the proposal, public opinion has ripened in favor of what the *Witness* once called the hyphen park, inasmuch as, touching three or four municipalities, it is almost impossible to secure it to the public without its forming more or less of a bond of union between them. "I believe in a great many small parks," says an alderman, "and I think a limited area in this locality quite enough." The alderman's general proposition is excellent. We all believe in a great many small parks. For our part we go further and want each of the small parks as big as we can get it. When, however, it is evident that we cannot have a lot of small parks, that, indeed, the whole region from McGill street to Cote St. Paul and from St. Antoine to the canal is certain to be without any other park at all but the haymarket and little Richmond square, the argument for making it small is much reduced. Could we choose we would secure at once all the vacant land from St. Cunegonde Church to the sewing-machine factory, and from the Grand Trunk Railway to Dorchester street, and include the Coursol property, which is a ready-made park. Chicago has a great many small parks, yet has, of late, been in great straits for lack of a big one. Most of the American cities are busy supplying themselves with this class of attraction. Cities much smaller than Montreal are opening fairy lands within their borders. If our citizens could see a few of them they would be aroused to emulation. The pretty drive at Minneapolis, which is pictured in this paper, is a specimen. Boston is laying out her neighboring bogs and fens into a magnificent series of parks and drives of many miles in extent. Why should not our Western park be the beginning of a park boulevard extending all the way to Lachine, through lands at present swampy, and unfit either for cultivation or habitation, but where at little cost lakes and groves might diversify the scene? Every tourist would stay a day longer rather than miss such a drive, as this would be. There is no financial reason against securing all the parks that a city can see need for. There is no danger of park property ever ceasing to be full value for the cost, which can therefore properly be made a permanent burden. This burden would grow constantly lighter as the rest of the city advanced in value, while the surrounding property must immediately feel the advantage, not only of the improvement, but still more of removal of large tracts of land from the real estate market.

A SOCIALISTIC EMPEROR.

The Emperor William of Germany, it seems, ordered millions on millions of marks to be spent in building model dwellings for workingmen in the suburbs of Berlin. Talk of Socialism, it would be hard to imagine the most rabid Socialist with the responsible position of an emperor taking a bigger step in the direction of his favorite hobby than this. The brief telegram does not tell us by what process the workingmen are to come into possession of these dwellings. Presumably they will pay rent for them direct to the Government. They are meant, we assume, to be better for the money than are supplied by other landlords, and if they really are so there is no end to the business which the Government might do in this direction. So long as it goes on building houses and letting them cheaper than others can it will never fail to find tenants, and the demand will go on increasing till, practically, the whole population become tenants of the Government. This is almost as far as Henry George could expect one generation to go in the communization of real estate, although the process of acquirement is different from his patent method of simply taxing proprietors to death. And yet the Emperor William is very much annoyed when he is called a socialist and actually put a poor fellow in gaol who approvingly called him one. The Emperor's decree has sorely perplexed his finance minister, who does not know where to find the millions needed for this and His Majesty's other social reforms, but it is to be hoped that a beginning will be made and that the interesting experiment will be on a scale sufficiently large to make it a useful test of the method of Government ownership. Hundreds of millions of dollars are laid out annually upon palaces for emperors and princes, and for their horses and dogs, upon fine buildings and offices, and for state officials, and upon widening streets and building promonades for the wealthy in the finest parts of the capital cities, where the poor are seldom seen. Why should not an emperor in this democratic age expend some millions upon the poor people, who, after all, with their hands create the wealth of the state? The Finance Minister of Germany cannot find more than two millions of dollars we are told to spend upon the construction of laborers' cottages, even though the laborers' cottages yield some return upon the expenditure. Yet he can find ninety-three millions of dollars to spend upon the army, whose purpose is to destroy and be destroyed. It is no wonder the Emperor of Germany was somewhat peremptory with his Ministers of War, who proposed a great increase in the expenditure upon the army, and threatened to dismiss them if the estimates were not cut down. All honor to the young Emperor, who, from vaunting himself as the Warlord of the German people has come to regard himself as something different and better—the Helper of the toiling millions. The Italian Premier said the other day that the Emperor was absorbed in his schemes for the social welfare of his people, that "he was *bon garcon*." Surely, if it is socialism which induces the Emperor to turn away from the work of making Europe a still greater armed camp than it is, and to direct his attention and the expenditure of the State toward comfortable dwellings for the workers, socialism is not an altogether bad thing. What a triumph for the training of the Emperor Frederick and the Empress Frederick is implied in this new régime of the Emperor William!

THE CONVICTION OF a young man for attempting to purchase counterfeit money will probably make dishonest people hesitate before they answer "green goods circulars," and will go far to put an end to the most profitable of "confidence" games. One of the cleverest of the inventions of that class of persons who prey upon the weaknesses and criminal desires of humanity, was this "green goods" game. The shrewdest "green goods" dealers never touched counterfeit bills, as the penalties for handling them are so much greater than are those for simple swindling that it did not pay to do so. Their business was to issue circulars offering to sell counterfeit money. Vicious fools who took the bait were requested to meet them in some out-of-the-way place or room, and there packages of alleged counterfeit money were displayed. The victims were invited to examine one package which was always of good, clean, genuine notes. Nothing could be more satisfactory in appearance and packages generally changed hands. When the victims opened their packages they found that on the top and bottom of each package were genuine notes, but the rest of the package was only blank bank note paper or a package of sand. For the swindlers this game was comparatively safe, if not legal, for the crime committed was only that of swindling, and the victims, in order to secure redress, would have to expose their own criminal intentions. By making it an offence to offer for sale or to try to buy counterfeit money this peculiar method of swindling which had grown to large proportions has been made, as the recent conviction proves, a very dangerous business.

THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT has removed the export duties on saw logs and shingle bolts, and under the lumber clauses of the McKinley tariff Canadian pine lumber will now be subject to a duty of only one dollar a thousand, instead of two, when it passes the United States boundary line. Although the export duties on logs formed a part of the general system of restrictions upon continental trade, which is the backbone of the Government's fiscal policy, its principal object was to prevent the great lumber mills of Michigan from being supplied with logs from the Canadian limits north and east of the Georgian Bay, which were then being opened up. These limits are now so well supplied with saw mills that it is doubtful whether Alpena, the saw-milling town of Michigan, can take a log from them. Canada, as a whole, imports more logs from the United States than she exports, a pretty good proof that Canadians can cut their own logs without the help of an export duty. At the present time the lumber trade is much depressed, and as the reduction of the duty by a dollar a thousand is equivalent to a reduction in the cost of manufacture of that amount, there should be a decided revival in the trade, for whether the consumer or the producer pays the duty, the reduction of the duty gives a dollar to come and go upon and is a stimulus to trade.

A BETTER ILLUSTRATION of the way not to conduct national finances than that afforded at the present time by the Argentine Republic could not be desired, and one of the most interesting of the object lessons the ruin of that unhappy country affords is the present position of the land mortgage banks. The land bank of the province of Buenos Ayres—the province which built a new capital for itself in a year at a cost of millions—has lent four millions of money upon property which is assessed as worth eight hundred thousand dollars and has issued land bonds for millions upon the security of land worth only thousands. The unfortunate purchasers of these bonds are now left with nothing but extremely dear and unprofitable land for their money; the land bank is ruined, and the land holders, who were encouraged to borrow and spend extravagantly, are ruined also. The Buenos Ayres land bank was probably a little more loosely managed than the proposed Ontario land bank would be were it to be established, but the end would be very similar, though the disaster would not reach such proportions in Ontario, where the unsoundness of the system would be more quickly exposed.

THE MCKINLEY TARIFF BILL has, according to the New York *Times*, increased the cost of the commodities consumed in the family by about one-fifth, so that one dollar and twenty cents will now only go as far as one dollar would under the old war tariff, which, it must be remembered, was equivalent to a tax on expenditure upon everything else but food of forty-three percent. This means that the family which in 1890 spent four hundred and fifty dollars a year on food and clothing will have to spend in 1891 five hundred and forty dollars; that the family which spent five hundred dollars must spend six, and the family which spent ten hundred must spend twelve. The wage-earners of New York, whose salaries are increased by one-fifth during the coming year, will, therefore, be no better off than they were this year, and those who did not receive an increase will be poorer by one-fifth than they were. What proportion of the wage-earners of New York will have their income increased by the equivalent of one-fifth of their necessary household expenditure during the next year owing to the McKinley bill?

THE CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION has sent out a circular which is the beginning of the process of frying the fat out of the manufacturers of the Dominion for use during the next general elections. The annual fee for membership has hitherto been five dollars; hereafter the fee is to be twenty-five dollars, and there is besides to be annual dues of ten dollars. The circular which is rather of a bragging character declares that "If our policy of protection has again to be "defended at the polls, it must be sustained "by the energy and activity of those "whose interests are directly and vitally in"volved by those who have invested their "capital on the strength of their belief in "its continuance." There are some references in the circular to the "immortal Nelson" and the manufacturers are told by the enthusiastic circular to remember that "England expects every man to do his duty." Translated into prose this means that if the manufacturers want "protection," they must supply the money wherewith to buy up votes.

THE FLIGHT of Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon from trial on charges of political crime will certainly, for a time at least, lose the Irish cause the sympathy of a large section of the English people, who dislike anything that savors of cowardice and who like to see a man stand his trial. Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien have, however, stood too many trials, and have submitted too often to imprisonment to make it possible for charges of mere cowardice to lie against them. They, doubtless, had a very clear political purpose in taking the course they did. Their trial was certain to go against them, and they would thus have been prevented from taking their American tour. They will lose nothing by allowing the trial to proceed in their absence, and they will appear with more *éclat* before American audiences as men who are under sentence. On their return to Great Britain they will be arrested and imprisoned, and, as Parliament will be then sitting, the whole case will thus come before it while still fresh.

THE NUMBER OF CIVIL WAR PENSIONERS of the United States on the first of July last was 537,944, and no fewer than 66,637 claims were allowed during the year ending on that day, although the war ended more than twenty-five years ago. The total sum paid in pensions for this year was one hundred and fifty millions, and as under the new dependant pension bill four hundred and sixty thousand claims were filed within three months, it is probable that it will require two hundred million dollars to pay the pensions next year. The cost of the German army for the past year was about ninety-two million of dollars, that of the British eighty-five million, besides sixty-eight million for the navy, and that of the French was one hundred and seven millions for the army, and thirty-six millions for the navy. The military expenditure of the United States is therefore actually greater than that of the great military powers of the world, and she has little but pension agents to show for it.

MR. OWEN MURPHY, the member for Quebec West, has published his correspondence with Mr. Mercier in regard to the admission of an Irish Catholic member into the Cabinet. Ever since Mr. McShane's exit from it, the Premier has been continually assuring the Irish people that as soon as opportunity offered, and there was a candidate for the position whom the Irish agreed upon, their representative would be taken in. At times, when circumstances seem to demand it, when the Premier wanted an Irish candidate for an Irish constituency, or when a general election was pending, Mr. Mercier's promises, judging from Mr. Murphy's letters, were more definite; at other times they were vague. So far they have proved entirely delusive, the difficulty probably being that there were three candidates for the position and the astute Premier knew of no way of making one friend without making two enemies. Mr. Murphy has lost patience and has "exposed" Mr. Mercier by publishing the correspondence, which is so guarded on both sides as to make it stupid reading.

IT IS A MISTAKE TO SAY, as some of the protectionist organs do, that the Government cannot stimulate shipments of timber to England when the market is dull. The Government has only to grant a sufficient bounty on the exports of timber to supply all the ships going out of this port in ballast, and very many more, with all the freight they can carry. But that would be unjust, the protectionists say, because it would be taxing the rest of the people of Canada in order to enrich the lumberer and the shipowner. Well, is it not the policy of the protectionist to tax the rest of the people for the manufacturer? Yes, but not by granting subsidies upon exports the Canadian protectionist says. There are protectionist Governments which grant subsidies on exports; is our protectionist Government wiser than the protectionist Governments of great nations like Germany and France? Subsidies on exports are logically defensible, according to the principles of protectionists; nay, they are the logical conclusions of their principles.

GERMANY WILL MAKE a capital blunder if she retaliates against the United States for the McKinley Bill by placing differential duties against American breadstuffs and animal products. Germany cannot cut her markets off from the products of the United States without preventing the most effective competition, and thus enhancing the price of food. In order to manufacture cheaply, cheap food is necessary, and Germany is intent upon securing the world's markets for her manufactures. Germany's manufacturers are succeeding in placing their goods in competition with English goods in many countries. Whether the trade is sound enough to stand may be questioned as it is, but all chances of establishing it will disappear if Germany adopts the policy of making bread and meat artificially dear.

NEWFOUNDLAND is seeking to negotiate a treaty with the United States whereby the latter are to open their markets free to Newfoundland fish and minerals in return for the privilege of buying bait, oil and supplies in the ports of the island on the same terms as Newfoundland vessels themselves. Such a treaty would be for the benefit of both peoples, and certainly Canada would have no reason to object to it. The bait act is not popular with the masses of the Newfoundland fishermen who are interested in the sale of bait. The merchants would like to prevent the sale of bait to outsiders entirely, but the Government of the day is supported by the masses and opposed by the merchants, and it is not improbable that the Bait Act will, in deference to the opinion of the fishermen themselves, be abrogated.

ENGLISH STATESMEN take the same view of the magnificent opportunity afforded Canada by the McKinley bill as independent people in America. By adopting a free trade policy Canada would become master of the situation in commanding the best of the export trade in breadstuffs, meats and dairy products to Great Britain. The American farmer, taxed under a tariff for the benefit of others to the extent of sixty percent of his expenditure, could not compete with the untaxed Canadian farmer in the markets of the world. Our miners, our shipbuilders, lumbermen and fishermen, would all be in the same position, and the attractiveness of Canada as a home for emigrants would be doubled and trebled. Canada's trade would advance by leaps and bounds, and the farmers would regain their prosperity.

THE LOSS OF LIFE which attended the destruction by fire of a large hotel in Syracuse is but another proof of how necessary it is that the safety of the inmates of all large and high buildings should be the object of legislation. It is not impossible, although it may be a somewhat costly process to build a fire-proof building, and it should not be impossible to provide methods of exit in case of fire, which would permit of the escape of a reasonable number of inmates. What this fire and scores of others make plain is that the expenditure necessary to prevent loss of life will only be incurred in exceptional cases, unless it is made necessary by legislation, and a system of rigid inspection by an authority superior to corrupting influences.

THE DRUG STORE SALOON is a recognized evil on this continent, especially in prohibitory districts where the druggist is frequently but a thinly disguised "rummy." The granting of licenses to two druggists in Margate, England, for the sale of medicated wines shows that the evil threatens to take root there. The *Lancet* is remarkably outspoken in denouncing the new departure. It says "Chemists are licensed to dispense "drugs, not lightly veiled wines and spirits; "we protest in the name of the medical pro"fession against this grave innovation. It "may be more disastrous even than grocers' "licenses."

A POLICE MAGISTRATE in a town in Ontario, rather than sentence a small boy for the very heinous crime of stabbing another to a term of imprisonment in a prison or reformatory, where he would inevitably come in contact with criminal natures, offered to suspend sentence over the boy if the lad's father would give him a flogging. The father was quite willing to accept this solution of the difficulty of dealing with youthful criminals and that small boy was whipped until, it is safe to say, his back will never fail to remind him of the advisability of keeping his knife in his pocket when he gets into a quarrel.

RUSSIAN METHODS of state administration are inscrutable. A college professor who theatrically took his life at the close of a lecture to a class of impressionable students and who left a wife and two children to shoulder the disgrace of his act, "is to be buried with great pomp at the expense of the state," we are told by the dispatches. Perhaps the suicide had been chosen by Nihilists to slay the Czar and preferred killing himself in preference to carrying out the decree, and the Government wishes to encourage such suicides.

TO ANNOUNCE that it is the intention of the Government to introduce a reformed judicial system into Siberia and Central Asia is a thoroughly Russian method of implying that there is a judicial system in those countries, but it is a bitter satire on the name of justice to speak of reforming a system under which women are thrashed to death and men are massacred by order of offended officials who do not go through with even the semblance of a trial as a preliminary to their cruel murders.

THE PORTUGUESE GOVERNMENT is unwise in attempting to coerce the people into silence in regard to their disapproval of Great Britain and the King of Portugal. The constant ebullition of feeling by the use of hard words by newspapers and the people in general is like the escape of steam from a boiler—it makes a disagreeable noise, but it hurts no one, and no matter how rusty the boiler may be there is little fear of an explosion while it goes on.

THE VATICAN has summoned the Irish archbishops to Rome, and the Irish Nationalists fear that this is an attempt of the Pope to assist the Conservative Government of Great Britain. The fearless way in which the Irish leaders criticise and discuss the dealings of the Pope with Ireland and their utter refusal to take their policy from Rome is one of the most encouraging signs of their increasing fitness for Home Rule.

EVERYONE WILL REJOICE if Ireland escapes famine this winter as the latest despatches seem to indicate will be the case. The potato failure is not so complete as was at first feared and the other crops are turning out well. There will be severe want in the west of Ireland, but the Government and the local authorities will be able to deal adequately with it.

MUST THE CRY for help for the Montreal Protestant Insane Hospital be repeated? Surely the helplessness of such unfortunates is its own strongest plea. There should be no holding back in such a cause. The hospital is in great need of funds.

CANADA PRIZE COMPETITION.

THE LIST OF COUNTY AND SCHOOL PRIZE WINNERS.

EASTERN ONTARIO.

Province Prize.—Miss Annie A. Boyle, Toronto.

Algoma—County Prize.—Miss Fannie Rains, Sea Gull.

School Prize.—Miss Janet Cochrane, Mindemoya; Master George L. Hughson, Manitowaning; Miss Estelle McLeod, Sea Gull; Miss Caroline Tremelling, Bruce Mines; Miss Louisa Shawle, Cloudslee; Miss Anna Ross, Richard's Landing.

Carleton—County Prize.—Miss Amy Davidson, Fallowfield.

School Prizes.—Miss Carrie Whillans, Hintonburg; Miss Alice M. Walker, Hawthorn; Miss Louisa Chapman, Fallowfield; Master Adam C. Armstrong, Carsonby; Miss Edith Whiteside, Metcalfe; Miss Bessie Sawyer, Huntley; Miss Ermina M. Burroughs, Fallowfield; Miss Drusilla McRorie, Dwyer Hill; Miss Annie Cassidy, Metcalfe.

Dundas—County Prize.—Miss Sarah Jordan, Connaught.

School Prizes.—Miss May Froats, Froatburn; Master Isaac Montgomery, Pleasant Valley; Miss Edith Crawford, South Mountain; Miss Lucy Shaver, Vancamps; Miss Lola Redmond, Iroquois; Miss Marion Ross, Vancamp; Master Robert W. Carkner, Vernon; Master Allen Gilmers, Pleasant Valley.

Durham—County Prize.—Master E. W. McCormack, Port Hope.

School Prizes.—Miss Minnie Carr, Bowmanville; Miss Zula Tonkin, Canton; Miss Ethel M. Cole, Tyrone; Miss Florence Cobbledick, Orono; Miss Hattie Robinson, Welcome; Master Perry Dobson, Bowmanville; Miss Fannita Dickinson, Zion.

Frontenac—County Prize.—Miss Myrabel Thomson, Sharbot Lake.

School Prizes.—Miss Edith M. Jackson, Sunbury; Miss Ada Dawson, Ompah; Georgie M. Watts, Glenvale; E. A. Howes, Parham; Miss Nina Wood, Sydenham; Miss Jessie M. Gates, Dufferin; Miss Mabel Greer, Sharbot Lake; Marshal Armstrong, Maberly.

Grenville—County Prize.—Master Albert Barnhart, Hallville.

School Prizes.—Miss Elizabeth A. Crelly, Ventnor; Master Hugh Martin, Hallville; Miss Edith M. Bishop, Bishop's Mills.

Haliburton—County Prize.—Master T. I. Buchanan, Wilberforce.

School Prize.—Master R. Henry Robson, Minden.

Glengarry—County Prize.—Miss Janet Cumming, Lancaster.

School Prizes.—Master John D. Fraser, Williamstown; Miss Lizzie McGregor, Apple Hill; Miss Flora Cumming, Lancaster; Miss Vallance Anderson, Dominionville; Miss Ellen K. Campbell, Dalkeith; Miss Minnie I. Fisher, Athol; Miss Christina Macdonald, Alexandria; Amanda Sinclair, St. Elmo.

Hastings—County Prize.—Miss Maud Bowers, Moira.

School Prizes—Master Henry Rutledge, Ivanhoe; Master Sandy Sanderson, Longdale; Master Norman N. Brisbin, Boulter; Master Harry Kelso, Belleville; Miss Jeannie Henderson, The Ridge; Miss Blanche Robinson, Foxboro; Miss Adna Brown, Foxboro.

Lanark—County Prize.—Miss Priscilla McNeely, Carleton Place.

School Prizes.—Miss Nellie F. Doyle, Perth; Master Sandford Manson, Galbraith; Master John C. Readey, Rosetta; Miss Euphemia Allan, Scotch Line; Master W. S. Fleming, Franktown; Miss Mary J. Leach, Carleton Place; Master Robert McCullough, Lanark; Miss Emma L. Ruttle, Innisville; Miss Emily Sargeant, Elphin; Master Joseph A. Perkins, Maberly; Miss Tillie Gallaher, Fallbrook; Master Charles McLean, Oliver's Ferry; Master Malcolm M. Knowles, Lanark; Miss Jean W. Affleck, Middleville; Master Benjamin D. Rothwell, Perth; Master Ernest Anderson, Manion; Master Norman Welsh, Merrickville; Miss Lizzie J. Norris, Althorpe; Miss Maggie Gibson, Allan's Mills.

Leeds—County Prize.—Miss Edith Bates, Elb Mills.

School Prizes.—Master Alonzo Clark, Fairfield East; Miss Lavina Peer, Whitehurst; Ethbert L. Dickey, Lyn; Miss Ethel H. Richards, Frankville; Miss Jennie Eyre, Athens; Master Murray Watson, Westport.

Muskoka—County Prize.—Master Wallace Ruttan, Housey's Rapids.

School Prizes.—Master J. C. Hall, Lancelot; Miss Bessie Griffith, Lancelot; Master John Shea, Ufford; Miss Mabel Bickmore, Alport; Miss Millie Draper, Uffington; Master Isaac Peacock, Huntsville; Miss Ethelwyne Coldwell, Huntsville; Miss Ada Osborne, Parkersville; Master W. J. V. Quinn, Yearleys.

Nipissing—County Prize.—Master Richard C. New, Eau Claire.

School Prize.—Miss Emma E. Lowin, Eau Claire.

Northumberland—County Prize.—Miss Libbie Lawrence, Alderville.

School Prize.—Master Walter Godard, Cobourg; Miss Maud E. Hutchins, Stockdale; Master William Crowe, Alderville; Miss Katie Murray, Trenton; Master Norman R. Wilson, Cobourg; Miss Mary J. McGregor, Haldimand; Master Willie A. Buchanan, Brighton.

Ontario—County Prize.—Master Fred Patterson, Oshawa.

School Prizes.—Master Arthur Thompson, Whitby; Miss Edith M. Henderson, Dumbarton; Miss Mary Sparks, Dunbarton; Miss Flora Wheeler, Oshawa; Miss Esther Lyons, Oshawa; Master Wm. A. Laughlin, Cannington; Miss Jessie Byam, Port Perry; Miss Annie Campbell, Woodville; Master Frank Nighswancer, Atha; Miss Louie E. Walker, Derryville; Miss Nellie Hastings, Oshawa.

Parry Sound—County Prize.—Master Allie F. Macdonald, Parry Sound.

School Prizes.—Master Wm. Miesenheimer, Ashdown; Miss Florence E. Judd, Doe Lake.

Peterborough—County Prize.—Miss Elva Best, Peterborough.

School Prize.—Miss Gertrude Galvin, Lakefield; Master Stuart Cameron, Westwood; Miss Josephine Young, Apsley.

Prescott—County Prize.—Master Jas. E. McLean, Hawkesbury.

School Prizes.—Miss Lucy Dunning, Riceville; Miss Minnie Mooney, Barb; Miss Electa Labelle, L'Original.

Prince Edward—County Prize.—Miss May Osborne, Consecon.

School Prizes.—Miss Mary Noble, Black River Bridge; Miss Freda Getman, Picton; Master Thomas Turnbull, Demorestville; Miss Hattie Broad, Rossmore.

Renfrew—County Prize.—Miss Mary J. Lett, Eganville.

School Prizes.—Master Henry D. Knox, Renfrew; Miss Alice Davis, Davis' Mills.

Russel—County Prize.—Miss Katie Byrnes, Cumberland.

School Prizes.—Miss Susie M. Cummings, Russell; Miss Lizzie Daly, Canaan; Master Willie McLean, The Brook; Master John D. Ferguson, Cumberland.

Simcoe—County Prize.—Master Henry H. Jakeway, Stayner.

School Prizes.—Master John A. Pascoe, West Essa; Miss Mary E. Miller, Orillia; M. C. Ferguson, Orillia; Miss Carrie McConnell, Craigvale; Alberta S. McLean, Elm Grove; Miss Ettie F. How, Holly; Miss Catherine McAllister, Nottawa; Master Archie Kennedy, Wyebridge; Miss Flora Dougall, Midhurst; Master John Lethbridge, Midland; Master Jno. H. Miller, Avening; Miss Nellie Broughton, Bradford; Master Ernest E. S. Wardell, Victoria Harbor; Miss Lizzie Kenney, Minesing; Master Geo. H. A. Fyke, Waubaushene; Miss Ella Blair, Stayner; Master Robert Baker, Nottawa; Miss Bella Anderson, Waverly; Master Matthew Cole, Anten Mills; Master Edward J. Cremer, Orillia; Miss Nellie Johnstone, Orillia; Miss Ida M. Rothwell, Gilford.

Stormont—County Prize.—Lisle M. Wright, Cornwall.

School Prizes.—Miss Etta A. McEwan and Master Charles A. McSwain, Maxville; Miss Maggie Relyea, Osnabruck Centre; Miss Libbie McKercher, St. Elmo; Miss Ethel Rae, Moulinette; Miss Alice McLean, Lodi; Master Donald McRae Hall, Cornwall; Miss Edith McKercher, Tayside; Master Herman Bingham, Crysler; Master Robt. McKirk, Cornwall.

Victoria—County Prize.—Miss Jennie F. Robinson, Bobcaygeon.

School Prizes.—Master Willie Wakely, Oakwood; Miss Anna Fixor, Little Britain; Master John J. Smithson, Islay; Miss Ellen J. Rakestraw, Germania; Master A. W. Maunder, Lindsay; Miss Maggie Armour, Victoria Road; Miss Olive Perry, Kirkfield.

York—County Prize.—Miss Clara Lundy, Newmarket.

School Prize.—Miss Eliza Snooks, Udora; Miss Lizzie E. Little, Ellesmere; Miss Minnie Edmundson, Newmarket; Miss Lily Lewis, Queensville; Miss Edith Fuller, Holland Landing; Master Walter Armitage, Newmarket; Miss Anna Steckley, Bethesda; Miss Bella Cherry, Nobleton; Master Walter Pilkey, Wexford; Miss Bella Hamilton, Ravenshoe; Master Frank H. James, Thornhill.

City of Toronto.—Miss Eva J. Sharp, Victoria street school.

School Prizes.—Miss Helen Banks, Park street school; Miss Emma Geddes, Dufferin school; Miss May T Sharpe, Victoria street school; Master Norman L. Martin, Ryerson; Miss Mary McEachern, Miss Lillian Goldstone, Wellesley; Miss Ada B. Jarman, Model School; Miss Sarah Verral, Clinton street school; Miss Fannie Brodie, Victoria street school; Miss Lucy C. Telford, Sackville; Miss Mary Watson, Bathurst; Miss Mary Bolton, Rose avenue; Miss Ethel M. Crichton, Queen Victoria School; Master Harry S. Buck, Upper Canada school; Miss Daisy Parsons, Givens street school.

City of Kingston—County Prize.—Master Charles Ruttan, Central school.

School Prize.—Master Gilbert McClymont, Central school.

City of Ottawa—County Prizes.—Miss Mary Gibson, Central School.

School Prizes.—Miss Janet Gilbert, Victoria Street School; Miss Barbara Ferguson, Collegiate Institute; Miss Nellie Jackson, Central School; Miss May Lewis, Central School; Master W. J. Lalonde, Collegiate Institute; Miss Mabel Langdon and Miss Ida Marshall, Percy Street School.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Province Prize.—Master Edward J. Dobson, Sackville.

Albert—County Prize.—Master Howard Turner, Harvey Bank.

School Prize.—Master Henry F. Bishop, Pleasant Vale.

Carleton—County Prize.—Master Wm. L. Estabrooke, Centreville.

School Prizes.—Master Leland L. Clark, Centreville; Master Albert Reid, Plymouth.

Charlotte—County Prize.—Miss Bertie Gillmore, St. George.

School Prize.—Miss Annie Magowen, St. George.

Fredericton—County Prize.—Miss Kate E. Sewell, Wiseley.

Gloucester—County Prize.—Miss Helen C. Turner, Tracadie.

School Prizes.—Miss Mina Plant, New Bandon; Miss Annie F. Turner, Tracadie.

King's—County Prize.—Miss Mabel Dunn, Sussex Corner.

School Prizes.—Master Frank Whiteside, Sussex Corner; Miss Maude Flewelling, Clifton; Master T. Ford Barker, Quispamsis; H. A. Sinnott, Sussex; Miss Florence H. Kirk, Sea Dog Cove; Miss Emily L. Pearce, Newtown; Miss Grace F. Carter, Kingston; Miss Ada Jones, Round Hill; Miss Eva M. W. Duke, Hampton.

Northumberland—County Prize.—Master William J. White, McNaughton.

School Prizes.—Master Addison Fowlie, Little Branch; Miss Caroline White, McNaughton; Miss Bertie Underhill, Blackville.

Queen's—County Prize.—Miss Evelyn J. Cox, Cumberland.

School Prize.—Miss Lavina O. Barton, Cumberland Bay.

Restigouche—County Prize—Miss Emma McIntosh, River Charlo.

School Prize.—Master Jas. G. Dukie, River Charlo.

St. John—County Prize—Master James Greer, Bayview.

Sunbury—County Prize.—Master Francis F. Burpee, Sheffield.

Victoria—County Prize.—Miss Vena Soucie, Grand Falls.

School Prizes.—Miss Jennie M. Parent, Grand Falls.

Westmoreland—County Prize.—Master W. W. Costin, Sackville.

School Prizes.—Master R. E. McFee, Intervale; Master Robt. W. McKenzie, jr., Steeve's Settlement.

York—County Prize.—Master Beverly C. Ingraham, Bear Island.

School Prizes.—Master Fred. Everett, Lower French Village; Miss Nora Taylor, Canterbury.

City of St. John—County Prize.—Miss Martha E. Tippett, Albert School.

School Prizes.—Master Patrick J. Crowley, Miss Elsie M. Smith.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Province Prize.—Miss Nellie M. Hodgson, Charlottetown.

King's—County Prize.—Master Oliver Rose, Lakeville.

School Prizes.—Master Peter Morrison, Sturgeon; Oswald W. Graham, Mink River Road; James Campbell, Brown's Creek; Master Alexander Nicholson, Brooklyn (Lot 61); Master Alfred Sinnott, Morell; Miss Barbara Whiteway, Murray River; Master Harry Bishop, Kingsborough; Master Reginald Stewart, Georgetown.

Prince—County Prize.—Miss Eliza D. Ramsay, Summerside.

School Prizes.—Shelton B. Walsh, Keith Stewart, Summerside; Miss Stella Ellis, Bideford; Miss Emma Beairsto, Malpeque; Master Fred. M. Clark, Cape Traverse; Master Jno. N. McLeod, Summerside; Fairlie M. Durant, Margate; Miss Mary A. Dunbar, Alma (Lot 3); Miss Margaret Rogers, Alberton; Master Chester Arthur, Alberton; Miss Josie Phee, Norway (Lot 1); Master Ernest Crawford, Tryon; Miss Grace Marchbank, Travellers Rest; Miss Emily Wood, North Tryon; Miss Carrie Moreshead, Knutsford; Miss Sadie Fraser, Belmont; Miss Sadie C. Mackinnon, New Annan.

Queens—County Prize.—Master Allan Simpson, Bay View.

School Prizes.—Miss Lucy M. Montgomery, Cavendish; Master Nathan J. Lockhart, Cavendish; Master Alfred J. Stewart, Lot 48; Miss Mamie Y. McLeod, Bay View; Miss Harriet M. Seaman, Wheatley River; Master Robert G. McDonald, Bradalbane, Miss Mary Ellen McNevin, Bonshaw; Miss Eva M. Hyde, Cornwall; Miss Mary M. McKinnon, Hampton; Master John Samuel Ross, Garfield; Master Jas. A. McMillan, Stanley; Master R. H. Jenkins, Mount Albion; Winnifred M. McCallum, Harrington; Miss Mary A. McSwain, New Argyle; Miss Katie Campbell, Belle Creek.

City of Charlottetown—County Prize.—Master Fred. R. Hodgson, Prince street school.

School Prizes.—Miss Ella McKenzie, Miss Mary A. Jost, Prince street school; Miss Margaret E. James, J. Rosamond Churchill, F. May Dodd, Upper Prince street school; Master John Hennessey, Queen's square school.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Province Prize.—Miss Sarah R. Moore, New Harbor, Trinity Bay.

County Prizes.—Miss Edith Park, St. John's; Miss Chatby Brown, Bonavista, Bayly's Cove; Master Ernest J. S. Simms, Grand Bank, Fortune Bay; Miss Alberta Gosse, Harbor Grace, Spaniard Bay; Miss Feodore J. Collis, Trinity Bay.

School Prizes.—Miss May Selby Holden, Master Richard H. Fogwell, Miss Bessie Fogwell, Miss Evelyn H. Fogwell, Miss Edith E. Whelan, St. John's; Miss Ethel Makinson, Poplar Lodge; Master D. M. Coates, Harbor Grace; Master William J. Button, Russell's Cove; Miss Maggie C. W. Coates, Harbor Grace; Master Thomas B. Brown, Bonavista; Miss Eliza Cooper, George's Brook; Miss Alfreda Newhook, New Harbor, Trinity Bay.

SLAIN BY HIS PASTOR.

Columbia, S.C., Oct. 17.—Primus Jones, colored, was killed Sunday morning at Sumter, S.C. The testimony showed that in a perfect frenzy of fanaticism Jones was killed by the Rev. A. H. Durant, the negro pastor, and one Richard Campbell, a prominent member of the church, because the deceased had expressed doubts about the supernatural power of Durant to kill and restore to life and that it was a test case but the experiment failed. Durant and Campbell were arrested.

THE FATE OF BLASPHEMERS.

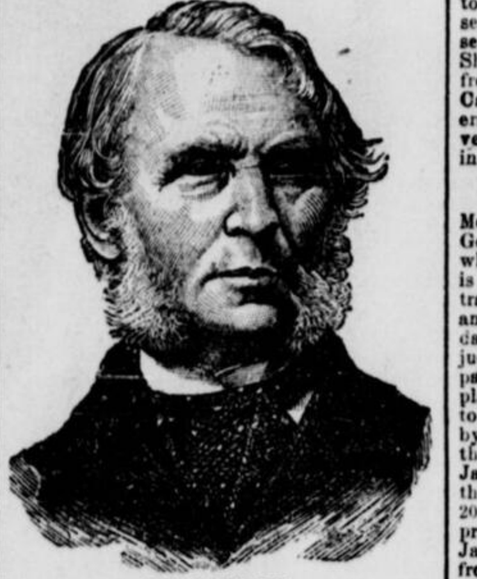
Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 15.—A paper here says the last of thirteen men, formerly Confederate soldiers, who during the war in blasphemous mockery impersonated Christ and his twelve apostles at the last supper during a drunken debauch, was a few days ago found dead in the gutter. Every man of the thirteen met with a tragic death, and not one of them received Christian burial. An old man who found the dead body of the last of the band, and knew the sacrilegious incident, exclaimed in terror, "It was the hand of God."

NEAL DOW.

INTERVIEW WITH THE PIONEER PROHIBITIONIST.

THE FATHER OF THE MAINE LAW ON ITS RESULTS—HIS OPINION OF THE SCOTT ACT—A MESSAGE FOR THE "WITNESS" READERS.

The great pioneer prohibitionist, General Neal Dow, has been interviewed for the *Witness* by Mr. John A. Nicholls, of the National Prohibition Bureau. Mr. Nicholls says: Upon the door plate of a plain but substantial residence on the corner of Dow and Congress streets, Portland, is the name 'Neal Dow,' marking it as the residence of the world's most noted prohibitionist. It was a beautiful afternoon when your correspondent entered that home, and, on being ushered by a neat maidservant, evidently of Swedish nativity, into the library, he found himself warmly welcomed by General Neal Dow. Several years had passed since they had last met, but the wonderful memory of the veteran was shown by the fact that he at once mentioned the time and place. Neal Dow is of slight build, small in stature, with his hair and beard as white as snow. He is in his 86th year but *Witness* readers will be glad to learn that his eye is not dim, his intellect unclouded, and his activity exceeds that of many a man in the prime of life.



GENERAL NEAL DOW.

He has a very fine library, containing all the standard literature and a most remarkable collection of documents having reference to the legislation upon the liquor traffic all over the world. I spent a most delightful hour with this hero of many fights. In the course of conversation I remarked: "The enemies of prohibition tell us, General, that it is a failure in Maine. Can you give me any information upon that point?"

"Well, if it is a failure; it is a most peculiar one. There is not one-twentieth of the liquor consumed in Maine to-day that there was before the adoption of prohibition. The public sentiment of the State is on the side of the law. In the rural districts grog-shops and grog-sellers are unknown.

A NEW GENERATION

is growing up and a large number of them have never seen a liquor shop. Many of them have never seen a drunken man. The state has derived great benefit from the absence of the legal liquor traffic.

"But, General, I suppose that liquor is still sold in Maine?" "Yes, unfortunately, it is. Over the larger part of the state the law is respected and enforced as well as any other law on the statute books. But in Portland, Bangor and a few other places it still lingers. This is largely owing to the political bosses. These men enter into a corrupt bargain with the rummies, by which they give them protection in return for their votes and subscriptions to their campaign funds. This shows us the necessity of electing prohibitionists to enforce the law. For some months I have been, through the press, calling the attention of the Mayor of Portland to his oath of office and asking him to enforce the law. I am glad to tell you that the leading liquor violator was caught a few days ago, found guilty and sentenced to six months in gaol. He has appealed, but will, I think have to go up. I saw him to-day on the street, and he looked as weary as a man who has been working hard all day in the hayfield."

"What is your idea of an effective prohibitory law?" was the next question.

"A law in order to be efficient must make liquor selling, first, very unprofitable, and, secondly, very uncomfortable. Men sell liquor to make money. They figure upon the profit and the risk, and they are willing to

RUN THE RISK

of being caught if they are pretty sure of making money. So the fine must be a very substantial one, large enough, in fact, to take away all the profit. Thus we make it unprofitable. Then the imprisonment must be added to the fine, and must be for a long enough period to make it very uncomfortable. We want to make the law so stringent that men will not think of violating it a second time, even if they do a first. And I am not in favor of giving power to the courts to let up on these liquor violators. The experience of years has shown us that courts are inclined to be lenient in liquor cases. The original Maine law gave no discretion to the courts. In my judgment that was a most wise and salutary provision and I am sorry that the law has been changed in that respect. Another point: I believe an effective law must be a very simple one. The liquor men fight us on the technicalities of law. The law must be simple and free from technical points. One of the objections I had to your Scott Act in Canada was the fact that it contained so many sections and sub-sections that it read like the specifications of a man of war."

"You have faith General in the future success of prohibition upon this continent, then?"

"Yes. It is a long fight, but the forces that tend upwards are on our side. We must have courage and perseverance. The press must be more largely used. The *Witness* is a most excellent paper; it has done good service for our cause. I wish we had more papers like it. Tell the prohibitionists of the Dominion to keep at it until they make it unprofitable and uncomfortable for the liquor traffic to exist in Canada. Yes. We shall win. I am full of hope and courage for the success of our cause. The hour had arrived for me to leave for St. John, N.B., and with a hearty grasp of the hand I left the Grand Old Man who has won for himself a lasting place in the history of the temperance reform."

A TORPEDO BOAT FOUND.

A BIG PRIZE FOR AN AMERICAN SKIPPER.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 13.—The Gloucester fishing schooner "Samuel R. Crane" arrived at North Sydney to-day, having in tow the British torpedo boat No. 62, which she picked up adrift at sea. This is one of the finest torpedo boats in the British navy, and her salvage value to the American schooner will probably be $25,000, which will be divided among the owners of the "Crane," her skipper and crew. The crew of the "Crane" know nothing of the fate of the crew of the torpedo boat. Admiral Watson immediately despatched the warship "Buzzard" to North Sydney to tow the torpedo boat to Halifax. The Admiral says she is one of the two torpedo boats brought across the Atlantic last year for special service with the North-American squadron. Each torpedo boat carries a lieutenant and a crew of twenty men. The warship "Pelican" was to have left Newfoundland last week for Halifax with the torpedo boat in tow. Admiral Watson's advices are that her holds were battened down and he is convinced that the crew is safe on board the "Pelican." Despatches from Cape Breton late to-night say the warship "Pelican" has arrived there in search of the lost torpedo boat which broke away from her yesterday during a severe gale. The "Pelican" is from the Newfoundland fishery service, not Bermuda, as reported. The warship is now treating with the captain of the "Crane" as to the amount of salvage.

THE RESCUED BOAT LOST IN A STORM.

Halifax, Oct. 19.—The warship "Buzzard," sent to North Sydney to tow the rescued torpedo boat to Halifax, arrived back to-day. She sailed from North Sydney early Friday morning and encountered a terrible gale. During the height of the storm the torpedo boat tore away and was lost, breaking in two and, it was said, sank. It was thought at times that the "Buzzard" would herself succumb, her jib-boom being broken off short, as well as her topmast. The Gloucester schooner, which picked up the torpedo boat and towed her into North Sydney, has been awarded £500 for her trouble. Several wrecks are reported.

THE LUMBER DUTIES.

THE CANADIAN EXPORT DUTY ABANDONED AND THE AMERICAN LUMBER DUTY REDUCED.

Ottawa, Oct. 13.—An "Extra" of the *Canada Gazette* was issued to-day containing a proclamation removing the export duties upon spruce and pine logs, and also the export duties upon shingle bolts of pine or cedar, and cedar logs capable of being made into shingle bolts. No reasons for this action are assigned, except that it hath appeared to our Governor-General to be desirable in the public interest to remove the export duties mentioned.

THE DOMINION CAPITAL.

(*From Our Own Correspondent.*)

Ottawa, Oct. 16.

THE SWINDLER AND HIS DUPE.

Thomas McCormick, a young farmer of Canaan, Russell County, thought he saw a bonanza in a New York circular offering five hundred dollars for fifty, and sent bogus money out in accordance with instructions, calling it "medicine," which he stated, in remitting, he badly needed. He asked that the dose be put up as follows:—Two fifties, five twenties, twenty tens and twenty fives. This letter, with remittance, was intercepted by order of the Postmaster-General and handed to Major Sherwood, chief of the Dominion Secret Service. It was postmarked August 9th. Major Sherwood caused a reply to be sent from New York stating that the only safe way would be to hand McCormick the stuff and asking him to meet "J. J. Grant, Philadelphia," at the Windsor House, Ottawa, Oct. 16. To-day McCormick kept the appointment and learned too late that J. J. Grant, Philadelphia, was one of Chief Sherwood's men who placed McCormick under arrest. A very stringent statute was passed in 1888 to meet these cases under which this offence is a felony punishable with five years. Major Sherwood states that this bogus money business is becoming too common and it will be in the public interest to make a few examples. The conviction secured the other day in Toronto was a case sent up there from the department here. Mr. Sherwood has a list in his possession secured from New York containing over 300 names of Canadians to be operated upon by these sharpers. Some of these are men of standing in this very city who would blush to see their names in print.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING.

The evidence in the arbitrated claim of Messrs. McLean, Rogers & Co., against the Government for violation of printing contract when the claimants were Government printers, is becoming interesting. A sitting of the arbitrators, Messrs. Richard White, of Montreal, and George Young, of Cornwall, was held today. The propriety of Mr. White sitting in judgment on this claim is questioned, as his paper profited largely by the very thing complained of, that the Government gave printing to the party press which should have been done by the Government printers. In one instance the job of printing 50,000 copies of Professor Janner's immigration pamphlet was given to the Montreal *Gazette* at $4,000, whereas some 200,000 copies of an identical pamphlet had previously cost only the same amount. Prof. Janner obtained a copyright of his pamphlet from the Department and then sold the copyright to the Department for five hundred dollars. The Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Mr. Lowe, has much to explain. Records of requisitions given to the Toronto *Mail* and other Conservative sheets were produced. Some, like the Quebec *Chronicle*, printed without authority, or in excess of the authority, but their accounts were nevertheless passed.

NOTES.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 16.—The Dominion Chief Analyst, Mr. Thos. Macfarlane, has returned from a visit to the United States, where he was engaged in making enquiries in reference to methods of purifying the water supply of large cities. This question, Mr. Macfarlane says, is exciting considerable interest in Philadelphia.

The attention of the Department of Customs has been drawn to the fact that seed catalogues, extensively issued by Canadian houses, are printed in the United States and delivered to Canadian customers through the country's mails without payment of duty.

As the result of a special meeting of the City Council last evening the Howland-Gemmill Company were given until Monday afternoon next to deposit the guarantee of $5,000 that they will complete their contract with the corporation to construct and operate the electric street railway. The company will have to deposit the amount in cash or give an accepted bank cheque, but they insist on a deposit receipt which the Council will not accept. The feeling is that the Council should for once refuse to give in.

PONTIFF AND PRIMATES.

IRISH BISHOPS SUMMONED TO ROME.

London, October 15.—Mr. Thomas Power O'Connor's paper, the *Star*, announces that the Most Rev. Michael Logue, D.D., Archbishop of the diocese of Armagh and primate of all Ireland; the Most Rev. William J. Walsh, D.D., Archbishop of the diocese of Dublin; the Most Rev. Thomas W. Cooke, D.D., Archbishop of Cashel, and the Most Rev. John MacEvilly, D.D., Archbishop of Tuam, have been summoned by the Pope to appear at Rome in the early part of next year. This, the *Star* says, is an unusual and significant step, and is seldom adopted. The fact that a summons for the archbishops had been issued has been known only to a limited circle. The Catholic archiepiscopacy are deeply interested. It is believed the summons was issued in connection with the Irish political situation and kindred subjects. The archbishops and bishops are now deliberating, and it is probable they will soon issue a series of resolutions with reference to Irish affairs.

NATIONALIST SUSPICIONS REGARDING THE VATICAN.

London, Oct. 17.—The *Star* says that it is alleged in clerical circles, that the summoning to Rome of the four archbishops in Ireland, is a mere formality necessary to the fulfilment of their duty of presenting themselves to the Pope once every five years. "Ireland, however," says the *Star*, "does not regard their going as an innocent and harmless affair. The archbishops are commanded to take with them their senior suffragan bishops. This indicates the Pope's desire to assemble at the Vatican a representative council of the Irish Catholic church, and, that an important move is pending, and becomes more significant when it is known that Bishop O'Dwyer of Limerick will be at the Vatican some time before his colleagues arrive there. The *Star* thinks the summoning of the bishops is a final effort on the part of the Vatican to assist the Tories at a critical time. The elections, it says, are near, and prompt measures are necessary to propitiate Lord Salisbury. The Vatican is convinced that it is to its interest to maintain the Tories in power and feels certain that a Liberal Government would not continue the negotiations in relation to the Maltese marriages.

PORTUGAL'S NEW PREMIER

OPPOSED TO THE CONVENTION WITH ENGLAND.

Lisbon, Oct. 15.—In the Cortes to-day in the presence of all the ministers Senhor Sousa, the new prime minister, read a statement of his proposed policy. He said he was unable to recommend the sanction of the convention with England, but did not desire to prevent the execution of the clauses already sanctioned. The Government identified itself with the national sentiment on this question and would willingly accept modifications which, while preserving the dignity and interests of the nation, would facilitate the restoration of harmony with our old ally; but he feared if the Zambezi reports were true it would be harder than ever to arrive at an equitable agreement, which Portugal always sincerely desired. The nation's credit had been attacked by private interests abroad but not shaken. The Government would devote itself to economical measures in order to reduce the national expenses. The Premier asked Parliament to sink political passions and give the Government the support it needed on these two important questions. The statement was afterwards read in both Houses. The leaders of various parties made speeches, in which they gave assurance of an attitude of good will toward the Government. At a joint sitting of the two Houses a royal decree was read closing the session. The constitutional date for the re-opening of the Cortes is January 2nd, 1891.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

KILLED HIS WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN.

Berlin, Oct. 17.—The city is excited over a horrible tragedy just discovered by the police. A builder named Schaaf residing in Reilekendorf, a suburb of Berlin, horribly mutilated and killed his wife and three of his children with a hatchet and terribly injured two others of his children, who may yet die. Schaaf was a builder who grew wealthy during the recent boom of Berlin real estate. He got into financial difficulties, losing nearly all of his fortune and was hard pressed by creditors. During the proceedings in bankruptcy he became nearly insane with brooding over his troubles and of late had shown signs of being out of his mind. In this condition he suddenly attacked his wife and children, hacking them up with a hatchet early this morning, their cries for help being unheard by the neighbors. Schaaf has disappeared and search is being made for him.

CHILDREN FATALLY CRUSHED.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—While the Rev. Father Barzynsky was conducting a service for children in St. Stanislaus Catholic church this morning the altar draperies caught fire from a candle and a panic ensued. In the wild rush about twenty of the children were crushed and trampled on and some of them received fatal injuries.

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.

Kingston, Oct. 15.—Early this morning Leslie Cook, of Toronto, who had served one and a half years on a ten year term, and James McGuire, Windsor, sentenced last April to five years, escaped from the penitentiary. They cut a bar in the hospital window, crawled out, scaled the wall, and were gone half an hour when the discovery was made. They were both employed in the hospital.

GERMAN FINANCES.

THE YOUNG EMPEROR THWARTED.

Berlin, Oct. 19.—The Emperor will open the Landtag in person on November 11th. A cabinet council was held on Thursday, His Majesty presiding, which probably arranged, under the imperial supervision, what the Speech from the Throne shall declare to be the programme of the session on financial, economic and social questions. The Emperor desires the passage of a measure for the reduction of the price of food and the rent of dwellings for the working classes. Herr Von Maybach, minister of public works, who was charged with the preparation of a bill providing for the erection of dwellings for workmen in every populous centre, has received the imperial censure because of the incomplete condition of his proposals. It is the opinion in official circles that the trouble for which Herr Von Maybach has been blamed has been due to the restraints placed upon his action by the ministry of finance. The Emperor had a grand scheme but Minister Von Maybach on consulting with Herr Miquel, Prussian Minister of Finance, found that there were obstacles to the investing of more than 8,000,000 marks in the building of small tenements in the suburbs.

PROPOSED CUSTOMS UNION.

This incident applies to the general position of the Government in regard to the schemes for costly social reform and the accompanying projects for the abolition of the duties on cattle and grain between Italy, Austria and Germany, and leaves the budget of the future in a dense fog. Herr Miquel, it is understood, insists that the Government proceed with the greatest caution and opposes a prolongation of the tariff treaty with Austria, favoring a modification of the existing treaty by a slight reduction of the import duties on grain and cattle coming from Austria. His influence is becoming practically supreme, and the result is that in the meantime there will be no presentation of heroic financial or tariff proposals. Herr Miquel's policy implies a waiting to see what effect the new United States tariff will have upon some sources of German property before committing the country to long tariff treaties in any direction. But an Austro-German customs union against the American tariff or the prohibition policy of other countries being within the bounds of future necessity the Government has directed some leading juris-consults to examine into the question of how the rights of France under the Frankfort treaty might affect such a zollverein. If the opinion of the examiners shall enable the Government to treat the French Government's adoption of fixed maximum and minimum tariffs as affecting their Frankfort treaty it will afford a legal basis for zollverein when one is wanted.

IS HE JACK THE RIPPER?

SENSATIONAL STORY TOLD BY A WHITECHAPEL LODGING-HOUSE KEEPER.

London, Oct. 13.—A sensation has been caused here by a statement made by a lodging house keeper in the Whitechapel district that Jack the Ripper lived at her house during his crimes committed thereabouts. The woman came to Mr. Albert Backert, the chairman of the Vigilance Committee, and told her story. She says a young man engaged a bedroom at her house. He said he had been to sea up to that time, but did not work at all then. He was in receipt of £1 per week, and his brother, who was a physician, gave him a further small allowance. He had a great quantity of clothing, and had revolvers, guns and many other articles not often found in the outfit of a workingman. He asked for a door key, and she noticed that he went out and came in at unusual and irregular hours of the night. He was in the habit of lying a bed generally until the afternoon, and would rise about 5 o'clock and leave the house. What first excited her suspicion was the bloody condition in which she often found the towels sent to his room. For this she finally spoke to the man. He said he was very fond of painting and in his preparations for artistic moments he was in the habit of wiping his brushes on the towels and thereby stained them. He sent several persons pieces of what appeared to be raw liver. One afternoon she happened in his room, and there saw him with a newspaper spread on his table and upon it a large piece of raw meat that she took to be liver. He said it was a piece of frozen mutton that had been given him by a friend who was employed on a boat that came from New Zealand bearing a cargo of this meat. She saw the man do up a piece of this meat in a small box and address it to the chairman of the Vigilance Committee, and leave the house with the box under his arm. She saw the man place small bits of flesh in envelopes, which he addressed to different news agencies and newspapers, and also to prominent members of the police. With great apparent carelessness he left these envelopes and their contents in the room when he vacated it, and the woman threw them into the dust bin. On two occasions he brought home with him bloodstained aprons, which he gave to her, and which she still has and is ready to turn over to the police, believing now that they belong to two of his victims, for now she is convinced her lodger was Jack the Ripper.

On the morning of the Castle Alley murder, which was the last Jack has thus far committed, her lodger left and has not yet returned. In addition to the envelopes that he left behind him, the woman found in his closet a pair of silent shoes, several bags and a long overcoat, all of which, she asserts, are bloodstained in almost every part.

A BIG LIBEL SUIT

GROWS OUT OF THE BIRCHALL MURDER CASE.

Toronto, October 14.—This afternoon the legal firm of Meredith, Clarke, Bowes & Hilton, acting under instructions from Mr. Grosvenor Hood Graeme, served a notice of action on the *Globe* newspaper for $50,000 damages. It appears that in the alleged "Birchall confession" a young man named Graham was mentioned in some way as being implicated as an accomplice of Birchall in the murder of Benwell. "Graham" as he was called, is the plaintiff Graeme. He is now in the city, employed as a driver of a delivery waggon for a Queen street tradesman. He claims that the *Globe* article did great injury to his character. He is a son of the late Sir Hammond Graeme, of the Isle of Wight, and brother of the present Sir Hammond Graeme, of Buckland, East Cowes, Isle of Wight. His mother is Lady Dowager Graeme, of Norlands, Freshwater, Isle of Wight. At one time the plaintiff was in the coffee planting business in Ceylon, but came to this country in 1884 through Ford, Rathbun & Co. He worked at farming and at one time was employed on the same farm with Pickthall and for a while was a clerk in the Oxford county registry office.

HORRIBLE TORTURES.

ARMENIAN SUSPECTS SUBJECTED TO UNSPEAKABLE ATROCITIES.

Vienna, Oct. 15.—A despatch from Constantinople states that arrests of Armenians are still being made, and many of those who have been taken into custody have been shockingly maltreated and tortured. Among other cruelties to which the prisoners have been subjected is the withholding from them of all food. They have also been deprived of sleep. Persons suspected of disloyalty are arrested upon information lodged against them by any spy. The Armenian recently arrested for attempting to murder an arch-priest in the Koon Kapon quarter of Constantinople was today found dead in his cell. It is alleged his death was the direct result of tortures inflicted upon him. The officials at Van, Armenia, are still arming the Turks, and outrages upon the Armenians there are of frequent occurrence.

THE FRENCH TARIFF.

Paris, October 14.—The Government has decided to submit to the Senate and Chamber of Deputies a bill providing for a maximum French tariff on goods from countries whose customs regulations are unfavorable to French products, and a minimum tariff on importations from countries whose tariffs are favorable to France. The bill empowers the Government to adopt a minimum tariff provisionally, but the sanction of the two Chambers will be necessary for its permanent adoption.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S OFFER TO GLOUCESTER.

Gloucester, Mass., October 14.—The Hon. Robert Bond, Colonial Secretary for Newfoundland, held an audience to-day at the Board of Trade with President Smith and other prominent men connected with the fisheries. The object was to submit a proposition for admitting products of the Newfoundland fisheries free, in return for which American fishermen would have free access to bait and other outfits in Newfoundland.

THE GREAT CANADIAN EGG.

Montreal shippers are firmly convinced that eggs can profitably be shipped to England. There is no doubt whatever that, with proper care, they will reach England in good order; and the probability is that prices there will make the trade profitable. While the matter is up for discussion, it may not be out of place to impress upon the wives and daughters of farmers the importance of caring for eggs and sending them to market as quickly as possible. A recent writer thinks unfertilized eggs will keep longer than those which are fertile. That is true enough, but there will not be so many of them. Eggs will not spoil because of being fertilized unless they are placed in condition to hatch. If all eggs, when collected, be placed in a cool cellar, or in some other place where the temperature never rises above ninety degrees, they will keep a long while. But the main thing is to send them to market as quickly as possible.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

DAVITT'S "REVELATIONS."

RED JIM'S HAND CAN BE TRACED IN THEM.

New York, Oct. 14.—Mr. Edmund Yates cables to the *Tribune* as follows: Mr. Michael Davitt, young in journalism and otherwise, by unfolding the sources of his information might have given increased interest to the sensational disclosures about dynamite prosecutions published in his new paper. I do not claim second sight for recognizing as his authorities the redoubtable James McDermott and Matt O'Brien as he familiarly calls him. O'Brien had until recently a private enquiry agency which enjoyed ephemeral prosperity under Mr. Labouchere's special patronage. In *Truth* appeared some months ago a notice that fifty pounds reward would be paid to any one

WHO COULD FIND M'DERMOTT.

I have it on excellent authority that the bait was taken, McDermott found the editor of *Truth*, his pet private detective and quondam Fenian were in close conference. But it was found that the revelations one and all reflected on Labouchere's political leaders and friends. It was not Mr. Balfour nor Mr. Matthews they hit, but Earl Spencer and Sir William Harcourt. This was embarassing in the extreme, and as a result they were denied a place in the pages of *Truth*, and turned over to Mr. Davitt who was not bound by party ties to give the sensational stories to the world. The facts are these:—After the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, in 1882, the Government was fortunate enough to secure the services of Col. H. Brackenbury as Under Secretary in Ireland, but Mr. Jenkinson, private secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, having achieved

THE NOT VERY DIFFICULT FEAT

of getting Earl Spencer by the nose, induced him to force Col. Brackenbury's resignation and appoint him in his place. Mr. Jenkinson was thus supreme, first in Dublin Castle and afterward on both sides of the Irish Channel in all matters relating to political crime and the allegation is that his methods were to employ *agents provocateurs*, who entrapped men to commit dynamite outrages.

THE MANITOBA SCHOOL LAW.

THE WINNIPEG ROMAN CATHOLIC SCHOOL BOARD IGNORED.

Winnipeg, Oct. 19.—The school law is once more coming into prominence. The *Free Press* last evening said considerable public interest is being taken in the efforts of the corporation formerly known as the Catholic school board to have declared illegal the by-laws providing for the raising of a revenue for the public school board. The Government, it is expected, will take up the matter on behalf of the city, as it is an attack on their legislation, and the city in preparing the by-laws complained of followed the instructions of the Attorney-General. The "public school board," formerly the Protestant School Board, and the Catholic school board both made requisitions on the City Council for certain amounts, but the city authorities ignored the latter's demand, hence the trouble. A Catholic lawyer, who has made a study of the matter, said that even admitting the constitutionality of the school legislation of last session the Catholic school board had still a legal and corporate existence.

THE NEW SCHOOL LAW

provides that where the Catholic and the Protestant Board occupy the same territory—the former shall lapse and the latter shall become the school board. It was supposed that this applied to Winnipeg school boards, but it does not because the old Protestant school district of Winnipeg and the Catholic school district had not coterminous boundaries. Hence, he contends, under the provisions of the act, the Catholic School Board, upon the coming in force of the act, became the Public School Board, just as the Protestant Board, and has the same powers, privileges and rights as the latter has. Among these rights is the collection of taxes. The city is bound, he claims, to respect their demand, only the levy is to be laid, not on Catholics only, but on all persons within the territory over which the board has jurisdiction. Mr. Barrett, of the Inland Revenue Department, is the person who has served the city with a summons to show why the by-law respecting the collection of school taxes should not be quashed.

ELECTRICITY RAMPANT.

AN ANSONIA HOUSE'S WATER PIPES HIGHLY CHARGED—CURIOUS PHENOMENA.

One of those peculiar things that are hard to explain occurred at the residence of Dr. F. B. Blodgett, Main street, Ansonia, a day or two since. It was about four o'clock when Mrs. Blodgett went into the sink room after a knife used in the housework which was placed between the water pipe and side of the room. As her hand came in contact with the knife-handle Mrs. Blodgett felt a peculiar sensation in her finger and withdrew her hand, thinking the finger must have been hurt. Seeing nothing she attempted to take the knife the second time, and again that sensation went through her fingers and this time with so much force that she knew it was an electric shock.

Soon the doctor came in and she asked him to get the knife for her and he grasped the handle, or at least attempted to, but before he got hold of it he received a shock that sent him reeling backwards. With the aid of rubber over the hands the knife was at last removed and an investigation followed, which showed the room to be full of electricity. An attempt to open the water faucet resulted in a shock each time, though a water pipe in the doctor's office was not affected in the least, neither were the pipes in the store underneath. Frank Bull went upstairs to investigate and he received some severe shocks. The door to a closet under the sink was opened and there a queer sight was witnessed, as the ironware used about the stove was there and it was so heavily charged that electric sparks were flying about from one to the other.

Fearing that the house might catch fire, these were removed with the aid of a wooden handle with which to lift them. Later the doctor wished to use some water in a tin pail several feet away from the water pipes, but when he grasped the handle to the dipper he received a shock which staggered him. A piece of soap in an iron soap-holder that rested against the side of the room, was removed by running a wooden skewer into it, and this the doctor took in his hand. To-day, the end of one of his fingers looks as though it had been seared with a red-hot iron where it came in contact with the soap.

For three hours the room and everything in it remained charged until about 7 o'clock, when it gradually disappeared. C. D. Warner was called, but he was unable to account for the trouble. There are no wires that enter the upper portion of the house and none could be discovered that touched the building. Electric light wires run into the store on the first floor, but are not known to come in contact with the water pipes. The pipes on the first floor not being affected make it all the more strange. There is no doubt but that there was connection with a high current wire somewhere.—*Ansonia, Ct., Sentinel.*

NEW FRENCH TARIFF.

PROPOSED REPRISALS AGAINST THE UNITED STATES.

Paris, Oct. 19.—There has been a great excitement during the week at Lyons over the new United States tariff law, and Mr. Burdeau, the Lyons deputy, has given notice that he will, in the Chamber, demand retaliation for the increased duties on French goods. He will especially propose that a retaliatory duty be placed on petroleum, and will also suggest that boards of inspection be established for the examination of all importation from the United States. The *Petit Journal* thinks the bill affects England and Germany more than it does France, which ought not to be drawn into making common reprisals against the United States. "On what," it says, "could we make these reprisals? On raw cotton? That we cannot afford. On wheat? We already tax it five francs the hundred kilos, and our own economists declare that the imposition of even that tax is a crime. American petroleum is already heavily taxed 25 francs per 100 kilos. Is any one going to increase that duty and so deprive the poor man of his light? To make this proposed economical war it is necessary to have munitions of war and we are without them."

HUNTING THE MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

BIG GAME IN BRITISH COLUMBIA—ONE ANIMAL APIECE—PATIENT INDIANS.

A number of Douglas Indians are hunting wild sheep and goats on the Pitt Lake Mountains. They have been very successful, having killed, in the course of four days, one animal for each member of the party. Mr. Moresby was at their camp yesterday when they returned after a four days' hunt, and he says it was a really wonderful sight to see the string of hunters coming down the precipitous mountain, each one carrying a sheep or goat on his shoulders. Hunting the mountain sheep requires a great deal of patience, much endurance and a good knowledge of the art of stalking, and these qualities are all possessed by the Douglas Indians, who are acknowledged to be about the best hunters in the country.—*New Westminster Columbian.*

NEW YORK CENSUS.

New York, Oct. 15.—A Washington despatch to the *Sun* says it can be stated authoritatively that the census office will not accept the revised returns made by the New York city officials, but is determined to maintain the correctness of the original federal count.

OTTAWA AND KINGSTON Y. M. C. A. CONFERENCE.

The annual Conference of the Young Men's Christian Association for the districts of Ottawa and Kingston is to be held at Smith's Falls, Ont., October 31st to November 2nd. A good programme has been arranged, consisting of papers on spiritual growth in the association and on different phases of the work.

THE INDIAN CONFEDERACY.

THE INDIAN TRIBES WANT TO REALIZE ON IMPORTANT MORAL CLAIMS.

At the recent meeting of various Indian tribes in Deseronto to unite to have certain promises made to their ancestors by the British Government carried out, many curious documents were produced, among them copies of treaties and speeches containing promises to their descendants for all time to come. These, they hold, give them greater moral rights to the land than those that were held by the Jesuits to the estates which bear their name. Among the documents referred to is the following curious speech by the Hon. William Johnson to the sachems and warriors of the confederate nations, delivered at Mount Johnson on June 24th, 1754,—the second of the kind. In the presence of the sachems and warriors, and of the Rev. Mr. Ogilvie, missionary, and Peter Wraxall, the secretary for Indian affairs, he said:

"Behold, brethren, these great books (four folio volumes of the records of Indian affairs which lay upon the table before the colonel). They are records of the many solemn treaties and the various transactions which have passed between your forefathers and your brethren the English, also between many of you here present, and, as you brethren now living well know and these books testify, it is now almost one hundred years since your forefathers and ours became known to each other. That upon our first acquaintance we shook hands and finding we should be useful to one another, entered into a covenant of brotherly love and mutual friendship. And though we were at first only tied together by a rope, yet lest this rope should grow rotten and break, we tied ourselves together by an iron chain. Lest time and accident might rust and destroy this chain of iron we afterwards made one of silver, the strength and brightness of which would be subject to no decay. The ends of this silver chain we fixed to the immovable mountains, and this in so firm a manner that the hands of no mortal enemy might be able to remove it. All this, my brethren, you know to be truth; you know also that this covenant chain of love and friendship was the dread and envy of all your enemies and ours, that by keeping it bright and unbroken we have never spilt in anger one drop of each other's blood to this day. You well know also that from the beginning to this time we have almost every year strengthened and brightened this covenant chain in the most public solemn manner. You know that we became as one body, one blood and one people, the same king our common father; that your enemies were ours; that whom you took into your alliance and allowed to put their hands into this covenant chain as brethren we have always considered and treated as such."

Another extract is the following: "I call that Almighty Spirit above to witness, who made us all and knows our hearts; who created the sun which shines upon us, and in whose hands are the thunder and lightning, that we, your brethren, have no ill designs whatsoever against you."

METLAKAHTLA COLONY.

Mr. Duncan, head of the Metlakahtla colony, which has been established in Alaska, was in town yesterday on his return from Portland, Oregon, where he had been attending to some business matters for the colony. He observed that the clergy and the whiskey men had driven his Indians away from this Province into United States territory, their trade having in this way been lost to the city of Victoria, which might otherwise have reaped considerable advantages from it. He did not wish, he said, to praise up the community in which he lived, but should be glad if those who feel any interest in the matter would pay the colony a visit and satisfy themselves as to their condition and surroundings. The settlement was easily reached from the steamers that went up north, and though they did not directly touch it, communication might be very readily had, the distance inland being very short. There were about 800 souls in the colony, who, educationally and otherwise, are making excellent progress, they being now removed from the dangers and temptations that here existed. His people had made great advances in their new home, were increasing in numbers and were extending a beneficent influence upon the people around them. Their present condition was calculated to promote their highest interests, and they, all of them, appreciated their great advantages. He expected soon to have the model colony of the continent, for there were present among his Indians all those elements that tend to elevate a people.—*Victoria (B.C.) Colonist.*

SUFFERING SERFS.

A WEALTHY DUKE AND HIS WRETCHED DEPENDENTS.

New York, Oct. 20.—The *Sun's* Berlin despatch says:—All last week, from Tuesday to Saturday the aristocratic families of Germany were busy sending letters of congratulation to Castle Rauden, where the Duke of Ratibor celebrated with elaborate festivity the 50th anniversary of his elevation to ducal rank by Frederick William IV. The Duke, who is a brother of the Governor of Alsace-Lorraine, is immensely rich, and the landlord of fifty weaving villages in Silesia where there are 20,000 inhabitants, the poorest and most neglected of the whole empire. Belonging to his domain are the districts of Rybnick and Schwientalowitz where hunger never quite ceases to levy its toll of victims all the year round, and where the women and children have to exist on diet of weak coffee, poor potatoes, and a soup made of sour flour. The men at times enjoy the luxury of a piece of bacon or a sausage when pay day comes. The town of Myslojitz also belongs to the Duke. This is the place where a few weeks ago the poor weavers ran a line over the river to the Austrian bank to which was fastened a bag on a pulley to bring over into Prussian territory small quantities of flour, the necessity of life being thirty-five per cent cheaper in Austria than in Prussia. The Duke's Guards soon stopped this, and the weavers went on starving. In all the accounts of the Duke's jubilee there has not been a line to indicate that he has made it an occasion for bettering the condition of these people. They were fed on pork and beer for once in fifty years but no permanent benefit has been effected or promised and not a single newspaper has been outspoken enough to remind the Duke of his duty to his suffering serfs.

NO MORE MIXED MARRIAGES.

ROME GOING TO RAISE THE BARRIER BETWEEN PROTESTANT AND CATHOLIC.

La Semaine Religieuse, of Quebec, publishes the following article: "It is ascertained that mixed marriages,—that is, marriages between Catholics and Protestants,—have deplorable consequences almost everywhere. At the time of marriage the Protestant husband or wife promises all that is demanded by the Church,—namely, the Catholic education of their children. But these promises are hardly ever kept. Either through negligence, or bad faith on the part of the parties, these mixed marriages generally end in the Protestant education of the young family. Such examples are not scarce, even in our own country. There is but one remedy to the danger of mixed marriages,—that is, more severe matrimonial legislation, and it is not improbable that we may have it ere long. Rome has asked all the bishops to give the exact number of mixed marriages in their dioceses, which leads us to believe that the matter is under consideration. Nowadays neither the energy of parents nor the good faith of married couples can be relied upon. The moment parents know that their children can no longer be allied to Protestant families without apostatizing they will be more vigilant and more cautious. It is probable that a few will not heed this, but the majority will submit to the ecclesiastical law, and thereby preserve the Catholic faith of many children."

BOYCOTTING A CHURCH.

A strange state of things has arisen in Limerick over the Dillon demonstration in opposition to Dr. O'Dwyer, held in Limerick on Sunday, 24th August. The members of St. Michael's Temperance Society, who took part in the proceedings, were notified beforehand by Dr. O'Dwyer that if they should do so the parochial clergy—who were *ex officio* president and vice-president of the society—would be withdrawn from their proceedings, and that the society would be left without their guidance. The members persisted in attending the meeting, with the result that on the following Sunday evening no clergyman attended to administer the pledge to persons intending to join the society. The fix was evidently an awkward one, and the committee waited on their former spiritual directors to ask them to review their decision. The clergymen stated they had no option, that Doctor O'Dwyer had directed them to withdraw from the society in consequence of the members' action. To meet the difficulty the society elected two of their own body as president and vice-president to fill the clergymen's places. They also decided that pledge-makers would be admitted to the society on production of a note to the effect that they had promised to abstain from intoxicating drink, the note to be given by one of the Franciscan Order. This, in itself, did not seem sufficient. The society had a rule to the effect that the members should attend once a month an evening prayer-meeting in St. Michael's Parish Church. On Sunday, in the ordinary course of things, they should have obeyed this rule. They, however, did not do so, they kept away from the church, and went some hundred strong to the Franciscan Church.—*Fermanagh Impartial Reporter, Sept. 11th.*

On Saturday a Miss Booth, of Quincy, Ill., shot and killed her betrayer, D. G. Price. He returned the shot, wounding the young woman, who died yesterday.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

JESUS BEFORE PILATE AND HEROD.

November 9.—Luke 23 :1-12.

Golden Text.—"Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault in this man."—Luke 23 : 4.

EXPLANATORY.

I. Jesus brought to Pilate for his Sentence.—Ver. 1. From the palace of Caiaphas in the Pretorium of Pilate, probably in the tower of Antonio. About half-past five o'clock in the morning. "And the whole multitude of them arose." The large number of the members of the Sanhedrim, accompanied by a crowd of the people (ver. 4). "And led him unto Pilate :" the Roman governor, probably in the town of Antonio.

Why Jesus was taken to Pilate. Only very shortly before our Lord's ministry, the Romans had withdrawn from the Sanhedrim the power of life and death. They could have beaten or imprisoned our Lord without any reference to the civil authority ; but as they were bent on nothing short of his death, it was not enough to find him guilty of a capital offence against the law of Moses, such as blasphemy. They must allege a charge such as that of treason or speaking against Cæsar, which would be cognizable by Roman law.

II. Pilate's Interview with the Jews outside the Judgment Hall. The Accusation.—Ver. 2. About six o'clock a.m. (John 19 : 14, which refers to the beginning of Pilate's trial). Jesus within the judgment hall (John 18 : 28-32). The Jews refused to go themselves into the Pretorium, because their Jewish traditions (not the law of God) declared them ceremonially unclean if they entered the house of a Gentile during or just before the Passover feast. Hence Pilate came out to them.

"We found this fellow perverting the nation." This implied that he excited tumults, and disorder, and revolt against the laws of Rome. There was no truth in the accusation. "And forbidding to give tribute to Cæsar" This seemed to be a current opinion. It was absolutely false, for Jesus paid tribute (Matt. 17 : 24-27) ; and when within a week he had been asked about tribute (Luke 20 : 20-25), he had said, "Render unto Cæsar the things which be Cæsar's." But they cared nothing for the truth. The accusation was an effective one, because Pilate knew that the Jews themselves hated the Roman yoke and the tribute as a sign of their bondage. "Saying that he himself is Christ a King." Christ, the anointed, the Messiah, was, in their expectations, to be the king of the Jews, triumphing over all enemies. The accusation was verbally true ; and if true in the sense they meant Pilate to understand it, was equivalent to treason. But it was not true in that sense. Jesus had refused to be made a temporal king (John 6 : 15). He explained his real meaning to Pilate (John 18 : 33 37).

III. Pilate's Private Conference with Jesus.—Ver. 3. About six o'clock a.m. Within the Pretorium (John 18 : 33-37). "And Pilate asked him (having returned to the hall, leaving the Jews without), saying, Art thou the King of the Jews ?" Pilate asked Jesus if the accusation of the Jews was true. In all four Gospels these are the first words of Pilate to Jesus, and in all four there is an emphasis on "thou."—*Cambridge Bible.* The emphasis of the question is remarkable. The word "thou" stands in the original at the head of the sentence, as if Pilate would say, "Thou,—thou so humbled, despised, handed over to me as a malefactor,—art thou the King of the Jews ?"—*Schaff.* Pilate may well have been perplexed.

"Thou sayest it." This is not to be taken as a doubtful answer, but as a strong affirmation.—*Alford.* Jesus' answer of defence is recorded more fully in John 18 : 33-37. He acknowledges that he is a king, but his kingdom was "not of this world ;" his disciples did not fight. But his kingdom was the kingdom of the truth, a spiritual kingdom.

IV. Public Acquittal of Jesus.—Vers. 4-5. Outside of the Pretorium, in the presence of the Jewish leaders. Pilate now leaves Jesus within and goes to the Jews who were without, awaiting the result of Pilate's private interview. 4. "I find no fault in this man." Of course he found none; for there was none to find. His was the one life in all the world's history in which there was no flaw, no blemish.

5. "And they were the more fierce," or urgent. "Teaching throughout all Jewry (Judea), beginning from Galilee." The charge of treason failing, they fall back upon that of seditious disturbance. The mention of Galilee "was probably designed to arouse Pilate's resentment against him as a Galilean, since the governor hated the Galileans (comp. ch. 13 : 1), and was at enmity with Herod (ver. 12). But they were disappointed.—*Cambridge Bible.*

V. Pilate sends Jesus to Herod.—Vers. 6-10. Herod's palace ; about six o'clock Friday morning. This is Pilate's second effort to release Jesus. 6. "When Pilate heard of Galilee." The mention of Galilee suggested to Pilate a way out of his perplexity. He could escape from making any decision by sending the prisoner to Herod, the governor of Galilee, and making him decide. He would thus be able to avoid displeasing the Jews, and at the same time save his conscience from the damning crime of slaying one whom he knew to be innocent. But like all attempts of the kind, it was a failure.

7. "Belonged unto Herod's jurisdiction :" Herod Antipas, tetrarch of Galilee and Perea. He was the adulterer who murdered John the Baptist. "He sent him to Herod." Pilate was at enmity with Herod, but it would be policy to show him this harmless respect, and he may have hoped for some light upon the question from one who was a Jew by religion, though not by birth. It is possible, too, that he may not have been unwilling to throw this burden of decision upon his enemy. "Who himself also was at Jerusalem at that time :" in order to attend the Passover. His capital was at Tiberius on the Sea of Galilee, and at Macherus beyond Jordan. "But it is clear that he kept a kind of court in Jerusalem."—*Ellicott.*

8. "When Herod saw Jesus, he was exceeding glad." He had desired to see Jesus soon after he had beheaded John, fearing that Jesus was John restored to life (Luke 9 : 7-9). "He hoped to have seen some miracle done by him :" such as he had heard of Jesus doing. His curiosity was excited, and he thought that of course Jesus would be glad to exercise his power at the request of a king who had the power of life and death over him.

9. "Then he questioned with him in many words." He did everything he could to persuade him to work a miracle, or utter some of the marvellous teachings of which he had heard. "But he answered him nothing." Why? (1) A murderer of the prophets, who was living in open and flagrant incest, and who had no higher motive than mean curiosity, deserved no answer. Our Lord used of Antipas the only purely contemptuous word which he is ever recorded to have uttered (13 : 32)—*Cambridge Bible.* (2) It was contrary to the whole principle on which Jesus worked to do any miracle merely to gratify curiosity.

10. "The chief priests . . . vehemently accused him." They used every possible means to influence Herod as they had before done Pilate, lest he should agree with Pilate, and Jesus escape.

VI. Herod's Mockery of Jesus.—Vers. 11, 12. Herod's palace. Between six and seven o'clock. 11. "And Herod with his men of war (his attending bodyguard) set him at nought (treated him with contempt), and mocked him," by words and by actions, "And arrayed him in a gorgeous robe." This denotes not a purple garment, but a white mantle, like that worn by Jewish kings and Roman grandees on high occasions. It was a parody of the royal claims of Jesus, but at the same time an indirect declaration of his innocence, at least in a political point of view.—*Godet.* Pilate, a Roman, clothed him in purple, the dress of the nobility. Herod, a Jew, clothed him in white for the same reason.—*Van Doren.* "And sent him again to Pilate." This involved a second distinct acquittal of our Lord from every political charge brought against him. Had he in any way been guilty of either (1) perverting the people, (2) forbidding to pay tribute, or (claiming to be a king, it would have been Herod's duty, and still more his interest, to punish him. His dismissal of the case was a deliberate avowal of his innocence.—*Cambridge Bible.* It implied that Pilate must take the responsibility of deciding his case.—*Bliss.*

Mocking. Some of the best people, and the best causes, and the noblest truths have been mocked and derided at first. "Christian," "Puritan," "Methodist" were given in derision, but now are a crown of glory, and are written on the banners of conquering hosts.

12. "Pilate and Herod were made friends together." If the cause of the quarrel was some question of jurisdiction, connected possibly with the occurrence mentioned in chap. 13 : 1, we see a reason why a reconciliation now took place.—*Rev. Com.—Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

A NEW OFFICER FOR OUR CHURCHES.

Many years ago, when Henry Ward Beecher was well known, as he supposed, to everybody in New York, he walked into the office of an eminent lawyer in Wall street and had to introduce himself. It has been suggested that possibly even Joseph Cook or Dr. Talmage might speak for an hour in some villages of our land and not be recognized. A few months ago a doctor of divinity of national reputation, who is in appearance very youthful, preached in this city, and one of the congregation said, "I think that young man has just graduated from the Theological Seminary." A pastor of a small church in this city, on an exchange, was recently taken for Rev. Dr. B—— president of a college.

Now it would not be regarded in good taste for a minister to announce to a congregation his own name and place of residence and titles, etc. There would be some present who would think of Mark Twain, who in former years introduced himself in order, as he said, that he might be sure of having a good introduction. In view of the mistakes noted, which are samples of those that occur frequently, why would it not be a good thing to have some one appointed to introduce the officiating minister to the congregation in the early part of the service?

If it is an exchange, then let it be so announced, and then the people will not suspect their pastor is away seeking a new field. If the church be without a pastor, it is especially desirable that the people know who is conducting the services. If not a candidate, it should be so stated, in justice to the minister, who will have a better opportunity to impress the truth upon the hearts, and in justice to the people, who are often weary of the unprofitable business of weighing candidates and long for the opportunity to worship the Lord.

On account of the many mistakes and annoyances connected with giving out the notices, let the same person who presents the name of the minister make all the announcements for the week. He is much better fitted to do this than the stranger, for he will more easily read the notice and will know how to pronounce the names. Some experiences of former years give emphasis to this suggestion : A friend, when a student, gave out a notice of a meeting at the house of Mrs. Kissam, with accent on the first syllable, much to the amusement of the young people. A few years ago the writer received a notice of a meeting to be held at the house of "J. Divilson." It seemed impossible for the pastor or any one in the congregation to make anything else out of it ; but, fortunately, before the time for reading it came, some ray of light was shed upon the paper, and it was read J. D. Wilson.—*Rev. Samuel J. Rogers in Christian at Work.*

Power of Prayer.—It is the will of God that we should in everything make our requests known to him by prayer and supplication ; not to inform or move him, but to qualify ourselves for the mercy. The waterman in the boat, that with the hook takes hold of the shore, doth not thereby pull the shore to the boat, but the boat to the shore ; so in prayer we do not draw the mercy to ourselves but ourselves to the mercy.—*Henry.*

AMONG THE LINCOLNSHIRE FENS.

ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL SCENES COMPARED.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness.*)

London, Oct. 3.

It is with a pleasant feeling of change that I resume my notes of places and things in my own country after my recent rambles on foreign shores. I look round me and make comparisons, and you will not think me unduly prejudiced if I say that in these comparisons my own country does not suffer. I must perforce except the one point of natural scenery in favor of Switzerland. But only of that country, and only in that particular. Since my return to England I have been visiting the Fen districts of Lincolnshire, where I found a reproduction of the best features of the scenery of Holland and the lower Rhine : much water, broad grassy flats, immense stretches of waving grain, broad sleek cattle and men almost as broad, multitudinous canals and windmills, a sea margin dyked to keep out tide and wave, and a general easy-going sleepiness and placid contentment. Even in the interest of mediæval architecture our island flat-land hardly lags behind. Not many churches that I saw in the Netherlands can beat our grand old "Boston Stump," as it is called ; the graceful tower that is not only a landmark for many miles around, but used also by its beacon fires to serve the purpose of a lighthouse till the ever-receding sea forsook Boston and made it an inland town. And the old heavy-timbered town hall of Boston is as worthy of description as the quaint structures I visited in many a German town, and has associations as full of interest. Quite lately also I have re-visited Worcestershire, and here again find myself not unfavorably comparing it with the foreign lands I have seen. Will not our hop gardens stand well beside the terraced vineyards of the Rhine ? And are they not as lucrative and, I may say, as really useless to humanity ? And, always excepting Switzerland, have I seen on the Continent a grander and a lovelier view than that I have now been gazing at

FROM MALVERN HILL ?

Somehow the wide stretch of scenery visible from Heidelberg Castle was suggested to me as I gazed ; I mean, of course, the view westward toward the Rhine. For a counterpart to the eastward view from Heidelberg I should only have needed to climb over the shoulder of Malvern and bring the Welsh hills into the picture to have overpassed the German view at its best. But my comparisons have not been so much with scenery as with society, and not with cities as with men and their doings. In this comparison even Switzerland falls behind. Free republic as it is, its people have a harder and more sordid life. Stern necessity drives thousands of the men to other lands, while the women and children left at home are driven to unseemly toils to keep life in them. The drawbacks to life in Germany I have already spoken of : The military conscription which drained the young blood of the country and again throws a large share of the coarser and rougher toil upon the shoulders of the women. Add to this the repression of free speech and of other manifestations of political life, and I certainly feel little of the temptations to belong to other nations of which Mr. Gilbert sings. Think of a man being put in prison for saying that he thought his emperor was in a fair way to become a Socialist ! Why the man meant it as praise ! It was to him a matter of rejoicing that the young sovereign had had his mind and heart stirred by the evils and injustices in the working of the existing institutions of society. It is cause for gratulation that the mind of thinking men is being turned more and more to such questions, not only in Germany, but in other lands. Was it not Sir William Harcourt, who exclaimed lately, "Why,

WE ARE ALL SOCIALISTS

now !" Germany has been compelled to drop the repression laws against the discussion of the desired changes, and here in England Socialism is fast becoming the one question of the day. There is a difference even here in the spirit and action of the two countries. All the journals are commenting upon the prominence of Socialist topics in the current ecclesiastical gatherings ; and the *Times* stands almost alone in its attitude of contemptuous indifference to such themes. Henry George and Mr. Bellamy may or may not be right in the remedies they propose, but there is no question that they have profoundly stirred the spirit of the English people, and forced a recognition of existing evils, if not the adoption of the proffered remedies. People say the wrong is here, and it must be set right. At present only one thing is clear concerning this remedy, and that is negative : it must not be by violence. That is the temper of the leaders of opinion. And it is expressed in the very name of the

"FABIAN SOCIETY,"

which has adopted state socialism as its principle, and "watching, working and waiting" as its policy. It would bring about a social transformation, but only through the education of the whole people up to the point of willing it. So the Fabian Society carries on an educational propaganda ; it lectures, it publishes essays and tractates, and it cannot be denied that its influence is steadily growing. I have never attended one of its meetings, but am told that they are well attended by thoughtful and educated men. And on the list of the Council of the Society I find the names of men who hold office in the Government executive. Lord Knutsford's private secretary is one of those gentlemen whose name is printed as on the council of this purely "Academic" Society. This is "quite English, you know ;" and it is an earnest and assurance of the peaceful character of coming alterations in the administration of society. We shall thresh out every proposed scheme to try to get out whatever of value it may contain. The most hopeful feature of all is the growing identification of the various sections of Christians with the demand for social reform. From General Booth to the Archbishop of Canterbury, all are agreed that "something must be done," and all are of opinion that Christianity must find out both the needful thing and

THE WAY TO DO IT.

It is instructive to remember that the earliest example of simple communism was in the infant church at Jerusalem. It failed dismally at that time through the imperfection of human nature, and the attempt is chiefly valuable as showing clearly how the first disciples understood the teaching of their Master as to human brotherhood. The principle is there still in that divine teaching which was for all time ; what now remains is for the disciples to find a more excellent way than that which was broken up by the selfishness of an Ananias and his wife.

Another hopeful note of the times is the way in which the licensing magistrates in different parts of England are addressing themselves to the work of reducing the number of public houses. The highest law courts and the Legislature itself having decided against the publican's right to a renewal or to compensation for the withholding of his license to sell drink, the matter now rests upon the broad and solid ground of the public convenience. And just lately the magistrates at Gravesend have decided that the public do not want seven taverns and three beer-shops in one street of a furlong's length. Other magistrates have decided that the public do not want houses where betting is carried on, or which are disorderly in other ways. A beginning is being made, and when the new county councils have the licensing power placed in their hands, we may expect still more decided action.

V. V.

WHERE THE ABSURDITY COMES IN.

We are all fond of romances, says the Paris (Ont.) *Star-Transcript.* It delights us to sit down and read the pathetic or humorous or grotesque fancies conjured up by poets and novelists. But there is no fancy that ever danced through the brain of a Poe or a Haggard more ridiculous than can often be found in real life. One of these ridiculous things has just been witnessed by the people of Canada. They have seen a splendid tunnel built under the Detroit river. In the past they have seen bridges built across the Niagara river. In the near future they will probably see other tunnels under the Detroit or St. Clair. What is all this for ? Why, to promote trade and expedite business between Canada and the United States. We all like to see that business flourish. We like to read of the railway companies doing a good business. Then where does the absurdity come in ? Why just here—that we should spend millions of dollars—for in the end it is the people who pay for all this—to promote trade between the two countries, and at the same time put on a heavy tariff for the purpose of restricting this trade. For that is the avowed object of our tariff, for how can manufacturers be "protected" except by keeping foreign goods out of the country.

2,000 MISSIONARIES WANTED.

HAVE YOU £50 A YEAR ?

The Church Missionary Society in England is appealing for a thousand missionaries for foreign lands, and the Shanghai Conference for another thousand for China alone. The Church Missionary Society is about to make a new beginning in a far west province of China, and the Rev. J. H. Horsburgh, a missionary of that society, writes that the work will be somewhat on the lines of the China Inland Mission, the workers living as much as possible like natives in dress and food, &c. Mr. Horsburgh says :—

The plan will be to rent in different towns and villages some small Chinese houses. In connection with this group of little stations will be a larger central home, where the missionaries can come for rest and for care in times of sickness.

There is scope for men of the highest intellectual ability, but the crying need of China to-day is for hundreds of ordinary people, filled with the Spirit of God. Women as well as men are greatly needed for this work. Szchuen is a healthy province, and in some respects is better adapted for ladies and children than many other parts of China. A college training, though useful, is not necessary. It is much easier to learn the language than is often supposed ; but it needs steady plod and dependence on God. The best college training is to live for a time in England in one little room in a back street, black your own boots, eat plain rice, bread, and vegetables. In the mornings, commune with God, and study—especially your Bible. In the afternoons, go out angling (for "men," of course), making a point of systematic visitings and individual conversations. In the evenings, throw yourself heartily into God's work, always being careful to take the lowest place, and learn from others more experienced than yourself. If possible, get a kind, crotchety friend to come and live with you. Never get put out with him, nor be anything but yielding and cheerful. Those who do not get tired will have proved themselves to be splendidly trained collegians. Those who give up, however clever they may be, are not trained enough for Inland China. The qualification is a Christlike spirit—humble, patient, persevering, loving. (Brethren, pray for us.) A great test is a willingness to be snubbed. The C.M.S. will gladly receive offers of service from both men and women of this stamp.

There will be no salaries. Each missionary (husband and wife count as two) may draw upon the society for what he may need up to a moderate limit. House accommodation will be provided. Anyone who has £50 a year may come at his own charges. Christian parents, could you not manage this perhaps for your son or daughter ? Living quite simply, and in thoroughly native style, two missionaries need not spend more than that sum, in ordinary circumstances. Cost of passage and outfit will be about £50 each.

Now who will come ? Do not wait for "A Special Call." There is a special call. Would you go to China if you were offered an appointment of £1,500 a year ? Honestly now, would you ? Then why not now ? Christian parents, if it were to secure a splendid berth, would you let your son go ? Then why not now ? Would you let your daughter go if it were to be desirably married ? Then why not now ? There may be a good reason. But still take home the question, and ask yourself, as God's soldier, "Then why not now ?"

China is at this time appealing for 1,000 missionaries. The C.M.S. is appealing for 1,000 missionaries. It will be a terrible disgrace surely if both these thousands are not forthcoming.

Dear people, are we Christians ? If so, do let us think. If we think, we shall be bound—oh, so many more of us—to go to the heathen, if we are real.

Christian parents, encourage your children to go. How can you keep them back and be Christians ? Let every family (clan) raise £50 a year, and have its representative—at least one. Let each congregation, association, union, send forth at least one of its members. (Some missionaries might be divided into shares, and small associations could take one or more shares if unable to take the whole.) Who will organize this ? Let two hundred and fifty Sunday-school children bring one penny a week (from father one week, from mother one week, from himself one week, and so on), and have the "Children's Missionary." Let thirty-five Christians give, or be responsible for, a penny postage stamp a day, and one of them go. Arrange this. Let forty Christians take a piece of bread for dinner once a week, and have their representative—one of themselves. Let those who have means support one or a dozen missionaries of their own. Let anyone who has £50 a year go out at his own charges. Let those who have more than that go themselves and take others with them. Some might get employment at the Treaty Ports in China, or work at their own crafts, perhaps, in other countries, and thus be self-supporting missionaries. Think of it.

And surely in some way God will devise means of taking care of all his children, who go forth (not lightly) in dependence on him, and in obedience to his command. Oh, Christians, this is our responsibility. There are means enough, and there are enough of us to evangelize the world. But we are not awake ! The world is "dying without God." And we might go to them ! We might, but we don't ! My brothers and sisters, what will you do ? Will not you do something ? Will you go and settle this with God ?

I will so gladly reply to letters of inquiry about the C.M.S. in Inland China, or help in any way I can those who may be thinking of going in some other connection. There is room for everybody there. Yet not everybody ; only those who will live and preach Jesus the Lord.

J. Heywood Horsburgh (C.M.S.)
Colne Cottage, Iver, Uxbridge.

HORACE GREELEY AND SUNDAY WORK.

The matter of keeping open the approaching Columbian Exposition at Chicago on the Sabbath day is so stirring the hearts of Christian people all over the country that we deem it well to furnish them with the following pronounced views of Horace Greeley, as reported in one of our exchanges : "Dr. J. B. Helwig, in one of his addresses on the Sabbath, quotes from one of Horace Greeley's letters written from Switzerland years ago, as follows : 'I could wish,' he says, 'you might stand an hour with me on Sunday morning in the labor market in Geneva, and see the troops of dull, tired, sodden-looking laborers, in ragged blouses, unwashed from the grime and sweat of one week's work of seven days, trudging off sluggishly and wearily, like dumb, driven cattle to the work of the next week of seven days. "Are these slaves ?" you ask. Slaves ! Bless you, no. These are freemen. These are voters and citizens in a land of universal suffrage, under the freest government on earth, with an advanced and liberal constitution of the latest French invention, and with all the modern improvements. No blue laws here,' said Mr. Greeley. 'They once had blue laws in Geneva, but they have laughed them down long ago. This which you see is liberty, complete, untrammelled, personal liberty. Every one of these free citizens has a right, a proud, irrevocable right to work on Sunday if he chooses, and this is what it will end in for him, and that is what it will end in for you if you choose to make the costly experiment.' Mr. Greeley then adds : 'The working man who may work on Sunday has got to work on Sunday when work is wanted. The right to rest for each depends upon the law of rest for all.' Then follow these warnings : 'Think of it, think of it twice, think of it again, then say if you will barter away your birthright, the American Sabbath, the universal privilege of rich and poor, for this miserable French delusion, this continental holiday, through which one-half of the people have to toil that the other half may frolic.'"—*Christian Intelligencer.*

DAMIEN, STEVENSON AND DR. HYDE.

The New York *Critic,* which pronounced enthusiastically in favor of Mr. Stevenson in his controversy with Dr. Hyde, publishes the following letter :

I rise to be counted. When the tellers have reported to the chair, it will be found that the number of those who do not take Mr. Stevenson's view of the Damien matter is at least one hundred percent greater than you say it is in the *Critic* of August 23rd. It happened that, at the time that Stevenson's diatribe appeared, I had a correspondent at Honolulu, a gentleman who had visited all parts of the world ; had been accustomed to mingle with men and to judge of them ; a gentleman who had no sympathy with the particular religious body to which Dr. Hyde acknowledges allegiance, and a gentleman who had peculiarly good opportunities for knowing the facts in regard to this case. I happen not to belong to Dr. Hyde's religious body. The subject is far too gross to be discussed in your columns ; and I will only say that my correspondent assures me that, as a result of investigation by unbiased scientific men and others, it is as certain as anything based upon evidence can be, that all that Dr. Hyde said was true, and that his statements were under the truth ; in Honolulu, Stevenson's production was looked upon as that of a man who saw a good opportunity to make a sensation, and who made it without regard to consequences. There, his words had no effect "except to raise a newspaper row." Let us be just ; let us be honorable ; let us not be moved by the rhetoric of a trained writer. I believe in fair play.

Arthur Gilman.
Cambridge, Mass., August 23.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

A Mohammedan young woman has just closed her medical studies in Odessa with a brilliant examination. She is the first Mohammedan woman who has received an M.D.'s diploma.

Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, president of the Central W. C. T. U., is one of the nine ladies of Chicago appointed as managers of the World's Fair. Miss Frances E. Willard is her alternate.

At This Year's Braemar Gathering which was attended by the Queen, only temperance refreshments were served on the grounds. Complaint had been made of the amount of drinking at a former gathering.

The Rev. Stephen Merritt has rented a building on Eighth avenue, New York, in which he intends to have gospel meetings conducted day and night the year round. There is not to be an hour in the twenty-four when a repentant soul may not find entrance, shelter and help there.

The Following Letter was lately received by a friend of the Church Missionary Society in Lincolnshire "Mr. —— Wen a Boy i stole a few ½ pence from a man it bothers me the Man is Dead i hav sent you a shilling for the Missionary to take it of my mind—getting a Old Man."

Mr. Spurgeon says the expending of money on mere show at funerals is absurd, unthrifty, and even cruel. He hopes the common sense of the people will destroy customs which oppress the widow and the fatherless by demanding of them an expenditure which they cannot afford.

A Divisional Officer of the Salvation Army, who has been holding officers' meetings and fully going into the self-denial scheme, says : "The dearest thing to the officers of this division seems to be tea, and it has been resolved in every town where the water is good to drink no tea during self-denial week, but only indulge in clear crystal water."

"Truth" says :—"A clergyman at a Bristol church, on a recent Sunday, substituted one of John Wesley's discourses for his own composition. This reverend gentleman had the sense and courage to declare that 'he should not apologize for delivering another man's sermon, but he thought it might be well, perhaps, if he apologized for delivering some of his own occasionally.'"

David Livingstone's only surviving brother, Mr. John Livingstone, of Ontario, has finally set at rest the question as to whether the pulpit recently sold at Blantyre was ever used by the great traveller. He affirms that in no sense can the pulpit be considered as a relic of his brother, as he never preached in his native village, either from the so-called "relic" or any other pulpit.

At a Large Meeting in Bethesda Church, Hanley, some amusement was caused by a sharp contrast suddenly suggested by the Rev. John Robinson, who has been a missionary for the Methodist New Connexion in China for twelve years. "Talk of liberty," he said, "why, missionaries had more liberty to preach the Gospel in China than the Salvationists in this country ! They created crowds wherever they went to preach, and yet they were not brought before the magistrates for obstruction."—*Christian World.*

In His One-Minute Sermon on a Sunday lately, Dr. Parker addressed himself to nursemaids. He said : "What I see of you in connection with your perambulators I do not always like. You sometimes neglect the baby shamefully. While you are reading rubbish or talking gossip, the baby is in danger of a sunstroke, or is shivering with cold, or is on the verge of apoplexy. Be tender-hearted, be considerate, be faithful to your duty. I gladly commend the good amongst you, and sternly denounce the bad for the sake of the baby."

Bishoprics Appear Conducive to long life in England. There are at the present moment no less than five spiritual Peers of the House of Lords who are over eighty years of age. The Bishop of Worcester is eighty-three, the Bishop of Bath and Wells eighty-two, the Bishop of Winchester eighty, the Bishop of Norwich eighty-one, and, most vigorous and lusty of all, the Bishop of Chichester, who, at the age of eighty-eight, is still able to make long diocesan tours, to read and enjoy Stanley's last book, and to express sympathy with those who find pleasure in dancing.

W. C. T. U.—The Rotufunk local union of the West African coast, founded by Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt in the spring of 1890, has forwarded to Rest cottage 454 names for the great petition which calls for the outlawing of the alcohol and opium trade in all nations, and for a higher standard of social purity. This time it is not Africa stretching out her hands after the approved type, but leading us onward to a more earnest endeavor for the petition so largely neglected in this country but appreciated in foreign parts,

Rev. Sidney Savage, vicar of St. Mark's, Barrow-in-Furness, son-in-law of Archdeacon Farrar, recently used language of a personal character when speaking of the blighting curse of the liquor traffic. The consequence has been the commencement by fifteen publicans of libel actions against Mr. Savage necessitating on his part the payment of costs amounting to nearly £500. Canon Wilberforce appeals to temperance reformers to stand by Mr. Savage, who "through possibly excess of zeal has come within range of the enemy's fire." The *Pall Mall Gazette,* at the canon's invitation, has opened its columns to receive subscriptions to reimburse Mr. Savage.

The Presbytery of Down has had before it a complaint of some of the members of First Ballynahinch Church, arising out of the introduction of unfermented wine in the Lord's Supper. Rev. John Boyd, the pastor, explained at length the reasons for the change from alcoholic to unfermented wine, and after a long and animated discussion the Presbytery decided against the complainants, who stated their intention to appeal to the Synod. Some time ago the "sacramental wine" question occasioned great excitement in the Assembly, which tried to put the reformers down, but the Temperance cause has continued to advance, and unfermented wine in the Lord's Supper is more widely used year by year.

Psalmody seems to be at a low ebb in some of the remoter parts of Derbyshire, At a Wesleyan Chapel in the Bakewell Circuit the other day, the appointed local preacher handed to the individual he supposed to be the leader of the singing a list of the hymns to be sung. The man looked at the paper in blank amazement, then turning to the preacher said, "Ah say, con tha' sing ? Cos if tha' canna sing we canna ha' a sing till Josie comes." The voice of praise was not heard during that service, but just as the preacher had pronounced the benediction, came a voice from the pews, "Ah say, we con ha' a sing nah ; Josie's comed."

East Africa.—Bishop Levinhac, Vicar-Apostolic on the Victoria Nyanza, who arrived at Marseilles recently from Zanzibar, brought news of the explorers in Uganda, and said that that country would certainly become one of the finest of the British possessions. The missions were very prosperous, and the black population industrious. The country between Uganda and Bagamoyo was peaceful. The slave trade, he said, would gradually die out for the want of demand for slaves. The bones of the murdered Bishop Hannington have been recovered (says the *Record*) under circumstances which the Rev. R. H. Walker details in the following letter :—"When Bishop Hannington was murdered, the same day his body was carried to another place, because the people feared that the dead body of a white man might bring evil on them. But the people of the next place refused to have it, and so it was carried from place to place, each refusing to allow it to remain in their country. A coast man, who we understand was one of Bishop Hannington's porters, accompanied the corpse. At last it reached a place on the boundary of Busoga, or in the country of the Bakeddi. Here they agreed to build a house for it, and on a framework or bedstead such as they make for smoking meat and fish on, the body was laid and left to decay. An agreement was made with the coast man to live at this house and to take care of it, and in return the people would give him food. To this place Marko, the messenger from Mwanga to Mr. Jackson, of the Imperial British East Africa Company, came on his way with letters. He seems to have heard that the people there had experienced bad harvests and drought of late years, and that they attributed this to the fact of their having the white man's bones ; and he suggested that he would get rid of the bones by taking them to the white man. He passed the place twice, and I fancy it was on the second journey that he took the bones to Mr. Jackson."—*The Churchman.*

HOME DEPARTMENT.

The Wife's Purse—A Home in Manitoba—The Girls That are Wanted.

[For the Home.

JIM'S WIFE.

By Faith Friendly.

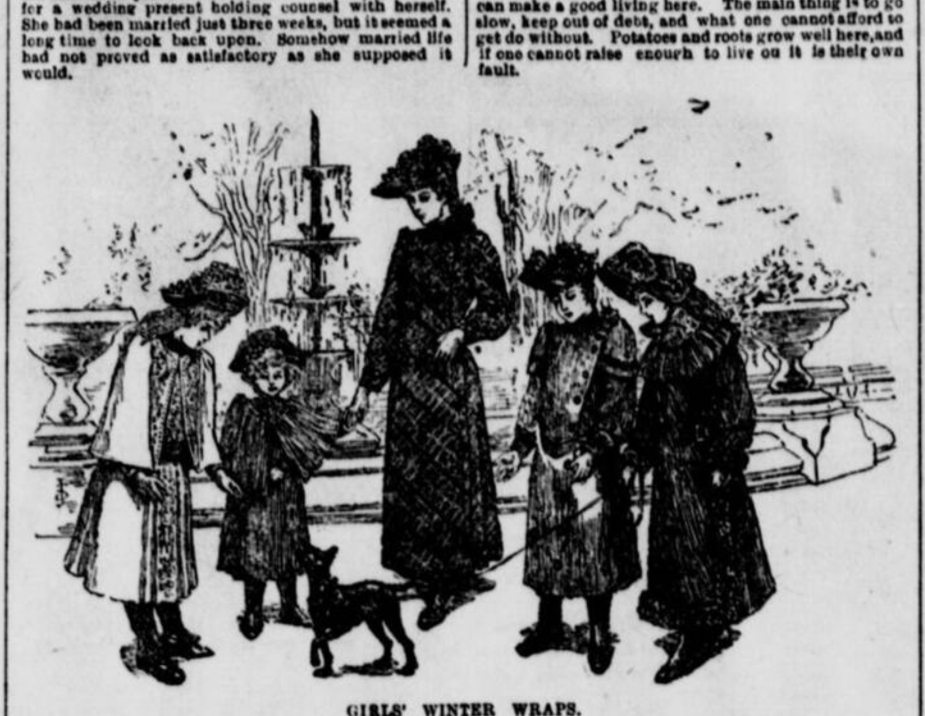
It was clear enough to everybody, his mother included, that she was never the wife for Jim. The fact that a shrewd young farmer with two hundred acres in crop and a large dairy beside, had actually married a poor governess, who knew no more about the duties required of the mistress of a farmhouse than a baby, was absurd.

"There is no accounting for tastes," his mother remarked to an intimate friend ; "she told me last night that she had never baked a loaf of bread in her life nor milked a cow. She doesn't even know how to make a shirt. I can't imagine what Jim was thinking about to take the like of her, when he might have had Mary Slater, the best housekeeper in the county, and heiress beside ; but as I said before there's no accounting for tastes. It's well I'm here to look after things, though it is hard for an old body like me to be worritted with housekeeping when there's a strong young woman in the house."

"There's one thing to be said in her favor," remarked the friend, "she looks the picture of health and Mary Slater's a poor, sickly thing, always taking doctor's stuff. A man ought to look to that. An invalid isn't the best person in the world to make a home happy."

"What's the use of being well and strong if you don't know how to work ?" said Jim's mother in supreme scorn.

While this discussion was going on below stairs, Jim's wife in her own little parlor above, was sitting before the handsome piano which her husband had given her for a wedding present holding counsel with herself. She had been married just three weeks, but it seemed a long time to look back upon. Somehow married life had not proved as satisfactory as she supposed it would.



GIRLS' WINTER WRAPS.

"If it weren't for Jim's mother," she said to herself with a sigh. "If she were only more sympathetic. If she would but let me forget that I was poor when I married Jim and that I don't understand housekeeping. I am sure I can learn. It is not more difficult than French or German. I have brains enough to be as good a housekeeper as any in the province, but I won't be driven. Jim's mother shall not make a servant of me," and the young wife let one hand fall on the piano keys with a crash, while with the other she brushed away the few angry tears.

Somebody came to the door just then. It was her mother-in-law, and she ushered in two ladies who had called to solicit subscriptions for the missionary society in connection with the church of which they were all members.

The young wife's cheeks turned crimson. She had no money. Before her marriage she had devoted most of her earning to the support of her widowed mother. A year before, her mother had been taken from her and most of her last year's salary had gone to defray the expenses of her sickness and death, and the trifle left had been swallowed up by the modest wedding outfit. It was not, however, because she had no money that her cheeks turned crimson. She could have faced such a circumstance courageously had it not been that to her certain knowledge the safe in her husband's room contained both silver and bank notes in abundance. She knew just where the key was. She had seen Jim lay it aside the last time he had occasion to use it. But he had never told her where to go if she needed money. This was what brought the blood to her cheeks, this what made her hesitate when the modest request for assistance was presented. The knowledge that the keen eyes of her mother-in-law were fixed upon her did not lessen her embarrassment as she turned to her visitors, saying coldly :

"I cannot give you anything to-day. I have no money ; but if you will call again when my husband is in, I am sure he will contribute something."

That was all. She expressed no regret and made no promises for the future. The ladies departed with the impression that the new mistress at the farm was proud and unsociable and a trifle "close" as well.

They might have thought differently could they at that moment have seen the young wife pacing her room, her cheeks flushed and tear-stained, her whole demeanor expressing extreme annoyance. She, the wife of a well-to-do farmer, not to have a dollar to call her own ! She felt the injustice keenly. Surely Jim must have forgotten to tell her to go to the safe if she wanted money. She loved him too well to believe it could be otherwise. Then with a sudden flush of shame came the recollection that she had brought her husband no wedding dower. She remembered that she had no claim upon his purse except that given her by the marriage vow, and resolved with another rush of tears that although she loved Jim dearly she would never ask him for money, never !

Was it by chance that just then her eyes fell upon a small book lying open face downwards upon the table ? Her own little Bible, the companion of her girlhood, was still near to comfort and guide. She took it up reverently and the current of her feelings changed. She remembered that she was a pledged servant of Christ and that her husband and his mother were both professed followers of the same Saviour. Tenderly she turned the leaves, stopping at last over a text marked in pencil. How often in other days she had lingered over this passage and rested upon it, "My God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Her heart responded with a throb of joy, as she realized that here was a promise large enough for all her necessities. Sinking upon her knees she cast her burden upon her Lord and claimed the fulfilment of his promise. Then she prayed for Jim and his mother as she had never done before and rose up comforted.

Somehow things looked different after that. She remembered that if Jim's mother was faultfinding and sarcastic yet she did a great many things that added to the comfort of the home. "I believe I'll go down and see what she is doing now," she said to herself. "Perhaps I can help."

She found her mother-in-law in the kitchen canning fruit. She looked hot and tired and the young wife's sympathies were excited.

"Can I help you," she said quietly.

"What do you know about such work as this," the elder woman said in a sharp tone. "You'd better go back to your piano and your books."

An hour ago such a rebuff would have sent her daughter-in-law back to her room ; but now she said gently :

"Mother will you teach me to be as good a housekeeper as you are yourself ? I know I can learn."

The elder woman stood regarding her in mute surprise. She wondered no less at her calling her mother than she did at the request for instruction.

"I didn't suppose you'd energy enough to want to learn," she said at last.

The younger woman laughed. "You'll find I've plenty of energy if you'll consent to teach me how to use it," she said.

"You can use some of it now in bottling and sealing this fruit," her mother-in-law answered, still shortly.

This was the beginning of a very busy afternoon. When Jim came in he found his wife looking flushed and tired.

"You must not work too hard, dear," he said when they were alone. "If Nancy cannot manage the work, we can get another girl till the busy season is over."

"Nancy was busy in the dairy, and I have been learning to keep house." Then she told him all about the day, not omitting to mention that two ladies had called to solicit aid for missions.

"I didn't give them anything," she said, "I had no money, but they promised to call again."

Jim went to the safe, took therefrom a five dollar bill, locked the safe and put the key in his pocket. "If they call again when I am out, give them this," he said, handing the banknote to his wife.

She took it with a sigh. Her little ruse had failed. It was plain that Jim expected her to spend nothing without his permission.

Well, the promise that would never fail remained. "My God shall supply all your needs."

Things went better after that. The wife paid less attention to her mother-in-law's censorious remarks, and more to her teaching. She soon became as expert at household work as the elder woman although she was resolute in taking a few hours every day for study and recreation. "I owe that to myself and to my husband," she said. "The life is more than meat." Yet she was not without her trials. It was galling to know that she must not spend a cent without first consulting her husband, but she was far too proud to speak. How ever was she going to get Christmas presents ? Christmas was a long way off, but this young woman was accustomed to make her plans early. Of course she couldn't ask Jim for money to buy himself a present ; that would be absurd. Again, she rested upon God's promise, assured that if this really was a need it would be supplied.

By-and-by the way was opened. A neighbor expressed a wish that her two daughters should learn music and Jim's wife offered to teach them. At the first lesson the mother brought out a great roll of copied music. "My eldest daughter did it," she said proudly. She was busy at it when she took sick. She died of typhoid fever a year ago."

The young teacher glanced over the manuscript and thought no more of the matter. Some days later, however, she was taken ill, and the doctor, when summoned, pronounced it a case of typhoid fever. The infection must have lingered among the girl's papers, he said, when informed of the circumstances connected with her illness.

During the long days and nights which followed Jim learned his wife's secret. In her hours of delirium she told the whole story over and over again, and prayed God so earnestly to show her some way of getting money, all her own, that her husband's heart was broken. When at length she was restored to health, as happily she was, his first act was to place in her hands the key of his money-box, acknowledging frankly that in all respects her rights were equal to his own, and begging her forgiveness for the past.

"And now, dear, when you want money just go and get it without asking me or anybody. You are my wife and I can trust you. It was stupid and thoughtless of me not to tell you this before, but I never saw the importance of the matter till lately. I know you will forgive me, dear."

And then Jim's wife hid her blushing face on his shoulder, thankful and happy.

[For the Home.

HOUSEKEEPING IN MANITOBA.

I have not the least idea you will publish this ridiculous story, and shall not feel a bit hurt if you do not ; but when my husband saw the prizes offered for the best story on housekeeping, he said to me, "Wife ! why not tell them about your way of housekeeping in Manitoba ?" So I thought I would.

First, I will introduce you to the outside of our tiny mansion. It is built on a pretty bluff of poplar, and made of logs, divided into three rooms—bedroom, living-room and kitchen—with a place overhead to stow away things we are not using. Very pretty it looks just now. We have planted rows of cranberry and blueberry bushes each side of the walk leading up to the house, and trained the wild hop-vine and honeysuckle over the logs, and then I have pretty beds of flowers growing around the house and a beautiful garden of vegetables, with gooseberry bushes, also red, white and black currant bushes. Farmers cannot have everything in Manitoba, but there are a great many comforts they can have. Small fruits and vegetables grow well here and cost nothing but a little time and labor.

I will now let you have a peep inside my house, and let you see how a home can be made bright and cosy with very little furniture and not much expense. All my bedroom has to boast of is a bedstead and a children's crib ; but a dry goods box draped with muslin, with a white oil-cloth for the top, and a piece of the same at the back for a splasher, makes a very good washstand, and inside of it I have fitted up a couple of shelves where I keep medicine bottles, boots and shoes. A cheese box with a padded top and covered with cretonne doing duty for a seat, the painted floor, with a bright rug or two, a nice white spread and pillow-shams for the bed and dainty muslin curtains for the window make the bedroom pretty enough for me. My living room contains a home-made lounge, covered with pretty cretonne, a bureau made of a dry goods box, draped with cretonne, full enough to fall in nice folds, with a cover of crimson canton flannel for the top, a couple of dainty little stands, each made with a cheese box cover and three broomsticks, draped with crimson and gold canton flannel, answer very well to hold my work-basket and some plants. I have crimson cretonne curtains, lined with cream color at the windows, and these, with an easy chair or two, some bright rugs on the painted floor and pictures, brackets, books and old nick-nacks, make a bright, cosy little room, with very little expense.

My kitchen furniture consists of a stove, table, some chairs, a home-made cupboard and a dry goods box fitted up inside with shelves and draped with dark print, where I keep pots and pans, bath-brick, stove polish, brushes, and such things. Pieces of oil cloth are on the floor around the stove, and near by some shelves with starched muslin valances around them.

Simple enough, is it not ? But we are happy and contented, and contentment, I think, is the secret of all earthly happiness. I have not told you about my house to let you see how clever I am, but to show that it makes no difference how poor a couple are. They can have beauty and comfort about them with very little outlay. And I want to say right here that anyone willing to work, and wait for riches to come to them, instead of expecting to make a fortune in a year or two can make a good living here. The main thing is to go slow, keep out of debt, and what one cannot afford to get do without. Potatoes and roots grow well here, and if one cannot raise enough to live on it is their own fault.

And now I must tell you how I keep my tiny house in order, and my husband and children in health and good temper.

I'll begin with Monday. We rise at half-past five, husband lights the fire and puts the tea-kettle on to boil, then goes to the stable to attend to the oxen, and I steal out quietly so as not to wake the baby, and milk the cow, and then come in and skim the milk for the calf. Next, I prepare our breakfast, which I make as dainty, and at the same time as digestible and nourishing as possible. Sometimes we have eggs dropped in boiling milk and laid on toast, with potatoes warmed in milk, fresh lettuce, good sweet bread and butter, and coffee made of whole barley that has been parched. Sometimes I broil a nice piece of ham on the coals, and have baked potatoes. By the time breakfast is ready the children are awake. I dress and wash them while their papa is filling the boiler, and putting it over the fire to heat for me to do the weekly wash.

After breakfast is over I set baby on the floor and give him his playthings, and put my clothes to soak in some washing compound. Then I wash my dishes, make the beds, and tidy up the house. By that time my clothes are ready to rub out of the suds. When I get them all rubbed out baby is ready for his morning nap. I feed him, and then rock him to sleep, while the clothes are coming to a boil, and by that time it is ten o'clock. I generally manage to get through by a little after eleven, for I keep the children in dark clothes, so my washing is not very heavy. Then I get dinner, something quickly and easily made ready. Perhaps I fry some salt meat, which has been soaked over night in buttermilk, boil some potatoes, and make some milk gravy. This, with bread and butter, beet, pickles, and a nice light bread-and-butter pudding for dessert, make a dinner good enough for anybody on wash-day.

After dinner I wash the dishes, put the kitchen in order, take the little ones, put them to sleep, and lie down and take a nap myself. By so doing I keep up my strength and am rested and in a good temper when my husband comes in from his work. I always make a practice of putting on a clean print dress and a bright ribbon in the afternoon, for I want to keep my husband my lover always. I am sure men like to see their wives bright and winsome looking ; I know my husband does. After I dress myself and the children, I take my sewing and sit down till tea-time, which is a very simple meal with us always, for we believe in going to bed with a light supper. All I ever get is some cracked wheat porridge with milk, and bread and butter with fruit. After tea is over, the animals tended and milking done, we have family worship and then go to bed. We never sit up after nine. My husband will not allow me to do any sewing or work after that time, and I think he is quite right. I think a woman is committing a sin against her God, herself and family, by breaking down her strength and ruining her sight doing a lot of unnecessary work and sewing.

I do all my own work and sewing without a machine and never do anything after tea but wash the dishes and put the children to sleep, yet I find time to take a nap and read every day and visit occasionally. Of course, neither I nor my children have any fancy work about our clothes, but we have our health, which is of far more value, and are just as happy as if our clothes were covered with lace and rick-rack. They are easy to wash and to iron, and it saves me a great deal of useless labor to have them plain, and yet I always try to make our clothes neat and becoming.

I never iron the next day after wash-day, but sew, attend to my garden, and do light work. Wednesday I iron, Thursday do the mending and churning, Friday do my weekly baking, which means bread, some nice light cookies, and ginger-bread. Both will always keep a week. I always try when baking to make everything as digestible as possible ; by doing so, I keep my husband and children in good health. I use very little lard about my cooking. Butter is just as cheap, and far more wholesome, and those who live on a farm can always have plenty of cream to use, which makes far nicer pie-crust, with a little baking soda than lard. those who have not got cream may use butter, with soda or baking powder, I always use one or the other, and it makes a pie-crust both light and digestible.

Saturday is cleaning day, and I always prepare the Sunday dinner, bathe, change and put on our clean clothes, so that Sunday may be a day of peace and quiet. It is indeed so with us, and I wish dear Mr. Editor, you could run away from your dusty, noisy city, and enjoy one of our quiet lovely Sundays, and see the prairie, which is one vast flower garden in summer, with its marigolds, lilies and roses ; the bluebells so delicate, I am sure none but the fairies ever ring them, and waving fields of grain in the distance. We go to church when there is service, and, if not, we read a chapter and worship at home. After dinner we all take a walk in the woods, and enjoy the wonderful works of God, and then come home and read to each other.

Such is our home-life and house-keeping in Manitoba.

Do with this whatever you think best. I do not profess to be a model housekeeper. I am only trying to be one of God's children, and do what I think is right.

Respectfully yours, Mrs. John S. Doury.
Shadeland, Man.

THE GIRLS THAT ARE WANTED.

(*Republished by Request.*)

The girls that are wanted are good girls—
Good from the heart to the lips ;
Pure as the lily is white and pure,
From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.

The girls that are wanted are home girls—
Girls that are mother's right hand,
That fathers and brothers can trust to,
And the little ones understand ;

Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
And pleasant when nobody sees ;
Kind and sweet to their own folk,
Ready and anxious to please.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls
That know what to do and to say ;
That drive with a smile or a soft word
The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense ;
Whom fashion can never deceive ;
Who can follow whatever is pretty,
And dare what is silly to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls,
Who count what a thing will cost ;
Who use with a prudent, generous hand,
But see that nothing is lost.

The girls that are wanted are girls with hearts
That are wanted for mothers and wives ;
Wanted to cradle in loving arms
The smallest and frailest of lives.

The clever, the witty, the brilliant girls,
They are very few, understand ;
But, oh, for the wise, loving, home girls,
There's a constant and steady demand.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

Dear Sir,—As I intend to start a new Sunday-school here. I would be greatly obliged to you if you would send me back numbers of the *Northern Messenger* or any other Sunday-school papers you have. Would you be so kind as to ask some other parties to join with you in giving papers. Yours truly,

Ebenezer Sim,
Whitestone P. O., Parry Sound District, Ont.

A package of *Messengers* has been sent.

Editor Home.

GIRLS' WINTER WRAPS.

The accompanying group of warm winter wraps for girls from two to fifteen years of age is recommended by *Harper's Bazar.* The materials represented are thick soft cloths in pretty shades of beige, French gray, Jacqueminot red, and cadet blue, with trimmings of velvet, braiding and ostrich feathers.

A redingote for girls of five to seven years, here illustrated is of light gray cloth, braided with white and gray soutache. The deep cape is braided in front and back alike, and the plain sides are taken up high on the shoulders, and gathered there. The collar and belt are of black velvet.

The pelisse with pleated cape is for little girls from two to four years old. In the original it is made of light beige camel's hair, with braided yoke, and collar of brown velvet. It is also a pretty design for white French cloth cloaks trimmed with white fur or feathers.

Rough cloths in Scotch colors are used for long redingotes for girls of thirteen to fifteen. The back is adjusted to the waist and pleated in the skirt. The front is lapped to the left and fastened with dark horn buttons. The straight sleeves are gathered into cuffs.

The double-breasted coat for girls of eight to ten years is fitted closely in the back, and has a pointed yoke in front. A short pelerine crosses the back, and trims the tops of the sleeves. Cadet blue cloth, trimmed with darker blue velvet, is popular for such garments.

A dressy pelisse of Jacqueminot red camel's hair is trimmed with black ostrich feather bands. The back is adjusted by a belt ending in a buckle on the left side. The straight front laps to the left, and is bordered with feathers. The collar is a band of feathers, with pleated cape below. Full sleeves with ostrich feathers at the wrists.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE ITALIAN FRUIT-SELLER.

By Eva Travers Evered Poole.

How busy Rosina, the fruit-seller, had been all the early morning, arranging to the best advantage all her store of golden oranges and purple grapes, with cherry-red pomegranates, streaked with yellow, lightening the dark green of their clustering leaves ! Now a little lull had come in the busy life of the passers-by, and the streets were almost deserted. Rosina was glad of this, for she found in these quiet moments a good time for reading.

She was fond of reading, and a kind English lady, who had a Bible-class for the flower and fruit-sellers of that small Italian town, had taken great pains to instruct Rosina, and to foster her evident desire after knowledge, especially the knowledge of heavenly things.

Rosina is fourteen years old, though her mind is as simple as a girl of eleven. She is reading a Bible just now, and her head is so closely bent towards its pages, and her young mind so absorbed in its glorious truths, that, less sharpened than usual, she failed to hear the footsteps of a passer by. The steps sounded loudly enough, too, in the almost empty street.

She was startled by his voice suddenly breaking in upon her reading, and raised her great dark eyes inquiringly to his face, with a look half shy, half reproachful, at the interruption and her own want of watchfulness.

"What are you reading that interests you so much ?"

"The Word of God," she replied timidly ; "will you buy some fruit, sir ?"

He waved his hand as she half rose to offer him the finest bunch of grapes on her little stall.

"I'll buy some presently—who told you that the Bible is the Word of God ?"

"God told me himself," replied the girl simply.

"God told you—impossible ! How did he tell you ? You have never seen him or talked with him ; how then could he tell you that was his Word ?"

The girl stood for a few seconds confused and silent ; she was not accustomed to ask or to answer abstruse questions of any kind. At length, recovering herself and her ready wit, she answered with a flash of her dark eyes, "Sir, who told you there is a sun yonder in the blue sky above us ?"

"Who told me ?" said the gentleman, smiling a little contemptuously—for he fancied he had effectually silenced the girl, and that she was attempting to hide her ignorance under her strange question—"who told me ? Nobody ; I don't want to be told. The sun tells about itself. It warms me and I love its light ; that's telling enough."

"Sir," cried the girl, with intense earnestness, as she stood before him with clasped hands, "you have put it right for both Bible and sun. That is the way God tells me this is his book. I read it, and it warms my heart and gives me light. I love its light, and no one but God can give such light and warmth through the pages of a book. It must be his. I don't want more telling ; that's telling enough, sir. As sure as the sun is in the heaven, so sure is God shining through this book."

The gentleman stood silent now and abashed. The simple, ernest faith of the young fruit-seller struck him deeply. For years he had tried to undermine the faith of all whom he met in the "pretensions" of the Bible. He had asked the same question many a time, and had never been so silenced. The girl's heart-experience of the power of God's Word was an evidence he could not dispute or shake. He felt the truth of the words, "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained praise."

I can tell you nothing more of Rosina or her questioner but this incident. Whether God used her simple answer to do more than silence him, I do not know. I only know that the value of such testimony to God's Word is unspeakable. I want you, if you are Bible-readers, to bear this testimony to an unbelieving world, to tell out to all that God's precious promises cheer your hearts and fill your souls with light. Show to all the brightness and beauty of faith in Jesus ; that is just the sort of testimony that tells for God, putting to rebuke and silencing infidels and wicked men.—*The Christian.*

PUZZLES NO. 42.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. One of the murderers slain by David.
2. Father of one of King Solomon's princes.
3. One of the cities builded by Ashur.
4. A king almost persuaded to be a Christian.
5. The city to the wall of which was fastened the slain body of King Saul.
6. A Gileadite.
7. A certain Jew born in Pontius.
8. Fifth son of David.

Initials spell the name of a noted prisoner.
Finals the name of a false prophet.

Hannah E. Greene.

DIAMONDS.

I.

1. A consonant. 2. To occupy a chair. 3. To frighten. 4. Having two axes. 5. One who tries. 6. An eavesdropper's stock in trade. 7. A letter.

II.

1. A consonant. 2. To drink by fits and starts. 3. The Sugar King's joy. 4. Ciphers. 5. Cut away. 6. A color. 7. A letter.

WORDS WITHIN WORDS.

What words of nine letters, meaning deformed, contains (without transposition), words with the following definitions?

1. A young lady,
2. A word denoting existence.
3. Form.
4. To happen.
5. An animal.
6. An enclosure.

EASY BEHEADINGS.

1. Behead to be quiet and leave to cultivate ; again, and leave sickness. 2. Behead to masticate, and leave to fell. 3. Behead a specimen, and leave plenty, 4. Behead a fish, and leave hearty ; again, and leave beverage.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES, No. 41.

Charade.—1. Book. 2. Worm. Whole. Bookworm.

Anagram.—1. List. 2. Poe. Combination. Pistole.

Squares.—

No. 1.	No. 2.
BEDE	KIND
EKES	IDEA
DEEP	NEAR
ESPY	DARE

What is he?—The snail.

Hourglass.—

BRILLIANT
DISOBEY
THROB
ODE
B
DYE
CAROL
GROOVED
INVENTING

Nothing so Impresses the student of missions as the fact that a wonderful celerity of movement is manifesting itself with increasing force in the mission fields all over the world. Much of the work of the past has been the tunnelling and ploughing and sowing, preparatory to the grand uplift, the toppling of walls, and the reaping of harvests. There were fourteen years of work in Tahiti before there was a convert, and now the Tahitians are the leaders in the Polynesian mission movement, which is evangelizing the islands of the South Seas. There were many years of fruitless toil among the Telugus ; later Dr. Clough baptized ten thousand in three months. Johnson saw Sierre Leone transformed into a Christian state in seven years. In Fiji a thousand spires took the place of twelve hundred cannibal ovens in fifty years ; at the beginning of that time there was not a single Christian, at the close not a single professed heathen. There are discouraging facts in places abroad, as well as at home ; but a fair mind must be awed by the multiplied miracles of missionary work by which God is testifying to his presence with his people in these wonderful years.—*Helping Hand.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
DOES CURE
CONSUMPTION
In its First Stages.
Palatable as Milk.
Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE.

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

IMPLEMENTS AT THE TORONTO INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

It must not be inferred from the special mention made of the sulky plough in a former article, that this machine has driven all other ploughs out of the market; or that it is capable of doing all the work there is to do in the ploughing line, on any and every farm. There is still a large sphere of duty for other ploughs to fill. In new and stumpy land, on hilly farms, and in a variety of rough places, the walking plough is still required, and must be used to a considerable extent. At the Toronto Fair, there was an immense collection of ploughs of all sorts and sizes, and this part of the exhibition alone made it well worthy of being visited by anyone engaged in farming or interested in agricultural pursuits. A large number of double-furrow ploughs are in the market, and I learned that many farmers prefer this kind of plough, thinking it goes more steadily and does more even work than the single-furrow plough.

THE POTATO DIGGER.

This is a very useful labor-saving implement, especially for those who grow potatoes on a large scale. It is so constructed that it can be used for hilling purposes, also for ridging, or cutting water-furrows. The potato-digger needs to be associated with the potato-planter. This machine is now constructed so that it makes its own furrow, cuts and drops the set, finishing the work by firming the soil of the row. It is time that some Canadian manufacturer produced a potato-planter. I have not seen one as yet at any of our exhibitions, but it is coming largely into use in the United States.

MANURE SPREADER.

The importance of manuring land is generally appreciated in these days, but how to apply manure so as to secure the best results is a question which is not sufficiently studied. Until recently, only one way has been known to farmers,—a good strong arm and the dung-fork. But, after many experiments, a machine has been produced that will pulverize and spread manure much better than the job can be done by the farmer's good right arm. This device is now constructed so that it can be attached to an ordinary waggon, and it is estimated that one of these machines will do the work more thoroughly than it can be done by ten men according to the old method. The better pulverization and more even spreading of dung by this machine, increases the value of the crop, it is claimed, no less than thirty percent. If this be so, its cost, which is $70, will soon be saved to the fortunate owner of it.

HAY PRESSES.

These are gradually coming into more extensive use. Two advantages commend them to general patronage. The first is, that it is practicable by their means to transport hay to more distant markets. In bales, 10 or 12 tons of hay can be loaded into a single grain car, and handled very expeditiously. A second advantage is the small amount of storage room required by baled hay. Thus put up, it is especially convenient for those who keep horses in towns and cities, where large barns are often out of the question.

ENSILAGE CUTTERS AND CARRIERS.

The larger styles of straw-cutter have been adapted for use in chopping fodder corn and other green crops that are now used for filling silos. A carrier attachment is now made for this purpose. When it is practicable to connect a silo with a bank barn the process of filling is comparatively easy, but when a silo is built on the level carriers are needed. Not long since a correspondent of the *Witness* enquired where a good ensilage cutter could be obtained. I could not answer the question at the time, but I can do it now. B. Bell & Son, St. George, Ont., John Watson, of Ayr, Ont., and J. Fleury & Sons, of Aurora, Ont., had ensilage cutters and carriers at the Toronto Exhibition. All seemed capable of doing good work, but the Watson machine appeared to me to have some advantages not possessed by the others. Intending buyers will, however, do well to send for catalogues, and judge for themselves. The prices charged are about the same.

SELF-BINDERS.

In no line of agricultural machine-making is the competition so keen as in that of these favorite harvesting machines. If I wanted to buy one, I should be in some perplexity which to choose. All appeared capable of doing good work, and if one had a particular feature of excellence it seemed to be balanced by some other equally attractive feature possessed by its neighbor. One manufacturer whispered to me as a secret that while $150 was the nominal selling price of the binder made by him, $130 "spot cash" would buy it. I suspect that this and other similar machines can be bought for even less than that, if a farmer declines to deal with agents and insists on buying from the makers at agents' figures. Probably an even $100 will buy one of the best self-binders in the market, if the purchaser goes about the business "judgmatically."

STEAM-THRESHERS AND SEPARATORS.

It is when you come to inspect these mammoth machines that you realize to what immense proportions the implement business has grown. The portable steam-engine, as now used for threshing, is a wonderful triumph of human skill, and should be hailed on the score of humanity to horses and safety to human life. The toil of the poor teams tugging all day in the monotonous ring and the danger of the driver, who must stand close to cogwheels that, if he makes a false step, are ready to make mince-meat of him, have long been serious objections to the old style of threshing. Quicker and better work is now done by steam power and the smoke-stacks are so protected that only the most culpable carelessness can create any danger of fire. One of the manufacturers exhibited a certificate from Manitoba showing that the steam threshing machine made by him had threshed 2,800 bushels of grain in ten hours; and had threshed, cleaned, and separated, in first-class order, fifteen bushels of oats per minute for over an hour, without waste. Marvellous achievements, these, truly!

CATALOGUES.

I cannot go farther into specification at present, but desire to say that most of the large implement firms have beautifully printed and highly illustrated catalogues, which they are prepared to send to any address on application. I have before me at this writing the following:—John Abell, Engine and Machine Works, Toronto; Watson Manufacturing Co., Ayr, Ont.; Cockshutt Plough Co., Brantford, Ont.; Patterson & Bro. Co., Woodstock, Ont.; St. George Agricultural Works, St. George, Ont.; Grimsby Agricultural Works, Grimsby, Ont.; John Elliott & Son, London, Ont.; Mercer Bros. & Co., Alliston, Ont.; Wilkinson Plough Co., West Toronto; Coulthard Scott Co., Oshawa, Ont.; J. Fleury & Sons, Aurora, Ont.; Massey Mfg. Co., Toronto, Ont.; Sawyer & Co., Hamilton, Ont.; Noxon Bros., Ingersoll, Ont.; A. Harris, Son & Co., Brantford, Ont.; Sylvester Bros., Lindsay, Ont.; Sulky Harrow Co., Brantford, Ont. Long as this list is, it is by no means a complete one. There are other deserving firms whose catalogues I have not got. But it is safe to say there is hardly a machine or implement for the farm now in use, which may not be obtained from one or more of these enterprising and trustworthy establishments.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Double Crops of fruit or vegetables are getting common now. At Bridge, near Canterbury, on Saturday, a second crop of strawberries was gathered, several of them measuring four and five inches in circumference. The fruit was thoroughly ripe and very luscious, being, in fact, even better in quality than the first crop. In a garden near Ashford there is a second crop of pears, at least two inches in length.—*Sussex Gazette.*

The Destruction of Weed Life is not the only advantage of autumn cultivation. It tends to spoil the plans laid by insects that worry and harass the farmer. These insects are disturbed in their hiding places, and in large numbers they come to grief. The soil is also brought more in contact with atmospheric influences and weathering influences generally, which so hasten its decay that assimilable plant food is thus made ready for the next year's crop.

The Harvest in France has been generally finished under satisfactory conditions, with the result that the Government returns are better than they were expected to be. The estimated quantity of wheat is 328,570,835, a much larger total than in the previous four years. This estimate has been arrived at with great care. The *Bulletin des Halles* estimates the crop at only 5½ million bushels over the crop of 1889, but the French Government places the increase at 30 million bushels.

Mr. S. S. Mitchell, of the 4th line, Adelaide, purchased two bushels of seed barley from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. It will be remembered that the Dominion Government bought a quantity of this barley last winter in England, and sold it in the spring to farmers who wished to raise the above named variety. It was contended by the Department that this variety of barley brought a better price in the English market than the varieties commonly grown in Canada, and in order to test it in Canadian soil, took this means of inducing the farmers to try it. Mr. Mitchell seems to have had no difficulty with it. He sowed two bushels on an acre and a quarter of ground, which yielded 55 bushels, weighing 52 pounds. The sample is of excellent quality. Mr. Mitchell feels perfectly satisfied with the results obtained.—*Strathroy Age.*

Can the Value of the fine sunny weather of September be stated in pounds, shillings, and pence? The *Daily News* estimates that in crop returns alone, especially in grain, potatoes and hops—the weather of the past three weeks "has made the English nation a present worth probably ten millions sterling." Though this is but a rough guess, it puts in a strong form the importance to the farmer of favorable skies. And the value is not confined to him alone, for sunshine at the appropriate moment gives health and hope and energy to all men; it enables busy workers to enjoy a happy holiday; it contributes to the prosperity of large districts like the Highlands of Scotland, which are so greatly dependent on the influx of visitors. We would not venture to estimate in money terms the value of the last three weeks to the north of Scotland; but the amount, if it could be stated, would surprise the inconsiderate. —*Inverness Courier.*

Thistle Fodder.—Every day adds fresh proof of the value of the ensilage system. I notice in a Sydney paper that Mr. C. Fetherstonhaugh, of Goorianawa, has been highly successful in converting variegated thistles into ensilage. From ten acres of the thistles he cut about 800 tons of fodder, and put it into three ensilage stacks. Very little weight was used, only a few pine poles being laid on the stacks. Some bush hay and bark completed the covering. A considerable quantity of black liquor oozed from the stacks, and the smell for a time was offensive. Even during this time, however, the stock would hang round the stack and eat the ensilage. The stacks had to be fenced off. At one time a flock of weaners rushed the stacks, and ate into them for about eight inches standing on their hind legs in their eagerness to get at the ensilage. The cost of the ensilage is estimated at 8s per ton, and it is considered that cheaper methods of cutting and gathering in may be yet adopted. The ensilage has been analyzed by the Government chemist, and pronounced to be a very valuable food, containing especially a large quantity of salt.

This saline quality Mr. Fetherstonhaugh considers renders it specially valuable for stock. He estimates that 3lb. of the ensilage per day would keep a sheep alive and in good heart during a drought, and it is not surprising that he sees in the new system of preserving fodder a method generally adapted for preventing the great losses of live stock which have marked the past history of pastoral enterprise in Australia.—*Australasian.*

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

There are Two Objections to using racks for hay in preference to mangers. One is the liability of the stock getting seeds of various kinds in their eyes, and the other is the danger of injuring them in putting hay into the racks with a fork.

It Pays to Feed Meal to cows giving milk, and if a cow insists on having it every time she does a good turn by forcing us to be regular. Of all losses incurred by American farmers scarcely any one is greater than that which comes from allowing cows to fall in their milk for want of sufficient food of a kind that answers their requirements.

Big Prices for Horses.—The first annual sale of pure-bred Lancashire horses was held on Wednesday at Blackpool. The catalogue included one hundred and twelve brood mares, fillies, and stallions. Four mares were knocked down at 150 guineas each. A two-year-old stallion fetched 50 guineas, a yearling 150 guineas, and several animals were sold for sums varying from 70 to 130 guineas.—*Burton Chronicle.*

This is a Good Time to buy a horse, but a very poor time to sell one, says the New York *World.* The markets are crowded with animals of all kinds which have been used in the suburbs and in the country during the summer season, and there is little or no demand for them. Men have got almost invariably into the habit of selling out their stables in the latter part of September, and it is found to be far more economical than carrying the horses during the winter season, no matter how valuable they may be.

Those Farmers who make a practice of breeding rams for sale have every reason to be well satisfied with the demand experienced and the prices realized at the recent public sales in all parts of the country. The general body of sheep breeders have had excellent returns from this year's sales of surplus stock, and this has encouraged them to invest freely in purchasing rams of a good class. In the case of most breeds the average prices have generally been higher than were ever realized on any former occasion, which may be taken as an indication of the hopeful feeling which flockmasters cherish as to the future of sheep farming in this country. —*Sussex Gazette.*

October Cheesemaking.—Prof. Jas. W. Robertson, Dairy Commissioner for the Dominion, in a bulletin recently issued from the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, says that milk delivered at factories during October has a higher percent of fat and other solids than during the summer months. Its flavor will be equally rich and nice when the cows are stabled during the cold nights and fed liberally on fodder corn or any other suitable succulent nutritious fed. Turnip tops and rape should not be fed to cows whose milk is furnished to a cheese factory. After the milk is drawn it should be strained immediately and forthwith aired as thoroughly as during the hot weather of July. The aeration will improve its flavor and prepare it for the manufacture of a finer quality of cheese than it will be possible to obtain if that treatment is neglected. The milk should not be cooled below 60° Fah. A milk house or the farm kitchen will be a more suitable place for keeping it over night than the open milk stand when the temperature of the outside air goes below 50°.

Sheep in Britain.—Mr. Alfred Ansell, of Shrewsbury, England, writing of Shropshires, says: "Never probably in the history of the present generation has the sheep trade been so good as during the season just concluded, as the great home demand has had considerable life put into it by the numerous foreign buyers, who have competed against them in the open market. * * * * The foreign requirements have been very large this year, and the various shipments to the United States, Canada, South America, the Cape, the Falkland Islands, the Australian colonies, Jamaica, Germany and France, include many hundreds of rams, ewes and lambs, comprising some of the best of both sexes, and prices running up to two hundred guineas for rams, thirty-five guineas for ewes, and twenty-five for lambs." The writer adds: "One noticeable feature in this year's demand is that buyers want ewes from registered flocks only, and some exporters have been heavy losers through neglect to enter their flocks in the Shropshire Flock Book." It is a hopeful sign when a breed of sheep which combine so many points of excellence as do the Shropshires obtain such widespread and permanent popularity in this country. The fact need not excite any feeling of jealousy, or unfriendly rivalry from breeders of other good breeds. There is room and every requisite in our country for millions more of sheep, both Merino and all the improved breeds having heavier bodies and lighter fleeces.—*America Agricultural.*

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

There Are Annually Consumed in the United States £40,000,000 worth of eggs, and the poultry products were one year larger in value than either wheat, hay, cotton or dairy products. The actual values were:—Poultry products, £112,000,000; wheat, £97,600,000; hay, £87,200,000; cotton, £82,000,000; and dairy products, £50,800,000.

Mr. J. L. Corcoran, of Mitchell, was highly successful at the Detroit International Fair with his poultry. He won first on Plymouth Rocks, Cochins, cockerels and pullets, second on Plymouth Rock hen, beating Charles McClare, of New London, Ohio, the noted breeder and judge, and other crack western breeders. On colored silver grey Dorkings he won six firsts, four seconds, and three thirds, and on other varieties three firsts and four thirds. On account of the Express Company not returning the fowls on Saturday he lost one of the best birds and some of the others were badly used up.

A Hen in Good Condition should be red in the comb, with feathers close and compact, and in full lay; her excrements also should be very firm. The general poultry-yard can always be gauged by the latter every morning, and should there be a general appearance of diarrhœa, some powdered chalk mixed with ginger may be put in the soft food, and if it continues some roup powder may be given. Where the excrement is of a yellowish hue, it is almost certain to be the case that the hens have been kept short of grit. If one hen is seen in this condition, she should be caught and given about a teaspoonful of castor oil, and after a little while be given some chalk and ginger.

Poultry Can Digest Bones as readily as a dog, if only given a chance to do so, and they will return more profit than will that self-same dog. There are always more or less bones coming from the kitchen, and instead of these being carelessly thrown away and wasted they should be saved, in some convenient box, under shelter, where they can be left until they are well dried out. They can then be crushed on a large flat stone with a heavy hammer, or else run through one of the small and comparatively cheap hand mills made for the purpose. Granulated bone and bone meal can be readily procured, and cheaply, as poultry food, but this does not make use of the bones which accumulate around the house and which are generally allowed to go to waste. The hand process of reducing them is very slow and laborious, yet it is much better than not to supply the birds with this very desirable food.

MARITIME TEACHERS.

THE NOVA SCOTIA SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION—THE CHURCH AND THE BOYS—EXTENSION OF PROHIBITION ORGANIZATION.

(*Special Correspondence.*)

The Nova Scotia annual Sunday-School Convention was held at Bridgewater, N.S., beginning on Tuesday evening, Oct. 7th, and lasting till Thursday evening. There was a good representation from the western end of the Province. The Halifax party went by sea on the steamer "Bridgewater" to Lunenburg, thence by the first link of the Nova Scotia Central Railway, recently opened across the Province at this point, from Lunenburg on the Atlantic to Middleton in the Annapolis Valley.

If the reader will study a recent map he will see that it is possible to get from Halifax to Bridgewater by rail, but only at the expense of twice crossing the Province. Though this road has been running two years the mails from all this coast to Halifax still go by "team," and those even for the Annapolis Valley, to which this railway runs, go either by team to Halifax and thence by rail, or occasionally by team across the country, which is very rough and hardly settled at all. The lack of enterprise can hardly be laid at the door of the railway which in all its appointments shows as much enterprise and attention as if it were a competing line between two cities. Its stations would arrest an artist in search of a subject, and the cars are as nice as one could wish to travel in.

AMONG THE PASSENGERS BY SEA

was the Rev. Dr. Burns, nominally of Fort Massie Presbyterian Church, Halifax, but really of everywhere, for where is he not at home and surrounded by familiar friends? Also the Rev. Mr. Atkinson, of the Old Kirk, Pictou, one, however, who can hardly be imagined to be an advocate of separation, so broad and brotherly is he in every thought and act. During the convention whenever there was an organ to be played, a collection to be taken up, a resolution to be prepared Mr. Atkinson was always the handy man for everybody's need. There was the Rev. Mr. Dustan, in whose large church at Bridgewater the convention was to assemble. He is a son of the noted Halifax merchant of that name and is a man all intensity and earnestness, if voice and gesture are any index of the soul. And there was the Rev. Mr. Anderson, of Musquodoboit harbor, famous as an enthusiast in the promotion of the sol-fa system of musical education—a most worthy hobby—would there were more like him. There was Mr. Jonathan Parsons, one of Nova Scotia's notables, an unparalleled convention manager, whose giant build and sunny activity point him out and keep him always in view; and not least, but on this occasion greatest, the tall and burly form of Mr. Reynolds, of Peoria, who has during the year past visited thirty states and all the Canadian provinces in the interests of

SUNDAY-SCHOOL ORGANIZATION.

Mr. E. D. King, Q.C., the energetic chairman of the executive appointed by the last convention, was of this party, while Mr. Stairs, formerly member of Parliament, made his way in his delightful steam yacht, the "Ulala," the pet of Halifax harbor.

So far the party would appear to have, on the whole, a Presbyterian complexion, but that was counterbalanced in the convention, where Methodists and Baptists, the other leading denominations of Nova Scotia, were in due proportion. Although the meeting was held in the midst of a considerable Lutheran community, that body was not visibly represented.

Each of the seven meetings of the Convention was preceded by a service of prayer, experience and song, and an early morning prayer meeting was also held on Wednesday and Thursday. What is to be noted about these devotional meetings is that they were attended by the bulk of the Convention, and that in no half-hearted way. From beginning to end there was none of that posing for prominence and none of that nauseous gush which have so often injured conventions in the past. The machine was not run to find a living for somebody. The one purpose of all seemed to be to get knowledge and to get spiritual power. The key-note which was struck from the first, and which, ever and anon, sounded out with bell-like clearness was, "If ye, then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall the heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him."

The evening sessions were enlivened by a series of anthems excellently rendered by a very fine choir, gathered chiefly from that of the Bridgewater Baptist Church, of which the Rev. C. W. Corey is pastor.

THE CHAIR WAS TAKEN AT THE OPENING SESSION

by Mr. E. D. King, Halifax, until the Chairman of the year was chosen, who was the Rev. Mr. Dustan, of Bridgewater, whose anxious and vigorous administration saved a great deal of time that a worse control would have allowed to go to waste. The formalities of the address of welcome by the Rev. Stephen Marsh, Methodist, of Bridgewater, and the reply by the Rev. Mr. Atkinson, of Pictou, were put through in few words, and the evening given largely to Mr. Reynolds, who, being full to overflowing with the very marrow of the subject, and being a disciple of Mr. Moody in the incisive clearness of his utterances could hardly fail to use the time to the best advantage.

It would be preposterous here to attempt to give a report of the proceedings, for a report that would limit itself to the brightest suggestions, ignoring all else, would far outrun the utmost possibilities of the columns of the *Witness,* while the bare bones of a report are worse than useless. We must, therefore, rest content with a word here and there.

On Bible study the first subject, of the first morning, Mr. Reynolds thought the plentiful helps of our day might easily prove hindrances if allowed to take the place of diligent converse with the Word of God. One could slake his thirst with the surface water of the prairie; he could dig a well and draw, or he could bore deep into the depths of the earth whence the purest water would spring up of itself. Two practical suggestions were made, first, that week-day readings should be given out for the use of congregations at home, and second, that the Sunday-school should no longer be considered as a place distinctively for the young. It should be the Bible study service of the church, to which, if necessary, other things should be sacrificed, and in which, so far as possible, the whole congregation should take part. This plan is pursued in Wales, and largely among the Methodists of the States. The evening service might be made evangelistic, with the minister merely as leader.

Various blackboard conceits and devices were offered, among which were the following definitions:—Humility written thus: U. i.; Pride, I. u. Again, health, wealth, fame and social enjoyment without Christ might be represented by 0 0 0 0. Only his presence in the first place of all could give them value, 10,000. He is chief among ten thousand; without him we are nothing.

On the question of

MORE AND BETTER SABBATH SCHOOLS,

Mr. Reynolds said the Sunday school workers were the people who furnished the church with eighty-two percent of its membership, and they did not need to be bashful in demanding better accommodation, which should be as good in its way as that provided for other services. Cellars were good enough to store mackerel and pigs in, but were no place for children. The parents would not go there. You want separate rooms for many of the classes, and don't rest till you get them. Giant "Can't" should have been killed a thousand years ago. He had found One who was greater than all difficulties. But much more important was the character of the teachers. No one will break up a school like irregular teachers. No pastor, no clerk would be kept on who just came when convenient, and God's work cannot be allowed to be carried on worse than man's. What a way it was of serving him to go to teach without preparation and read questions off a dodger with one's eye in bondage to the paper. One minister said these demands were very well in cities, but what of places where there were no Christians and none could read or sing? He had three preaching services, and could not take an interest in Sunday-schools. Another, an elderly man, said he also had three services and had the Sunday-school before the preaching service. A third said preaching in these days was being crowded out; it would be better, if necessary, to turn the preaching service into a teaching one. Mr. Stairs said the country was always improving, and much more could be done than people thought. It must be possible to establish Sunday-schools where there ought to be Sunday-schools. The onus of destitute localities should be laid on the county associations.

MR. ANDERSON ON MUSIC

said instruments as ordinarily used were more of a hinderance than a help to singing, and unless kept subordinate would ruin it. The only leader was the voice. There was nothing to hinder children from learning to read music. What must be remembered in the Sabbath-school, however, was that singing was worship, and the words and their meaning should have first attention both in the service of hymns and in teaching the children to sing them.

The most interesting discussion of the whole was on the question what to do with the boys. They are crowded out of the house. The girls own the parlor, the cook the kitchen, the parents the sitting room; they cannot go to bed at seven—the alternative is the street. There should be a room in the home for the boys which should be their own. So should there be in the church. He described

THE BOYS' ROOM IN HIS CHURCH,

with gymnasium and boys' papers. Mr. Atkinson said one would never get hold of the boys by work in Sunday-school alone, and this was echoed on all sides. He told about the Boys' brigade in Edinburgh, in which he had served, having had training as a volunteer. He recommended Ballantyne's and Hinty's books.

During the Convention there was a gathering of prohibitionists to consider the need for organization in that direction. It was thought by some that the Prohibition party had gone off like a locomotive without the train, and that the majority of the prohibitionists were practically unrepresented in any organization, the county and provincial alliances having, to a considerable extent, lapsed. The need of calling county and provincial conventions in which all prohibitionists would be represented was unanimously felt, and those present expressed the utmost readiness to do what they could to get the counties organized, as also to get together a provincial convention, at which both party and non-party prohibitionists would be represented.

AN APPEAL FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

Sir,—Whilst relying in simple faith upon our Divine Master for needed strength, &c., in carrying on the Christian warfare, we are yet constrained to appeal to the stewards of the household faith, as his messengers, for assistance, leaving the results in his hands, who alone can move men's hearts, and fill them with the spirit of love.

About seven years ago a congregation was formed, being named "St. John's Church," in connection with the Reformed Church of England. To the congregation of this little church it is my privilege to minister. This is our "day of small things." At present we worship in the "Orange Hall." The frame for a church to seat two hundred was erected, but to the great dismay of the faithful few was blown down in a great gale, and much shattered; all possible of the wrecked remains will be utilized for a parsonage.

Our number is small, but growing, and to assist them in my support (for I have none but their free offerings) I have undertaken to teach a day school, which, so small are our means, has to meet in our temporary church, which now needs repairing, new seats and a new stove. In January, 1887, I first took charge here, preaching on the first Sabbath to congregations of 14 in the morning and 29 in the evening. Since then our numbers have increased to an average of 82 in New Harbor, both services, and now I have services in several of the other places in the bay as follows: New Harbor, service twice Sundays, once work day; in Hope All and South Dildo, three and five miles off respectively, one week service and alternate Sunday afternoons; two other places, 12 and 14 miles off, regular monthly services, and occasional services in three others. In response to pressing invitations I went during the school holidays to places 30, 40 and 50 miles distant, where it was my pleasure and joy to see seven souls converted, and receiving such a hearty reception that I have arranged to go as regularly as the school holidays occur. The field is large, but the people are so poor that I cannot close the day school.

These are our imperative needs, to fill which we require assistance:—First and most imperative, the hall we use needs to be clap boarded and shingled and a new stove and seats obtained before the winter. Next, a new school and parsonage are required in New Harbor, and, as the Lord helps us, a church in the same place, to be followed, in His time, by from three to five small mission churches in other places, which could be used as school and church combined. This is an ambitious programme to look at, but, Oh, dear friends, if I could but find language to impress on you our needs! As before stated, our numbers are growing, but the season's fishery is so bad we cannot ask for as much free labor as we would. The forest fires have destroyed the best timber tracts near us, and now we must buy lumber. It would be a great help to us to receive gifts of new or half worn clothing, remnants for making up, woollen articles, bed linen, etc. These could be given as payment for labor, to fit the children for school, and some might be sold at the sale of work (we have no bazaars) to be held (D.V.) between November and Christmas time.

True Protestant literature, especially small bound books for lending, would be useful. Three winters past witnessed a great revival in our midst, and many were soundly converted to the Lord. Shall the good work die for want of succor? We appeal to every Christian brother and sister in Canada and America (see 1st epistle St. John, 3rd chap. 17th verse.)

Friends could unite to send small parcels in a case, and the smallest contributions in either goods or money will be gladly received and acknowledged by

Your grateful fellow-laborer in the Lord,
(Rev.) C. F. Hubbard,
Reformed Church of England, New Harbor,
Trinity Bay, Newfoundland.

P.S.—Cases addressed as above signed, via St. John's, can come by any vessel almost.

FIJI CHRISTIANS.

In 1835 two Wesleyan ministers landed in Fiji in the midst of bloodthirsty hordes. To-day, with the exception of one small mountain tribe, the eighty inhabited isles have all abjured cannibalism and other frightful customs, and have become the most consistent earnest Christians. There are nine hundred Methodist churches, at every one of which the frequent services are crowded, the schools are well attended, and the first sound that greets the ear at dawn and the last at night is that of hymn singing and prayer at family worship. The country has become part of our British Empire.

THE SCENE AT OLYMPIA.

CEREMONIES AT THE FUNERAL OF MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

STRANGE AND IMPRESSIVE PROCEEDINGS AROUND THE COFFIN.

London, Oct. 13.—No woman ever had a more curious funeral than Mrs. Gen. Booth, the high priestess of the Salvation Army. The service lasted two hours, and was from first to last a singularly strange spectacle, full of carefully arranged theatrical effects. Still it was wonderfully impressive. Mrs. Booth herself before she died prepared a liturgy which is worth describing in detail.

All day long Salvationists from various parts of Great Britain and the continent came pouring into London. All the early morning trains were loaded with them, singing, shouting and praying after the manner of their organization. At three o'clock this afternoon 20,000 of them were swarming about the Olympia, which, next to the immense machinery hall at the Paris Exhibition, is believed to contain the largest area under a single roof. It is nearly as large again as the main building of the Grand Central Railway station, New York.

Though the funeral service did not begin till 6, the doors were thrown open at 4, and by 5.30 15,000 people, mostly women, were seated in the immense auditorium. Late editions of the evening papers estimate the attendance at 25,000, but this probably includes the crowd outside the doors who could not gain admittance. However, there were certainly 15,000 in the building. Everything inside was pretty much as during the time of Barnum's circus. The mammoth glass roof was decorated with gaudy streamers, and the galleries were adorned with huge Japanese fans and umbrellas in gorgeous colors. The building is now used as a skating rink. For this occasion the vast floor, slippery as ice, was covered six inches deep with sawdust.

THE SCENE AT OLYMPIA.

Catchpenny booths, refreshment bars, inappropriate placards and numerous other things which detracted from the solemnity of the occasion were allowed to remain till within two minutes of six o'clock. The place had the appearance of a country fair. Men and women strolled about hawking tea, and coffee, buns, sandwiches and whiskey, which were greedily purchased by the hungry and thirsty people. Hundreds of boys went about the building trying to sell portraits of the dead woman, copies of her writings, innumerable tracts, copies of the *War Cry* till the place was a perfect pandemonium. A brass band of 600 pieces played tune after tune, scarcely pausing for rest, till the din was deafening.

But promptly at the minute of six all this changed as if by magic. The doors were shut up, the refreshment bars were closed, the hawkers were suppressed and fifteen thousand Salvationists fixed their eyes on a weak-looking little man with a baton, who mounted the dais just in front of the colossal brass band. He lifted his baton and instantly every voice was hushed. I sat on the platform close to him, but could see nothing but a mass of black straw bonnets bound in scarlet ribbon which covered heads bowed in silence and prayer. The galleries, the main floor, doorways, stairways,—every available inch of room,—were densely packed. There were more people in that building than could be crowded into Union Square. Promptly at six the funeral services began by the band playing the familiar church hymn, "Rockingham."

WONDERFUL DISCIPLINE.

At this point the wonderful discipline of the Salvation Army began to be apparent. It was not possible for any single human voice to be heard over even half that building. Barnum once tried to make a speech there, and those who were present know what a ridiculous mess he made of it. It is like speaking on the deck of a vessel in mid-ocean. The Salvationists made no such mistake. The man who directed the ceremonies never spoke a word except to five men who were near him. These men hauled up huge painted signs which were worked on pulleys and which told the people hundreds of yards away, quite out of reach of the human voice, when to sing and when to bow in silent prayer, when to rise and when to kneel. Everybody present had a copy of the songs and words of the liturgy, and everything moved like clock-work.

The conductor had simply to lift his baton and the vast audience was either hushed in silence or singing in wonderful unison.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND HEADS BENT.

Imagine the Sunday evening audience in Talmage's old Tabernacle ten times multiplied and you have a picture of the scene. After the band had played the tune of "Rockingham" once through, the entire audience rose and sang a hymn to the same tune with the words, "When I survey the wondrous cross." Everybody sang and the vast volume of sound seemed as though it would lift the roof off. After several prayers and hymns, the funeral procession entered the building. By this time the dense fog outside had penetrated the auditorium, so that the chandeliers of electric lights in the roof were quite indistinct and the funeral procession was half way up the main aisle before the people on the main platform knew it had started.

In the front rank of the funeral procession were the officers of the Salvation Army from various parts of Great Britain who had been able to reach London in time for the ceremony. These were followed by men and women bearing Salvation Army flags of all nations, the Stars and Stripes, the Union Jack, the German and French tricolors and the Crescent from the Orient. Almost every nation where the Salvation Army has gained foothold was represented by men and women in costumes characteristic to their locality. These people were picturesquely grouped on a raised platform around the band.

THE COFFIN BORNE IN.

There was a pause of a few moments, and then a plain oak coffin came in sight, borne by twelve men, dressed in red jerseys. All the Salvation women in the building sobbed and shrieked. Many of them were carried out in a dead faint to the ante-rooms. Mrs. Booth had insisted that her coffin should be as plain as her Salvation Army bonnet. It could have been bought in New York for $7. Immediately following the coffin was Gen. Booth, who walked with tottering steps, his face buried in his hands. Over his shoulders was drooped the Salvation Army flag, which hung over Mrs. Booth's bed when she died. This flag was placed immediately adjacent to a large Stars and Stripes at the foot of the coffin, and held in position by a man who sat among the chief mourners. This remarkable preference for our flag was explained in the printed programme, which stated that Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth, who had been unable to reach England from America in time for the funeral, were thus represented by the American flag.

After the coffin had been placed in a position where the thousands of eyes could look upon it, and Gen. Booth and the members of his family had taken their places on the platform, the services proceeded. Hymns were sung and prayers said in perfect unison, all prearranged by the woman who was lying there in her coffin, and all guided by the men who worked the printed signs on the pulleys. Toward the end of the service the fog became so dense in the building that people 200 yards away could not see the signs at all, but there was no perceptible confusion. If the Salvation Army understands nothing else it certainly understands discipline.

Gen. Booth and his children clustered around the coffin, and they sang the identical hymn which they sang around Mrs. Booth's death-bed. The song was the signal for thousands of sobbing women to rush for the coffin and to prostrate themselves in the sawdust. There was no sham about it. It was all hysteric devotion to the little woman who was literally the mother of their Army.

THE WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

The German Government treasure amounts to $30,000,000 in gold. The associated banks of New York City hold $78,200,000 in gold. Other American banks hold $11,000,000 in silver, and $9,800,000 in gold. The Bank of Holland contains $30,400,000 in silver and $25,600,000 in gold. The banks of France $309,400,000 in silver, and $254,600,000 in gold. The Italian Government treasure amounts to $2,400,000 in silver and $20,600,000 in gold. The Russian Government treasure amounts to $2,400,000 in silver and $20,600,000 in gold. The American (United States) treasury amounts to $318,000,000 in silver and $325,600,000 in gold. The Bank of Spain holds $23,600,000 in silver and $20,400,000 in gold, and the Bank of Norway holds $13,400,000 in gold. The German Imperial Bank holds $68,000,000 in silver and $27,000,000 in gold, and the German note-banks contain $1,000,000 in silver and $19,000,000 in gold. The Bank of Portugal holds $5,600,000 in gold; the Bank of Sweden holds $1,000,000 in silver and $4,800,000 in gold, and the Swedish national banks hold $4,800,000 in silver and $11,800,000 in gold. The Bank of England contains $89,000,000 in gold; the Scottish banks of issue, $25,000,000 in gold; the Irish banks of issue, $16,600,000 in gold, and other banks in Great Britain hold $40,000,000 in gold. The Italian note-banks hold $6,600,000 in silver and $33,500,000 in gold; the Italian National Bank holds $6,200,000 in silver and $35,600,000 in gold; and the Belgian National Bank holds $7,000,000 in silver and $13,000,000 in gold. The Swiss banks of issue contain $4,800,000 in silver and $11,800,000 in gold; the Grecian National Bank contains $600,000 in gold; the Bank of Algiers contains $3,200,000 in silver and $3,400,000 in gold; and the Bank of Roumania holds $6,400,000 in silver. The Bank of Denmark holds $15,000,000 in gold; the Bank of Russia $800,000 in silver and $168,200,000 in gold, and the Austro-Hungarian Bank $4,600,000 in silver and $28,800,000 in gold. The total in silver dollars amounts to $791,200,000, and in gold to $1,408,400,000.—*N. Y. Independent.*

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

MEDICAL.

Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor, Witness, Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1 physician's fee be enclosed with such question.

PAINS IN THE THIGH.

An Old Subscriber, Que.—Q.—I am 73 years of age. For the past week have suffered with a pain in my left leg, the thigh principally, sometimes in the middle, at other times on the outside. The pain is so intense at times it prevents me from walking. After keeping quiet for a time, or by warming it near the fire, the pain ceases until I move about again, when it returns. Ans.—Take an ordinary smoothing iron, heat it, and envelop it in two or three thicknesses of flannel previously saturated in strong vinegar, apply to the part where the pain is severe. Keep the kidneys active by drinking freely of hop tea, prepared by steeping a small handful of hops in half a pint of water for 20 minutes, strain and drink warm. Take five drops of wine of colchicum in a wineglass of water three times a day. Avoid meat, fresh bread, all fried dishes, tea, coffee and tobacco while the attack continues.

DIPHTHERIA.

A. B. C., N.S.—Q.—What is the best remedy to cure diphtheria? Ans.—Only general directions can be given for the treatment of a disease like diphtheria. A physician should be called at once. The following may be used in suspected cases until the arrival of the physician. Sulphur, one part, white sugar, three parts, mix and powder finely and give half a teaspoonful every hour dry.

SPASMODIC ASTHMA.

E. A. E., N.S.—Q.—My brother, aged 46, suffered from spasmodic asthma from the age of ten until about ten years ago, since which time he has been comparatively free, but now suffers as he did in his youth. He has a distressing sore feeling around the waist. When he is quiet the heart beats with a strong, quick, uplifting stroke, which is greatly increased during exercise, and the attacks of asthma. The appetite is good, bowels sometimes loose, at other times constipated. He has been examined by a physician, who said he was suffering from emphysema of the lungs, and hypertrophy of the heart, and advised him to go to California to get relief from the asthma. Smokes tobacco by physician's advice. 1. Can any hygienic treatment be used that would help? 2. Where can I get works on hygiene? Ans.—1. By careful attention to diet, persons suffering from spasmodic asthma may be comparatively free from attacks during the summer and winter months, but during the wet weather of the fall and spring attacks will frequently occur. The diet should be plain and nourishing, eaten slowly and dry. No liquids should be taken for two or three hours after food. During the attacks sponging the spine with hot vinegar will give great relief. The heart's action may be quieted by wearing a belladonna plaster over the left breast. 2. From Charles Dawson, W. Drysdale or W. Foster Brown, Montreal, or from any large bookstore.

GOVERNMENT ANALYZERS.

Alberta.—Q.—Will you kindly inform me if there is a Government analyst, as I am doubtful about the water in our well being healthful, and wish to have it tested? Ans.—You might write to the Mayor of Winnipeg.

AN EYE OUT OF PLACE.

F. C. J., Ont.—Q.—My daughter, aged 18, some months ago suffered with neuralgia in her right eye, which latter was drawn into the inside corner. Since the pain has left, her other eye remains the same. Do you think it will recover itself or be permanent? What do you recommend to bring the eye to its place again? Ans.—Attend carefully to the general health, and if the eye does not improve have it examined by an oculist.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

Constant Reader, Ont.—Q.—Would you kindly tell me the best remedies for nervous exhaustion? 2. Can it be cured? I am troubled with sleeplessness and suffer very much from weakness. I am taking "Massage" treatment, find benefit from it for the spinal irritation. 3. Would you advise electricity? 4. Do you know anything about Wilsonia magnetic appliances? 5. Give remedy for unpleasant perspiration about the arms. Ans.—1. The remedies employed for nervous exhaustion vary with the cause, which must be known to prescribe for them intelligently, but very much may be done in every case by careful attention to hygienic principles. Eat only plain food, avoid tea and coffee, eat freely of apples, peaches and grapes. The latter may be taken to the extent of two or three pounds daily. Take a cold bath every morning on rising, followed by brisk frictions of the whole body. If the cold bath is found too stimulating it may be warmed a little at first. Take exercise in the open air daily. For the sleeplessness take half a teaspoonful of Horsford's acid phosphates in water two or three times a day. 2. Yes. 3. Electricity is often useful, but should be given only by skilled persons. 4. They appear to do good in some cases. 5. Dust the parts with powdered boracic acid several times daily.

THE EYE AND NOSE.

M. C. L., Man.—Q.—1. I have been troubled with sore eyes for years. They fester in the eyelashes, then white scales like dandruff will come on. The eye is not affected. I am also troubled with headache. Sharp pains above my eyes. What will help the eyes? 2. My brother is frequently troubled with cold in the head. When he has this his nose is generally sore on the inside. What would prevent it being sore? Ans.—You and your brother are probably of a rheumatic constitution and great care should be exercised in your diet. Sugar, vinegar, potatoes and fresh bread should be avoided. Use no tea, coffee or malt liquors. Take a cold bath every morning on rising, followed by brisk friction of the whole body, and exercise in the open air before breakfast. For the eyelids wash well with hot water night and morning, dry, and apply a little of the following ointment: Diluted citrine ointment, one part, vaseline, one part. 2. For the trouble in the nose, take powdered boracic acid, three parts; iodoform, one part; mix and use freely as a snuff several times a day.

GENERAL WEAKNESS.

R. M., U.S.A.—Q.—My daughter, 22 years of age, was taken about five months ago with attacks in which she becomes unconscious as if she had gone to sleep, she remains so about a quarter of a minute when the attack passes off. These occur from four to six times a day. She complains of no pain, but general weakness. Could you prescribe? Ans.—Eat only plain food, avoid meat and fried dishes of all kinds, fish, bread, tea and coffee, eat fruit freely, especially apples and grapes. Take a cold bath every morning, followed by brisk friction of the whole body and active exercise in the open air before breakfast.

THE OFFENSIVE WEED.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

Sir,—I am pleased to see you waging war on the use of tobacco—a habit that goes arm in arm with intoxicating drinks, and under certain circumstances, one scarcely knows which is the greater evil. Your correspondent "Anti-Tobacco" very properly refers to the selfishness of tobacco users. Whether on park, street car or steamer, the vile smoke is puffed into one's face, as if non-users of tobacco were proper objects for annoyance. Even when not in actual blast users of tobacco carry about them a sickening odor almost worse than the smoke itself. The wind may blow the ashes of pipe or cigar into one's eyes and there is rarely an apology. If on railway or street car attention is directed to some one infringing the rules against smoking, the conductor hints, with extreme delicacy, that the Company's regulations forbid it. In short, sympathy is nearly always with the transgressor, and if he desists or moves away, he does so with an air of injured innocence and of having his rights interfered with.

It is difficult to conceive how so much consideration should be shown to persons who persist in discommoding others by a habit fit only for a barbarous stage of society. Indeed, the habit has all the elements of barbarism about it. It is filthy; it is useless; it is offensive. A gentleman avoids as much as possible being offensive to others, particularly to ladies. The use of tobacco is digusting to most women and very offensive to many of the sterner sex.

Then why do people smoke? The habit is not conducive to health, does not improve morals, does not improve looks, does not add to one's importance in any respect. Indeed, I cannot think of any consideration that can successfully be urged in its favor, except that the flesh of tobacco-users cannot be eaten by cannibals. Then look at the expense. From the smoker who borrows his tobacco to the high-toned individual who spends $60 a year on expensive cigars, six dollars a year may be put down for the average smoker. It is below the average, I admit. But an annual six dollars for a dozen years would purchase a better library than the greater number of laborers or artisans possess. This is only one of the many ways in which the money might be judiciously laid out; why, then, send it up as a villanous burnt-offering to annoy the public? But the man who thus uselessly wastes money is in other respects saving. You ask a farmer or artisan to subscribe for a weekly or monthly to instruct him in his calling or business. We will suppose the yearly price is six dollars. The reply is usually as follows: "I believe the paper is all you represent it, and I know it would help me greatly in my business; but I really cannot afford the money." At the same time he is wasting six dollars a year in smoke. If that smoke were inoffensive to others, I would not feel disposed to quarrel.

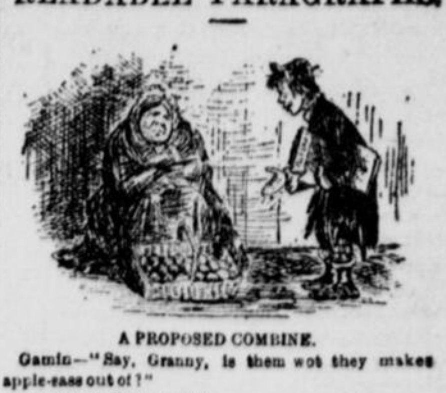
Tobacco expense is seemingly different from all others—it apparently fails to reduce one's income. In conversation with a tobacco user you remark on the folly of wasting six dollars a year on "the weed." The reply generally is—"Well, it may appear so, but really I can't see that I am poorer than if I never used any." Yet six dollars annually placed in the savings bank would at the end of a dozen years amount to over $100. In this way people try to persuade themselves that useless gratification costs nothing. One defends his pet vices frequently at the expense of truth.

Noxon.

Prince Edward Island, Oct. 4, 1890.

It is Said that Mr. Gladstone is so sensitive to adverse criticisms that every newspaper, magazine, book, or other publication that comes to Hawarden is examined by members of his family before it reaches him, for fear that some unpleasant opinion may upset his equilibrium.—*Harper's Weekly.*

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



A PROPOSED COMBINE.

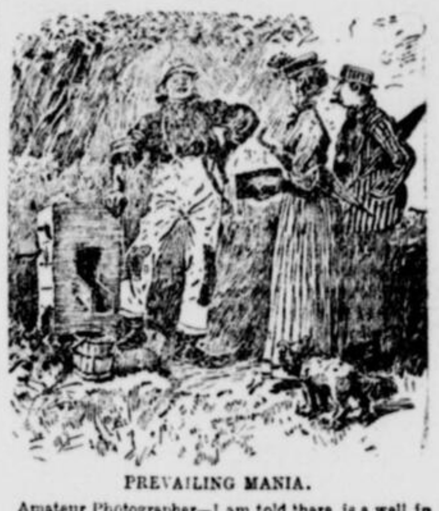
Gamin—"Say, Granny, is them wot they makes apple-sass out of?"

Granny—"Yes, sonny."

Gamin—"Then s'pose we go interpartnership. You furnish the apples an' I'll furnish the sass!"—*Grip.*

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

A gentleman returning from abroad brought a very handsome and expensive shawl for his wife. It cost a large sum, and he was desirous of avoiding the disagreeable necessity of paying more in the shape of duty. On board the vessel was an exceedingly attractive lady, to whom, when they were in sight of land, he confided his dilemma. "Why, my dear sir," she said, naively, "there is no dilemma at all. I will wear the shawl ashore, and then no questions will be asked." The gentleman paid a glowing tribute to the wonderful fertility of the feminine mind, and he gladly accepted the offer. The shawl graced the lady's shoulders, and was certainly very becoming. The trunks were examined and passed, and then the gentleman saluted the lady, spoke of the pleasure he had enjoyed in her company, hoped they would have the pleasure of crossing the ocean again, and then asked for the shawl. "I beg your pardon," she said, "but what shawl do you refer to?" "Why, the shawl you have on, to be sure," he naturally answered. "And why should I give you my shawl?" she enquired. In a word, the dialogue waxed so warm that she had to threaten to call a policeman unless he desisted; and since he could not legally claim the shawl without convicting himself of a deliberate attempt to swindle the Government, he was compelled to leave with the fair stranger the present he had intended for his wife.



PREVAILING MANIA.

Amateur Photographer—I am told there is a well in this vicinity at which Washington, the first of Americans, quenched his thirst. May this be it?

Pat—Sure, mum, there niver was a man by that name on the farrum; but oim the first av Americans as iver drank a drop av it. Dug it meself, mum, two months afther landin' in the country.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Not for a Rest.—Depositor—"Is the cashier in?" President—"No: he's gone away." Depositor—"Ah! Gone for a rest, I presume." President (sadly)—"No; to avoid arrest."—*New York Weekly.*

THE ARTIST'S REPLY.

A very fine church was recently built in one of our wealthiest suburbs. A well known gentleman wished to put in a memorial window to his pioneer ancestors. The subject was that of Ruth gleaning in the fields of Boaz. It was beautifully executed by New York artists. The window was a gem. But the gentleman was not quite satisfied with the sheaf that Ruth was bearing under her arm. He wrote to the New York artist, and said that everything was all beautiful, but he did not like the sheaf of wheat. People would never take that for a sheaf of wheat. The artist replied promptly, "I believe we are told in the Scripture that Ruth gleaned in the barley fields of Boaz. She would not need to be carrying a sheaf of wheat."—*Cincinnati Times Star.*

WILLIE'S QUERY.

"Mamma, where do the cows get the milk?" asked Willie, looking up from the foaming pan of milk, which he had been intently regarding.

"Where do you get your tears?" was the answer.

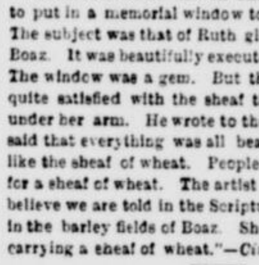
After a thoughtful silence, he again broke out: "Do the cows have to be spanked, then?"

LOVES YOUNG NIGHTMARE.

Charles—Mr. Levelhead, I have come to ask you for the hand of your daughter.

Mr. Levelhead (very dyspeptic this morning)—Which hand, right or left?

Charles—Why, both, I suppose.



Mr. Levelhead—Then why don't you say both? What's the sense of saying "hand" when you mean "hands"?

Charles (with deep contrition)—Very well, Mr. Levelhead, I have come to ask for the hands of your daughter.

Mr. Levelhead—And what would you do with them if you had them? Let them make biscuit for you, and say it wasn't as good as your mother's? Let them make cake, and call it paving-stones? Let them open the door for you at three o'clock in the morning, and expect them to refrain from knocking you down? Let them work themselves to the bone to supply deficiencies caused by your extravagance? No, young man; let me see some signs of toil on your hands, and then it will be time enough to talk about those of my daughter!—*Puck.*

A New York Physician says that the constant chewing of gum has produced weak minds in fourteen cases of young girls under treatment in that city. He must be mistaken. The girls had weak minds before they began to chew gum.—*Norristown Herald.*

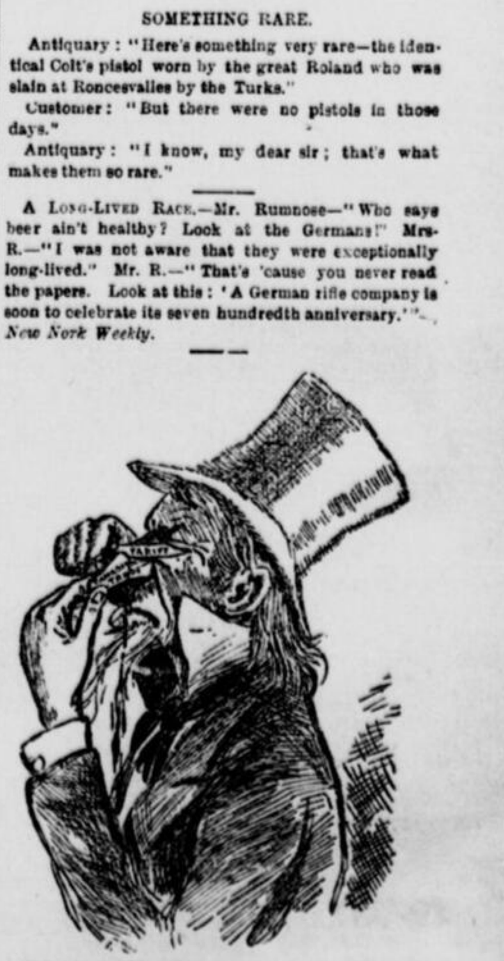
SOMETHING RARE.

Antiquary: "Here's something very rare—the identical Colt's pistol worn by the great Roland who was slain at Roncesvalles by the Turks."

Customer: "But there were no pistols in those days."

Antiquary: "I know, my dear sir; that's what makes them so rare."

A Long-Lived Race.—Mr. Rumnose—"Who says beer ain't healthy? Look at the Germans!" Mrs. R.—"I was not aware that they were exceptionally long-lived." Mr. R.—"That's 'cause you never read the papers. Look at this: 'A German rifle company is soon to celebrate its seven hundredth anniversary.'"—*New York Weekly.*



"Cutting off his nose to spite his face!"—*Grip.*

Doctor—"This is a terrible fracture. I shall have to cut off the arm close to the shoulder. Tramp—"Whoopla! Let her go! I can't saw any wood then, can I doctor?"—*Boston Courier.*

The Boston *Globe* once proposed that "Boston Young Men's Christian Association" could be cut down to "Bymca," but was met by the counter-proposition that *Daily* and *Weekly Globe* should be compressed into *Dawg.*—*New York News.*

CHARITY MADE EASY.

Alpine Guard—"Here at this cross is the place where the guide Peter fell and was killed. Don't you want to give me a little money for his poor wife and children?"

"Oh, yes; but how is it that yesterday on the other side of the mountain they showed us a cross for the same guide?"

"That is all right; that is for the travellers who go up the other."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

It Was Good.—"Ish dot Limberger not goot?" asked a dealer of a man who looked at it from a little distance.

"Good!" he replied; "why it's unapproachable."—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

OUR ONTARIO LETTER.

(Special Correspondence of the Witness.)

TORONTO, Oct. 18th, 1890.

CIVIC ADMINISTRATION

is always on trial in this city, but occasionally the chronic dissatisfaction swells into a tide of indignation. It bids fair to do so this year, as all the newspapers are giving up a good deal of their space to fault-finding. What they find fault with may or may not be chargeable to our present Mayor and Council, but as they are in office and their predecessors are not, they stand an excellent chance of being called to account for a long series of administrative blunders. General want of confidence is the prevalent feeling, and this is not surprising. The railway-esplanade question hangs fire. The water works are insufficient. The sewage problem is unsolved and is becoming yearly more difficult. The street railway question has become one of great magnitude and no little perplexity. Perhaps there may not be much change in the *personnel* of the Council as the result of a doubt as to whether we have the right men in the right place, but at present it looks very much as if new blood would be supplied to that body in considerable quantities when the municipal election takes place.

CITY FINANCES.

One of the most serious aspects of the situation is the growth of the city debt, and the corresponding division of revenue to the payment of annual interest. The increase of debt is so rapid as to arouse general alarm, and though this feeling is not entirely reasonable it is not without some justification. Toronto overloaded with debt would not be a desirable place to live in, and keeping it a desirable place is a *sine qua non* of prosperity. Toronto flourishes largely at the expense of other towns, because they are deserted by many who come here for social reasons, after they have made their money elsewhere. An heroic effort will have to be made to keep the debt in moderation, but this effort cannot be entirely successful. Part of the trouble arises from the inefficient way in which the leasing of city property is managed. In the hands of private owners it would bring several times as much as it now produces in the shape of revenue. The real remedy lies in the direction of such a change in our civic constitution as would free the members of the Council from executive functions, for the discharge of which annually elected aldermen are entirely unsuited. A short time will decide whether we are to go on quietly from bad to worse or are to make an effort to get things into permanently better shape. Among the other civic questions attracting attention is the

COST OF THE "DRUNKS"

who take up so large a portion of the time of our Police Court. The guardians of the peace arrest all sorts of helplessly intoxicated people and have them taken to the cells. Next day they are brought before the Magistrate, who often discharges them and in other cases imposes a small fine. Properly, drunkenness is not an offence against law unless it is accompanied by disorderly conduct, and if harmless inebriates were sent home instead of to the lock-up, they would be less expensive to the city. As long as we have drinking places, we will have "drunks," but when they are harmless, all that is needed is to get them out of sight and out of the way. If the police were permitted or instructed to send each helplessly drunk person home in a conveyance, the cost of which might be collected from him, much of the time of the Magistrate and the police force might be saved, and the cost of administering justice would be greatly lessened. The American

ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF WOMEN

held a series of fairly successful meetings here this week. Some of the ladies were able and accomplished. Their reception would have been more generally cordial but for the suspicion that the society is one for female suffrage working under a disguise. The presence of Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells, one of the ablest and most persistent opponents of woman suffrage, should have been enough to correct this error, but people do not pay much attention to such distinctions unless when they are thrust on their attention. More than one Toronto speaker thought it necessary to state that he did not sympathize with the suffragists, for which they were playfully but effectively rebuked by Julia Ward Howe, the veteran president of the Association. The meeting has done good in promoting the interests of woman in a general way, but especially along the line of culture. To that kind of improvement, fortunately, no one offers any open resistance, and the efforts of the women themselves will do more than anything else to overcome the real obstacle, *vis inertiæ*.

MONTREAL NEWS.

FATHER MATHEWS' CENTENARY was celebrated in the Queen's Hall last week with much fervor by the Irish temperance societies.

THE TRAPPIST MONASTERY at Oka now seeks to establish another at Lake St. John, Que., and have sent a deputation thitherward for that purpose.

ALDERMAN STEPHENS is introducing changes into the city charter to permit of local improvements being made and taxed upon the points benefited.

JUDGE LORANGER has decided that the Protestant Hospital for the Insane is a charitable institution and will pay no taxes to Verdun municipality, in which it is located.

THERE IS A MOVEMENT on foot to give the Comte de Paris a public reception and another movement to get up a counter demonstration. The French gentlemen agreed to disagree.

ONE OF THE FUNNY INCIDENTS of the week is that Mayor Grenier has received several applications from London, England, asking him to furnish husbands for eligible young women.

THE MAYOR and committee will ask the Legislature to reduce the number of licensed liquor selling places from 1,092 to 800. The Hon. Mr. Mercier may do this; but it is not certain that he will.

MR. GEORGE WAIT, produce shipper, has declared in the *Witness* that he has had splendid success with his shipment of one hundred and twenty-six cases of eggs to Great Britain. He is going to ship more.

THE MACHINE SHOPS and Workshops of Abbott & Co., Colborne avenue, were destroyed by fire early on Monday morning. The rolling mill was saved. Fully insured in the Citizens' Insurance Company.

Z. LEMIEUX having been caught in a burglary in Mr. A. Ouimet's residence, St. Henri, a few days since, fired at Mr. Ouimet, and said afterwards he did so because he wanted to go to the penitentiary to learn a trade.

MOLSON'S BANK annual meeting, held on the 14th inst., showed that the bank had paid a dividend of eight and a bonus of one percent, besides adding $25,000 to the "rest" and nearly $25,000 to profit and loss account.

THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN'S PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION, headed by Mr. S. Carsley, have refused the Hon. J. K. Ward's suggestion that the ages of children eligible for work in factories should be reduced from fourteen to twelve years.

THE REV CURE SEGUIN, of Ste. Cunegonde, having made some damaging statements concerning the Misses Boucher's school, the ladies sued him, and on the 18th, the curé apologized and paid $400 damages and the costs of the lawyer. He read a statement practically withdrawing his previous utterances.

MR. MICHAEL CONWAY, for many years superintendent of the Lachine canal, died suddenly of apoplexy on Wednesday evening. Having taken ill while walking he had called a cab to drive him home. Feeling worse, he stopped at a drug store for medicine, but died there.

H. O EDY, committed for trial on the charge of perjury in a case in which he was charged with abducting a girl named Seymour, now has the coolness to sue the *Witness* for $25,000 and the Society for the Protection of Women and Children for a similar sum. He will be tried for his alleged perjury at the next Queen's Bench term.

ON WEDNESDAY a number of the Quebec Premier's friends made him a present of a splendid carriage and pair, the occasion being his fiftieth birthday. He then invited his friends to "have a glass of wine." The feature of that junket was the Hon. Mr. Laflamme's surrender to Mercierism as a political success. It took place in the Richelieu Hotel, where there is the most notorious of law-breaking bar-rooms.

THE "WITNESS" has been criticising the doings of city aldermen, notably those of Ald. Prefontaine, M.P., chairman of the Roads Committee. The whole of Monday week was taken up with a defence by the alderman and the discussion which brought it about. The mayor reiterated his assertion that there were aldermen in the Road Committee who looked more to the interests of contractors than to those of the city. This was a hard hit at Prefontaine's friends, and a true one.

MUCH SORROW, surprise and indignation has been expressed that the Rev. A. B. Cruchet, widower, pastor of L'Eglise du Sauveur, French Presbyterian, has been discovered to be leading a double life. He had a young woman hidden away in a New York village, where he, under the name of A. Benjamin, a tea merchant, had introduced her as his wife; then he came to Montreal and went on with his ministrations until faced with his deeds. He agreed to marry her, and his case will be dealt with by the Presbytery.

THE TEACHERS of the Province of Quebec concluded their Convention on Friday. It was exceedingly interesting, and was largely attended. The pension fund came in for an overhauling, with not much practical result, however. Dr. Rexford was re-elected President; Dr. Robins, Dr. Harper and Dr. Kelley were elected Vice-Presidents; Mr. Parmalee re-elected Recording Secretary, and Mr. Arthy Corresponding Secretary. The Executive Committee was elected as follows:—Mr. Wm. Patterson, Montreal; Mr. Masten, Coaticook; Inspector Taylor, Cowansville; Mrs. Fuller, Montreal; Mr. Hewton, Sherbrooke; Miss Derrick, Montreal; Inspector McGregor, Huntingdon; Miss Peoples, Montreal; Dr. Kneeland, Montreal; Mr. Truell, St. Johns; Mr. MacArthur, Granby; Mr. Young, Quebec; Mr. Curtis, Montreal; Miss Warcup, Montreal; and Mr. Smillie, Montreal.

THE RESCUERS BAULKED.

A SERIOUS PREVALENCE OF RED TAPE AT CAPE TORMENTINE.

The Moncton *Transcript* has an extraordinary story regarding the loss of the crew of the schooner "Jane" at Cape Tormentine last week. The men, it says, were "murdered by official neglect, incompetence and indifference," and it severely criticizes Mr. Tupper, Minister of Marine, and Mr. Wood, M.P., for not having provided a life-saving service at this dangerous place. It then says:

"A correspondent, writing from Botsford, makes a serious charge against the Government service, in another respect. He says the only boat adapted to the work of rescue was a large Government ice boat. Seeing those helpless human beings hanging to the rigging, threatened every moment to be engulfed into the terrible waters, the brave fishermen and boatmen at the Cape volunteered to risk their lives to save others, and Westmoreland County should feel proud of such sons. Men and teams were sent to the Government boathouse to get the boat, but judge their indignation and astonishment when its use was refused. Impelled by the urgency of the case the volunteers wanted to take the boat by force, but they were threatened with legal proceedings.

"In the meantime the three sailors were hanging over the brink of eternity! The volunteers then drove four miles to the official who had charge of the keys, but he refused them also. He, however, telegraphed to Charlottetown, P.E.I., and two hours afterwards word came back, 'Take the boat.'

"But it was too late. The storm had increased. No boat could live in such a sea. The darkness of night had set in, lending terror to the scene. And there on that bleak shore the volunteers stood swayed by emotion, and with tear-dimmed eyes, powerless to save the three doomed men! The cries of the poor unfortunates could occasionally be heard; and one by one with a despairing wail they loosened their hold, and sank into the deep waters. Next morning their bodies were washed ashore.

"Murdered by red tape. No lifeboat, no rocket service, and even the use of an ice-boat refused."

CANADA'S OPPORTUNITY.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—Mr. Mundella, M.P., in a speech at Sheffield to-day, said he believed the new United States tariff law would disappoint its framers and prove oppressive to American consumers, especially farmers. Austria, Germany, Belgium and France, he said, would suffer most from the law. He had no doubt, however, that England would over-master the dear labor of America, and if the Canadians proclaimed free trade they would be masters of the situation.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Monday, Oct. 20.

FINANCIAL.

There is no material change to report in the financial situation since last week. There has been no change in the Bank of England rate. The Dominion Government was in the market last week for £50,000 of Sterling Exchange, but there was no alteration in the rates as a consequence, the market being dull.

Call loans on satisfactory stock collateral are made at about 6 percent. Good commercial paper is negotiable at 6 to 7 percent as to name and date.

The Sterling market remains quiet. The rate for round amounts of 60-day bills between banks is about 108 5-16 and for demand bills about 109 3-16. Drafts on New York are drawn at about par. Counter rates are about ¼ higher all round.

The stock market has been rather more active, and, if anything, weaker. There was some selling of Bank of Montreal stock, which declined a couple of points, and some investment, it is said, in Canadian Pacific Railway stock, which has been very weak for some time past. Montreal Telegraph was fairly steady. Other stocks have been very dull. Altogether there has been a great lack of speculative spirit. To-day's sales give a fair idea of the condition of the market at this moment.

The following table compares the aggregate sales of each stock last week with those of the previous week:—

	Last week.	Previous.
Montreal	366	12
Commerce	467	392
Hochelaga	10	....
Merchants	....	3
Peoples	....	12
Toronto	....	13
Quebec	1	1
Ontario	....	6
Molsons	72	....
Pacific	4,025	2 900
Richelieu	250	150
Telegraph	214	271
Gas	1*8	71
Electric Light	200	50
N. W. Land	100	....
Union	5	....
Mercht Mfg. Co	3	....
Corporation 4's	($58,000)	....
Inter. Coal	....	90
Montreal Cotton	....	4
Total	5,871	3,969

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

(Furnished by MacDougall Bros., Brokers.)

MONTREAL, Oct. 20.

Bank Stocks.	*Buyer p.c.*	*Seller p.c.*	*H'lf y'rly dividend.*	*Par value of shares.*	*Amount paid up.*
Montreal	229½	228¾	5	$200	all
Ontario	116	113	3	100	all
Peoples	99	....	3	50	all
Molsons	162	....	4	50	all
Toronto	224	218	4	100	all
Merchants	148	146	3½	100	all
Eastern Townships	....	135	3½	50	all
Union	....	....	3	60	all
Commerce	129	128½	3½	50	all
Jacques Cartier	....	....	3	25	.....
Hochelaga	104	103	3	100	.....
British	....	....		£50	.....
National	....	....	....	....	.....
Ville Marie	....	....	3½	....	.....
Intercolonial Coal	....	....	4	100	.....
Montreal Telegraph Co	99	98	3	40	.....
Richelieu & Ontario Nav	55	54½	6	100	all
City Passenger Railway	188	180	6	50	all
Montreal Gas Co	204	203	....	40	.....
Canada Shipping Co	....	....	1½	100	.....
Canadian Pacific Railway	77½	76½	....	100	.....
" L. G. Bonds	....	....	....	£ 5	.....
Canada North-West Land	77	76½	....	100	.....
Canada Cotton	....	....	....	100	.....
Dundas Cotton	....	....	....	100	.....
Montreal Cotton	....	....	....	100	.....
Canada Cotton Bonds	....	....	....	100	.....
Stormont Cotton	....	....	....	100	.....
Hochelaga Cotton	....	....	....	....	.....
Bank of Montreal x-d	....	....	....	....	.....
Quebec	....	....	....	....	.....

THE STATE OF TRADE.

The wholesale trade has not been so active for many reasons this week as during immediately preceding weeks. The rush of imports to the United States in anticipation of the higher duties, the wet weather, which has retarded and delayed threshing operations in the North-West, and thus prevented the shipment of wheat this fall, and the depressions in foreign markets, have all had some effect in producing a quieter state of things during the week under review. Of the condition of trade in Manitoba and the North-West, the Winnipeg *Commercial* says:—

There is something of a better movement in wholesale trade. In textile lines the movement has been fairly good, and a large sorting trade is looked for. The country has certainly seldom been more bare of stocks than it has this season. Great caution characterized buying for a year or more, and now that a fairly satisfactory harvest has been secured a general improvement in business is looked for. On account of the late harvest and unfavorable weather the full benefit of the situation will not be felt this fall in some lines. In building supplies, for instance, no doubt considerable work will be left over until next spring. In groceries and provisions a fairly good trade is doing. Receipts of country produce, outside of grain, are remarkably light.

DRY GOODS.—Business is less active. Orders, especially from Ontario have dropped off, and the city retail trade has been taking very little, for some reason. Cottons are dull, and the trade in woollens is over for the season. Remittances from Ontario are not up to the mark. City payments are fair.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Pig iron is dull and somewhat depressed, in sympathy with the British markets. Prices of spot are somewhat easier, and there is less enquiry. Bar iron is quoted at $2 25. Tin plates are in fair demand at $4.25 to $4.50. Canada plates are steady at $3.00 to $3.25.

Metals dull: ingot tin, 24½c to 25c; copper, 16½c. We quote: Coltness, $23 50; Calder, $23; Langloan, $23; Summerlee, $23; Gartsherrie, $23; Dalmellington, $22; Eglinton, $21.50; Carnbroe, $21.50 Bar per 100 lbs.; Canadian, $2.25; Ord. Crown, $2.50; Swedes, $3 75 to $4; Lowmoor, $5.25; Hoops and Bands, $3; Block tin, $24 to $25; Copper, per lb., —; Ingot, 15c; Sheets, 14c to 19c; Canada plates, good brands, $2.80 to $3. Tin plate—Coke, $4.00; Charcoal, $5.00. Lead, per 100 lbs.—Pig, $3.90; Sheets, $4.75. Shot, $6; Lead Pipe, $5 25; Zinc, sheets, $6 to $6 25; Spelter, $6; Remelted, $1; Russian sheet iron, per lb., 10c to 10½c.

NAILS.—There is no change to report. We quote the following prices to-day:—10d to 60d; Hot cut, $2.45; steel cut, $2.55; Horse shoes, $3.65 for round lots and $3 75 for smaller quantities.

LEATHER.—There is very little demand for any description, as boot and shoe manufacturers are only purchasing for hand to mouth needs. So far prices have been steady, but the general feeling seems to be that lower prices will yet come if manufacturers hold off. We quote as follows:—Spanish sole, B. A., No. 1, 20c to 22c; Spanish sole, B.A., No. 2, 17½c to 18c; Spanish sole, ordinary No. 1, 18½c to 19c; Spanish sole, ordinary No. 2, 16c to 17c; China sole No. 1, 18c; China sole No. 2, 16½c; Slaughter sole, No. 1, 22c to 25c; English oak sole, 40c to 44c; Rough, light, 18c to 20c; harness, ordinary, 20c to 25c; harness, extra finish, 25c to 28c; Upper, waxed light, 26c to 28c; Upper, waxed, medium and heavy, 24c to 27c; Upper, grained long, 27c to 30c; Upper, Scotch grained, 28c to 32c; Buff, 10c to 13c; Pebbled Cow, 10c to 13c; Glazed Cow, 10c to 12c; Splits, medium, 14c to 18c; Splits, junior, 12c to 14c; Splits, calf, 34c to 35c; Calfskins, light, 40c to 45c; do. heavy, 45c to 50c; do. French, $1.05 to $1.35; Kipskins, English, 60c to 70c; Patent, cow, 15c to 16c; Kid, French, $10 to $20.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Manufacturers are working along but are not taking many orders in view of the present relative prices of boots and shoes and leathers. Jobbers of boots and shoes refuse, it is said, to purchase at present.

HIDES AND SKINS.—There is a fair demand for Green butchers', at No. 1, 8c to 9c; No. 2, 7c to 8c; No. 3, 6c to 7c; calfskins, 7c per lb.; sheepskins, $1 to $1.25 each; lambskins, 70c to 80c each.

WOOL is unchanged. Grey Cape, 16½c to 20c; Australian 17½c to 21c; North-West, 16c to 18c.

PETROLEUM is quiet at 16½c for car-lots and 18c for part cars; and 23c to 25c for American car-lots.

COAL is unchanged. We quote as follows for to-day:—Anthracite, $6.00 for stove, $6.00 for chestnut, $5.75 for egg and $5.50 for furnace per 2,000 lbs. We quote to-day:—Scotch grate, $5.50 per ton; Scotch steam, $5.50 per gross ton; Lower ports grate, $5.50 per net ton, and Lower ports steam, $3.75 to $4 per 2,240 lbs.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—Business is fair and prices are firmer. We quote to-day as follows:—Bleaching powder, $1.70 to $1.90; bicarb soda, $2.25 to $2.35; sal soda, $1.15 to $1.25; caustic soda, $2.35 to $2.60; soda ash, $1.50 to $2.00; chlorate potash, 22c to 25c; alum, $1 30 to $1.60; copperas, 80c to 90c; sulphur flour, $2.25 to $2.50; sulphur roll, $1.90 to $2; sulphate of copper, $6.00 to $7; white sugar of lead, 8c to 12c; brown sugar of lead, 7c to 10c; bich. potash, 9c to 11c; bich. soda, 7c to 8c; logwood, per 100 lbs., $2 to $2.25; sumac, Sicilian, 60c to 75c; prussiate potash, yellow, 25c to 26c; Cutch, 7c to 7½c; Gambier, 7c to 8c; Madras indigo, 60c to 80c; Quinine (Eng.), 52c to 55c; do. German, 45c to 50c; opium, $4 25 to $4.50; morphia, $1.90 to $2; glycerine, 24c to 25c; carbolic acid, 55c to 60c; iodide potass, $3.75 to $4; gum arabic, 65c to $1.25; tartaric acid, 53c to 55c; cream tartar, 26c to 27c.

GRAIN AND FLOUR.

GRAIN.—The market remains dull and without change. Manitoba wheat is nominal, there being none in the market. A cargo of corn sold at 60c per bushel in bond.

We quote to-day:—No. 1 Hard Manitoba Wheat, nom.; No. 2 do., nom. Peas, 75c to 76c per 66 lbs. in store; 76c to 77c afloat. Oats, Quebec, 43c to 44c; Ontario, 44c to 45c. Corn, 65c, duty paid; 57½c in bond. Barley, 50c to 52c for feeding; 65c to 70c for malting. Rye, 63c to 64c.

FLOUR.—The market remains quiet. 1,200 sacks Strong Bakers's sold at $6.00; 560 Patent Spring at $6.30. We quote:

Patent Winter	$5.25	to	$5.60
Patent Spring	0.00	to	6.30
Straight Roller	4.90	to	5.00
Extra	4.65	to	4.75
Superfine	3 75	to	4.50
Fine	3.25	to	3.50
City Strong Bakers	0.00	to	6.00
Strong Bakers	0.00	to	6.00
Fine (bags)	1.55	to	1.75
Extra (bags)	2.20	to	2.25
Superfine (bags)	1.90	to	2.10
Oatmeal, standard, per bag	2.25	to	2.35
Oatmeal, granulated	2.40	to	2.50
Oatmeal, rolled	2.40	to	2.50

GENERAL PRODUCE.

EGGS.—As was indicated by the general position of affairs two weeks ago when the McKinley bill went into force, there will be no large surplus of eggs in Canada until the spring comes, and at present they are decidedly scarce. One of the most serious obstacles in the way of a large export egg trade with Great Britain is that the demand for fresh eggs in that country is at its best during the fall, winter and spring, when Canada does not produce fresh eggs enough to supply her own requirements. At present as high as twenty cents can be got for fine fresh eggs and good bring 18½c to 19c.

HOG PRODUCTS.—A fairly good local and distributing trade is being done at steady prices. We quote as follows to-day:—Canada Short Cut, $17.50 to $18; Western Short Cut, $17; Clear Mess, $16 50; City Hams, 12½c to 13½c; Western Lard, 9c to 9½c; Canadian Lard, 8½c to 8¾c; bacon, 10c to 11½c.

FRUIT.—The shortage in the Canadian apple crop this fall seems to have been general, for there is a general scarcity and the demand is exceptionally good. Some very large purchases have been made of late, and winter apples are being firmly held at prices which have not prevailed for years. Sales at $4.25 and $4.50 have been made, and a great deal of the stock is held off the market for even larger prices. The receipts of basket fruit has been large, grapes in particular coming in in very large quantities, but the demand is fully equal to the supply, and prices are firm. We quote to-day:—Apples, fall and winter, $3.50 to $4.25; grapes, blue, 2½c to 3c; green, 3c to 4c; red, 4c; Delawares, 5c; Jamaica oranges, $5 per brl; pears, $4 to $10 do.; bananas, $1.25 per bunch.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

CHEESE.—There has been no change in the general position of the market during the last week, and the movement of cheese has been small. There is something doing all the time of course, but it is not at ful prices. Peterborough was the only one of last week's country markets where any business was done, and 10½c was paid for all the good factories on the boards. This is the only 10½c market lowered, and on this market 10c has been about the best figure reached. The cable has advanced to 49s, but this is merely the change to fall qualities, and is not considered equivalent to a straight rise. The shipment for the week was 47,147 boxes as against 19,607 boxes for the previous week and 31,689 boxes for the corresponding week of last year. The total shipment for the season to date has been 1,171,055 boxes, as against 969,781 for the corresponding period of last year. We quote finest September, 10c to 10½c; finest August, 9½c to 9¾c; medium to fine, 8c to 9c.

BUTTER.—There is no general movement in butter, but 3,322 packages went out last week, and seven hundred of these were Western bought, but at 14c. Some creamery which cost 18½c was also in this shipment. The following are the quotations:—Fall Creamery, 20c to 22c; Fall Townships, 19c to 20c; Western, 14c to 15c; medium, do., 11c to 12c.

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, Monday, Oct. 20th.

SUGARS—Firmer but not specially altered in figures.

MOLASSES—Steady, but not active at last quotations. Syrups, firm.

TEAS—Market is steady, with firmness for desirable qualities.

COFFEES—Remain at full late quotations, business moderate.

SPICES—Market without special change.

FRUITS—Valencias firm, 6½c for good brands, to 6¾ and 7c for moderate lots. Currants, firmer, 6½c to 7c. Figs, steady.

FISH—Good dry codfish very scarce and firm. Herrings, Labrador are at hand; $6 is looked for, and holders not disposed to go below this figure.

OILS—Sell steady.

CANNED GOODS—Tomatoes higher, $1.25 to $1.40. Peaches, very firm.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Oct. 20.

There were about 650 head of butchers' cattle, 600 sheep and lambs and 20 calves offered at the East End abattoir to-day. Good cattle were scarce and brought higher prices, but common and inferior stock continue dull of sale and bring low figures. A few head of the best cattle were sold at from 4c to 4½c per lb., and prime animals would readily bring 4½c do. Common dry cows and rough oxen sold at from 2½c to 3½c, with lean beasts and hard bulls at about 2c per lb. Mr. Bickerdike bought 131 stockers at from 2½c to 3½c per lb., and about 100 steers and bulls were bought at the yards today to ship to Prescott distillery for feeding purposes, the prices paid were from 3c to 3½c per lb for steers, and from 2c to 2½ ditto for bulls. There were very few calves offered to-day, and prices were from $2.50 to $12 each. Shippers continue to pay about 3½c per lb. for suitable sheep, while the leaner and smaller sheep are bought by the butchers at from $2.75 to $4.75 each. Lambs sold at from $2 40 to $4.50 each. MacDuff Lamb bought 20 superior lambs at $4.30 each, Mr. Richard bought 15 good lambs at $4 each and three fat cattle at $60 each. Fat hogs continue in good supply, and sell at about 5½c per lb.

VIGER COW MARKET—Oct. 17.

There were about twenty-eight milch cows and strippers offered on this market to-day and a considerable number of milkmen were on hand, but trade was slow as the drovers were asking an advance on the late low prices, but the milkmen would not respond. A very good cow was sold for $50 and two others for $35 and several others at about $40 each. A few common cows were sold at from $24 to $33.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Oct. 17.

The wet weather to-day was unfavorable to marketing, and less than one-half the usual number of farmers' vehicles were to be seen in the vicinity of Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier square, but the market gardeners were present in considerable numbers. There were, however, a large number of farmers with baskets, up in the market hall, who had come to the city by rail, and dead poultry was in excessive supply, while the crowd of buyers was smaller than usual, which caused a slow trade with a tendency to lower prices all round, more especially for poultry, which was sold in some cases at very low figures. The supply of grain and potatoes was smaller than usual, but there were no changes in prices; roots and vegetables are plentiful at former rates; there are still a good many green and partially ripened tomatoes offered, some of which have been damaged by frost, but prices are firm. Fall apples are plentiful and winter apples are beginning to arrive in considerable quantities and sell at about $4 per barrel. Grapes are still abundant and prices are slightly lower. Liberal supplies of hay have lately been brought to market and prices continue low.

The following are to-day's prices:—

GRAIN.—Oats sells at from 95c to $1.05; peas, 80c to $1 per bushel; buckwheat, 50c to 55c do.; beans, $1.50 to $2.00 do.

POULTRY, &c.—Young turkeys, 50c to 75c each; geese, 60c to 80c each; fowls, 50c to 75c the pair; chickens, large and small, from 40c to 60c each; young ducks, 60c to 75c do.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 40c to 80c per bag; Quebec turnips, 50c do.; carrots, 30c to 35c the bushel; beets, 30c to 35c; cabbages, 15c to 25c per dozen; cauliflowers, 50c to $2.00 do.; celery, 15c to 20c do.; onions, 50c to 70c per bushel.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter of poor quality is sold at this market at from 15c to 18c per lb.; prints, 20c to 35c; packed eggs, 16c to 18c per dozen; fresh, 25c to 35c.

FRUIT.—Lemons, $7 to $8 per box; apples, $1.75 to $4 per barrel; peaches, $1.00 to $2.25 the basket; pears, $6.00 to $7.00 per barrel; cranberries, $10.00 do.; blue grapes, 3c to 4c per lb.; green and red grapes, 4c to 6c do.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, $6 to $8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; pressed hay, 45c to 60c per 100 lbs.; straw, $4.00 to $5.50 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. each.

WEST END CATTLE MARKET.

The receipts of live stock at the yards of the Montreal Stock Yards Company, Point St. Charles, for the week ending Oct. 18th were:—

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Calves.
Receipts of live stock at the Montreal Stock Yards, Point St. Charles, for the week	3,168	1,290	1,208	50
Left over from previous week	50	200	173	..
Total for week	3,218	1,490	1,381	50
On hand	300	150	300	..

There were large receipts but no change in values for export cattle. There was a medium supply of butchers' cattle; the market was steady, 4½c being top prices. Hogs.—With an over supply the slight advance of last week fell off, closing at 5c with little demand.

We quote the following as being fair values:—

Cattle, export	4½c	to	..
Cattle, butchers' good	3½c	to	4¼c
" " medium	3¼c	to	3½c
" " culls	2½c	to	3c
Sheep	4c	to	4½c
Hogs	$5.00	to	..
Calves	$5.00	to	$12.00

HORSE MARKET.

WEST END MARKET.

(Report of the Montreal Horse Exchange, Point St. Charles.)

The receipts of horses via the G.T.R. for the week ending October 18th, were 47; left over from previous week, 4; total for week, 51; shipped during week, 30; left for city, 15; on hand, 6.

The arrivals of thoroughbred and other imported stock at these stables for the week and shipped per Grand Trunk Railway:—Ex SS. "Alcides" 20 horses consigned to Galbraith Bros, Janesville, Wis. Ex. SS. "Siberian," 4 horses consigned to Jas. Torrance, Markham, Ont.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

CHEESE have only been in moderate demand, the sales having been somewhat disappointing to holders. Finest late August make, in cool condition, are held for 48s to 49s per cwt., white or colored, while (July-August make), ready in flavor, are freely offered at 42s to 44s per cwt. Grades between 33s to 40s, short of meat, have been rather quiet, and also skims at 12s to 24s. The market closes steady.

BUTTER.—Finest creamery is in steady demand at 83s to 87s per cwt. with only a light stock offering. We quote Irish butter—Cork, firsts, 96s per cwt.; seconds, 81s; and thirds, 65s.—*Hodgson Brothers' Circular, 4th Oct.*

COMPARATIVE STOCKS IN LIVERPOOL, 30TH SEPTEMBER, FOR LAST TWELVE YEARS.

	Beef, tierces.	Pork, brls.	Bacon, boxes.	Hams, boxes.
1890	3,418	1,042	12,104	3,740
1889	3,571	2,214	5,897	2,007
1888	475	1,502	10,506	1,712
1887	1,690	304	5,166	3,444
1886	2,573	884	7,552	1,297
1885	3,406	3,084	20,765	4,503
1884	1,978	1,949	8,695	2,398
1883	2,272	1,269	21,829	669
1882	2,376	1,571	4,847	1,984
1881	641	1,475	23,108	4,790
1880	3,595	816	25,270	10,860
1879	412	2,274	22,082	9,128

	Shoulders. Boxes.	Lard. Tons.	Cheese. Boxes.	Butter. Pkgs.
1890	2,334	7,105	112,519	4,634
1889	3,284	3,239	99,650	10,002
1888	938	2,072	151,258	2,595
1887	1,547	4,038	93,849	9,301
1886	1,715	1,413	79,495	3,372
1885	2,239	3,491	133,538	7,084
1884	1,667	4,617	162,787	9,872
1883	2,444	5,608	140,782	2,401
1882	571	2 394	160,519	3,454
1881	1,257	2,661	139 508	21,908
1880	2,875	2,915	57,574	30,404
1879	4,725	2,936	40,872	16,008

COMPARATIVE HIGHEST PRICES PER CWT. 30TH SEPTEMBER, FOR LAST TWELVE YEARS.

	Beef Per 304 lbs.	Pork. Per 200 lbs.	Bacon. Long Clear.	Hams.	Shoulders.	Lard.	Cheese.	Butter.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
1890	62 6	61 6	33	50	30	32	49	87
1889	63 9	62 6	39	55	29	24 6	52	85
1888	90	78 9	50	56	45	53	45	90
1887	70	80	45	51	32	31	58	105
1886	60	62 6	37 6	51	32	34	56	92 6
1885	80	55	31	46	27	34 6	43	100
1884	102 6	75	51	61 6	35	38 6	56 6	118
1883	90	87 6	37	66	31	41	58	120
1882	140	105	74	67	56	64 6	57	100
1881	120	90	54	56	43	62 3	62	125
1880	90	77 6	44	47 6	32	42 6	66	130
1879	92 6	57 6	33 6	45	24	34	48	108

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Friday, Oct. 17.—Beeves—Receipts, 62 carloads, or 1,096 head, including 31 carloads for the market and 31 carloads consigned direct to local slaughterers. Sixteen carloads were in the selling pens besides from previous arrivals, making a total of 47 carloads to be sold. The trading opened moderately active, and really prime steers found ready buyers at a shade firmer prices than on Wednesday. Common and medium steers ruled weak at unchanged prices. Poor to fairly prime native steers sold at $3.20 to $4.90 per 100 lbs.; Texans and Colorados at $3 to $3.15; bulls and dry cows at $2 to $3. Dressed beef steady at 6½c to 7¾c per lb. for poorest to best native steers. Latest private cable advices from London and Liverpool quote American steers firm at 10c to 11½c per lb. for the dressed weight, sinking the offal, and American refrigerated beef steady at scant 7½c per lb.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Receipts, including 15 carloads consigned direct, were 31 carloads or 6,483 head. The market was rated slow but steady for both sheep and lambs, and a fair clearance of the pens was obtained. Poor to prime sheep sold at $4 to $5.15 per 100 lb.; common to very choice lambs at $5 to $7. Dressed mutton slow at 8½ to 10c per lb.; dressed lambs steady at 9½c to 10c.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 13,000. Market steady. Steers, $2.90 to $5.20; Texans, $1.45 to $3 35; native butcher's stock, $1.70 to $2.80; rangers, $2.80 to $3.25. Hogs—Receipts, 26,000; shipments, 8,000. Market active and lower; mixed and packers, $3 90 to $4.20; prime heavy and butcher weights, $4.25 to $4.45; light, $4 to $4.40; pigs, $3 to $3.75.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—The cattle trade has been quiet, but not without firmness. The total number of beasts was 3,020, of which 620 came from abroad, 600 being Canadian. Ireland sent 90; Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 220; and Midland, Home, and Western Counties, 2,090. Business was quiet; choice heads were steady, 4s 8d per lb. having been paid, but secondary qualities were about 2d per 8 lbs., lower than on Monday last. The total number of sheep was 10,150, including 2,140 foreign. Although quiet, the market was steady, and full prices were paid, the best Downs making 6s per 8 lbs. Choice calves were steady, but heavy kinds dull. Pigs were inactive. Sixty English milch cows offered at £16 to £25 a head.

GLASGOW, Oct. 6.—Smaller supplies of home cattle, with a slightly perceptible improvement for best descriptions. Best Scotch, 64s; secondary, 60s; Canadians and States, 56s to 58s per cwt. Sheep—full supply, best qualities, 8d per lb. Lambs, 8d to 8¼, with the prospect of an easy clearance. Cattle, 1,236; sheep 8,946.

BUTTER.

CORK, Oct. 7.—Ordinary—Firsts, 95s; seconds, 83s; thirds, 72s; fourths, 47s. Mild-cured firkins—superfine, 108s; fine, 99s; mild, 82s. Do. kegs—mild, 85s. In market—984 firkins, 233 mild.

THE CHEESE MARKET.

LITTLE FALLS, N.Y., October 20.—The cheese market was decidedly slow to-day. There was a firm purpose on the part of the dealers not to pay the prices that prevailed last week, and in spite of the holding back on the part of the factory men they wen with such salesmen as sent forward any stock, and the ruling price is ½c lower than last week. Transactions—10 lots at 8¾c, 53 lots at 9c, 10 lots at 9¼c, 12 lots on commission; total, 6,103 boxes. Of farm dairy cheese 901 boxes were sold at 9c to 10½c, but one lot went at the top; bulk at 9¼c. Twenty-three packages of creamery butter sold at 20c, and 56 packages of farm dairy butter at 20c to 21c.

UTICA, N.Y., Oct. 20.—The dairymen are discouraged with the lack of life in the cheese market. Usually at this season prices advance and cheese is in active demand. At present the market is exceedingly dull and there seems to be no immediate prospect of any boom. Business on the Board of Trade was slow and spiritless. Transactions:—Three lots, 300 boxes, at 8¾c; 44 lots, 4,823 boxes, at 9¼c; 12 lots, 1,140 boxes, at 9½c; 11 lots, 904 boxes, at 9¼c; 21 lots, 1,994 boxes, at 9¼c; 11 lots, 1,063 boxes, at 9¾c; 11 lots, 801 boxes, on commission; total, 113 lots, 11,025 boxes. Transactions same date last year aggregated 14,076 boxes; ruling price, 9¾c.

BUFFALO, N.Y., October 20.—No cheese market today. The board adjourned at two p.m. without transacting any business.

INGERSOLL, Ont., Oct. 20.—The cheese market still remains inactive, the buyers not coming up to the demand of salesmen. The price offered for the bulk of Septembers on Tuesday was 10c, which was refused. One lot of 350 boxes was disposed of at 10½c, and 200 Augusts at 9¾c.

BROCKVILLE, Oct. 16.—About 9,000 boxes of cheese boarded here to-day, 10 1-16 bid. No sales. Factory-men about to contract for balance of season.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 20, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, 96¾c cash; 96¾c Oct.; 99¾c to 99⅞c Dec.

DULUTH, Oct. 20, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.05 cash and Oct.; $1.12 May; $1.06 Dec.

TOLEDO, Oct. 20, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, $1.02½ cash; $1.05½ Dec.; $1.09½ May.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 20, 1.20 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, 99½c cash; $1.00 Oct.; $1.00½ Nov.; $1.02½ December; $1.08¾ May; 94¾c July. Corn, 49½c cash; 49¾c Oct.; 49c November; 48¾c Dec.; 51¾c May.

NEW YORK, October 20, 2.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, $1.08½ October; $1.08¾ November; $1.08¾ December; $1.10¼ January; $1.11½ Feb.; $1.12¼ March; $1.12¾ May; $1.06½ July. Corn, 58¾c October; 59c November; 59¾c December; 54¾c Jap.; 61c May. Oats, 48c October; 48¾c November; 49¾c December; 51¾c May.

LONDON, Oct 20, 4 p.m.—Consols, 94 9-16 for money, 94¾ on account.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 20, 11.30 a.m.—Spring wheat, 7s 6½d to 7s 7d; red winter, 7s 3½d to 7s 4d; No. 1 Cal., 7s. 7d. Corn, 5s 6½d. Peas, 5s 9½d. Pork, 57s 6d. Lard, 33s. Bacon 31s to 31s 6d. Tallow, 25s 3d. Cheese, 49s.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

OTTAWA, Oct. 18.—The market this morning was well attended, and a magnificent supply of all kinds of roots and vegetables was on hand. Meat, both beef and mutton, was plentiful and good. Hay was scarce and there was no live stock. Sales were brisk, and altogether the market was as good as any that has been held for a very long time. Prices remain firm, and appear likely to do so for some days. Following are the quotations:—Mutton, 9c to 10c per lb; pork, $6.50 to $7 per cwt.; beef, $5 to $7; chickens, 40c to 60c per pair; ducks, do., 60c to 75c; geese, do., 50c to 60c; turkeys, 70 to $1; butter, in pails or rolls, 15c to 20c; do., fresh prints, 20c to 23c per lb.; eggs, 20c to 22c per dozen; potatoes, 45c to 55c per bag; carrots, 15c to 20c per bush.; cabbage, 25c to 30c per doz.; cauliflower, 20c do.; celery, 20c to 25c per 3 bunches; apples, $3 to $3.60 per barrel; crab apples, 20c per pail; pears, 75c to $1.50 per basket; grapes, home grown, 8c to 10c per lb.; squashes, 25c to 50c; hay, new, $9 to $11 per ton; straw, $5 to $7 per ton; oats, new, 35c to 40c per bush.; hides, $5.00 to $3 per cwt.; calf skins per lb, 6½c.

BOSTON MARKET.

BOSTON, Oct. 20.—The demand for flour is good, and prices are steady. We quote large and small lots of fine and superfine at $3.35 to $4.35 per barrel; extras and seconds $4.10 to $5.10; Minnesota bakers', clears and straights, at $5.10 to $5.95; winter wheat patents at $5.50 to $6 25; spring wheat patents at $6 to $6.50. Oatmeal is held at $5.70 to $6 for fine and $6.20 to $6.50 for cut. Corn is firm; we quote steamer yellow at 64½c to 65c per bushel, and steamer mixed at 63½c to 64c. Oats are in fair demand with sales of No 2 white at 55½c per bushel in elevators, and at 54½ to 51½c on the track. No. 3 white 53c to 53½c, and clipped 57c to 58c. Bran is held at $19 to $19 25 per ton for spring, and $20.50 to $20.75 for winter. Middlings are selling at $21 to $26 per ton according to quality.

INGERSOLL MARKETS

INGERSOLL, Ont., Oct. 20.—White wheat, 90c to 93c per bush.; red fall wheat, 90c to 93c per bush.; spring wheat, 90c to 93c per bush.; barley, 45c to 50c per bush.; peas, 60c to 63c per bush.; oats, 36c to 40c per bush.; bran, $12.00 to $14 per ton; shorts, $18 to $20 per ton; potatoes, 65c to 75c per bag; onions, $1.00 to $1.25 per bag; beeves, live weight, $4 to $4.50 per cwt.; live hogs, $4.25 per cwt.; dressed hogs, $5.60 per cwt.; hay, $7 to $7.50 per ton; hides, 5c to 6c per lb.; wool, per lb., $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.; oatmeal, $3 to $3.25 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; butter, tub, 18c to 20c per lb.; butter, rolls, 20c to 22c per lb.; eggs, 15c to 16c per dozen; tallow, 5c to 7c per lb.; lard, 15c to 16c per lb.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

HAMILTON, Ont., Oct. 18.—White wheat, 92c to 96c; red wheat, 92c to 96c; spring wheat, 93c to 95c; peas, 58c to 60c; barley, 53c to 56c; oats, 40c to 45c; corn, 60c to 62c; clover seed, $5.00 to $5.20; timothy, $1.75 to $2.00; white wheat flour, per barrel, $4.00 to $5.00; hogs, butchers do., $5.00 to $6.00; dressed hogs, per cwt., $5.50 to $5.75; apples, per barrel, of bushel and half, 50c to $1.00; dried apples, per lb., 4c to 5c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 60c to 70c; butter, in rolls, per lb., 20c to 22c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 16c to 18c; eggs, per dozen, 16c to 17c.

TORONTO MARKETS.

TORONTO, Oct. 20.—Wheat, spring, No. 2, 90c to 93c; red winter, No. 2, 96c to 97c; barley, No. 1, 61c to 62c; No. 2, 56c to 57c; No. 3, extra, 53c to 55c; peas, No. 2, 60c to 61c; oats, No. 2, 39c to 40c; flour, extra, $4.10 to $4.15; straight roller, $4.35 to $4.50. Market dull. Sales—No. 2 Man. hard wheat, for delivery next week, at $1.12. Oats on track at 40c. Extra No. 3 barley, on spot, at 53c. Peas outside at 57c to 58c.

GUELPH MARKETS.

GUELPH, Ont., Oct. 20.—Flour, roller, $1.50 to $2.75; fall wheat, 75c; spring wheat, 88c; bran, $12; barley, 48c to 50c; oats, 35c to 37c; rye, 40c to 45c; peas, 55c to 60c; hay, $7.00 to $8.00; eggs, 15c to 16c; butter, 16c to 17c; potatoes, per bag, 50c to 55c; dressed hogs, $5.50 to $6; sheepskins, 70c to 80c; hides, $4.50 to $5.50; wool, 20c to 23c; turnips, 15c to 17c.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Oct. 20.—Butter, 23c; eggs, 18c; chickens, 40c; ducks, 65c to 75c; apples, 50c to 65c; potatoes, 65c to 70c; hides, $6.20; wool, 20c; sheepskins, 75c; calfskins, 6c; tallow, rough, 2½c; tallow rendered, 5c; deacons, 40c; barley, 45c to 55c; wheat, 92c; rye, 50c; oats, 36c to 38c.

CHATHAM MARKETS.

CHATHAM, Oct. 20.—Fall wheat, 90c to 95c; corn, 50c; oats, 37 to 39c; wool, 18c to 23c.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths invariably must be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Verses and extended obituary notices are charged for at regular rates.

BIRTHS.

CHIPMAN.—On the 14th inst., at No. 6 Place d'Armes, the wife of Mr. W. L. Chipman, Esq., of a son.

EAVES.—At 947 Dorchester street, Oct. 7th, 1890, Mrs. Alfred Eaves of a daughter.

KINMOND.—At Portland, Me., U.S., on the 14th Oct., Mrs. Arthur Kinmond, of a daughter.

LUNAN.—On the 11th inst., at 2169 Notre Dame street, the wife of Mr. H. F. Lunan, of a son.

McROBIE.—On the 10th inst., at No. 3 Rutherford avenue, the wife of Alex. McRobie, of a daughter.

WALKER.—At Sweetsburgh on Sunday 12th inst., Mrs. O. Walker of a daughter.

WOOD.—At 15 Metcalfe avenue, Cote St. Antoine, on the 15th inst., the wife of Geo. W. Wood, of a son.

MARRIED.

BAKER—BARKLEY.—At the residence of Mrs. S. M. Thom, on the 14th inst., by the Rev. H. T. Kalem, B.A., William Baker to Harriet (Hattie) Barkley, both of the Township of Williamsburg.

DUNCAN—SEGAR.—On Wednesday evening, Oct. 15th, 1890, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Jas. M. Boyd, M.A., B.D., assisted by the Rev. A. B. Groulx, John Duncan, Chateauguay, to Maggie Segar, youngest daughter of Henry Wm. Segar, Esq., St. Remi, Province of Quebec.

MUSSEN—MAXWELL.—On the 15th Oct., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Prof. Scrimger, Albert Edward, son of Thos. Mussen, to Alice L., daughter of Archibald Maxwell.

McMILLAN—McVETTY.—In the Presbyterian Church, Inverness, Que., on the 16th Oct. 1890, by the Rev. James Sutherland, Malcolm McMillian to Catherine McVetty, all of this place.

RIDDELL—CASSELMAN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Wednesday, Oct. 15th, by the Rev. Jas. Cormack, B. A., of Maxville, James A. Riddell, of Casselman, Ont., to Alice Ardelia, eldest daughter of E. M. Casselman, Esq., of the same place.

STIRLING—BRODIE.—At 239 Mountain street, the residence of the bride's father, on the 14th instant, by the Rev. A. B. Mackay, D.D., John Stirling, of Montreal, nephew of John Stirling, Esq., of this city, to Louisa Christina, eldest daughter of Hugh Brodie, notary public. No cards.

STOREY—BETTY.—At Malone church, Belfast, on the 24th Sept., 1890, by the Rev. Andrew J Wilson, William Latimer Storey, M.D., R.W.I., of Belfast, only son of John Storey, Esq., Corramahan House, Co. Leitrim, Ireland, to Lizzie Harriette, youngest daughter of the late William Betty, Esq., Cappy House, Co Fermanagh.

DIED.

CONWAY.—Suddenly, on the evening of the 15th, Michael Conway, Superintendent Lachine Canal.

CRAIG.—At Australia Concession, English River, on 21st Sept., Eleanor P. Bryson, wife of James Craig, jr., aged 70 years.

DODDRIDGE.—At Quebec, Oct. 4th, 1890, Thomas Doddridge, aged 64 years and 9 months.

ELLIS.—At 249 Western avenue, Cote St. Antoine, on the afternoon of the 17th ins., Hercules Ellis, Esq., late of Her Majesty's Customs, eldest son of the late Rev. Arthur Ellis, rector of Ardee, County Louth, Ireland, in the 86th year of his age.

FAULKNER.—In this city, on Sunday morning, Oct. 12th, George Faulkner (late of Her Majesty's Customs).

HOLLAND.—At Bellevue, Truro, N.S., on the 13th inst., Mary Victoria, daughter of Arthur Hollingsworth Holland, aged three years.

HOWARD.—At Pueblo, Colorado, on the 5th Oct. inst., Henry Edward Goodridge, infant son of W. H. and Lucy O. Howard, aged 4 months and 17 days.

HYDE.—Died, at 24 Tupper street, on Friday, 17th inst., Annie Isabella Gordon, aged 35 years, second daughter of Charles Gordon, of Russelltown, Que., and beloved wife of John Hyde, Accountant.

KERR.—Suddenly, on the 3rd inst., at Hardwood Hill, near Windsor Mills, Que., Clara J., only daughter of the late Thos. Patterson, and beloved wife of John Kerr, aged 26 years 2 months and 22 days.

LIDDELL.—On the morning of the 14th inst., Marianna Liddell, aged 75, the beloved mother of Geo. W. Liddell.

MACPHERSON.—At 54 Gibson street, Glasgow, Scotland, on the 15th instant, Robert D. Macpherson, of Montreal, in his 70th year.

MOUNTAIN.—At Goss Station, Ohio, on the 5th inst., Janet Samson, formerly of Windsor Mills, and beloved wife of James Mountain, aged 42 years.
Ayr, Scotland, *Observer*, please copy.

McADAM.—On Oct. 8th, David McAdam, aged 64 years, of St. Andrews, Que.

McCONNEL.—At 39 Mackay street, on the 12th inst., John Douglas, infant son of Brian D. McConnel.

McLEA.—Died at 306 Peel street, on the 10th inst., of congestion of the lungs, Robert Wetzlar McLea, aged 26 days.

McNALLY.—On the 17th inst., W. P. McNally, aged 40 years.

ORME.—In this city on the 14th of Oct., Jessie beloved daughter of Charles and Annie Orme, aged 6 months.
"Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away."
—Cant. 2 17.
London, Eng., papers please copy.

PEEL.—Suddenly, at 77 City Councillors street, on Wednesday, the 15th inst., Ida Fanny, youngest daughter of A. E. Peel, aged 1 year and 4 months.

PRENDERGAST.—At Cote des Neiges, on the 12th inst., Walter Prendergast, in his 74th year.

RADFORD.—At his residence, Oct. 11th, 1890, Mr. William H. Radford, proprietor of the Casino, Central Park, New York City.

RORKE.—In this city on the 12th inst., George Rorke, aged 71 years.

ROBERTSON.—On the morning of the 17th inst., at 30 Mark street, Mr. John Robertson, a native of Fintry, Stirlingshire, Scotland, in the 60th year of his age.

SMITH.—On Thursday, Oct. 16th, 1890, Harry Smith, of the firm of R. E. Wight & Co., aged 32, native of Devonshire, Eng.

STORY.—At Clarenceville, Que., Oct 6th, 1890, Nellie Maude, second daughter of the late G. A. Story, of Alburgh, Vt., aged 13 years and 5 months.

SUTER.—In Brooklyn, Oct. 5th, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Wm. Suter and granddaughter of the late Wm. McCulloch.

TODD.—On the morning of the 16th October, after a long and painful illness, Charlotte A. Grieve, relict of the late Robert M. Todd, aged 68 years.

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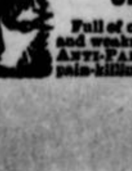

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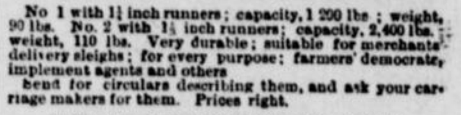

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