

# Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1898.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.  
\$1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

## UNITED STATES TRIUMPH.

### Crushing Defeat For Spanish Forces by Land and Sea—Santiago Summoned to Surrender.

#### ADMIRAL CERVERA'S FLEET DESTROYED.

#### The Admiral and His Forces are Prisoners of War in Admiral Sampson's Hands.

Admiral Cervera's fleet has been in one day wiped out of existence. The admiral himself, with thirteen hundred of his men, is a prisoner in Admiral Sampson's hands.

General Shafter is on the threshold of Santiago, and has given the city twenty-four hours to surrender.

Admiral Dewey's reinforcements have arrived at Cavite, having on their way out taken possession of the Ladrone Islands and captured a Spanish man-of-war.

Commodore Watson's fleet is to be sent at once to Spain.

Washington, July 4.—The Secretary of the Navy has received the following:

Playa, via Hayti.

Secretary of Navy, Washington.

3.15 a.m., Siboney, July 3.—The fleet under my command offers the nation as a Fourth of July present, the destruction of the whole of Cervera's fleet. Not one escaped. It attempted to escape at 9.30 a.m. and at two p.m., the last, the 'Cristobal Colon,' had run ashore sixty miles west of Santiago and has let down her colors. The 'Infanta Maria Teresa,' 'Oquendo' and 'Vizcaya' were forced ashore, burned and blown up within twenty miles of Santiago, the 'Furor' and 'Pluton' were destroyed within four miles of the port. Loss, one killed and two wounded. Enemy's loss probably several hundred from gun fire, explosions and drowning. About one thousand three hundred prisoners, including Admiral Cervera. The man killed was George Hells, chief yeoman of the 'Brooklyn.'

(Signed), SAMPSON.

#### SAMPSON CONGRATULATED.

Washington, July 4.—The following message was sent to Admiral Sampson to-day by the President:—

Admiral Sampson, Playa del Este:—You have the gratitude and congratulations of the whole American people. Convey to your noble officers and crews through whose valor new honors have been added to the Americans, the grateful thanks and appreciation of the nation.

(Signed) WM. McKINLEY.

#### DEWEY'S TELEGRAM.

Admiral Dewey's telegram to the Navy Department is given out as follows:—

Hong Kong, July 4, Cavite, July 1.—Three transports and the 'Charleston' arrived yesterday. The 'Charleston' captured Guam, Ladrone Islands, on June 21. No resistance. Brought Spanish officers from the garrison, six officers and fifty-two men, to Manila. On June 29, the Spanish gun vessel 'Leyte' came out of a river near Manila and surrendered to me, having exhausted ammunition and food in repelling attacks by insurgents. She had on board sixty-two officers and ninety-four men, naval and military.

(Signed) DEWEY.

Off Santiago de Cuba, July 2, via Kingston, Jamaica, July 3.—On the morning of July 1 the 'Hornet' and 'Wampatuck' destroyed a Spanish gunboat near Cape Cruz. On the afternoon of the same day these members of the mosquito fleet destroyed another Spanish war vessel at Manzanillo. At the latter place a hot engagement ensued between the three small American craft and nine Spanish vessels supported by land batteries and troops ashore. One large Spanish torpedo boat was disabled, three Spanish gunboats were seriously injured and a pontoon full of Spanish troops was sunk, the enemy escaping in boats. The 'Hornet' was temporarily disabled, but the only casualties on the American side were three men slightly scalded by escaping steam. The Spanish loss in troops and sailors is believed to be heavy. The 'Hornet' and 'Wampatuck' returned to Santiago today and were sent to Guantanamo for repairs.

A later official despatch from Santiago de Cuba says: Admiral Cervera's squadron made a sortie off Santiago, traversing the course without incident. But a heavy cannonading was heard outside the harbor, and it is supposed a naval battle was proceeding. General Escario (Escarija) column has forced its way through the American lines and has entered Santiago.

#### AS CABLED MADRID.

Madrid, July 4 (Noon).—An official despatch received here from Santiago de Cuba says Admiral Cervera's squadron has succeeded in 'making a sortie' from Santiago. No details are given.

#### THE NEWS IN MADRID.

Madrid, July 4.—10 a.m.—At the conclusion of yesterday's cabinet meeting, the ministers announced that official confirmation had been received of the report that General Vera De Rey and two of General Linares's aides de camp were among the killed in the third attack upon El Gauey. The American losses are said, from Spanish sources, to have exceeded two thousand men. It is reported that General Linares has succumbed to his wounds, but the statement is not confirmed. The Spanish government has no news from Aguadores nor from the reinforcements from Manzanillo and under Generals Ezorria and Pareja.

London, July 4.—A special despatch from Madrid quotes Sagasta as saying that he thought the Americans would get the reinforcements they had requested, which would enable them to take Santiago de Cuba.

The Premier is said to have added:—'Though the American warships may destroy our squadron in the harbor, yet we will pursue the war. There are in Cuba 100,000 men ready to die in its defense, and they will not yield.'

Madrid, July 4.—Noon.—The Minister for War, General Correa, has received a despatch from Santiago de Cuba, giving the Spanish losses during the two days' fighting at two hundred killed and wounded.

#### A DEMAND FOR SURRENDER.

#### GEN. SHAFTER CALLS UPON THE SPANISH TO GIVE UP SANTIAGO.

Washington, July 3.—The following statement was to-night given out at the White House:—

General Shafter telegraphs:

Playa del Este, July 3.—Early this morning I sent a demand for the immediate surrender of Santiago, threatening to bombard the city. I believe the place will be surrendered.

This contradicts the report that General Shafter has fallen back.

#### MASTER OF THE SITUATION.

Washington, July 4.—General Miles has received two despatches from General Shafter this morning. In one Shafter says: I feel that I am master of the situation and can hold the enemy for any length of time. In the other Shafter says: 'My demand for surrender of Santiago is still being considered by the Spanish authorities.'

One of these despatches was in response to congratulations from General Miles, in the course of which he said: 'I expect to be with you in one week with strong reinforcements.'

General Shafter's answer expressed delight at General Miles coming in order that he might see the obstacles encountered.

#### JOY IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, July 4.—In the Senate today resolutions calling upon the Secretary of War for information as to experiments with explosives and inventions were passed, and consideration of the Hawaiian resolutions were resumed. Mr. Allen (Nebraska) opposed the resolution. He laid down the proposition that annexation involved the abandonment of the Monroe doctrine and the traditional foreign policy of this country. He declared that Puerto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines should be made independent, Spain should pay the entire cost of the war, and the war should not end with any increase of this government's territorial possessions. The wildest and most indescribable enthusiasm greeted Admiral Sampson's despatch announcing the complete annihilation of Admiral Cervera's fleet and the surrender of the admiral himself, with thirteen hundred Spanish prisoners. Cheer after cheer rang through the corridors of the State, War and Navy buildings.

A surging mass of newspaper correspondents struggled about the bulletin boards and hundreds of officials and clerks crowded up to hear the stirring news. First the hurrahs started in the Navy Department, but as word passed along the cry was taken up until every hall and corridor re-echoed with the cheers of victory. Soon the news spread outside and ran to the Fourth of July crowds until the whole national capital was sharing in the cheers. To say that the glad tidings were welcome to the President and his advisers but faintly tells the sentiment it shared. Among them and in all official quarters it was accepted not only as a glorious victory on the natal day of the Republic, but one which dealt such a deadly blow to Spain that she could not rise again.

The Associated Press despatch conveying Admiral Sampson's cablegram telling of the capture of the Spanish fleet was read in the Senate. At the conclusion of the good news all the senators and occupants of the galleries joined in the applause, which was prolonged.

The chair refrained for once from any effort to check a demonstration of approval in the Senate Chamber.

There was no general parade, but there was a larger sale of fireworks than ever before, and speeches of a patriotic character were made at many public places in the city.

Washington, July 4.—Inspiring, glorious news thrilled every avenue of official life and stirred every heart in the national capital to-day. Indeed, it is a glorious July 4. Word came from Gen. Shafter, from Admiral Sampson and from Admiral Dewey, telling of successes already achieved and those near at hand. That from Admiral Sampson telling of the destruction of Admiral Cervera's entire fleet was received on every hand with joy.

#### SANTIAGO SURROUNDED.

Washington, July 4.—The War Department has just given out the following:—Headquarters Fifth Army Corps, near Santiago, July 3.—To-night my lines completely surround the town, from the bay on the north of the city to a point on the San Juan River, on the south. The enemy holds from the west bend of the San Juan River, at its mouth, up to the railway to the city. General Pando, I find, to-night, is some distance away and will not get into Santiago.

(Signed), SHAFTER.

#### PANDO HELD BACK BY CUBANS.

New York, July 4.—A special to the 'World,' from Washington, says:—General Miles has received a despatch from Lieut.-Col. Wagner, of the Bureau of Military Information, now at Santiago, in which he states that General Pando has not formed a junction with the forces of General Linares. General Pando, with 5,000 men, is still some distance from Santiago. General Garcia, with 3,000 Cubans, is between Pando and Santiago, is successfully resisting his efforts to reach the city.

Washington, July 4.—It is now admitted by the War Department officials that there is a general despatch from General Shafter regarding the demand for the surrender of Santiago, terms, etc. The mention of 'true' in Shafter's despatch given out further confirms the report that terms of surrender have been considered. The officials decline to give any exact information at present.

#### BOMBARDMENT DELAYED.

Washington, July 4.—General Shafter has notified the War Department that the bombardment of Santiago has been postponed until to-morrow. The delay of the action is based on the suffering within the city. Secretary Alger is now in conference with the President.

## THE LATEST

### This Morning's Despatches Give a Graphic Sketch of Cervera's Hopeless Battle.

(New York 'Herald' Special to the 'Gazette.')

With Admiral Sampson's fleet, off Santiago, Sunday, by the 'Herald's' despatch boat 'Golden Rod' to Port Arthur, thence to Kingston, Jamaica, July 4.—Scattered along the shore for a distance of ten miles to the west of the Morro Castle now lie the four armored cruisers that composed Admiral Cervera's fleet.

Admiral Sampson this morning set out to dislodge the Spanish from their works at Aguadores, where the Michigan troops were repulsed on the line of the railway on Saturday morning while they were marching westward to seize the Morro battery and blow up the fort after the fleet had driven the Spanish from the guns. Our torpedo boats were not with the fleet, and when Admiral Sampson left the Morro the battleships and the cruiser 'Brooklyn' were grouped off the harbor mouth.

It is not known whether Admiral Cervera had blown up the 'Merrimac' or passed it in single column. His ship, the 'Cristobal Colon,' glided out of the harbor and shot to the westward, her two funnels and high black bulwarks showing plainly against the green of the hills, her pennant and the Spanish red and yellow ensign flashing above.

In a few seconds the American fleet was in motion. The 'Indiana,' which was the closest, heading straight inshore to get a close range. The Spaniard opened fire with an eleven-inch Hontoria, and a mighty fountain of water rose above the battleship and wet her decks. The shell fell near her bow. The 'Indiana' replied with her thirteen-

inch guns, and a moment later let go everything she could bring to bear.

One of the first shells fell on the Spanish cruiser's deck. Cervera was going past, and the 'Indiana' rounded to give him a broadside, and then, as the 'Iowa' and the 'Texas' opened on him, the doomed admiral turned to the harbor mouth, where the 'Almirante Oquendo' was just coming into view.

At first one could scarcely believe his eyes, but when the 'Oquendo' appeared and steamed swiftly westward into the smoke and lightning where Cervera's flag still flew, it flashed upon us that here was to be history-making indeed.

It was a sublime spectacle of a desperate admiral, who had decided to give battle against overwhelming odds in the open water, rather than remain and blow up his own ships in the harbor of the beleaguered city. Cervera's flag was hidden for a time as he fled westward, his port broadside emitting flashes and puffs of flame, which marked his progress. For the next five minutes he ran a gauntlet such as no ship has ever run in history, and when his consorts were burning and he surrendered his ship, he still had a gun or two capable of action.

The 'Indiana' fell on the 'Oquendo,' paying no heed to the Morro battery, whose gunners tried hard to protect the cruiser as she moved to the westward.

The 'Iowa' let Cervera go into the hands of the 'Oregon,' 'Massachusetts' and 'Brooklyn,' and then turned with the 'Texas' to pound the 'Oquendo.'

Then every American ship was in action, and smoke shrouded the coast and blew away lazily, revealing geysers about the ships where the Spanish shells from the cruisers and the Morro tore the water.

A ship emerged from the harbor. It was the 'Vizcaya,' coming at full speed, smoke curling over her bow guns, coming into play.

Behind her came the 'Infanta Maria Teresa' and Spain's two much dreaded torpedo boat destroyers, perhaps two hundred yards apart. The 'Maria Teresa' was received with a terrific storm of shells. Smashed and on fire she was beached close to the Morro.

The 'Iowa' steamed for a long time along with the 'Oquendo,' and the 'Indiana' did the same with the 'Vizcaya,' but as the fight thus moved westward it became clear that the Americans were willing that the Spanish ships should run far enough from Morro to lose the aid of the guns there, and in twenty minutes this was done.

This was a bit of strategy which was developed under fire and which was accepted at once by all the American ships without orders. In fact, the smoke often made it impossible to see the signals which Commodore Schley was making from the 'Brooklyn,' so tremendous was the fire all along the line.

Both the 'Oquendo' and the 'Vizcaya' were sometimes within a thousand yards of the 'Indiana.' The range varied, but as a rule, it was short and extremely deadly.

Nevertheless, the high speed and thick armor of their class stood the Spanish in good stead, as they followed in the path of honor marked out by Admiral Cervera.

Three quarters of an hour after the action began it was evident that the Spanish had many guns disabled and would have to surrender.

There were terrible casualties on the enemy's ships. As the smoke cleared a little, one could see the Spanish flagship, her port broadside spouting smoke, still holding on to the westward.

The 'Texas' and the 'Massachusetts' joined the 'Indiana' and the 'Iowa.' The 'Oquendo' and the 'Vizcaya' hugged the shore and steamed after Cervera, pledged to go with him to defeat and death.

Shells burst on the decks of the Spanish cruisers at short intervals. Often they were on fire, but again and again they extinguished the flames and the men manned again and again the guns from which they had been driven. The green coast on their starboard side smoked with the shells which flew over them, and crashing sounds heard amid the thunder of great rifles told of armor piercing shells driven into and through their protected sides.

Still they fired. Their shots fell about the 'Indiana' and 'Iowa' thickly.

The 'Golden Rod' was close enough to see all that the thick of the smoke did not hide. She was too close sometimes for comfort. I could not see that our battleships were hit. No doubt they were, but it seemed that none of their guns were silenced, so terrific continued their fire.

Once free of the Morro battery range, I stopped the 'Golden Rod' abreast of the Spanish destroyers to see what would be the fate of the 'Gloucester.' Lieutenant Commander Wainwright, like Nelson, seemed to have a blind eye. If he were signalled to pull out he remained, with his six-pounders, to do work which was heroic and astonishing. At one time the 'Gloucester' was being fired at by the 'Vizcaya,' both torpedo boat destroyers and the Morro battery. That she was not sunk and that she had enough men left to work her guns was marvellous. She lay close in to where the 'Vizcaya' came out, and ran along parallel, firing at the cruiser as fiercely in proportion to her size, as did the 'Indiana' and 'Iowa.'

Captain Eulate, of the 'Vizcaya,' probably feared a torpedo from the 'Gloucester,' for he turned loose his second battery at her as she passed on into a storm of shells from the battleships.

Then the destroyers came out and the 'Gloucester' accepted them at once as part of her contract. These destroyers were strong in machine guns and guns of our three and six pounder class. It seemed that smoke jets burst from the destroyers in twenty places as they slipped along after the 'Vizcaya,' and the water all about the 'Gloucester' was kept splashing by shells and by bullets from machine guns, but the yacht steamed ahead, keeping the destroyers directly between her and shore and hammering them.

The Morro was throwing shells from behind, and occasionally the 'Vizcaya' turned a gun or two to aid her followers.

The yacht was often completely hidden by smoke. I could not but wonder if she had been sunk, but she always forged ahead and appeared again, busier than ever. In ten minutes the fire of the destroyers slackened, but, although some of their guns were disabled, their machinery was all right, and they moved on till Morro could no longer take part in the battle.

Then the 'New York' appeared, hurrying on by news from the 'Resolute' that Cervera had dashed his wedge of cruisers into the American fleet and was dying gloriously.

The 'New York' was six miles away when the destroyers saw her.

The Morro thundered at Sampson as he came within range. The 'Vizcaya' and the 'Oquendo' were hopelessly hemmed in by a circle of fire, and in the foreground was the 'Gloucester,' fighting two destroyers at short range. When the destroyers saw the flagship they sped away from the 'Gloucester' and tried to overtake the 'Vizcaya' and get into the shelter on her starboard side.

If that could not be done there ought to be a chance to torpedo the 'Indiana' and break through our line to the open sea, where speed would save them, but the 'Indiana' steamed inshore with the 'Iowa,' but farther away. The 'Indiana's' secondary battery had the first destroyer's range and rained shells upon it.

Splintered and torn, but still with their steering gear and machinery intact, both destroyers turned back to run for the mouth of the harbor and seek safety inside, but it was too late.

The fight had been carried nearly four miles west of the Morro, and the 'New York' was already past the harbor mouth. The 'Gloucester' was ready for them close at hand. She and the destroyers and the 'Indiana' formed a triangle of which the destroyers were the apex, and the American fire, converging, was too fierce for human beings to withstand.

One destroyer drifted into the surf on fire, a battered wreck; the other crept on toward the 'Gloucester' and the 'New York' with her guns silent and showing a flag of truce. She was on fire too, and her crew ran her ashore to save the lives of those who had escaped the American shells.

She blew up soon after they abandoned her.

I was standing behind Dr. Simonds, of the 'Iowa,' when the 'Gloucester' was in greatest peril, and he could not help turning from the main battle to watch her heroic work and shouting his hope that she would not run short of ammunition. Her commander's skill and courage were simply magnificent.

The Spanish admiral was lost in smoke to the westward, when, at a quarter before eleven o'clock, the 'Oquendo' went ashore with flames bursting from her decks.

The 'Iowa,' 'Indiana,' 'Texas' and 'Massachusetts' ceased firing, the 'Massachusetts' going at once to join the 'Oregon' and the 'Brooklyn' in pounding up and smashing Cervera's ship.

Once headed off, the 'Oquendo' turned into a small bay, four or five miles west of Santiago, where she lay close to the land.

With an ever-wakening broadside the 'Vizcaya' followed, first holding out as if to break through the line of battle. The 'Indiana' and 'Iowa' closed in, and their formation made her escape in that direction impossible.

Captain Eulate then attempted to reach the east side of the bay, occupied by the 'Oquendo,' but in vain. With a glass I could see that the 'Vizcaya's' bulwarks near the stern had been torn away.

Smoke poured out where shells had exploded inside and she was on fire. Her guns, with the exception of those forward, were out of action. Her bow guns were still fired at intervals. Those who were not working the bow guns rushed forward to escape the smoke and fire aft.

The 'Oquendo' was ashore, her guns silent and smoke rising from her in thick, black clouds. There was a thundering of guns to the westward now and flashes in the smoke told that Cervera still fought, but to the eastward of his ship lay the burning wrecks of his two destroyers.

The torpedo boat 'Ereoson' was seen coming along with the 'New York.' The 'Oquendo' was helpless. The 'Indiana' and the 'Iowa' were closing in, and shell after shell burst above and aboard the 'Vizcaya.'

Eulate hoisted a white flag as his ship went ashore to save the remnant of his men and simultaneously went a flag

of white on the 'Oquendo' and down came the flag of Spain.

An hour and a half had elapsed since Cervera left the harbor, and of the five vessels which came out only his flagship was still in action. The Morro battery still stormed impotently at the 'New York.' The American army, with twelve hundred dead and wounded, was not yet in Santiago, but Cervera's fleet was destroyed, and Cervera himself was only struggling on because he wished to make his defeat glorious in the eyes of the attentive world.

He had proved, at least, that he was not bottled up so tightly as was supposed. He had lost four vessels, and perhaps more than half of his men, but his pennant was still flying, and some of his guns were still in action.

Cervera passed the bay in which the 'Oquendo' had sought refuge, and held on a due westward course close to the land, but evidently nourishing desperate hope that he might break through the line and reach free water. He had passed in succession the 'Indiana,' the 'Iowa' and the 'Texas,' not to speak of the little 'Gloucester,' which spouted six-pound shells at him.

Since his flag appeared outside the harbor his ship had been struck again and again.

By this time the 'Vizcaya' and the 'Oquendo' were practically beaten, but in spite of the twelve and thirteen-inch shells that were rained upon him at a range which was very short for such guns, in spite of the fact that his boilers and machinery were damaged, he held his course. From a point a mile west of the Morro the 'Cristobal Colon' was invisible frequently in low hanging smoke from his own guns and also that which drifted inshore from the battleships.

Clearly now it might have been better if they had moved in circles and given battle under the Santiago batteries, whose aid would have lessened the odds against him, but the Spaniards, through splendid strategy, had not been headed off until the batteries could no longer train their guns on our fleet.

At half-past eleven Cervera saw the 'Oregon' cutting in shore ahead of him to round him to. The smoke was very thick. The firing was incessant. Cervera's available guns were no longer well served. Shells had set fire to his ship near the stem and the flames were controlled with difficulty, but the Spanish admiral, altered his course and headed off from the coast, as if to attempt to pass between two ships and ran for it.

It was impossible.

The 'Iowa' and the 'Texas' were already moving down to close the gap and the Spanish flagship, raked by the 'Oregon' and the 'Brooklyn' at from a thousand to three thousand yards, and by the 'Iowa' and the 'Texas' at longer range, turned in shore again and ran for the rocks, where the surf was breaking.

He still replied occasionally, and I wondered when the smoke hid his ship if he would be aloft when it lifted.

The 'Golden Rod,' leaving the burning cruisers on the beach, bore at full speed on the 'Iowa' as she closed in on the doomed admiral. I could still discern the Spanish flag from time to time as the smoke drifted away, and the flash of a gun at intervals proved that the Spaniard was consistently following the idea which led him to quit the harbor—which was to make a glorious end.

But his ship moved slowly now, as if disabled, and in a few minutes more his guns were silent. Black smoke replaced the swirling white. The flagship was aillame. Her men had been unable to either work the guns or smother the flames caused by bursting shells and she was headed for the rocks.

She struck bow on and rested there. Red flames burst through the black smoke and soon a pillar of cloud rose straight up a thousand feet and then bent against the green mountain.

Cervera's ship was hopelessly lost. The American battleships ceased firing before struck and ran in apparently with the intention of saving the survivors as prisoners. This was evidently expected by the Spaniards, notably by the 'Vizcaya's' men, hundreds of whom thronged the forward deck, watching the flames eating their way towards them.

Dr. Simonds, of the 'Iowa,' who accompanied me and assisted me during the engagement, said that a fourth Spanish cruiser was unable to leave the harbor with the others because she was disabled.

The casualties will not be accurately determined until to-morrow.

Evidently the American losses were slight in comparison with the tremendous importance of the accomplishment of annihilating Cervera's squadron.

The map on the eleventh page gives an excellent opportunity for the reader to trace the progress of the war on land and the scene of the sea fight is plainly indicated. Jaragunista and Siboney are the same, as indicated by Gen. Wheeler's despatch, and it was there the fighting was fierce and the United States forces very destructive on the first days.

Santiago has distinctly refused to surrender. British residents have come away from the town, and the women and children have been ordered out of their houses to the country.

## 'THE FALSE CHEVALIER.'

BY W. D. LIGHTHALL.

(Published by permission. All rights reserved.)

### CHAPTER VI.—EPERGNE AND WAX-LIGHTS.

Dinner took place at four, with the windows darkened. At the right and left of the host respectively were the Prince and Princess de Poix. Germain presided at the foot of the table, having on his right a Canoness and on his left a young lady to be described presently. As his glances passed down the two rows of guests he thought he could never have imagined a more perfect scene of its kind. He was dazed and intoxicated.

A soft, but bright radiance was shed by a host of starry wax-lights in the chandeliers above. An indescribable air of distinction marked every face. Numerous servants moved about noiselessly, and the musicians of the chateau, placed in a recess, played upon violins and a harpsichord. The table was a fairy sight. Flowers, silver statuettes, and candelabra, were placed at intervals down the middle. Between and around these a miniature landscape, representing winter, was extended, with little snow-roofed temples, an ice-bound stream, bridges, columns, trees and shrubbery, all dusted with hoar frost. The company uttered exclamations of delight at the ingenuity of the idea.

There was particular pleasure in the eyes of the lady who sat at Lecour's left, the Baroness de la Roche Verray. She was one of those startlingly beautiful beings whom one meets only once in a lifetime. Less than eighteen, and fragile-looking at first glance, nature had given her an erectness and grace and a slender, unconscious symmetry which, characterizing every feature, seemed to suggest the analogy of the upward growth of a flower. The purity of innocence and truth lightened her fair brow, at the same time that enjoyment of society shone from her sparkling eyes. Her soft, light hair was worn, not in the elaborate manner of the ladies about her, but in the simplest fashion and with merely a trace of powder. The most unusual and characteristic element in her appearance was a white, translucent complexion with touches of color, and as she was also dressed in white, lightly embroidered with gold, she seemed to Lecour, in the radiant, unreal wax-light, so ethereal as to have just come from heaven. So vision-like and wonderful to him was her beauty that he gasped when she turned to him to speak.

'Your chef is a real Watteau, Monsieur—a marvel at design.' 'He doubtless dreamt what stars were to beam over his landscape, Madame,' he answered, for he had at least kept grip of his wits.

'What stars, Monsieur?' 'My lady's eyes, n'est-ce pas?' he answered.

The stars thus eulogized brimmed with smiles and searched his face.

'Monsieur,' said the Canoness, who was not quite so young, but very pretty, 'you should have applied that compliment to all of our eyes. I am in the habit of pleading for the community, as we do in my convent.'

'None of these ladies, including yourself, Madame, have any need of compliment, in my humble opinion.'

'You deserve a reward, sir. Our chapter is giving some Arcadian receptions, and you shall be one of the shepherds. We have absolute idylls of white sheep in our garden, though we cannot go to the length, of course, of wearing those old costumes of the nymphs and shepherdesses. How entrancing those costumes were,' she added with a careless sigh.

The Canoness was an extraordinary curiosity to him. She was petite and fair. Though a religious, she wore crinoline and large paniers, and was elegantly furbelowed. The colors of her dress were mainly white and gold, but a long light robe of black crape was thrown over her shoulders, and the jeweled cross of an order ornamented her breast.

'Did the ancient nymphs know any better?' cried Mademoiselle de Richeval, who sat a couple of places further on. 'Do you not believe that if they lived to-day they would patronize our fashions?' 'Know any better? Do you think they were unconscious that to carry a crook is becoming to the arm? No, they were as careful of their crooks as we of our rouses. What is your judgment, Monsieur de Répigny?' 'It is a Judgment of Paris you require,' he exclaimed, 'and I have not been there yet.'

Cyrene de la Roche Bernay touched her lovely hand quickly upon the table and turned to him with a delighted little laugh.

'As for me, I shall be glad if these tiresome fine clothes are ever to be banished,' she murmured, twisting her wire-glass.

'Baroness, you have been reading the wicked Rousseau and his "social Contract" de Blair, who sat next to her, bantered.

'It surely ought to cost something to be noble,' pronounced the Canoness, in whose convent every candidate was required to prove sixteen quarterings of arms, and received the title of countess.

'Permit me to agree with the Church,' laughed Mademoiselle de Richeval; 'we women ought to be as elaborate as pos-

sible, so as to frighten away all those who are not rich enough to marry.'

'I believe I could say, Miss,' asserted d'Estaing, 'that nevertheless you yourself have brought to Fontainebleau at least twelve short dresses and five pairs of low-heeled shoes.'

'More than that—a straw hat and aprons,' Cyrene added mischievously, casting a smile also at Germain.

'Hold! hold!' de Blair cried. 'This is certainly the revolution they say is to come. We are returning rapidly to the State of Nature.'

'Do I hear a phrase of that man Rousseau, ladies?' the Princess called over, nodding her head-dress. 'When I was little he was presented to me at the Prince de Conti's, and had no breeding. Is that not true, Abbé?'

'You speak with your unvarying correctness, Madame la Princess.'

'You hear the Abbé, ladies,' she said languidly, sitting back again.

d'Estaing, to change the subject, took up the name of the Prince de Conti, and turning to the Canoness and Cyrene, told a story which he had often heard of him.

'Madame de Bouillon, being with the Prince, hinted that she would like a miniature of her linné set in a ring. The Prince offered to have it made. His offer was accepted on condition that the miniature be set plain, without jewels. Accordingly the miniature is placed in a simple rim of gold. But to cover over the painting, a large diamond, cut very thin, is set above it. Madame returned the diamond. The Prince had it ground to powder, which he used to dry the ink of the note he wrote to Madame on the subject.'

'There is a Prince!' cried Mademoiselle de Richeval.

'By the way, Montgolfier has sent up a new balloon which has carried four passengers,' went on the volatile d'Estaing.

'Who is this Montgolfier with his balloons?' the Princess asked languidly. 'Is he what the new coiffure is named after?'

d'Estaing looked around a little significantly.

'Precisely, Madame—the coiffure. Montgolfier,' Germain at once replied, for he had looked into hat fashions lately.

'Please describe it to me after dinner. All the world is speaking of it.'

'To the devil with coiffures!' Grancey whispered to the Canoness, and struck up a psalm of praise on the lean hound Aréthuse who led the hunt the previous day.

'Yes, but I believe that dog is possessed of the devil,' asserted d'Estaing. 'Did you notice her eyes flash when she sprang down the hideous glen where we nearly broke our necks? The foresters once told me about that place.'

'What about it?'

'It is the glen of the Great Hunter. The courtiers of King Henry IV. were hunting in that part of the forest one day, when they heard a tremendous horn, saw the stag turn, and a strange pack of dogs in full chase fly after it across their path; and with the hounds they saw a hunter, riding on a great black horse.

They stopped and shouted at the intruder, and searched about for him, when a gigantic savage of a frightful countenance sprang above the bushes and said in a voice which froze their blood: "Do you hear me?" Since then he has been seen many times by the foresters and others.'

'I do not like the subject,' shuddered Mademoiselle de Richeval, crossing herself.

'Pardon me,' d'Estaing gravely said, bowing.

'Tell me something about those men ascending into the clouds,' spoke the silvery voice of the young Baroness, addressing Germain.

He gladly told her all he knew of the late ascent, at which he had been present at Bordeaux; how Montgolfier and his brother made the balloon; how he stood by their enclosure and saw them fill the balloon with inflammable gas; how the brave four got into the car and everybody prophesied their destruction; and of the speechless thrill with which he saw at last the strange machine dart upwards and carry them swiftly higher and higher, until it was but a speck drifting across the clouds.

The vividness of his account pleased her, and at the end she was permitting him to drink her health, when they were interrupted by an exclamation, and saw de Grancey pointing to the table.

A surprise of an ingenious nature was occurring before their eyes. The artificial hoar frost which gave such beauty to the miniature landscape was slowly melting with the heat of the room, and during the process the guests saw the thawing of the river, the budding of the trees, and the blossoming of the various flowers take place, as spring succeeded winter. A little cry of delight leaped involuntarily from the lips of the sweet la Roche Verray and she smiled exquisitely on Germain, who, in that moment, wildly lost his heart.

CHAPTER VII.—THE LEAP IS TAKEN.

'Who is this Monsieur de Répigny, Chevalier?—tell me,' asked the Princess, who was holding her little evening court in full circle on the balustraded terrace behind the chateau. She sat well out where there was plenty of room for the swell and spread of her vast garland-floated skirts—a woman of something less than forty, the incarnation of inane condescension. At her feet were her two pages—rosy little boys, dressed exactly like full-grown gentlemen. The ladies of her circle sat around her, each likewise skirt-voluminous, all pretending to be negligently engaged untravelling scraps of gold and silver lace, the great fashionable occupation of the day. Her reader stood beside her.

The Chevalier, when addressed, had

just remounted the steps from the lawn to the terrace with the Princess. He made a smiling bow.

'Monsieur de Répigny?' he inquired. 'I do not know of whom—ah, it is of Germain you speak.'

Only the little Abbé, crouching, noted the first half of his answer. He teased it away in his memory.

'Monsieur Germain then,' continued the Princess—'this Canadian gentleman. Is he one of your relations?'

'One of my dearest, Madame. Why do you ask?'

'Because he is the most adorable of men. He has explained to me the "coiffure Montgolfier."'

'He is a picture,' exclaimed Mademoiselle de Richeval.

'A man, Mademoiselle,' returned de Baillieu warmly.

'Has he a fortune, then, Chevalier?'

'Perhaps he shall have mine,' quizzed the old soldier.

'He must come with us to Versailles, Chevalier,' said the Princess. 'So agreeable a person will be indispensable to me.'

Germain, dallying behind the Chevalier, approached the foot of the terrace steps.

'Monsieur Germain,' she cried to him, 'will you do me the honor of returning to Versailles with us?'

What could the poor fellow do but thank her with his profoundest bow, though the situation set his head in a whirl.

'Is it the pleasure of Madame that I should read?' interrupted a harsh and ruffled voice. The Princess, for reply, took out of her work-bag a book of devotions and handed it to the Abbé. He received it with a cringing bow, but as he glanced at it a suggestion of repugnance flitted across his lips.

'Or does she care first to hear the trifle of news which I brought from Fontainebleau?'

'What, have you dared conceal a scandal so long, Abbé? Let us have it instantly,' cried the Canoness.

'He is certainly an offender,' echoed Mademoiselle de Richeval.

'Ladies, listen to the Abbé,' said the Princess languidly.

The pseudo-Abbé scanned the faces about him with a cunning look, especially that of Germain, as one he would read through and through were it possible.

'In the name of mercy, Abbé, proceed,' the Canoness cried.

'It is a trifle, a piece of mere common talk,' he said demurely.

'Speak, Abbé,' commanded the Princess de Poix.

'Mademoiselle de Merecour—' he began deliberately.

'Hélène?' all exclaimed in astonishment. 'Proceed—tell us.'

'She is my best friend,' the Baroness murmured.

'Mademoiselle de Merecour,' he repeated, still delaying. 'Have you heard why she looked so disdainfully at the Queen's Game last evening?'

'We never guess your enigmas. Go on.'

'She has need to look brave.'

'She is about to marry Monsieur de Sillon,' said Cyrene. 'Perhaps that explains it.'

'Ah, Monsieur de Sillon—yes, Mademoiselle, Monsieur de Sillon—but, ladies, do you know there is no Monsieur de Sillon?'

'No Monsieur de Sillon?'

'Is Monsieur dead?' gasped Cyrene, her hand darting to her breast.

'Monsieur de Sillon will never die, Mademoiselle. It is a maxim of the philosophy of Aquinas that what never existed never ceases to exist. What a grand lord was this Monsieur de Sillon! How he bought himself into that colonelship of Dragons, invented that band uniform, scattered those broad pieces at play, kept that stable of English hunters, and boasted of those interminable ancesitries in Burgundy! Well, this Monsieur de Sillon, who rode in the carriages of the king by right of his four centuries of "noblesse," whose coat bore no less than eighteen fine quarterings, whose crest was an eagle and his betrothed a Merecour, is the son of a tanner of Tours.'

'Incredible!'

'Impossible!'

'You fable exquisitely!'

'The contract of marriage, they said, had actually been signed by the King.'

'Go on, you are a snail!' snapped the Canoness.

'Only then was it discovered that his father had amassed a fortune in ox-skins, that the son had picked up some manners, riding, fencing, and blazonry, none knows how; and that his first introductions were bought and paid for. He is now, some say, in Bastille, some in Vincennes Dungeon, nobody will ever know exactly which. That is all, ladies.'

'Let us thank the saints for Mademoiselle's deliverance!' cried the Princess.

Cyrene gasped and said nothing, but tears filled her eyes.

The horror of but touching one of those creatures—those diners in the kitchen! exclaimed the Canoness.

'Of his daring to approach a lady in marriage!' added Mademoiselle de Richeval.

'Were she one of my blood, he should die,' asserted d'Estaing.

An uncanny, silent light passed across the half-shut eyes of Abbé Jude, and gleamed towards one and another of those haughty exclusives as they talked together so regardless before the face of him they thought the only plebeian among them. His eye at last met that of Lecour, and he caught a confusion in the Canadian's countenance which he stored away carefully with the words of de Baillieu.

The evening fell, and a faint silver moon rose in the sky and grew brighter and brighter over park and mere. The

Princess went in to play cards, followed by the others. Germain and the Baroness walked up and down the terrace alone, talking of the stars and the delightful speculations about them in the book of Fontenelle.

Under the moonlight the girl's fragile beauty wove its fascination deeper over him. He launched himself upon the strange sea of emotions which were more and more crowding upon him.

'Oh, my God!' he thought, 'am I a spirit doomed to banishment? Am I at the same moment both ravished and damned?'

Once when they came to the end of the terrace they leaned on the balustrade and looked down at the water. Glossy dark in the shadows of the old castle which stood in its midst, and in those of the grove on the further side, it glittered tranquilly where the moonshine fell on its surface, and the foliage around it wore a soft, glittering veil.

Some mighty witch, some spirit combining Beauty, Power and the Centuries, seemed to reign over the lake, holding silent court in the peaked and clustered white walls and turrets of the ancient stronghold.

'Mademoiselle,' he said, very quietly, 'I have reason to be silent; but tell me why you are so pensive?'

'I was so sad for my friend Hélène. Love must be so sacred.'

'Did you know her suitor?'

'Sillon—yes, he had dared to speak to me.'

They were silent. It was not he who next spoke. Her clear eyes looked as if into his soul as she said after a long time—

'Monsieur de Répigny, what would you do were you Hélène's brother?'

Germain's sword in an instant slid half-drawn from its sheath, and he gasped, 'I would find him.'

She drew her slender figure up in the dusk and looked at him with an approving glance as if to say, 'You are of other fibre from the baseborn.'

'Oh, sweet Cyrene!' he exclaimed, then checked himself appalled at his presumption, and added, 'Alas, what am I saying? Heaven knows I am mad.'

'Hush, hush!' she shuddered, glancing over her shoulder.

Germain turned and caught sight of a shadow advancing. It proved to be the Abbé.

'Excuse the messenger of Madame,' said he. 'She asks you, Baroness, to take a hand at piquet.'

She courtesied gracefully to Germain and moved away, followed by the Princess's black parasite. When she passed through the immense glass door which looked from the card-rooms upon the terrace, and his eyes could no longer follow her loveliness, Lecour turned towards the lake and exclaimed in a low voice—

'There must be some way to win the paradise on earth and this seraph. Castle of ages past, frown not too hardly upon me. You represent what I love—the grand, the brave, the historic, the fair.'

As he paced his chamber after the household had retired, the recollection of the day became an elixir, exciting and delicious.

The room was in one of the four towers of the chateau. Sitting down, he looked out through an open window upon the peace of the night-world. There were the gardens, quiet, lovely and ghostly, the weird water, the stately grove beyond it. He sat by the window more than two hours, while the events just over crowded through his brain.

After a time the moonlight lit an unhappy countenance; next it grew fixed and studious. He paced the room, he threw himself back into his chair, rose once more, drew long breaths of cool air at the windows, and knelt at the prie-Dieu in the inmost corner. A violent tempest had arisen within. The sails and yards of the soul-ship were strained, and it was fleeing without a rudder.

At last he undressed quickly and got into bed. He could not sleep, but tossed from side to side. Finally he sprang up and sat on the side of the couch lost in swift, fevered thought.

'For her,' he whispered in intensest passion—'yes, for her.' Then he hesitated. Suddenly, with fierce decision, he added, 'The leap is taken.'

At once the inward storm subsided, sleep overpowered him, and he dropped back at rest. The moon laid its rays like bars of silver across the bed, and illuminated his unconscious face and flowing hair with a patch of brightness. Such is the serene look of heaven upon its wandering children.

(To be continued.)

You say that you are not happy; and I do not wonder. None of us are as happy as we might be. Many professed Christians carry such repulsive countenances and irritable tongues, and shed around them such a chill, that if they should ever try to win an unconverted person, that person might well retort: 'No, I thank you; if your religion carries such a face as yours, I don't want it.' Such Christians cheat themselves out of their birthright; Jesus promised them that if they continued to abide in his love, his joy would remain in them and their joy would be full. Mounts of rapture are only occasionally reached in the best lives; but a healthy person enjoys a ripe pear or a Californian orange. A loyal husband enjoys the welcoming kiss of a loving wife at his threshold; and there must be something wrong in you if you profess to love Christ and pretend to be working for him, and find no delight in it. How can you possess Christ and a clean conscience, and not be happy over it?—Dr. Cuyler.

## 'SOCIETY'S BOTTOM-LESS PIT.'

(Rev. F. Docker, in 'Alliance News').

### CHAPTER XII.—A TEMPTING OFFER.

It had not passed unnoticed by Sir James that the charms of his beautiful niece had made considerable impression on Lieutenant Conder. On several occasions he had made such pointed reference to his niece's excellences of mind and person that, to a man like Sir James, who twice over was himself supposed to have been the subject of the tender passion, the meaning of these references was obvious. The shooting season at The Hermitage was in progress. Conder and Sir James were walking together across a stubby field. Sir James made a casual allusion to some incident in which his niece had figured.

'By Jingo,' said Conder, enthusiastically, 'your niece is a fine girl, Sir James!'

Sir James's rigid face relaxed into a smile of satisfaction.

'Yes,' he said, 'she inherits a fair share of her mother's good looks, though that was about her only fortune.'

Sir James was not averse to Conder's admiration of his niece's excellences. He measured the upright figure of the soldier who strode along at his side with a critical eye, and mentally made a note of his handsome and bronzed features, and calculated the prospective pecuniary position, should Conder's affections blossom sufficiently to result in a match between him and his beautiful niece.

Sir James did not for a moment take into consideration the possibility of any objection on the part of his niece to such a scheme. Ethel Vaughan's life had been of such a neutral tint, and her will had been so completely under her uncle's control that he expected to be able to dispose of her much as he would a hog-head of beer, or a tun of spirits. Sir James had been accustomed to receive implicit and unquestioning obedience, both as a husband, as a master, and as a relative. He was a man of pertinacious and imperious temperament. His principle of life was, 'Bend your circumstances to your will, if you can; but if not, break them.' Money gave him his fictitious strength, and he had at all times found it a powerful moral lubricant, rendering men very generally supple and slippery in his hands.

For once, however, he was fated to receive a check, and that from a direction he never contemplated. It is the unexpected that happens, and so Sir James found in reference to Ingledwood's engagement to his niece.

After due consideration Ethel thought it would perhaps be better for Ingledwood to write to her uncle in reference to asking his sanction to their engagement. When Sir James received the letter, to say that he was furious is only mildly to describe the passion that he manifested. He regarded it as a piece of impudence on the part of the squire, and as a personal insult. He could offer no reasons against the character of Ingledwood; but for that very reason he was all the more irritated. He at once wrote back a reply, in which he stated that as their sentiments were at such utter variance he could not give his consent to the engagement of his niece to him. When Ingledwood received Sir James's denial he was not greatly disconcerted, neither did he feel it to be an important matter, since Ethel herself was willing to give herself to him, whatever her uncle's decision might be.

Ethel, of course, knew the time when her uncle would receive Ingledwood's communication. Soon after its receipt, she received a peremptory summons from her uncle, to wait upon him in the library. She at once divined its true import, and with considerable trepidation answered her uncle's summons. When Ethel entered the library Sir James sat in his most formal and judicial attitude, with Ingledwood's letter spread out before him. His face was averted from the door by which she had entered, but his very silence and breathing seemed ominous. His eyes were cast down, and seemed to be fixed in the study of the pattern of the carpet, and he did not deign to lift them up when she entered. She caught the profile of his sharp and rigid features, ground sharp, it seemed, on the revolving wheel of time.

'Sit down, girl,' he said, authoritatively, and Ethel sank into the visitors' chair, that usually stood at the side of her uncle's desk. The library had much of a judicial character associated with it. To it the servants were summoned for the censures which Sir James passed upon their delinquencies, and also for dismissal, so that the very place associated itself with ideas that were repellent. He lifted his face, and his cold gray eyes seemed to freeze her very blood.

'So you have been holding clandestine meetings with Ingledwood,' he said, in his most withering tone. 'He has had the impudence to ask for my consent to pay his addresses to you. Are you aware of that fact?'

'I was aware, sir, that he purposed doing so,' she answered tremulously.

'Then I am to take it that you are a party of his wish?'

'Yes,' she replied.

'In that case, I suppose, then, it will be to no good purpose for me to argue with you.'

Miss Vaughan felt that, in her uncle's present temper, it would be to no purpose to argue with him, and she made no reply.

'Well,' he said, 'as you make no reply there may be one important fact that may help you to a decision. As the only child of my unfortunate brother I have willed to you five thousand pounds. That may or may not become yours as you wish. If you are determined to marry this cracked brained man, whose whole schemes run counter to my life, and

about whose antecedents we know nothing, other than that are doubtful, you lose the whole of that sum. If, on the other hand, you elect to comply with my wishes, you have here a home as long as you may require one; and, besides, I have no doubt that an honorable suit will be offered you, which will prove worthy of your acceptance.'

The purport of her uncle's remarks, as referring to Conder, could not be misunderstood by her, and her face turned deathly pale.

'I will give you,' the irascible man continued, 'ample time to arrive at your decision. Let me know this day week your purpose,' and with that he gave an impatient gesture, which told the trembling girl that the ordeal had ended, and she left the library.

### CHAPTER XIII.—FOR BETTER OR WORSE.

When the week had expired, which Sir James had fixed as the limit of the time for his niece's decision, she again met him in the library. She could not fail to observe that this time there was a marked difference in his manner towards her. Indeed, he met her with something like a smile on his frosty features, a thing which she could scarcely remember in connection with him. It seemed as if he regarded it as altogether outside the range of human perversity that any woman should reject a tempting offer such as he had held out to her. No woman, he told himself, could be such a fool. Besides, he had been so accustomed to be implicitly obeyed that he did not for a single moment doubt but what his niece's answer would be in complete acquiescence with his will. In addition he had come prepared with his suggestion of the possibility of Lieutenant Conder's suit.

'Sit down, Ethel,' he said, with a look of admiration at her stately person, and she obeyed. 'Well,' he said, reassuringly, 'you have come to tell me, haven't you, of your compliance with my wish?'

'Uncle,' the faltering girl began, 'it has ever been my wish to comply with your will. I am conscious how much I have been indebted to your generous treatment of me, and without your assistance I do not know what would have been my possible fate. Besides, I am indebted to you for your renewed proof of your liberality that you so kindly mentioned.'

'Yes, yes, girl,' he said with manifest signs of impatience; 'but let me know your decision. That will best show me your estimate of my liberality.'

'I am sorry, sir, to have to cross your wishes in this respect,' she answered with tear-trembling lip. 'I find I cannot refuse what my heart assures me is an honorable suit.'

'No sentiment, girl; no foolish sentiment,' Sir James broke in, in bitter tones. 'Say plainly, you fling all my offers of help back in my face. It is the usual treatment generosity receives, and you are evidently not different to the ordinary run of the world.' Sir James did not fume or storm; his speech was cold, cutting, and incisive, and was scarcely raised above the ordinary conversational tone.

'Since you have elected to follow your own plans, understand clearly what it means. I forthwith withdraw all support from you, and I wish you to know that, in the future, all connection between us is completely cut off. Doubtless you will live long enough to find that that will be far more to your personal disadvantage than to mine.'

With that he went to the bell and sharply rang it, and Miss Vaughan slowly left her uncle's presence.

Ethel knew that her uncle's decision was irrevocable, and she prepared to make such arrangements as were necessary to quit his house, for she understood full well that that was one of the penalties she must pay for her love for Ingledwood.

The squire himself proposed an early marriage, as a way out of the difficulty, but Ethel's innate sense of honor forbade that, lest it should lower her in the estimation of the world. She was prepared to wait a time, and, much as Ingledwood pressed her, she remained resolute upon this point.

companion; and, in a little while, she found a situation, as companion to an aged lady that she felt would be congenial to her; and at the same time give her the sense of independence in being able to eat self-earned bread.

Lieutenant Conder discovered that his hopes had been blighted. It made something of an impression upon the love-lorn soldier; but, its effect was to stir his resentment towards the man who had robbed him of his prize, rather than to cause any deep wound in his affections. As the friend of Sir James, his visits to the Hermitage were frequent. He had never met Inglewood, so that the man who had cheeked him was to him an unknown quantity. Conder had paid a somewhat lengthy visit to the Hermitage, and was leaving by train for London. Sir James had accompanied him to the little railway station, and they were standing together talking in the first-class waiting room. It so happened that Inglewood was travelling by the same train to London, and was pacing the platform. The window of the waiting room overlooked the platform, and commanded a view of a greater portion of it. Conder stood chatting and watching listlessly the little scene of animation that generally accompanied the departure of the mail train for London. It was about the only flutter of the pulse of life that little Bickenhill enjoyed, and it was made much of. The face of Inglewood was suddenly silhouetted against the window of the waiting room, and the profile was cut clear before the vision of Conder. He gave a start, which Sir James noticed.

'Who is that?' he inquired of Sir James, hurriedly. 'I know that face.' 'That,' said Sir James, 'is our village Hampden, our watery equire, Mr. Reginald Maurice Inglewood, to give him his full name.'

'What?' said Conder. 'I protest. That is the greatest rogue and scapegrace that ever disgraced the mounted police at the Cape.'

'Nonsense, man!' said Sir James. 'That cannot be. You are mistaken in your man.'

'No, Sir James; I am not mistaken. I have reason to know my man too well for that. Besides, you noticed, I dare say, a rather prominent scar cut across the forehead. That would identify the man among a thousand. That is the man who is to marry your niece. Why the rogue is tied to a squalid creature of a woman that he married at the Cape. That's the little game of your saint. Well, that's as barefaced a bit of villainy as it's been my lot to know for some time, Sir James.'

Sir James stood looking at his companion with incredulous wonder and yet with an icy gleam of satisfaction on his stony features.

'Surely,' he said, 'you must be laboring under some mistake, though he is a mysterious customer.'

'I am laboring under no delusion, Sir James,' said Conder.

At that moment Inglewood's features came again into view, and, well screened from observation, the two men had a good look into his face.

'Now,' said Conder, 'I haven't a scintilla of doubt. I am as sure of his identity as I am of my own.'

Just then the bell rang, warning the passengers that the train was coming into view, and the platform became a scene of bustle.

'I will write you at once,' was the last word Conder uttered as he shook hands with Sir James.

Inglewood had taken his seat in a carriage, and did not see the two men together; but, as the train steamed out of the station, he caught a glimpse of Sir James Vaughan's face, and observed his keen glance fixed upon him. There was something sinister, a world of hate in its aspect, and it seemed as if its grey coldness mantled volcanoes of evil, and a spasm of pain passed through the heart of Inglewood, as the face flashed before his vision.

Some weeks had passed since the discovery of Inglewood's identity by Conder, during which he had been in frequent communication with Sir James. One morning Sir James received a telegram from Conder, in the following terms:—'Can you run up to town at once? I have made a discovery which places Inglewood's identity beyond all doubt. I have ample proof of his villainous practices, and can obtain more. Beyond doubt, his wife is in existence.'

Sir James read and re-read the telegram, and prepared at once to leave for town by the next train. What was the outcome of that visit it is the purpose of our next chapter to unfold.

(To be continued.)

## CHILDREN'S CORNER.

### THAT HORRID MUZZLE.

(Band of Mercy.)

How I wonder what this is for,' said Dinah, and the small nose became a little more upturned, and the large eyes opened a little wider, as she gazed inquisitively at some leather straps and wire lying on the table.

The speaker was the pet pug of the Hermitage, who having jumped on a chair—a very favorite proceeding of hers—was now on a level with the table. She was not the only occupant of the room, for in the most comfortable chair reclined Mrs. Felicity, for whom Dinah had a warm regard, which was returned by her with a certain amount of condescending patronage.

'If you were to look a little more carefully, and put two and two together, you

might find out,' she purred. 'Don't you remember what your master said to the mistress when he threw it on the table half-an-hour ago: "There's the muzzle for Dinah; try her with it when you like."'

Just then there came a whistle from her master, so taking leave of Mrs. Felicity with scant courtesy, she scampered off to join him.

In the course of their walk Dinah met with an old friend, Jack, a black retriever, and in the flow of conversation, her mind still dwelling on what she had heard, she asked him what a muzzle was.

'A muzzle, my dear young lady,' said Jack, in mute astonishment. 'What, have you not heard of the horrid things? Why, they are going to make us all wear them, to keep us from biting. I can't fancy you biting any one, Miss Dinah.'

And with that he laughed so loudly that Dinah's master, fearing a quarrel, called her away at once.

But she had heard enough. Her poor little heart sank within her, and her large, expressive eyes grew moist with tears as she began to grasp the situation. Nevertheless, at the same time she resolved to employ all her canine powers of thought and action against wearing a muzzle.

In the afternoon she and Mrs. Felicity held a consultation as to the best way of proceeding, and together they hit upon a splendid plan.

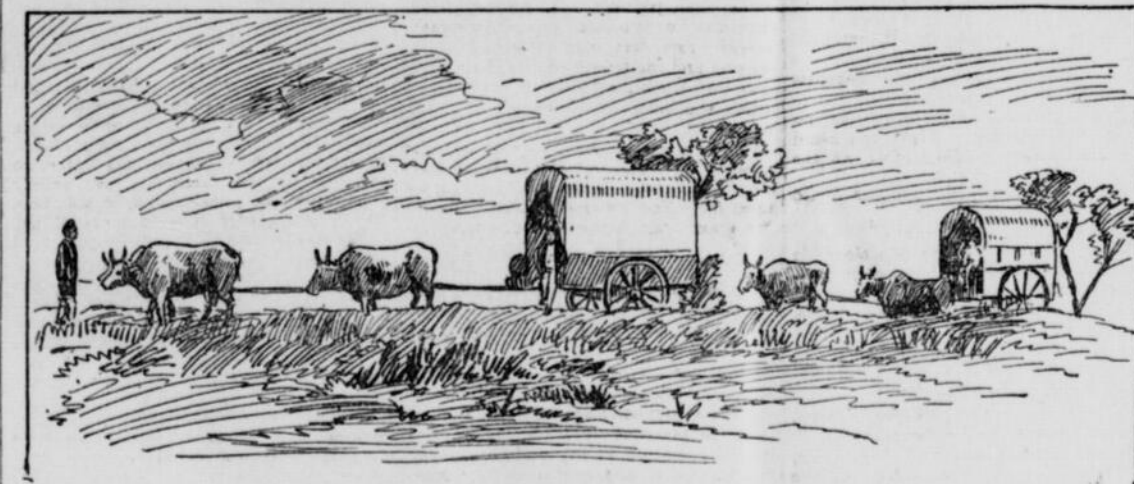
'Let's destroy the muzzle,' whispered Mrs. Felicity.

'First rate,' said Dinah, with as much fervour as she dared express, but enough to cause her mistress to look up from the papers she was sorting, and exclaim—

'Why, Dinah, dog, what's the matter?'

The next thing to consider was how to do it. Run off with it when no one was looking, and hide it in the dust-bin? No, somebody would find it there. Leave it on the stairs where the servant would fall over it; and so bend it that it would be of no further use? This seemed good; for they neither bore Ellen any good will; but suppose master or mistress fell over it instead? Tear it to pieces? It looked too strong for that. What should they do with it?

At length a plan was hit upon to which both were agreed, and which was speedily carried out. Spring-cleaning was on—drawers, cupboards, etc., were being heaped in the garden to be burnt. They laid their plans. When every one was busy Dinah was to run off with the muzzle to the rubbish heap, where Mrs. Felicity would await her, to help her



'MY HOME ON WHEELS IN ZULULAND!'

(From a Photo. by W. Spence Walton.)

draw something over it, but as good luck would have it, the chief part of the work was done for them. Turning out had been carried on in the breakfast-room and the table on which was the muzzle was strewn with papers and other litter. What could be easier than to hide it under the papers in the hope that it would be all carried out together. It was the work of a few moments, and then with mingled feelings of suspense and hope, they sat down to await the result.

Very soon their mistress entered, and seeing some of the litter by this time on the floor, and guessing that Dinah and Mrs. Felicity had been having a romp, called to Ellen to take the rubbish away. She came, and gathering up the cloth as the easiest method, started off to empty the contents on the rubbish heap.

But not until the evening were they to be truly happy, and then, when the heap was set on fire, the flames sprang up, and the white smoke curled upwards, their delight knew no bounds, for had they not seen the last of that horrid muzzle? To this day none know save they what became of it.—Grace Jones.

### NOT AMONG THE ALIENS.

It is not quite right to look closely at the wording of a note penned in a time of great sorrow, but surely attention may be called to the peculiar use of 'foreign countries' in the following, which appears in the London papers: 'Owing to the overwhelming number of messages of sympathy received by Mrs. Gladstone and her family, from all parts of the British empire, from the United States, and from foreign countries, they are obliged to ask all, whether private individuals or members of public bodies, whom they may not be able personally to thank, to accept their heartfelt gratitude, expressed through the medium and by the courtesy of the press. Mrs. Gladstone feels deeply the kindness showered upon her, which neither she nor her sons and daughters can ever forget.' The United States, it will be seen are not numbered with lands alien to the English people.—New York Times.

## THE FEVER DISTRICTS

IN ZULULAND.

### CRUSADERS NEEDED.

(W. Spence Walton, founder of the South Africa General Mission.)

Before us is a map of Zululand, which has often, in days gone by, been scanned by anxious eyes. The march of the British troops as they opposed the blood-thirsty Zulus, was watched by many whose husbands and sons were called to the front. Eyes were red with weeping, the hearts were well-nigh broken, when the news of the Zululand disasters reached the British Isles. But now that is a thing of the past, and while the grassy mound marks the resting-place of many a brave warrior, we have to-day to do with a conquered nation, with its thousands of living souls. England holds the land of the Zulus. Let us look at the map. Every cross marks a mission station—a blessed symbol of peace; while the blood-stained banner of the cross is unfurled and God's ambassadors are preaching the gospel of reconciliation and presenting his son as a perfect Saviour. The Crusaders' battle-cry, 'Deus Vult,' is again sounded, coupled with Christ for the Zulus and the Zulus for Christ!

For missionary purposes, let us divide Zululand by a geographical boundary. Let us trace the great Umfolozi river, even beyond where it divides into the Black and White branches. It is the haunt of the voracious alligator, and its forest-girt banks swarm with buffalo, koodoo, rhinoceros, and other large game. The deadly tsetse-fly makes this region fatal to the trek-ox, while the rocks are the hiding-places to the deadly mamba and other venomous snakes as well as the African boa—the long python. On the south of the river extending to the Tugela, the natural boundary between Natal and Zululand, there are about twenty mission stations, besides out-stations—none too many by any means. To the north we can only find four stations, a remarkable contrast, considering that the population is greater north than south. We want you the difference in the climate is great, and while south we have but few fever spots, the north has few spots free from fever during the hot summer months. Still it is densely populated,

and is itinerating for some weeks and only found in one kraal open opposition and indifference. Our various meetings in these Zulu kraals, as we travelled about, were characterized by a remarkable earnestness and attention.

The Portuguese trader, with his firearms and firewater, has had a very free run in these untouched districts, bringing with him a curse—a curse which only increases wherever it finds an entrance. Crossing over from the Delagoa Bay district he has found a good market, almost down to the lake. Now that these countries have been annexed, and are under British rule, with their British residents, these devastating inroads by these unprincipled men have been stopped. Our government wisely prohibits the sale of fire-water to these natives, and are very firm in the way they enforce it. We often wish the Government of Cape Colony would do the same, and so wash away an ugly stain which disfigures their escutcheon.

From our sanitarium we have a grand view of this vast fever plain, the outlines of this great lake being very distinct, with the blue Indian Ocean here and there peeping through the breaks in the high sand ridges. On the right, far away, we can see the little bay where the Umfolozi empties itself in the great ocean, while on the left we scan the vast plains, the swamps during the summer being full of miasma. Many smaller lakes glisten in the sunshine, the haunt of the alligator and great sea-cow. But, alas! it is wrapped in the pall of a deadly heathendom, a million times worse than the fever. 'Grace Mission Station' is the only light in this dark spot of darkest Africa. They can be reached, and in the power of the living God we mean to reach them. Lord Napier had a most difficult task when he was sent to rescue our countrymen from the clutches of the Abyssinian tyrant of Magdala; but the heights were scaled, the stronghold taken, and the prisoners released. Lord Wolseley had overwhelming obstacles to face when he led the British troops through the dismal fever swamps to Coomassie; but he did it. Both the outcome of carefully laid plans, backed up with British money and British pluck. Our commander, who has never, and never will, suffer defeat, has commanded us to go forward and deliver this land of the Zulus from Satan's thralldom. Well may he ask us why we are so slack to go in and take this inheritance for him. Our missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Olsen Leybury, have visited these districts, and tell us of opened

## THE LATE SIR ROBERT RAWLINSON.

Sir Robert Rawlinson, K.C.B., the eminent engineer, whose death took place recently in England, was born in 1810. His father was a mason and builder, carrying on business at Chorley, Lancashire, and he himself began life as a working stonemason. At the age of twenty-six he worked on the Blisworth contract of the London and Birmingham Railway, under Robert Stephenson, and in 1840 was appointed assistant surveyor to the Corporation of Liverpool, and while serving that body was engineer of the Bridgewater Canal, and designed and constructed the hollow brick ceiling of St. George's Hall, Liverpool. In that city,



THE LATE SIR R. RAWLINSON.

too, he first turned his attention to the subject to which he devoted the energies of his long life—sanitary engineering. In 1848, on the passing of the Public Health Act, he was one of the first superintendents appointed. In that capacity he visited and inspected numbers of towns all over the country, pointing out the defects in their methods of sanitation. His main sewerage system has been adopted all over the world. During the Crimean war, Sir Robert Rawlinson was one of the Royal Commission sent out to enquire into and alleviate the condition of the British troops in the Crimea. The steps he took out there were so efficacious that the mortality in the hospitals, which had been frightful, was soon reduced to 1.01 percent a month. In 1863, when the cotton famine was causing terrible distress in Lancashire, he was sent into the country to institute relief works for the sufferers. He was made C. B. for his services. On the constitution of the Local Government Board he became chief engineering inspector. He was knighted in 1883, and on his retirement in 1888 he was K.C.B.

## COMMUNION HYMN BY MR. GLADSTONE.

A correspondent sends to the 'Hampstead and Highgate Express' a poem by Mr. Gladstone, which he was allowed to copy in Hawarden Church some months ago out of Mrs. Gladstone's copy of 'Jeremy Taylor's Prayers,' in the fly-leaves of which the verses were written in Mrs. Gladstone's own handwriting. The verses are evidently to be interpreted as a prayer being from church and the celebration of Holy Communion after the morning service. The poem is headed, 'Verses by my own husband of 1836,' and the first three stanzas are as follows:—

Lord, as Thy Temple's portals close  
Behind the outward parting throng;  
So shut my spirit in repose,  
So bind it here Thy flock among.  
The fickle wanderer else will stray  
Back to the world's wide parched way.

Here where Thine angels overhead  
Do warn the Tempter's power away,  
And where the bodies of the dead  
For life and resurrection stay,  
And many a generation's prayer  
Hath perfumed and hath blessed the air.

O lead my blindness by the hand,  
Lead me to Thy familiar Feast;  
Not here or now to understand,  
Yet even here and now to taste  
How the eternal word of Heaven  
On earth in broken bread is given.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Annual Sales over 6,000,000 Boxes

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fulness after meals, Headache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Blisters on the Skin, Cold Chills, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be

**A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.** BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system and cure Sick Headache. For a Weak Stomach

Impaired Digestion  
Disordered Liver  
IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN  
Beecham's Pills are  
Without a Rival

And have the  
LARGEST SALE  
of any Patent Medicine in the World.  
at all Drug Stores.

**CURED BY HAY FEVER**  
CURED. Dr. HAYES, Buffalo, N.Y.

## READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

### ANXIOUS ABOUT THE SEA-SERPENT.

A 'Tit-Bits' correspondent writes: 'You seem to know everything there is worth knowing, and you may, therefore, perhaps be able to put me in possession of knowledge which will at once relieve my over-charged brain. In a word, can you tell me anything concerning the present whereabouts of our good old friend the sea-serpent? He hasn't turned up at all this year, and I am beginning to think that he must be dead, or that some evil has befallen him. What can our newspaper reporters be about not to have any news of him?'

MICHAEL.

The Park avenue trolley line in the city of Rochester, a newspaper of that city says, is crossed by three consecutive streets, which bear masculine names. An Irishman with a carpet bag entered one of the cars and sat down gingerly near the door. Four or five other men completed the list of passengers. The car swung around the corner of Chestnut street.

'James' shouted the conductor. A man signalled him, the car stopped and the man alighted. A half minute afterwards, the car neared another cross street.

'William' announced the conductor. Another man got out. The Irishman's eyes grew visibly larger.

'Alexander' shouted the conductor. The third man got out.

When it started on the Irishman arose, and approached the conductor: 'O! want to get out at Avondale, he said, 'me forasht name is Michael.'

Lionel Brough tells a story of an old country sexton who, in showing visitors round the churchyard, used to stop at one particular tombstone and say: 'This 'ere is the tomb of Tummas 'Ooper an' 'is eleven wolves.' On one occasion, a lady said:—'Eleven? Dear me! that's rather a lot, isn't it?' The old man looked at her gravely, and then replied, 'Well, mum, yer see, it was an 'obby of 'isn.'—'Tit Bits.'

Goton (to his wife)—'Don't look out of the window so much, my dear. People who travel in first class railway carriages are supposed to have seen everything already.'

### THE SLAVE OF A MAN.

'Pauline, are you one of Fashion's slaves?' 'Not much; I'm the slave of a man who won't let me follow the fashions at all.'—'Tit Bits.'

### SATISFIED.

Mrs. Browne—'Are you satisfied with the results of your daughter's course at college?'

Mrs. Whyte—'Quite so; she is going to marry one of the professors.'—Cleveland 'Leader.'

### WILL NOT REVEAL IT.

Poetess—'The poem I sent you, Mr. Editor, contains the deepest secrets of my soul.'

Editor—'I know it, madam, and no one shall ever find them out through me.'

Fuddy—'Did you ever notice what poor sticks they sometimes have at the head of the government bureaus?' Fuddy—'That's all right. Wooden men are just the thing to make a cabinet out of.'—Boston Transcript.

'My wife takes a long walk every morning.' 'How far does she walk?' 'I don't know, exactly, but she nearly has her gloves on by the time she returns.'—Chicago 'Record.'

### A KITTEN.

A boy, being asked to describe a kitten, said: 'A kitten is remarkable for rushing like mad at nothing whatever, and stopping before he gets there.'

It must have been the same boy who thus described scandal: 'It is when nobody ain't done nothin' and somebody goes and tells.'

|                       |      |
|-----------------------|------|
| Quickcure for Scalds  | 15c. |
| Quickcure for Bruises |      |
| Quickcure for Sprains | 25c. |
| Quickcure for Bolls.  | 50c. |

### CAUSE FOR WONDER.

Mrs. Porkley—I often wonder how people understand each other in France.  
Mrs. Gotham—How absurd!  
Mrs. Porkley—Well, my two daughters speak French and they can't understand each other.

### AN ECONOMICAL STOVE.

Young Husband—'Well, my dear, did you succeed in finding a stove to suit you?'  
Young Wife—'Indeed, I did. Such good luck. I got a stove that will never cost a cent for coal. The dealer said it was a self-feeder.'

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

'I shall die with my boots on!' he cries. Drums are beating; flags flutter; multitudes cheer and weep alternately. 'I shall certainly die unless I get them off soon!' he groans—for he is not used to parading in military boots.—'Puck.'

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Dr. J. C. Williams & Co. 107 N. 7th St. St. Louis, Mo.

# The Boys' Page.

## Dick Hurley's Pluck

(Gerald Brennan, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.)

All work had been temporarily suspended upon the half-laid tracks of the new Beira and Mashonaland railway, and the rainy season had driven engineers, surveyors and laborers to seek shelter in the rude sheds of the Chartered Company at Umtali.

With the rest, young Dick Hurley, surveyor's apprentice, sat in one of the sheds, watching the falling torrents, and utilizing his spare time in writing a letter to a school-boy friend at home.

As he was in the middle of a thrilling description of the recent attack of malaria which had so cruelly decimated the ranks of the railway people, Dr. O'Leary, the physician in charge of the Umtali section, entered the shed, his mackintosh dripping and an unusually serious expression upon his round, good-humored face.

"What's the matter, doc? Anything gone wrong?" asked Long Jim Greene, an American engineer, suspending a game of dominoes to put the question.

"Wrong!" repeated Dr. O'Leary. "Well, perhaps you might call jungle fever something wrong!"

"Jungle fever!" cried Long Jim, throwing aside his dominoes with a clatter.

"Yes, fever," continued the doctor. "I've just come from the shed over yonder, where the Afghan laborers are. Five of them are down with the disease. The natives will catch it next, and then it may be our turn."

Instantly the crowded shed was in wild commotion. Men were for sending at once to Salisbury, the capital of Mashonaland, or to Beira, on the coast, for medical aid and supplies. But the doctor reminded them that the railway ended just three miles further on in the bush, and that, on account of the rains, all the locomotives were stalled at the coast.

"The only thing we can do," said the doctor, "is to sit and wait for help from outside."

Little Dick Hurley left his unfinished letter lying on a biscuit box, and caught the physician's arm. The two were fast friends, for it was O'Leary who had treated the boy to his first South African hunting expedition.

"Doctor, you'll need help," said Dick eagerly. "Can't I turn in and nurse, as I did during the malaria?"

O'Leary shook his head doubtfully. "My boy," he said, "this is a very different thing from the malaria. You had better keep away from it."

But Dick insisted. There was no surviving to be done, he pleaded. He was idle and wanted work. Besides, he had passed through a siege of typhoid when he was at school. Finally, O'Leary gave way, and installed him as his first assistant in ordinary. Others of the men, including Long Jim Greene, volunteered for the work, but the great majority were too frightened by the bare mention of jungle fever to entertain the suggestion of lending aid. Indeed, some were so scared that they shrank into distant corners, preferring the drippings from the badly tarred roof to the danger of taking fever from the doctor.

Before two days were past half the white laborers and engineers were delirious.

It was hard work even for the strong men; how hard, therefore, must it have been for Dick Hurley? But Dick was not of the kind that grumbles in time of trial or yields easily to difficulty. Young as he was, he did quite as much work as any of the doctor's grown-up assistants. Was there quinine to be brought in haste or O'Leary summoned to attend some fresh case, nobody, not even Long Jim Greene, could execute the commission more quickly or splash through the rain and mud with greater zeal than this youngster fresh from school.

"That boy is the best man of the lot," exclaimed Red Pat Shea, the section boss, and Dr. O'Leary thoroughly agreed with the honest Irishman's well-meant "bull."

Yes, it was hard work, and as the days went by it became harder still. Man after man was attacked by the insidious enemy; man after man lay moaning or raving on his cot of straw. The poor Afghan laborers whom the government had brought from India by way of experiment died like flies in winter. The natives were little better; and, as for the white men, they stood the siege worst of all. Not a day passed by that one or more funerals did not take place behind the kopie, or small knoll, upon which the sheds had been built. Still Dr. O'Leary kept up the fight manfully, and still Dick Hurley, Long Jim Greene, and the rest supplemented the physician's labors like the heroes they were.

### II.

But the crisis of the epidemic at Umtali station was yet to come. One morning Dick Hurley and Red Pat Shea were waiting in the little improvised surgery for the doctor, and wondering greatly why he was so late. Suddenly the American, Jim Greene, came rushing toward them through the rain—his face white and terror in his eyes.

"Boys, it's all up with us now!" he cried. "The doctor's down!"

It was too true. O'Leary had succumbed to the fever, and was at that very moment rehearsing in wild delirium the terrible scenes through which he had been passing.

The illness of the doctor seemed to

take away the camp's last hope. Those who had worked bravely before now threw up their hands in despair, and cried out that fate had doomed them to death. Even Red Pat Shea sulked in his bed, and Green only labored by fits and starts. But little Dick Hurley was staunch.

"We ought to do something," he cried. "We shouldn't stand around idle."

"Arrah, what is there to be done?" cried Red Pat Shea. "The doctor's down now, and the medicine chest is all but empty."

"Can't we get to Salisbury?"

"Salisbury inagh? There's a hundred and sixty miles o' the worst marsh in all Africa between here an' Salisbury."

"To the coast, then? To Beira or Fort Chamberlain?"

"In rain like this, is it? Sure, 'tis drowned or dead o' fever an' ague we'd be before we could go half way."

"If we had a locomotive," said Long Jim Greene, gloomily, "we might do it, but to walk all the way would be impossible. . . . I guess, Dickey, there's nothing for us but to dose O'Leary and the boys as long as there's any quinine left, and then to sit down and wait for our turn."

Pat Shea groaned dismayed and turned his face to the damp wall. In the distance the doctor, poor fellow, could be heard shouting out something about a Matabele invasion. On every side was the 'black fever'—hideous and terrifying.

Dick Hurley took his mackintosh from the rack, pulled on a pair of thigh boots, and slipped out of the fetid atmosphere of the shed into the smother-



HE SLIPPED OUT OF THE FETID ATMOSPHERE INTO THE SMOTHERING RAIN.

ing rain. His destination was the native shed, where a wretched remnant of the black laboring contingent still survived.

But the rain was heavier than ever that morning—so heavy, indeed, that if closed around the boy like a wall, and he could not see a yard on either hand. This, doubtless, was the reason why he strayed out of his way, and presently found himself at the rear of the natives' shed, instead of in front of that structure.

Feeling his way through the coarse grass with the aid of the shed wall, he stumbled over something and fell. Hastily examining the object which had tripped him, he found, hidden in the grass, an abandoned or forgotten handkerchief, the kind upon which section hands and natives ride along the tracks from point to point without the aid of an engine. Dick uttered a shout of jubilation.

Ten minutes later the boy was arguing furiously with Red Pat Shea, and, assisted by Jim Greene, dragging that despairing worthy from his couch in the white men's shed.

"Come on, Pat," he cried "when they took every other bit of rolling stock they left us that."

Grumbling sorely, Red Pat Shea followed Dick and the American through the rain. But when the prospect of actual work was set squarely before him he forgot his trials, and soon his shoulder was against the back of the car, and the rusty wheels were sent moving down the slope to the track. The car firmly fixed by the united efforts of the three upon the B & M. rails, Dick clambered aboard. Shea followed, and Long Jim Greene took the first turn at the lever by which the machine was propelled.

"Now, boys," said Dick, "for the doctor's sake, and the sake of the camp, let us make all speed."

Greene gave the lever a powerful wrench. Creaking horribly, the car shot forth upon its daring dash for civilization and aid. The rain came down in clouds as fiercely as ever; the vapor rose in clouds from Dick's mackintosh; but still the little car was sent hurrying as rapidly as its rust would allow toward Beira.

Red Pat Shea relieved Greene at the lever, and Dick in the mean while

feebly strength at the iron bar. Not for a moment did they rest; for this was a race between the pitiless rain, that seemed to soak into their very marrow, and the natural courage and endurance that was theirs.

Dick had resigned the lever to Long Jim Greene, and was squatting on the car, staring through the fog at the wild karoo that stretched northward and southward, eastward and westward. Suddenly he heard a yell, and turning, saw Pat Shea leap from the moving car. Greene stopped, and together they went back to search for the Irishman. They found him lying with a broken arm and sprained ankle by the side of the track. He had suddenly become delirious, and was raving as they picked him up and, lashed him to the car with a strong cord. Then, once more, the race commenced. Greene was growing weary; and the push car moved more slowly along the slippery rails. Dick lent a hand and for a time they tugged at the lever together. Night descended upon the karoo—a starless, moonless night, and still they went speeding onward through the treacherous mist.

At last Long Jim took his blistered hands away from the lever.

"Dickey," he faltered, "I can work no longer. Let us stop and crawl underneath the car for the night."

"That would mean death," whispered Dick. "Rest a bit, Jim. Maybe you'll be able to pull some more in a little while."

So the plucky boy went at the lever all by himself, swinging upon the iron bar with all his remaining strength, but knowing full well that the time was at hand when utter exhaustion must cause him to give in.

They had passed several of the new wayside stations without observing any signs of life; and Dick hoped to be able to reach the shed at Fort Robinson, where a roof more desirable than that afforded by the car might be found.

Fort Robinson was now at hand. Already they had passed the signal post, which (when the railway was opened) was to be operated from the station. Dick Hurley turned his head to see if he could discern the black line of the shed building.

As he did so a joyous exclamation escaped his lips.

"A light!" he cried.

A light in good earnest there was—a welcome beam which shone from one of the windows of the shed and cut it like a flaming sword through the banks of fog and rain. Dick summoned together all his force, and sent the car whirling along the track. It stopped directly in front of the lighted window. The boy put his hands before his mouth and sent a shrill cry pealing into the night.

Then, entirely spent, he fell fainting across the bodies of his comrades.

### III.

When Dick came to himself it was before a roaring fire, with the taste of quinine on his lips, and his feet in a hot bath. Several gentlemen were seated around, and to these Long Jim Greene was narrating the stirring incidents of the day. A telegraph instrument was ticking in one corner, and in the other lay Red Pat Shea, still delirious.

"Is it all right?" was the first question which Dick asked.

A tall, broad-shouldered gentleman, with the face of a Roman Caesar, laid his hand on the lad's shoulder.

"Yes, Dick," he said; "it's all right—thanks to you. Fortunately six of the company's directors came out here from Beira yesterday to see if the new telegraph wire was working. You arrived just in the nick of time. We have telegraphed for doctors and medicines, and in an hour the train will arrive to carry us to Umtali. As for you, my boy, we all consider you a young hero."

"It's all true," cried Long Jim, fervently. "I tell you, sir, he worked the lever after I had given up. Besides, only for him we wouldn't have made the attempt."

The tall man nodded. "Then," he said, "Dick Hurley deserves a signal reward. . . . How would you like, youngster, to take the position of private secretary to the president of the Beira and Salisbury Railway?"

Dick's eyes fairly bulged out.

"But, sir," he ventured, "perhaps the president would not care to offer it to me."

At this those around the fire smiled, and the tall man said quietly:

"I don't think there will be any difficulty about that. In fact, you may consider yourself engaged."

Then Dick, looking at the strong face and keen gray eyes of the speaker, saw at last how the land lay.

"You are the president yourself," he exclaimed—"you are Cecil Rhodes!"

The great South African pioneer nodded his head good humoredly.

"Yes, I am the president now," he said, "but if a certain Dick Hurley keeps on as he has been doing, a few years may see him in my place."

As he spoke there sounded in the distance the whistle of the relief train locomotive.

### SEEING ROME.

"How long have you been in Rome?" asked Pius IX. of a visitor, one of three who had been admitted to audience.

"Three weeks," was the answer.

"Ah, then you have seen Rome. And how long have you been here?" he continued, turning to the second visitor.

"Three months," answered the man.

"You, then, have begun to see Rome. And you, sir," addressing the third visitor, "how long have you been here?"

"Three years," was the reply.

"Ah, yes," said the pope, "then you have not begun to see Rome."

## Chimpanzee Accomplishments.

Complaints are made that the chimpanzee sings at all hours of the day and night, and the set performance given in the Zoological Gardens by the chimpanzee, Sally, has been described in the following unsympathetic terms: "First she would shoot out her lips into a tubular form, uttering at the same time a weird kind of howling note, interrupted at regular intervals. The pauses would, however, gradually become shorter and shorter, while the sing-song cry became louder and louder, until it finally culminated in a series of yells and screams, not unfrequently accompanied with a stamping of the feet, and a violent shaking of the netting of her cage. After this climax the utterance of a few grunts terminated the performance."

The above only shows to what lengths prejudice can go. Doubtless the sounds which vex the human ear are ravishing to an audience of chimpanzees, and, if so, they justify their production. A trombone player may be regarded as a nuisance by the people living in the next house, and yet be perfectly delightful to his own family circle. It requires a trained ear to appreciate some kinds of music.

This unappreciated individual is a native of Western and Central Equatorial Africa, living in the forests and sometimes on the mountains, and being, to some extent, a neighbor of his bigger and stronger relative the gorilla.

A full grown chimpanzee reaches to a little over four feet, and the span of the arms is about half as much again, which is considerably less in proportion than that of the orang.

There are two representatives of the family, the senior original member, and his junior colleague, called disrespectfully the bald-headed chimpanzee. The former has a broad leathery face, a small nose, a large mouth with protruding lips and small ears. The face, hands and feet are white or flesh-colored. The



THE CHIMPANZEE.

coat is almost black, there is a good crop of whiskers and the hair of the head is parted in the middle as artistically as if it had been done by a barber. Our bald-headed friend possesses bigger ears and thicker lips, the feet, hands and face are nearly black, the whiskers are too poor to foster much pride, and as to parting the hair in the middle, it cannot be parted anywhere for the sufficient reason that there is no hair to part.

The two species differ too in their manners and customs as well as in their personal attractions. The elder branch of the family is vegetarian, living chiefly on fruits, nuts, and leaves, bananas and a kind of ginger being prime favorites. The younger branch is inclined to despise vegetables. The already mentioned Sally was, according to Mr. Bartlett, the superintendent of the Zoological Gardens a pronounced flesh-eater. She has always shown a disposition to live upon animal food. Moreover, she is an expert rat-catcher, and has caught and killed many rats that had entered her cage during the night.

Chimpanzees spend a good deal of their leisure moments on the ground, but like their relatives they do not claim to be pedestrians. They walk upon the flat of the foot, and can stand fairly upright when so inclined, either propping themselves upon the knuckles or balancing themselves by clapping their hands behind the head. In business hours, however, the chimpanzees are to be found aloft where their meals grow. They do not make a long stay in any locality, but move on as the food supply in their neighborhood becomes exhausted.

Like the orang, the bald-headed chimpanzee builds for himself and his family a dwelling place. Owing to his roving habits, however, his address cannot well be registered, and a letter addressed to any one of his country seats, would, if returned at all, bear upon it the post-office legend "gone away." But although he never remains in any home long enough to qualify for a vote, he takes considerable pains in the construction of his temporary quarters. We need not be surprised at this, for the bald-headed chimpanzee is the scholar of his kind—a neglected genius in short. A creature that can count up to ten and hand you three, four, or five straws as often as requested can easily put two and two together properly, whether the two and two be numbers or sticks.

When our friend decides to settle for a time he selects a site in the dim re-

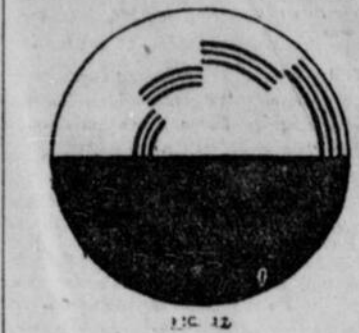
cesses of the forest, and there, far from the madding crowd, constructs a well-ventilated residence. According to Du Chaillu the nests are made about fifteen or twenty feet from the ground. If this traveller is correct the nest is rather for the purpose of throwing off the rain than for a resting place, the chimpanzee sleeping under it with one arm thrown round a branch, the nest itself being made of leafy branches fastened together on the tree so as to form an umbrella-like roof.

The chimpanzee is of a gentle disposition and hates disputes, especially with men. But if ill-natured persons persist in quarrelling with him he clearly shows that he is no coward, and gives with telling effect excellent lessons in the noble art of self-defence. Even powerful animals like the leopard cannot attack it with impunity. According to Dr. Livingstone it kills the leopard occasionally, by seizing both paws and biting them so as to disable them; he then goes up a tree, groans over his wounds, and sometimes recovers, while the leopard dies. The lion kills him at once, and sometimes tears his limbs off, but does not eat him.

The chimpanzee is an intelligent animal naturally, and is not slow to improve his natural gifts under proper instruction. A chimpanzee's dinner was once taken away as a practical joke while the owner's head was turned the other way. The chimpanzee failed to see the fun, and to prevent a repetition of a bad joke held the plate in his hand during the rest of his dinner. The bald-headed Sally, already spoken of, recognized black men and greeted them with cries of "bun, bun, bun," being probably reminded by them of her lost home in the African forests. But Sally is chiefly famed for her knowledge of figures. Mr. Romanes, who acted as her tutor, succeeded as already stated, in teaching her to count as far as ten (which is beyond the powers of many savages) and to pick up and present to him a given number of straws. If he asked for five, for instance, she placed them one by one in her mouth until the

round and round a vertical axis, the spiral will appear to revolve round its axis in the same direction.

A very curious illusion is due to the fact that different wave-lengths of light arrive at their maximum sensation at

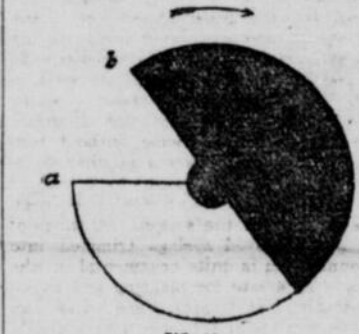


different times. Thus if the disc (Fig. 17) be cut out (and made into a top by mounting it on cardboard and pushing a wooden match through the centre), it will be noticed that if spun from left to right the outer band will appear red and the innermost one blue. If the top be spun in the opposite direction, the col-



ors will be reversed. This is known as Benham's color top. In the same way, if the disc (Fig. 18) be made into a top and spun, the white band as it is spun from left to right will appear fringed with colors.

Another illusion of color discovered by Mr. Shefford Bidwell, F.R.S., is produced as follows: Cut out the disc (Fig. 19) and mount it on a card. Cut out the gap between A and B. Stick a long pin through the centre and push it up to its



head. Now, hold the pin by its pointed end so that the card is suspended a few inches above a page of small, sharp print. Spin the card at the rate of five or six turns a second by flicking it with the finger. If you look down on the paper the black letters seen through the gap of the disc will appear a red color, especially if you take the precaution to avoid shadows and to see that the print is brightly illuminated.

(To be continued.)

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

## The Health of the Hair

is indicated by its condition. When the natural secretions decrease; when the hair becomes dry, splits at the ends and comes out in combing; when the gloss disappears and the hair becomes gray or faded, the ill health of the hair is indicated. The success of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is due to the fact that it restores the hair-producing organs to their natural vigor. It encourages and promotes the secretions of the hair follicles, and thus gray or faded hair regains its original color, new growth begins, and lost lustre is restored.

"I have used



## Ayer's Hair Vigor

for fifteen years. It causes the hair to keep its natural color and is a positive cure for baldness."—T. B. WEYANT, Weyant, Pa.



be looked at, and the page be held horizontally and in that position rotated

# GARDEN TALKS.

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

'I think we are really going to have some cherries.' The cynic of the family was looking up at the 'Early Richmond' at the time where the small yellow marbles were turning pink, and some had even a red tinge, then he added, 'there seems more than the birds can possibly eat.' But my own opinion is that when the cherries on that tree are ripe, as it is the only one of its kind, there will be some sort of a convention, and the robins and blackbirds will in the name of science or philanthropy, or some particular club of their own, settle down to hard work, and good eating. At least, such has been past experience, and yet we must protect the birds and the only remedy I can think of is to plant more cherry trees. How this wet weather discourages the gardener. The roses are bowed down with rain-drops—just washed by the shower, the annuals have their leaflets full of mud—and only the ducks seem really happy—a moral that does its own telling. Yes, the water hyacinth is revelling in the rain. Its leaves with the funny air vessels are growing and expanding, and the parrot's feather looks joyous on the edge of the tub. So much for environment. But no plant will thrive unless there is good drainage when its natural element is dry land, and this must be attended to if one would have any success. Better a few tiles properly placed than spend time and money on plants, only to lose them in a wet season, because they have damp feet, stagnant water at the roots.

## THE SYRINGA.

By what clumsy misnaming the lilac is called syringa and the latter properly named Philadelphus it is hard to tell. The confusion is sometimes disappointing, as when a lady sent for a syringa and received a lilac, and vice versa. 'Mock orange' is a good name to describe the plant, for the flowers are the size and shape of orange flowers, and have the same perfume, though the leaves lack the glossy appearance. There are several species, and in range of my vision I can count five varieties—the earliest in full bloom, the later sorts in bud. Some flowers are creamy, others pure white; some large and fragrant, and again there are some without perfume. The leaves have a peculiar taste, something like cucumbers. It is one of the hardiest shrubs, and retains its freshness all through the season. A shrub of the golden-leaved syringa trimmed into a round bush is quite ornamental on the lawn. Is it late for planting and transplanting? Yet I think some beans may yet be put in and lettuce and spinach. We gathered our first cauliflower yesterday, and peas were ready over a week ago. The earliest will soon be cleared off and celery transplanted into its place. This vegetable should be used more freely, and where there is a bit of spare ground there is nothing to hinder it being filled with a few plants, for it does not do so well early in the season as during the later months of August and September if it gets a fair start and commences growth during July.

## CELERY.

It is thought by many amateurs to be difficult to cultivate celery, but it needs only moist, rich ground, and to be kept well earthed up, in order to blanch the stalks. It is a native of England, where it grows wild in marshy land and in ditches, and should be freely used in its season, especially cooked as a vegetable, the same as peas or beans, and now a well-known specific for rheumatism, if used in sufficient quantity. There seems to be a need of new methods in preparing and cooking vegetables and in their more constant use. Canned vegetables are, like canned mushrooms, a poor substitute for any one accustomed to the freshness of the garden's growing; and, speaking of mushrooms, they are all over the garden this season, showing the result of a wet season in producing so much edible fungi, as well as the injurious mildew and other diseases that attack plants in wet weather.

## MUSHROOMS.

are rapidly becoming a favorite article of food, and physicians tell us they are nearest in value to animal food of any vegetable, being rich in phosphates and ammonia, and as brain food superior to fish. But as so many cases of poisoning result from eating toadstools, it is well to learn a little of the appearance of the edible varieties, so as to be able to distinguish them. 'An Amateur' who asks if they can be cultivated in a small garden would find them unsatisfactory, as there is a good deal of trouble in making the growing of mushrooms a success in any place not specially devoted to their culture and as they cannot be set out and exposed to the rays of the sun like other plants, forcing in the corner of a dark shed or covering over a spent hot-bed is the only chance, and then it needs some experience as to the conditions, for even as experienced a grower as Mr. Peter Henderson admits that he failed in mushroom culture before reaching any success.

## LETTUCE.

Nothing adds more to the appearance of a dinner than light, well-cured lettuce, and yet how often it is for sale with leaves as straight and coarse as an early cabbage. Yet it can be grown so easily that a single paper of seed, costing five cents, will supply enough seed to last all summer. Those who have room for it as a border to their other vegetable beds

know what to do, but it can be grown in a back yard if one has a shallow box and good earth. This can always be obtained by a walk outside the city limits, or the box can be given to the milkman to fill for a trifle, with manure and loam. In a corner where the sun shines the box can be placed, and will do well if raised on a couple of stakes with a board across to make a shelf. Sprinkle the earth with warm water, and put a pinch of lettuce scattered in a row, or two rows if there is room, cover with earth, just enough to hide the seed, and firm it down even with a little bit of board; then cover the box with a pane of glass. In two or three days the seed will appear and the glass must be raised. When the plants are making their fourth leaf they can be transplanted into another box or into the ground, shaded for a day or two and watered, but not too much, for an excess of water is worse than none at all. It does not take long, and is interesting work. There are many fine varieties: Toronto Gem and Iceland are both reliable, and so is the curled Silesia.

## NEWLY SET TREES.

and shrubs should be kept mulched with hay, or green grass that is safe to be free from weeds. Even in a wet season it is best to keep on the mulch, for drouth may set in later, mulching keeps down weeds, and it is best to keep off all suckers or sprouts, from the roots, and around the trunks of trees. Spray for scab and blight. It seemed at one time as if we might escape this pest—but it is now certain that unsprayed fruit of apples susceptible to blight and spot—have already suffered. Only when people spray thoroughly will choice fruit, once more dominate in our markets. When early radishes have been pulled up, and other salad vegetables, there can be sown turnips for winter use, as they do best when sown late; cucumbers for pickles, too, have plenty of time.

I do not believe in exhausting the land, but better a second crop of something useful, than to leave it, as is often done, for weeds to accumulate on the ground after the crop is taken off.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

### CINNAMON VINE.

Mrs. C.—I wished to change the position of a cinnamon vine, and dug it up; but,

grapes from the depredations of insects and birds. The former sting many of the berries and make them wormy. Cut them open, and leave them for the bees to use up those that are so punctured. Birds peck at them as soon as ripe, and destroy many bunches. Bagging prevents all this and when the bunch is ripe it has a more delicate texture than those without the cover. Good strong paper bags are all that is required and one has to be guided by their own judgment in placing and learn by experience. It must not be done too soon or the pollination will be imperfect. Just as soon as the fruit is set is the proper time.

### CONCERNING INSECTS.

This seems to be a 'bad year for insects' as a neighbor expressed it to me, telling of the destruction of roses and even geraniums by the caterpillar. Roses have many enemies and diseases nowadays. One can only try sulphur and sulphate of copper for mildew and wage a warfare with kerosene emulsion against the insect enemies that are legion. But in questioning about the use of kerosene it was discovered that this ingredient was put into the soap suds when it would not mix or be of any value unless first given a little oil milk, with which it will mix, as it will not do with water. For many of these small insects tobacco water is of great use, and to go over the bushes, if one has time, and take off destroyed leaves when searching for enemies.

The time to make these applications is before the buds open, as the flowers are spoiled by such a mixture. The roses here show some sign of insects, but have not been washed or sprayed at all, and we give credit to the birds, and also to fifty brooder chickens, that go about without any hen to scratch, are shut in, and let out at will, and have been noticed busily engaged eating insects as morning meal, the method being to make them forage before breakfast. Of course, when a little larger they will have to be banished from the time of hatching until midsummer they do more good than harm in a garden, just at the season when insect growth is most plentiful. Cultivate the toad, too, he is a friend to the gardener. 'I was nearly thrown from my bicycle trying to avoid running over

## CATHERINE PARR TRAILL.

### THE OLDEST LIVING AUTHOR IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE RESIDING AT LAKEFIELD, ONT.

A communication from Ottawa, under date of June 27, says that Mrs. Catherine Parr Traill is the daughter of an English gentleman named Thomas Strickland, who was a descendant of the Stricklands of Yorkshire, and who spent his life in London, and the East of England.

Mrs. Traill was born on Jan. 9, 1802, in London, Kent, one of a family of sisters well known in the world of literature. Elizabeth and Agnes Strickland were jointly the authors of the 'Queens of England,' and separately of other historical biographies. Susanna, afterwards Mrs. Moodie, became well known as a writer, both in England and Canada. 'Roughing it in the bush,' coming from her pen. Jane Strickland was the author of 'Rome, Regal and Republican,' and of other works of a semi-historical nature.

Mrs. Traill's early days were spent at her father's home, 'Stowe House,' an old place in the Valley of the Waveney, not far from the town of Bungay, on the high road between Norwich and London. In 1808 Mr. Strickland removed to Redon Hall, near Wangford, two miles from Southwold, in Suffolk. He himself educated his daughters, possessing a fine library, to which they applied themselves with much literary zeal.

At the early age of fifteen Mrs. Traill wrote her first story, or rather collection of stories, of which 'The Swiss Herd Boy and his Alpine Marmot,' was a portion. This was in 1817.

From the winter of 1817-1818 Mrs. Traill lived at Norwich, and had access to the city library. In 1818 she wrote 'The Blind Highland Piper,' 'The Little Water Carrier,' and a few other tales, for which she received the sum of five guineas from Mr. Harris, the publisher of St. Paul's Church-yard, London. Mr. Harris employed Mrs. Traill to write another story for publication. In response she wrote 'Nursery Tales.' She next wrote 'Prejudice Reproved,' 'The Young Emigrant,' 'Sketches from Nature,'

kind of labor, combined with the anxieties of a growing family, made their life the very reverse of easy. Mrs. Traill battled with their poverty by writing short stories and sketches for English and American magazines: 'The Anglo-American,' 'The Maple Leaf,' and 'The Canadian Monthly.' The character of these articles is suggested by such titles as 'Glance within the Forest,' (1874), 'Voices from the Canadian Woods,' (1876), and 'Our Forest Trees,' (1879).

In 1850 appeared 'Lady Mary and Her Nurse,' or 'A Peep into the Canadian Forests,' published in London. A new edition appeared some years later under the title, 'Afar in the Forest,' or 'Pictures of Life and Scenery in the Wilds of Canada.' 'Canadian Crusoes' followed, from New York, in 1852 and 1853; from Boston, in 1861; and from London, in 1862.

These books have had an extensive circulation under various titles, but the author received for them no more than £50, the price of the copyright.

'Rambling in the Canadian Forests' was published in 1854 and 1859. 'A Guide for Female Emigrants' was published in Toronto in 1855, and a seventh edition in 1857. For this Mrs. Traill received personally no remuneration; but a clergyman named Hope, who had undertaken to publish it, procured £300 from the Canadian Government to recuperate him the losses he alleged that he had incurred in publication.

Mrs. Traill's family now numbered four sons and five daughters (of whom only two sons and two daughters survive). Yet with all the cares of family life, and the hard labor of farm life, she lost no opportunity of studying the botany of the country, and was always seeking for specimens and making notes for her observation.

In 1857 they were burnt out, and lost all—books, manuscripts, everything save life. This calamity was followed in June, 1859, by the death of Mr. Traill, at the age of sixty-six. Soon after this bereavement Mrs. Traill returned to the banks of the Otonabee, near her brother's home, now Lakefield.

Continuing her work of collecting specimens, Mrs. Traill several times sent home to England small collections of pressed ferns and mosses, which found a ready sale. Lady Charlotte Greville succeeded in so interesting Lord Palmerston in Mrs. Traill's literary work as to obtain for her a grant of £100 from a special fund. With this Mrs. Traill purchased the house and lot where she now lives, and which, in honor of her husband's birthplace, she has called 'Westove.'

In 1869 her botanical notes were utilized in supplying the letter-press of her niece Mrs. Fitzgibbon's 'Canadian Wild Flowers,' of which a new edition appeared in 1896. In 1884 Mrs. Traill published her 'Studies of Plant Life in Canada,' which was also illustrated by her niece.

Dr. Fletcher, of the Experimental Farm, speaks of the botanical knowledge displayed by Mrs. Traill in these works as remarkable.

The copyright of 'The Queens of England,' half of which was left to her by her sister Agnes, was sold for much less than half its value, adding a little to her very small income.

In 1893 Mrs. Traill received from the government the gift of a tiny islet in the Otonabee River, and has also been honored by the designation of a variety of the fern 'Aspidium Marginale' as 'Trailliae.' A year or two ago she was elected Honorary President of the Peterborough Historical Society. Her two last works, 'Pearls and Pebbles, or Notes of an Old Naturalist,' and 'Cot and Cradle Stories,' were published by Briggs, of Toronto, in 1894 and 1895 respectively.

Mrs. Traill is now in her ninety-seventh year, and is the oldest living author in Her Majesty's dominions, having maintained literary activity for over eighty years, and exhibiting in her old age a bright and keen interest in all that makes for the welfare and improvement of her race and country.

For several years Mrs. Traill has lived with her daughter, Miss Traill, and her grand-daughter, Miss Katie Traill, at 'Westove,' Lakefield, upon a combined income just sufficient to enable them to live in simple comfort.

Unfortunately, owing to the disastrous state of affairs revealed by the death, a few months ago, of the agent with whom most of their principal sum was entrusted for investment, this combined income is now greatly reduced. But it is estimated and hoped that a portion may be saved from the wreck.

Sir Sanford Fleming, of Ottawa, who is an old friend of the author, and a committee of ladies and gentlemen, are heading a movement to secure some suitable recognition of Mrs. Traill's unique position in the literary world and her services to Canada. Her work, 'The Backwoods of Canada,' published in London sixty years ago, obtained a wide circulation and sent many a desirable immigrant to Canada.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Hood's Pills**  
Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**DROPSY**  
TREATED FREE  
Positively CURED  
with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousands cases called dropsy. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. 10 days' treatment Free by mail. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

## R. M. C. GRADUATES.

### PRIZE LIST HEADED BY A TORONTONIAN.

Kingston, Ont., June 27.—The Royal Military College closed to-day. The examination results are as follows, the graduating class comprising these:

Company sergeant-major Garnet Wolsley Denis, Toronto, 46,990. Prepared at Upper Canada College.  
Battalion sergeant-major F. P. Hunter, Deham, 39,921. Upper Canada College.  
Company sergeant-major L. Sherwood, Nanaimo, 36,449. Nanaimo High School.  
Cadet H. St. G. Hamersley, Vancouver, B.C., 32,212. Vancouver public schools.  
Corporal R. R. Payzant, Halifax, 22,612. Windsor, N.S., public schools.  
Company sergeant-major A. C. Caldwell, Laramie, 31,266. Upper Canada College.  
Cadet W. R. Kingsmill, Toronto, 27,275. Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que.  
Cadet J. P. O'Connor, Ottawa, 25,415. Ottawa Collegiate Institute.

C.S.M. Denison was distinguished in every subject, fourteen in all. This is the first time such a thing has occurred within the history of the institution. B.S.M. Hunter was distinguished in nine subjects; C.S.M. Sherwood in six; Corporal Payzant in five; C.S.M. Caldwell in three; Cadet Hamersley in two, and Cadets Kingsmill and O'Connor in one each.

C.S.M. Caldwell won the sword given to the cadet distinguished in conduct and discipline.

Company sergeant-major Denison, Toronto, won the Governor-General's gold medal for general proficiency.

Battalion sergeant-major Hunter, Durham, captured the Governor-General's silver medal for general proficiency.

The Governor-General's bronze medal for general proficiency was won by C.S.M. Sherwood.

### CLASS PRIZES.

The first class prize was won by C.S.M. Denison.  
Second class, senior half—Sergt. Peters, Victoria, B.C.  
Second class, junior half—Sergt. Blagay, Yarmouth, N.S.

Third class—Cadet Baker, Ottawa.

### SUBJECT PRIZES.

Mathematics—First class, C.S.M. Denison; second class, C.S.M. Carr-Harris.  
Denison.  
Military engineering—First class, C.S.M. Military survey and reconnaissance—First class, C.S.M. Denison.  
Tactics, military administration and law—First class, C.S.M. Denison.  
Surveying—First class, C.S.M. Denison.  
French—B.S.M. Hunter.  
English—B.S.M. Hunter.  
Chemistry and physics—First class, C.S. M. Denison.  
Civil engineering—First class, C.S.M. Denison.  
Drills and exercises—B.S.M. Hunter.  
English, second class—Sergt. Rogers.  
Geometrical and engineering drawing—Second class, Sergt. Peters.  
Artillery—Second class, C.S.M. Harris; Sergt. Blagay.  
Tactics, administration and law—Second class, Sergt. Peters.

### PASSMEN, FIRST CLASS.

Last year's work, order of merit: C.S.M. Denison, B.S.M. Hunter, C.S.M. Sherwood, Cadet Hamersley, Corporal Payzant, C.S.M. Caldwell, Cadet Kingsmill, Cadet O'Connor.

### SECOND CLASS.

Junior half—Sergt. Blagay, Sergt. McDougall, Corporal Ridout, Corporal Sweetie, Corporal Kauback, Corporal Poole, Corporal Jago, Corporal Harvey.  
Senior half—Sergt. Peters, C.S.M. Carr-Harris, Sergt. Rogers, Sergt. Rathbun, Sergt. Mathews, Sergt. H. Doole, Sergt. Wylie, Corp. Weston.

### THIRD CLASS.

Cadets Baker, McConkey, Keith-Rolston, Johnston, Anderson, Patterson, Caldwell, Pinnington, Pense, Low, Lindsay, Burke, McLean, Young, Simpson and Hart, eq.; Briscoe, Byrne, Riddell, Reid, Wilson, Osler, Vernon, Collard, Burrill, Role.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### THE BEST PAIN REMEDY IN THE WORLD!

## RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

Applied externally, instantly stops all pains, whether arising from Colds, Sprains, Bruises, or any cause whatever. Stops Cramps, Stops Neuralgia, Stops Rheumatism, Stops Headache, Stops Toothache, Stops Lumbago, Stops Sciatica, Stops Backache, Stops Pains in the Chest, etc. Internally, a half of a teaspoonful in a half tumbler of water, and applied according to printed directions.

## RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Stops Diarrhoea, Stops Summer Complaints, Stops Dysentery, Stops Cholera, Stops Malaria, Stops Nausea, Stops Vomiting, Stops Heartburn, Stops Spasms, Stops Cramps in the Stomach, Stops Malaria, Stops Chills and Fever, quicker than any other known remedy.

25 Cents a Bottle; sold by all Druggists.

## DR. RADWAY & CO.,

7 St. Helen st., Montreal, Can.

**CADBURY'S COCOA.**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST  
NO CHEMICALS USED.  
Wholesale Agents for Canada,  
Frank Major & Co., 16 St. John St., Montreal.

## FITS

ALL FITS STOPPED FREE—BY—

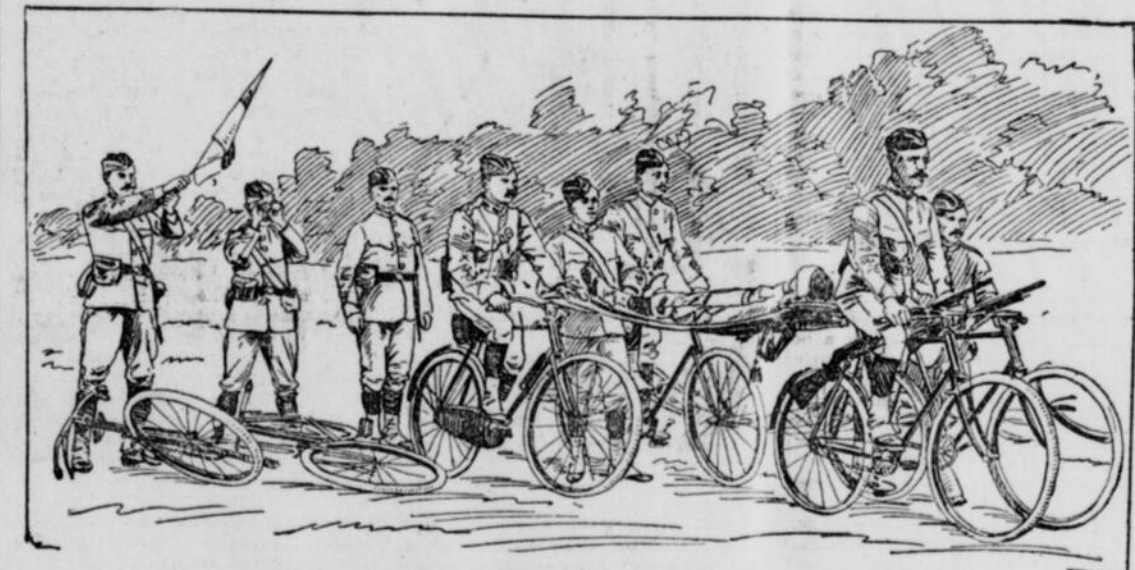
## DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORE

No Fits after the first day's use. Mercurious cures. Treatise and 42¢ trial bottle Free to fit case. Send to DOCTOR KLINE, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALE BY

J. A. HARTE, Druggist,  
1780 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826  
HALL'S GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE  
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.  
WEST-TRON N.Y. (PUBLISHED BY)  
CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE FREE



VOLUNTEER MANOEUVRES IN ENGLAND; BRINGING IN THE WOUNDED.

—'Navy and Army Illustrated.'

The accompanying illustration depicts a section of the 26th Middlesex (Cyclist) Regiment of Volunteers engaged in conveying a wounded man (mock, probably) to hospital. It will be seen that the machines are made to take the place of an ambulance wagon. The 26th Middlesex have been in existence but a few years compared with other volunteer corps of Great Britain. It is essentially a London corps, and is composed wholly of bicyclists. The uniform is very pale blue, with scarlet edging, the officers wearing silver braid on their tunics.

next year and the year after it came up where it was not wanted, and fills the ground. How can I eradicate it? Ans.—The cinnamon vine is of curious growth. It is propagated from small tubers which are freely produced in the axils of the leaves. These look like miniature potatoes, and fall to the ground after frost; there does not appear to be any difference in them, but the first hard frost softens and destroys some, while others remain sound all winter, and take hold of the ground during the early spring. After the second year the roots run down quite deep, making tubers from six inches to two feet in length, tapering up to the stem neck, which is often eight or ten inches below the surface of the ground. They must be killed below this neck if not wanted in the ground. Hence they become a nuisance till we understand how to keep them from propagating by destroying the first year's tubers.

### ROSE CUTTINGS.

Nellie, Montreal, writes. — I want to start some small plants of a choice house rose to give to friends, can you tell me how to succeed? Ans.—When a rose fades take off the cutting leaving only two eyes on each stem. Cut the slip so as to have only three eyes to it and set each one firmly in a box of sand, or sandy earth, deep down, so that one sprout is covered. Use a sharp knife in cutting off the slip, and do it with an upward stroke so that there is not any ragged edge or bruised wood, as that will cause them to decay at once. All leaves are removed, cutting them a little way from the stem, give plenty of water—become dry is fatal. The roots will soon form, but they are better left until there are plenty of white rootlets around the stem, and then put into small pots, taking care not to disturb the earth around them or to let them become dry afterwards.

### BAGGING GRAPES.

The question has been asked since last week's 'Talk' as to what is meant by bagging grapes. Ans.—It is done as a preventive of rot and to keep choice

a toad in my path,' wrote a wise humanitarian to me the other day. 'The world owes him a living for the good he does, though he is no beauty.'

Said an old farmer lately, 'I guess all these flies and caterpillars are here this year because they've been catching the bullfrogs to send to New York,' and strange as it may seem they have become scarce in the vicinity where once so plentiful.

### WILD GRAPE VINE.

Mrs. W.—Better to cut down 'our (wild) grape vine,' as it is infested with no grape vine gall, each one of several cells being the home of an orange yellow larva that changes to a chrysalis, and enters the ground, emerging as a pale red gnat belonging to the family Cecidomyia.

### SOLVING A LABOR PROBLEM.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes knows how to do things upon a large scale. One of the greatest obstacles in the way of the rapid development of Rhodesia has been the paucity of labor. He has now made arrangements to transport the greater part of the Fingo tribes bodily from the south to the mining districts. The first batch, ten thousand men, women and children, are to start at once. All of them, with their cattle, will be carried by rail, and each head of a family is to receive ten acres of land on condition of his furnishing so many days of free labor. At the same time it is announced that he has bought up twenty-nine farms, the smallest of which contains eight thousand acres, in the western province of Cape Colony, where he proposes to try the experiment of growing fruit on the Californian system for the British market. Soil and climate are peculiarly favorable to this enterprise, and as his crops will be ripe about Christmas time, when London depends chiefly upon the hot-houses, he ought not to have much difficulty in disposing of them, if he can only deliver them in good, fresh condition.

# HOME DEPARTMENT

## FREEDOM ON A FARM.

### Settlement Club Work—Riley's 'Trundle Bed.'

#### CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

#### TWO 'EMANCIPATED WOMEN.'

(By Ida E. Kittredge, in Boston 'Congregationalist'.)

'Ah, this is living! At last I am free—free!'

These words were uttered by a bright-faced spinster engaged in the prosaic occupation of farming. Within two miles of a New England capital stands a low yellow farm house surrounded by thirty acres of highly cultivated land. Here two single women, long devoted friends—one a college graduate, whose health was wrecked by study and teaching, the other a musician—live by themselves, carry on the farm and earn a modest income by supplying the city market with flowers, small fruits and vegetables.

On the morning referred to we found the house deserted. A shaggy Newfoundland dog came bounding to meet us, with wagging tail and other friendly demonstrations. This welcome to our strangers his mistress explained later: 'Oh, Duke's discriminating—he never barks at petticoats.' The air was heavy with the fragrance of roses, mingled with the spicy breath of pines. A vigorous double knock bringing no response we walked down a path blazing with fluffy poppies—single, double, pink, white, salmon, glowing scarlet, deepest red, even yellow. Farther on were beds of pansies and violets, columbines and bachelor's buttons, gaillardia and sweet sultan, while still beyond, stretching away farther than eye could reach, were fields of corn, peas, strawberries, asparagus, onions, lettuce, etc. We were just flipping our cards under the door when a small boy appeared around the corner of the barn.

'Miss Winsor?' he repeated, in response to our inquiry. 'Oh, she's gone to the city—won't be home for half an hour. But Miss Mansfield's home—she's down in the field picking peas.'

We followed meekly as he trotted back, settling down in his place among the peavines with the accuracy of a hand-organ, after a break in its threnody. Here a company of boys were industriously picking peas under the direction of a slender woman, who came forward hospitably, as we approached the fence.

'Miss Winsor's friends?' she inquired, her strong, sensitive face lighting up. 'I'm sorry she's not at home, but you'll come up to the house and rest. Here, Jimmy, you come up this row and meet Dan, and Charlie, you can take the next row when you've finished that one. I know you'll get on famously without me for a while.'

Her work dress consisted of a moderately short skirt, freshly laundered blouse and a distinctly feminine hat of dark straw. She chatted merrily as we retraced our steps.

'Where did you get your knowledge of farming?' we asked, our eyes noting the evidences of skill and thoroughness on every hand.

'By inheritance partly,' was the prompt rejoinder. 'Then we discover many things by experience, such as that if you plant corn once in ten days you get a continuous crop, and we try to talk in enough science to insure good results.'

'Are you always as busy as this?' we inquired.

'Oh, no,' was the reply. 'Just now we employ four men to do the heaviest work and a dozen boys, who pick peas in the morning and strawberries in the afternoon. But much of the time there are only the flowers to look after, and in the winter we have abundant leisure for reading, music, and social life.'

Here we reached the house, where we were soon joined by Miss Winsor, a typical gentlewoman of the old school, such as is rarely seen nowadays. Entering, we felt as if time had suddenly moved back several generations, for we were surrounded by curios and antiquities, the only noticeable modern articles being a piano, plenty of current literature and a Bodenhausen Madonna. Specimens of art now extinct were here, brought from India and China by a seafaring grandfather, which would command fabulous sums if the owner would consent to part with them; quaint, roomy sideboards of richly veined mahogany; fiddle back chairs; inlaid Chippendale tables; high post bedsteads, elaborately carved; to say nothing of the poems in china—Wedgwood, Lowestoft, blue willow—two whole sets of exquisite china made to order, with monogram and crest burnt in. Among other interesting relics were a silver patch box for holding fancifully cut bits of court plaster, such as were carried by old-time belles to supply any pieces disarranged by the heat of the ballroom; paintings on glass done in China, one of them a portrait of Washington; and an excellent copy of Leonardo da Vinci's portrait of himself.

Reluctantly we rose to go. The misty past, peopled with shadows of old-time aristocracy, vanished as we crossed the threshold, into the breezy, sunshiny garden, teeming with evidences of present day enterprise and independence. Across the fields we saw the pea-pickers, still bending to their task.

'How do you manage to keep so many restless boys steadily at work?' we asked. 'Oh, that is simple enough,' Miss Mansfield answered easily; 'when one gets lazy I just tell him quietly that he can go home

now and come back when he feels more like work, and you'd be amazed to see how this treatment tones up the others.'

As I looked at her I thought I should be willing to pay any reasonable sum for the privilege of working beside this fascinating woman, with the dancing eyes, thrilling voice and rare smile.

'But isn't it a kind of slavery during a large part of the year?' we persisted; for we could see that this was no fancywork, but real farming.

'Slavery? No, indeed!' was the indignant rejoinder. 'We begin at five o'clock in the morning—the freshest and most delightful part of the day—and we enjoy every moment of it. We get health and magnetism, steadiness of nerve and serenity of temper out of it, to say nothing of the money. Ah, this is real living! We are free—free!'

Free, indeed—to work and think, to live close to nature's heart and drink in all her beauty and healing. To how many suffering women would such a life be heaven itself compared with their present brain-wearied,

lives more wholesome and improve their environments. There are now six residents at the settlement, and they have the assistance of a large number of associate workers of both sexes. A clear conception of the work conducted can, perhaps, be best secured by a rapid review of the weekly programme followed during the fall and winter seasons.

The personal work of helping the young people who come to the house, and bringing them into intimate friendly relations with the residents, predominates; and, as beginning is best made with the children, the kindergarten is in some respects the most important field of the Settlement's labor. Parents at first suspicious soon learn the value of the kindergarten, and the little waifs of the district flock to the Settlement house every morning. About one hundred children attend daily from nine o'clock until twelve, and in its present quarters the Settlement is unable to receive more. Once a month a meeting is called to which the mothers of the children are invited. At these meetings, which are always well attended, there are music and refreshments as well as songs and games by the children, and the older people are thus brought into close and friendly touch with the Settlement. Physical culture is regarded as most essential to the other work of the Settlement, and on four afternoons of the week its amply equipped gymnasium, under the direction of competent instructors, is used by members of the various boys' clubs. On two



CLASS IN COOKING.

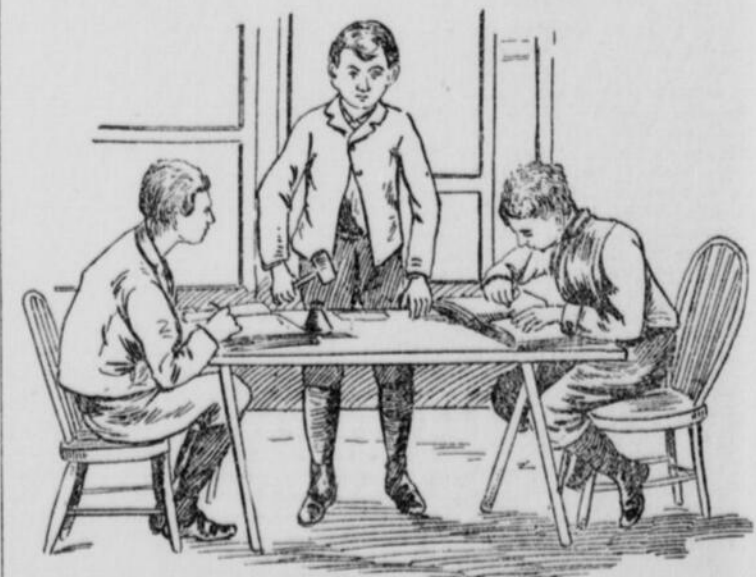
nerve-tortured existence. Is not here a suggestion for those who have eyes to see the mere excellent way, and would not some of New England's abandoned farms, which could be rented, or even purchased, for little more than a song, afford an opportunity for those ready to try the experiment?

#### HELPING THE POOR.

(Rufus H. Wilson in 'Christian Work'.)  
The University Settlement Society of New York, known at first as the Neighborhood Guild, and now including the guild, was opened two years after Toynebee Hall. Seth Low, of Columbia, is president of the society, which is the oldest, and in some respects the most interesting settlement in America. Its home has been for several years past in a comfortably furnished, old-

evenings of each week it is open to young men over the age of eighteen, and on each Tuesday evening it is occupied by the young women and girls.

The weekly club work of the Settlement begins on Monday afternoon with a meeting of the Potomac Cadets, a club of boys between the ages of eleven and fifteen, whose members spend the time in games, drill and gymnasium work. Each member pays three cents for two meetings, and here it may be said that in all the work of the Settlement, by exacting a small fee where it can be paid, care is taken that those benefited shall not feel that they are objects of charity. The Order Club, composed of sixty boys from eight to twelve, meets at the same hour. The business meetings of this club are conducted entirely by its members, and when they are ended the boys drill for



THE ORDER CLUB—THE PRESIDENT CALLS TO ORDER.

fashioned house at 26 Delancey street, the centre of a district the density of whose population is almost twice as great as that of the most crowded districts of London. Its beginnings under the able direction of Dr. Stanton Colt, were very modest, but its growth in scope and usefulness has been steady, and it now has a membership of over two thousand in clubs and classes, with a constantly growing list. The family and club ideas are the bases of the activities of the settlement, which include, besides clubs and classes, a kindergarten, work for social, sanitary and political reforms, summer outings, loan art exhibitions and flower distribution, the aim kept ever in mind being opportunity for the people to make their

half an hour, and then spend an hour in gymnasium work and in playing games. Once a month they give an entertainment of song and recitation arranged by themselves, and during the summer conduct frequent outings on which they pay their own fare and furnish their own lunch. On Monday evening a class of boys from eleven to fifteen is given instruction in drawing, and the O.I.F. Club holds its weekly meeting. This club, composed of young men from eighteen to twenty-five, is the oldest in the house, and its members by assignment take an active and useful part in the work of the Settlement.

On Tuesday afternoon the Little Women's Club and the Wadsworth Literary Circle



IN THE LIBRARY.

hold their weekly meetings. The first named is a club composed of some forty young girls, who receive instruction in sewing, and whose meetings generally end with a dance or march. Girls also make up the Wadsworth Circle, which exists for literary purposes, recitations, readings and discussions, and does excellent work. On Tuesday evening the Neighboring Guild Cadets, boys from fourteen to sixteen, hold the first of their two weekly meetings, which consist of debates on literary and social questions, gymnastic exercises, and military drill, varied in spring and summer by occasional outings to hear by points of interest. On Wednesday afternoon the Potomac Cadets meet again, and there are meetings also of the



FIRST LESSON IN SEWING.

Mayflower Club, composed of thirty-five girls, and the Daisy Chain, a club of twenty-five girls from nine to twelve. The members of these clubs are taught plain sewing, some interesting tale being told or read aloud to them while they work, and the younger ones are encouraged to give their work to the needy poor among their neighbors, unless in need of it themselves, when they are allowed to keep it. In the evening a class of young men and women is given instruction in bookkeeping. On Thursday afternoon the Order Club holds its second meeting for the week, and the Improvement Club, made up of girls between eighteen and twenty-four, meets in the evening. This club is the second oldest in the house, and has well attended classes in physical culture, dressmaking, cooking and home nursing. A Junior Improvement Club, including thirty girls between the ages of fourteen and seventeen, meets at the same time. An equal number of young men compose another Improvement Club, which holds its sessions on Friday evening, when the Literary Society of young men and women meets for debate, the reading of essays and other exercises; and the Guild Cadets also hold their second meeting for the week.

Besides the foregoing means of amusement, there is a well selected library, open daily to members; nearly all the clubs hold public entertainments as often as twice a year; conference of members of the older ones are held at regular intervals, and at least one evening in each month is devoted to the Social Reform Club—men and women of the neighborhood who meet for social enjoyment and occasional discussion; and another to the Twelfth Ward Sanitary Union, whose members strive by street and house inspection to secure better sanitary conditions for themselves and those about them. The residents of the Settlement are all university graduates of ability and earnestness, James B. Reynolds, the head worker, being a man of exceptional ability; and, on the whole, one receives from a visit to it a vivid impression of a usefulness as healthy and virile as it is varied and far reaching.

#### WALKING ERECT.

Very few persons walk well, says the New York 'Lodger'. The little girl of six summers, with her pretty new dress on, walks as straight and elegantly as ever she will. Her little feet are thrown forward with an elasticity peculiar to that age. The little girl of thirteen begins to be careless, bends her back forward, and goes diving into the school room as if she were going to swim. At sixteen she steps along with short steps, striking her heels hard on the floor with a don't-care-for-anybody sort of walk. At eighteen she thinks more of gait and tries to recall that of her earlier childhood. The boy of eleven, with his

new thick boots, plants his foot like a soldier, and never knows that his boots disturb anybody. Many children are taught at home and at school to walk on their toes. This will do in a sick room, when one has squeaking shoes, but it is not natural or elegant. Put the heels down lightly at first, and the toes last; this keeps the body erect, instead of bending the body forward as a person must bend who walks on his toes.

#### THE BEST WAY TO WASH DISHES.

BY ERIC.

(Prize Essay.)

What a horrid nest to open in the Home! The ways are as various as the workers, and the woman who will acknowledge a better way than her own is as rare as the man who will confess there is anything he could not do 'if he wanted to.'

In this, as in so many kinds of work, circumstances alter cases, and it is as unwise as it would be useless to lay down a set of cast iron rules. Your housekeeper, especially your good housekeeper, is the most conservative of mortals, and very often her strongest reason for pursuing a certain method of work is, 'that is the way I have always done it,' sometimes adding by way of emphasis, 'and my mother before me.'

In this, as in most other matters, much depends on proper preparation. One may well stand aghast at the hopeless array sometimes seen, a tangle of knives and forks and spoons, a wavering pile of plates and platters, cups and saucers and covers; a blockade of pots, pans, kettles and scraps.

Let all remnants of food be put into clean receptacles and carried at once to their proper places; let all unusable remains be thoroughly scraped off, and burned or consigned to the garbage barrel; separate glassware from delf or china; arrange dishes in neat piles according to size and sort; and do not allow heavy knives and forks to hob-nob with the teaspoons.

The contemplation of such orderly arrangement is a source of quite pleasurable satisfaction, as compared with the rough and ready, but somewhat hopeless task of attacking the usual pile of after-dinner debris.

Proper preparation having been completed, a distinction must be made between essentials and non-essentials. The end in view is a set of perfectly clean dishes. The essentials seem to be plenty of clean hot water, a quantity of whatever cleansing material the housewife may prefer from the old long-tried soap and soda to the newer-fangled progeny of modern dirt-destroyers, a cloth for dishes and another for pots; and a worker who can distinguish dirt and cleanness.

The order of procedure is a matter to be governed by circumstances and the preference of the individual worker. In the city where the supply of water is unlimited, perhaps the better way is to wash first pots, pans and other cooking utensils and put them away. Clean water is quite as needful for these articles as for finer ware, and soap is invaluable for scouring granite and tinware, and preventing an accumulation of burnt grease on baking-pans. One day's stains are much more easily removed than seven days' stains would be.

In places where the water supply is limited, it would seem a more economical method to begin with the glassware and slightly-soiled articles, using the first allowance of water to give a rough cleansing to the second instalment of dishes, while the water might be used for the first dip of the next, and so on to the end.

Discolored and cracked knife handles bear testimony to ignorance or carelessness in method. Knives are thrown into hot water and after a few weeks' treatment blade and handle are forced to part company, and cutlery that ought to have lasted half a lifetime comes to an untimely end.

Where so many excellent writers differ how is the poor beginner to decide which is best? One authority will advise the use of soap in the first cleansing, and a rinsing of clear hot water as a final process; another will advise the drying of dishes out of hot soap suds as this method gives a gloss and finish that none other will. But dish-washing by whatever method performed will probably, until the end of time, be shunned by the maid, tolerated by the matron, and courted by the matron of three score and ten.

#### THE OLD TRUNDLE BED.

Oh, the old trundle bed where I slept when a boy.

What canopied king might not covet the joy! The glory and peace of that slumber of mine.

Like a long gracious rest in the beam of mine.

The quaint, homely couch, hidden close from the light.

But daintily drawn from its hiding at night. Oh, a nest of delight, from the foot to the head.

Was the queer little, dear little, old trundle bed!

Oh, the old trundle bed, where I wondering saw

The stars through the window, and listened with awe

To the sigh of the winds as they tremblingly crept

Through the trees where the robins so restlessly slept;

Where I heard the low murmurous chirp of the wren,

And the katydid listlessly chirrup again, Till my fancies grew faint, and were drowsily led,

Through the maze of the dreams of the old trundle bed.

Oh, the old trundle bed! Oh, the old trundle bed!

With its plump little pillow and old-fashioned spread;

Its snowy white sheets, and the blanket's above,

Smoothed down and tucked round with the touches of love;

The voice of my mother to lull me to sleep With the old fairy stories my memories keep

Still fresh as the lilies that bloom o'er the head

Once bowed o'er my own in the old trundle bed!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

#### SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

July 17, 1898.

ELIJAH ON CARMEL.

I. Kings xviii., 30-39.

BY JOHN K. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces; and they said, The Lord, He is the God. The Lord, He is the God.—I. Kings xviii., 39.

When Elijah had delivered his message to Ahab, that there should be no dew, nor rain, for an indefinite number of years excepting at his word, he disappeared as suddenly and as mysteriously as he had appeared. Ahab searched for him everywhere, but could not find him.

At last Ahab called his prime minister—Obadiah—'which was the governor of his house' (verse 3)—and proposed one more despairing effort to procure relief. He divided the land between them, and then each set out in opposite directions to search for water.

From the record it appears that Obadiah was a striking example of a godly man—maintaining his integrity in the midst of corruption. It is said that he 'feared the Lord greatly' (verse 3), and God used and honored him. When Elijah first appeared before Ahab, probably great efforts were made to apprehend and kill him. These being fruitless, a general massacre of all 'the prophets of the Lord' still living in the land was ordered by Jezebel, in the expectation that so he might be destroyed. But in this massacre Obadiah was not only himself protected, but, at the risk of his own life, he was able to use his high position to shelter no less than one hundred in a cave, and to feed them 'with bread and water' (verse 13). Now he is used to bring Elijah again face to face with his master, Ahab.

This meeting is very significant. Like all worldlings, Ahab at once charged all his calamities upon God and His prophet. But Elijah calmly and with dignity told him plainly that it was not he, but sin, which was troubling him; his own sin, because he had 'forsaken the commandments of the Lord and fol-

lowed Baalim." He did not, however, leave him there. God had a way by which He could bring His people back to himself, and he, His prophet, was ready to make that way known. That he might do this, "all Israel" must be gathered together, with all their false teachers of every kind. The place appointed was Mount Carmel. No better place could have been selected. It was a grand headland, rising on one side by a gentle slope from the beautiful plain of Esdraelon, to a height of from fifteen hundred to eighteen hundred feet above the level of the Mediterranean which lay at its foot on the other side. Whatever occurred on this slope could be distinctly seen by any multitude of people which might be gathered together on the plain below.

Now the prophets of Baal were scattered all through the land. So Ahab went out to "all Israel" to call them to Mount Carmel. The proclamation was a general one under which any Israelite who chose might be present. Many came. They were headed by four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal. Then Elijah, standing on the Mount, addressed the vast assembly. For more than three years they had been taught a great lesson. Their god had been powerless to give relief, and had been indifferent to all their prayers. It would seem as if there should have been no inability or hesitation to answer Elijah's questions: "How long halt ye between two opinions?" or, as it might more literally be translated, "How long leap ye upon two branches" (verse 21). But the people made no answer. Like many in later days their minds were convinced, but their wills were not moved. Silence itself, however, was an emphatic decision in favor of Baal.

When the people thus gave no answer, Elijah proceeded a step farther. He was willing to put the matter at issue to a simple test. It was as if he had said with Isaiah, "Come now, let us reason together" (i. 18). So he made in brief this proposition: The true God is He who hears prayer and answers by fire.

No proposition could have been more satisfactory. It at once commended itself to all the people, and they said with one voice, "It is well spoken." Every generation since has added its emphatic "Amen." The God who will hear the prayer of the sinner, and send upon him "fire"—a fire which shall consume self, and purify the heart and life, even burning up wood saturated with that which naturally quenches fire—is the God whom all men need. He is "the God."

The prophets of Baal, without hesitation, accepted his proposition, and at once prepared their altar, and their sacrifice. He, however, acted as if he never suspected that it was possible for them to surreptitiously put fire upon their altar, and claim that it came from their god. He was but one, and they were four hundred and fifty, and apparently it would have been an easy matter for them to have outwitted him. But he took no precautions against it, for truth never fears either numbers or trickery.

For himself, however, Elijah took every means to disarm suspicion. He directed that four barrels of water should be poured three times over his sacrifice, and upon the wood beneath it. If he had asked this of Baal's prophets there would doubtless have been a universal protest. But they would not have hesitated a moment to demand it of him, for the world always asks more from God's servants than it ever thinks would be reasonable or right to ask of it, or any of its votaries.

For six hours Baal's prophets cried to him in vain. "Then as the hour of evening sacrifice drew near, and as the sun began to descend towards the western sea, with no frantic gesticulation or vain reiteration," Elijah knelt beside the altar he had prepared, and "sent up into the evening heaven four short cries to the God of his fathers:

"Jehovah, the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, hear me."

"Jehovah, hear me this day in fire, and let all this people know that thou art Jehovah, the God of Israel, and that I am Thy servant, and through Thee I have done all these things."

"Hear me, O Jehovah; Hear me, and let this people know that thou, Jehovah, art the God, and that thou hast turned their hearts back again." (Dean Stanley.)

When he ceased, "the fire of the Lord fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice—and the wood, and the stones, and the dust—and licked up the water that was in the trench" (verse 38). It was enough. The awakened people at once cried out, "Eli-jah-hu. Jehovah—He is God. Eli-jah-hu Jehovah—He is God." (Dean Stanley.)

**HOME READINGS.**  
Mon. I. Kings xviii., 1-24.—Elijah sent to meet Ahab.  
Tues. I. Kings xviii., 25-46.—Elijah on Carmel.  
Wed. Josh. xxiv., 14-25.—"Choose . . . whom you will serve."  
Thurs. Ps. xlvii., 1-12.—"A fire goeth before him."  
Fri. Lev. ix., 1-24.—"The glory of the Lord appeared."  
Sat. Heb. xii., 14-29.—"Our God is a consuming fire."  
Sun. Ps. cxlv., 1-15.—"Happy . . . people whose God is the Lord."

It is good for a man to be checked, crossed, disappointed; made to feel his own ignorance, weakness, folly; made to feel his need of God; to feel that, in spite of all his cunning and self-confidence, he is no better off in this world than in a dark forest, unless he has a Father in heaven who loves him with an eternal love, and a Holy Spirit in heaven who will give him a right judgment in all things, and a Saviour who can be touched with the feeling of his infirmities.—Charles Kingsley.



## DEPARTMENT.

July, 17, 1898.

## CHRISTIANITY COMPARED WITH OTHER RELIGIONS.

Acts xvii., 22-31.

(A Missionary Topic.)

"Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins." (Matt. i., 21.)

"Have you ever heard the Gospel before?" a Chinaman was asked, who had come into a mission room for the first time.

"No," he replied, "but I have seen it! I know a man who used to be the terror of his neighborhood. If you gave him a hard word, he would shout at you, and curse you for two days and nights without ceasing. He was as dangerous as a wild beast, and a hard opium smoker; but when the religion of Jesus took hold of him he became wholly changed. He is gentle, moral and has left off opium. Truly, the teaching is good."

"Who comes to God an inch, Through doubtings dim, In blazing light God will advance a mile to him."

Christianity is the only religion with a Saviour.

The title of our topic might well be 'Jehovah compared to other gods.' If those who praise some other religion as being 'quite as good as Christianity' would realize that they were putting wood and stone gods of man's imagination on a level with the great Jehovah, who created the worlds, they might not be so glib in the adulation of heathenism.

Religion can be judged largely by its fruits. Compare a Christian land with a heathen land, a Christian town with a pagan town, which has the most law-abiding citizens? Which has the most moral and wholesome conditions? Which are the happiest people in every way?

If so-called Christians were as loyal and faithful to their God as the heathen are to their idols and imaginations, there could be no comparison whatever between the different religions. It is the half-hearted Christians who allow the Hindu to suppose his religion to be just as good as Christianity, and a rather better system. A man who lives Christ anywhere will not be long alone in his worship. True whole-hearted Christianity would soon win the world to Christ.

Christianity is Christ in us. A Chinaman who had previously led a very sinful life was heard to tell a number of his countrymen of the power and love of Jesus. "I was down long in a deep, dark slimy pit," he said, "and I looked and called in vain for some one to pull me out. At last some one came and looked over the edge of the pit, and he said, 'Save me.' But he replied, 'My son, fortify yourself with beautiful thoughts, and be happy where you are,' and Confucius, for he it was, passed on."

"Again I struggled and shouted, and Buddha came along. 'O good Buddha,' I cried, 'save me.' 'Come up here by me,' he answered, 'and I will show you how to be happy.' But I could not get out of the pit so Buddha went by."

"Then another form appeared at the mouth of the pit, the face so tender and loving that I could not take my eyes from it. Before I had time to tell him what was the matter he was down beside me gently lifting me up and out. He dried my tears and healed my wounds, and then he did not leave me, but took me with him. And now the Lord Jesus Christ and I walk along together all the day."

**SUGGESTED HYMNS.**  
"Onward Christian Soldiers," "The Church's one foundation," "All hail the power," "Jesus shall reign," "From Greenland's icy mountains," "Happy day."

**A UNION SERVICE.**  
The Endeavors of Erskine Church spent a very pleasant and profitable evening with their friends of the Montreal South Society, on Monday, June 20. The subject, "True Friendship," was outlined most effectively by the chairman, Mr. Alex. Currie, of Erskine Christian Endeavor Society, and many from both societies took part in the service.

**THE QUIET HOUR.**  
MEDITATION FOR JULY.  
Love—I. Cor. xiii. John xii., 34, 35. I. John iv., 7, 11, 12.

**QUEBEC PROVINCIAL C. E. UNION.**  
A CIRCULAR LETTER.  
To our Fellow-Endeavors of the Province:—

In our last circular we specially urged on you the importance of personal bible study and communion with God, as emphasized in the "Quiet Hour" movement, and of proportionate giving as illustrated by the "Tenth Legion." We are glad to know that of the thousands who have enrolled in these two movements not a few are from our province. We would again press these matters on you, as all who have tried know how much they affect the spiritual life.

There are two matters now to which we would call your attention:

1. The Prohibition.—As Christians, we are for temperance, and probably all of us agree that the liquor traffic should be prohibited. If so, we must do our part to show by this vote that the people want prohibition. There will doubtless be a rally in your county or district to organize for the campaign, and your society will be asked to send a representative. Don't neglect to do so and to co-operate in any way that you can, for if the battle is lost it will be through the indifference of many Christians.

2. Our Convention.—We meet in Sher-

brooke on Oct. 4, 5 and 6, and we want at least one present from your society. Plan early to be represented, for we are sure it will pay you; we are working to make this the most helpful convention we have ever had. Among the speakers will be Mr. John Currie, the Scotch evangelist; Mr. C. J. Atkinson, of Toronto, an experienced worker, and, we hope, Dr. Clark, the president of the United Society. Most of the time will be given to conferences on the subjects of most importance in our work, and if there is any subject that you would specially like discussed, please let us know. The Sherbrooke friends will entertain free all delegates who send in their names in advance. The railway fare will not exceed the regular single fare and a third, which you can easily ascertain from your railway agent, and if it can be got for less, it will be.

Please ask your pastor to attend this convention if possible.

Sincerely yours in the work,

W. L. SHURTLEFF, Pres.

Coaticook, Que.

W. S. LESLIE, Sec.,

Montreal, Que.

## MR. GLADSTONE AND THE ROCK OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

('The News,' London, England.)

The reminiscence we gave a fortnight since of Mr. Gladstone's simple but full testimony to his estimate of 'the old, old story in an old, old Book,' as expressed in an address at Greenwich twenty years ago, has naturally created much interest. We may further call attention to an extract from a preface to an American work on bible history, written a year or two since by Mr. Gladstone, on the authority of the bible as the divine revelation of truth—the 'impreachable rock of Holy Scripture.' It will render great service to those who have to deal with the frivolous and captious objections to the Scriptures raised by some who would, nevertheless, attach weight to the testimony of such an authority as Mr. Gladstone. The clergy might read it with great advantage from their pulpits; not a hearer would fail to listen. Mr. Gladstone wrote:—

"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." As they have lived and wrought, so they will live and work. From the teacher's chair and from the pastor's pulpit; in the humblest hymn that ever mounted to the ear of God from beneath a cottage roof, "their sound has gone out into all lands, and their words unto the ends of the world." Nor here alone, but in a thousand, silent and unsuspected forms will they unwearyingly prosecute their holy office. Who doubts that times without number, particular portions of scripture find their way to the human soul as if by embassies from on high, each with its own commission of comfort, of guidance or of warning? What crisis, what trouble, what perplexity of life has failed or can fail to draw from this inexhaustible treasure-house its proper supply? What profession, what position is not daily and hourly enriched by these words, which repetition never weakens, which carry with them now, as in the days of their first utterance, the freshness of youth and immortality? When the solitary student opens all his heart to drink them in, they will reward his toil. And in forms yet more hidden and withdrawn, in the retirement of the chamber, in the stillness of the night season, upon the bed of sickness, and in the face of death, the bible will be there, its several words how often winged with their several and special messages, to heal and soothe, to uplift and uphold, to invigorate and stir. Nay, more, perhaps, than this; amid the crowds of the court, or the forum, or the street, or the market-place, when every thought of every soul seems to be set upon the excitement of ambition, or of business, or of pleasure, there, too, even there, the still small voice of the holy bible will be heard, and the soul, aided by some blessed word, may find wings like a dove, may flee away and be at rest."

We have seldom read anything more striking and practical, or more truly eloquent, than this expression of the heart's best feelings as to the precious inheritance we possess in the Word of God. Mr. Gladstone thus confirms the experience of the wisest of men in all ages, who have studied or digged into the bible as the miner digs beneath the soil for gold. They have found its treasures unsearchable—inexhaustible. The bible, exclaims Boyle, 'is a matchless volume; it is impossible we can study it too much, or esteem it too highly.' 'We account the Scriptures of God the most sublime philosophy,' is the testimony of Newton. 'There are no songs,' says Milton, 'to be compared with the songs of Zion.' 'There never was found,' writes Lord Bacon, 'in any age of the world, either religion, or law, or discipline, that did so highly exalt the public good as the Christian faith.'

What is needed is that 'each human soul,' as Mr. Gladstone says, 'in every crisis and trouble and perplexity of life should draw from this inexhaustible treasure-house its proper supply of comfort, of guidance, or of warning.' Happy would it be for our country and the age if bible truth—by the teaching of the Holy Spirit engraved on the heart and witnessed in the conscience—became more and more a power in the life. We want to read it as our forefathers read it when Tyndale's New Testament became a 'Dayspring of Light' in England in 1526. We read of those times: 'In the parsonage and in the convent cells, but particularly in shops and cottages, a crowd of persons were studying the New Testa-

ment. The clearness of the Holy Scriptures struck each reader. It was the language of human life which they discovered in those divine writings. "It is to me, for me, and of me that this book speaks," said each one. "It is I whom all these promises and teachings concern. This fall and this restoration—they are mine. That old death and this new life—I have passed through them. That flesh and that spirit—I know them. This law and this grace, this faith, these works, this slavery, this glory, this Christ, this Belial—all are familiar to me. It is my own history that I find in this book." Thus, by the aid of the Holy Ghost—the alone Interpreter to the heart of the Divine Revelation—each one had in his own experience a seal to the truth of the Gospel.'

## JUVENILE CRIMES AND CURFEW CHIMES.

(Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts.)

The parents of more than three hundred towns and cities of the United States, moved by more than three hundred tragedies of juvenile crime, have recently ordained—acting co-operatively through their town and city councils—that their children shall come home at night at the signal of so-called curfew bell, which usually rings at eight o'clock in winter at nine in summer.

Those who argue against the revival of the 'curfew' as a return to mediævalism show ignorance of history or lack of poetry. The ancient curfew applied to old and young alike. The modern curfew has only the poetic resemblance of being an evening bell. As well object to modern use of the words 'chivalry' and 'crusade' because the words in mediæval times meant war.

Those who argue that parents should regulate this matter forget that government is but the co-operative act of parents, who need to act together in cities and villages. Nowhere can curfew be established except at the request of parents, expressed in ballots and petitions. The law no more interferes with parental rights and personal liberty than the kindred laws on compulsory education and child labor, now fully established in the most enlightened commonwealths. The school bell and curfew bell are equally justified as necessary safeguards of public morals and prospective citizenship.

Laws forbidding the sale of liquors and tobacco and corrupt literature to minors have long since frustrated the duty of the state to protect immature youth. Gladstone's great saying that it is the chief purpose of law to make it as hard as possible to do wrong and as easy as possible to do right, applies permanently to laws for the protection of minors. No intelligent view of personal liberty justifies turning infants loose to play with poisons and razors. The most inspiring watchword of reform is, 'Give the boys a chance!' They have no chance if left upon the streets at night.

All the doleful prophecies of what the law could or could not do have been answered by ten years of history. The testimony of the cities which have rejected these shallow objections and tried the curfew is uniformly favorable. The law has not destroyed civil liberty, nor promoted communism; it has not proved to be incapable, not even difficult of enforcement, but has been well observed. It has decreased juvenile crime and vice. It has checked the alarming growth of hoodlumism. A chief of police who opposed the ordinance at first repented as he heard the steady patter of little feet, homeward bound, passing his office door at each ringing of the bell.

The following are specimens of many testimonials from the cities that have given the law fullest trial. When the city of Lincoln, Neb., had been under a curfew law two years, Mayor Graham wrote: 'The results of the ordinance in reducing crime were a complete surprise. There has been a decided improvement, socially and morally, of the youth, and a pecuniary saving from the falling off in the number of arrests. This seems to be the strictly proper way of reducing crime among youths of the cities of the country.'

The chief of police of Omaha, after a similar trial, said: 'We have had no occasion to make any arrests under its provisions since it has been in force. When nine o'clock comes the children make it a point to go home. It is now an easy matter for parents to enforce home rules.'

Mayor McViekar (Des Moines) writes: 'We consider the curfew ordinance a very wise law, and wonder now how we ever got along without such a regulating ordinance. . . . The signal is respected by all classes.'

Similar testimonials might be quoted from Yankton, South Dakota; Denver, Kansas City, Leavenworth, and many smaller towns.

The only further question is as to the best form of ordinance. The danger is too many exceptions. Some slight and occasional inconvenience must be borne in the case of any efficient law. No child under sixteen ought to be allowed on the streets after the curfew bell who is not attended by parent or guardian, unless bearing as a password a newly-written and dated statement of parent or guardian that it is on an emergency errand.

The best curfew law the writer has seen is the Ontario act given below. With the change indicated in the first section, it is in proper form for a city or town ordinance. The matter comes fully within local police powers in Am-

erican towns and cities, though suitable also for state legislation.

Finally, we suggest that wherever there is a chime of bells, they should be used to ring out as the curfew call:

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

## WORDING OF THE ACT.

Ontario, 1892. (1) Municipal councils in cities, towns and incorporated villages shall have power to pass by-laws for the regulation of the time after which children shall not be in the streets at nightfall without proper guardianship, and the age, or apparent age, of boys and girls respectively, under which they shall be required to be in their homes at the hour appointed, and such municipal council shall in such case cause a bell or bells to be rung at or near the appointed time, as a warning, to be called the 'Curfew Bell,' after which the children so required to be in their homes or off the streets shall not be found upon the public streets except under proper control or guardianship or for some unavoidable cause.

(2) Any child so found after 'he time appointed shall be liable to be warned by any constable or peace officer to go home, and if after such warning the child shall be found loitering on the streets such child may be taken by any constable to its home.

(3) Any parent or guardian may be summoned for permitting his child to habitually break said by-law, after having been warned in writing, and may be fined for the first offence one dollar, without costs, and for the second offence two dollars, and for a third, or any subsequent offence, five dollars.

For city ordinance substitute for (1) above the following:

(1) Be it ordained by the city council of — that it shall be unlawful for any child or children under the age of sixteen years to be loitering on the streets or elsewhere out of doors in this city in the night season after the hour of nine o'clock unless accompanied by parent or other adult guardian, or bearing a newly written, signed, and dated statement from such parent or guardian that he is on an emergency errand. Then add (2) and (3) as above.—Twentieth Century Quarterly.

## THE LEPERS OF INDIA.

(Rev. Norman Russell, in 'The Presbyterian Record'.)

At every crowded street corner in the large cities of Central and Northern India, in every thronged thoroughfare, by the gates of the temples, or on the market place, they are to be seen; bent, decrepit, with haggard pain-worn faces, and clothed in miserable rags.

One has to conquer repulsion even to stop and talk with them, for they look still more forbidding at near sight. The black glazed stumps from which the toes have been rotted away, the maimed hands in all stages of decay, some with the first joints gone, some without fingers, and hardly able to grasp their rude crutches, and worse still the festering sores bound with dirty rags; the marred faces and blinded eyes—oh, how the weight of human suffering and human misery presses upon one's soul as he realizes the terrible condition of the lepers.

There are some among the people of India who do not insist on the lepers leaving the home, but for the most part they are outcasts, wandering beggars, without friend or shelter. At times they can work as watchmen, but for the most part their diseases forbid all manual labor and they are thrown on the cold charity of unfeeling India.

In the city of Ujjain where they congregate in such great numbers on account of its being a holy city, their haunts are the shallow stone alcoves down by the riverside, through whose unprotected openings the damp mist pours in during the rainy season, and on whose inhospitable floors with nothing to cover them but their thin cotton rags they have to spend the long nights of the cold season.

Even this miserable shelter is at times denied them, and out on the bare stones or pressed up under the eaves against the wall their fever-burned bodies seek slight protection from the cold and rain.

It is computed that in some parts of India one out of every two hundred people is a leper, and when one remembers that as a rule they leave the villages and congregate in the centres of population, it is easily seen how numerous in some of these centres they oftentimes must be.

Few sights are sadder than the leper groups, especially in the ragged, dirty and poverty-stricken condition in which India's people have left them. Can you wonder that men have felt the sight of them haunting their minds for days and that human nature turns from them in disgust.

And yet Jesus did not. The 'unclean, unclean' had no terrors for him. His heart went out to them in their sorrow, he stretched forth his hand and touched them.

There seems a hunger in these poor souls for the Christ message and a readiness to receive it, and the results among them are often quick and true. They had been teaching a number of them every morning at the Mission Hospital, Ujjain, and it was my great privilege one day to be called up as a member of session to examine six of them for baptism.

We questioned them carefully and closely and decided to baptize them all.

Mr. Jamieson tells of the day on which they were baptized, of how they stood up trembling and afraid, for, however much they despised them, the Hindus did not want even lepers to become Christians, and had filled their minds with stories of the awful things that would happen them on the day of baptism. Fearful and yet determined they rose and with their stumps of hands pulled off their turbans to receive the visible sign of union with Christ, surprised and yet joyful at its simplicity.

The persistency with which these converts, dull witted on account of their disease, pored over their letters till they learned to read, their regularity at Church services, their reverence for their bibles which they would wrap up so carefully in a cloth for the purpose, their desire to proclaim the message and have others share in their joy, were surely a sufficient reward for the hours spent in teaching them and leading them to Christ.

But to treat them properly and carry on this work most successfully the lepers should be segregated. Not only are they thus better cared for and made more comfortable, but they are away from outside influences, away from the grasp of caste and more ready to follow the Spirit's guidance.

For the sake of others also, that the disease may not spread, is this segregation necessary. To this end leper hospitals or asylums have been erected in many places throughout India, some under government and some under missionary control. The ideal home of the leper, however, is that under Christian influence.

A pathetic story is told of several lepers coming to an asylum and not being admitted by the native doctor, because they were Christians. For eight days they sat out on the roadside, unwilling to deny their faith, till at last their constancy was rewarded and the doctor gave in through fear of his conduct being reported to the authorities.

Nor could anything be more ideal than some of those comfortable yet inexpensive leper hospitals which have been built. Good food, comfortable shelter, and clean surroundings, with these and the blessed gospel to cheer and bring its message of hope, life is renewed to the poor sufferers.

## AN UNHAPPY PRINCE.

The 'Missionary' gives the following from an account of Mr. Sherwood Eddy's tour in Ceylon:—'In the evening we called upon the Prince of Siam, who has left his title, his property, and his country to become a Buddhist priest, and who, we learned, was among the worshippers at the festival. He was sitting wearily after his day's labors, and arose to receive us most courteously, apologizing that he had no chairs to offer us. He politely remained standing with us until we insisted upon his being seated. His face, though bright and intelligent, was wrinkled and worn beyond his years. He spoke freely in English. During our conversation he admitted that Buddhism was not properly a religion at all, but only a system of philosophy, as they believe in no God. He confessed, too, that some of the Buddhist priests were immoral, and that they were growing worse instead of better. All his effort to reform Buddhism in Ceylon had failed. He confessed, too, that he himself had not found peace. This only could come with liberty, he said, and he could not have liberty or peace in such conditions in Ceylon. He said that he was going to Burmah in search of peace, for he hoped that circumstances would be better there. Poor man! He would only find that no circumstances can give peace, nor can any destroy it if there is peace within where the heart is right with God. It was sad to see one who had given up so much and found so little. We told him with love of him who promised rest to the weary and heavy laden. He said he believed Christ was a good man and wished we were all as good. We left him a copy of the New Testament, and he promised to read it when he found time. We also gave him a copy of Bushnell's 'Character of Jesus.' Pray that he may see the light from him who came to guide our feet into the way of peace!'

## A HISTORICAL BOOKCASE.

(Made by the Rev. John Williams, of Erromanga.)

Dr. Brown has in his study at Gordon, near Sydney, Australia, a bookcase which was put together, with his own hands, by the Rev. John Williams, the first of the 'martyrs of Erromanga.' It is a piece of very respectable carpentry, made of a hard wood called 'tamamu,' in Samoan tongue, and 'ndamanu,' by the Fijians, which would be a valuable addition to the stock of our Australian timber merchants. It is as enduring as English oak, it has a fine grain, and is so tough that not even the Samoan white ants could make their way into it. It bears marks of their attacks in one place, where a small piece of sap-wood appears to have been left in, but they evidently found it too hard even for their boring apparatus, and they abandoned it in disgust. The bookcase may perhaps find its way to the museum of the London Missionary Society. After Mr. Williams' lamentable death, it came into the hands of the late Rev. George Pratt, of Samoa, who, when he was leaving the islands, sold it to Dr. Brown. It is authenticated by a formal certificate signed by the Rev. John Williams's son, the late Mr. J. C. Williams, formerly H. B. M. consul at Samoa.—'The Spectator.'

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

## ALL IN ADVANCE.

|                                       |       |               |
|---------------------------------------|-------|---------------|
| Daily Witness                         | ..... | \$3.00        |
| Weekly Witness                        | ..... | 1.00          |
| Northern Messenger (single copy)      | ..... | 30            |
| " " 10 copies and over to one address | ..... | 20c per copy. |

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.  
For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness"; "Northern Messenger" add \$2.00; "Daily Witness" add \$3.00.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

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

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion on order. CUTS ON LABOR TYPE, double rates. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis.

Births and Deaths, 25c per insertion; Marriages, 50c. (These must be authenticated by the name and address of the sender.) Inserted without charge for subscribers. All obituaries with poetry, 50c a line, apace measure. Money to accompany notices.

Contracts payable quarterly in advance. 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 or express money order, which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 and under, 2c; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to \$5.00 for 3c; \$5.00 to \$50.00, 4c; \$50.00 to \$100.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. 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 accept are 1 and 3 cents.

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

## The Witness.

TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1898.

The inhabitants of the Arabian province of Yemen are again in insurrection against the Turkish pashas, and a couple of Turkish regiments are on their way to assist in quelling it. Arabia is nominally a portion of the Ottoman empire, but as a matter of fact only two provinces, Hedjas and Yemen, are under Turkish rule. They afford the Sultan no revenue, and are only valued because in Hedjas are the Mohammedan sacred cities of Medina and Mecca. Some day the Arabs will be successful in their revolt against Turkey, and then Great Britain, which already exercises the only influence which is really effective among the Arabs of the rest of the peninsula, will have to establish a protectorate over the whole of Arabia. Great Britain is already the greatest Mohammedan power in the world, not excepting the Sultan, the Czar or the Shah, and the Mohammedan holy places will be a matter of more importance to the Queen's subjects than to those of any other sovereign when the Sultan loses his grip.

A thousand or two children have during the past week been called before audiences of parents and friends with, for the most part, nothing more to do than to make a bow. There seemed abundant evidence that bowing had been no part of their school course. We are no doubt the finest people in the world in some respects, but it is probable that almost no race in the world would fulfil a function of this sort with less elegance than we do. We are not naturally graceful, and we add to that a great contempt for the culture of grace. We are inclined to think a rehearsal of the platform bow before it came off publicly would be of as much service to our children as any other way of spending the time it would take. The result at the performance might be grotesque at times, but even then it would be an object lesson in the need and value of graceful manners. People of our race, when they speak of good manners, gen-

erally mean kindness, or, at the most, deference. These are, indeed, of the essence of good manners, and as to the latter, too generally wanting among our young people. The need for gracefulness is not generally admitted, and any demand for it is positively resented by many.

The Emperor of Germany has approved of a lottery scheme to promote the prosperity of the German colonies. It is hoped that it will yield considerably over a million dollars a year, which will be expended under the guidance of the Colonial Department and the Foreign Office. It is hard to characterize the folly of a people which resorts to such a scheme. The first thing it makes very plain is that the German colonies are a failure, and that the German people have to be taxed to keep them up. The German colonies, different from the British, are carried on as national monopolies, the whole benefit of whose trade is to go to Germany alone, but it turns out that, far from benefiting Germany, they are a burden to her well-taxed people. In the second place, it proves that the Emperor despairs of getting the money needed for his forward policy out of the wise men of his empire, and feels that he must resort to the fools. It is a sad thing, however, when the ruler of a land deliberately sets to work to deprive his people that he may get money out of them. It is noticed all through nature, animal and vegetable, that parasites and disease germs settle down on decaying life, while healthy life resists them. A people that without resistance adopts and even welcomes a gambling scheme as part of its public machinery is putting itself out of the path of progress and inviting national decay.

Old hunters say that amateur sportsmen, on first realizing the near presence of large game, are seized with a trembling sensation known as the 'buck fever,' and for some time become almost incapable of taking a steady aim, the nerves for a time getting the better of the muscles, but not of the judgment. In the shooting case the other day near Webbwood, Ontario, where Mr. King, the village blacksmith, shot and instantly killed his friend, Mr. Miller, mistaking him for some wild animal, the buck fever seems to have affected the judgment entirely while the nerves and muscles continued under full control. Miller seems to have had a white handkerchief around his neck, and King, seeing the white ends of it through the thick brush, thought it to be the fur of some wild animal, took deadly aim and fired, killing his friend. Had King been in a sane condition he would surely have known that any white animal in Canadian woods at this season of the year must be of a domestic kind, such as a horse, cow, sheep or hog, and therefore not to be shot without the consent of their owners. And no sensible sportsman would think of shooting at an uncertain spot of even a wild animal. The frequency of shooting accidents suggests that when out with any but the most experienced sportsmen, it is well to keep in sight of them.

The correspondent at St. John's, Newfoundland, of the London 'Times' cables a report of very grave import indeed. He says that a syndicate at Pécamp, in France, is erecting on the western part of the French treaty coast, contrary to treaties, buildings, the object of which is unknown. The treaty gives the French the right to erect temporary fish-sheds and structures on which to dry fish, but expressly forbids the construction of permanent buildings of any kind. The French seem determined to convert their treaty rights in regard to fishing into rights of settlement, and thus secure a foothold for their claim of what will be, in effect, sovereign rights. The great danger is that the Imperial Government will allow of this encroachment, as it has allowed of others, until precedent and custom has strengthened the French claims to almost exclusive control of, if not possession of, the north coast of the island. It is said that the governor of the island is making inquiries and investigations, but it is plain that the Newfoundlanders are afraid that the Imperial Government will fail to assert British rights and check the fresh encroachment. Newfoundland should be, and will be sooner or later, a province of the Dominion, and Canada has therefore a very real interest in this question of foreign encroachment upon its territories.

A correspondent suggests that if Canada does not provide ships for the British navy she might, by establishing training stations on her shores, provide men

for it. The arrangement would be a good one if Canada had enough of reformatory boys to man a training ship or two. But as regards contributing to the national defence, the essential question is, who would pay the men so trained for the British navy? It would still be the people of the British Isles. If the pay and other attractions were sufficient to draw Canadians into the navy they would go; if not, they would not. So Canada's contribution would be in no sense a sacrifice or a sharing of the burden of imperial defence. It may be a question distasteful to some, but it is one that neither patriotism nor common honesty can slur, what is Canada doing to contribute to her own defence? Were she independent she would certainly have to maintain some armament that to her would be a heavy burden, though even then she would have to live by favor of her greater neighbors. Were she annexed to the United States she would certainly have to bear her share of what bids fair to be one of the world's great navies. Is it fair to the empire that defends us—still more, is it fair to ourselves, is it consonant with national self-respect, that we should do nothing?

Our correspondent, 'W.D.' approaches one of the most important problems which the body politic acting in its corporate capacity has to solve, namely, what to teach in school. In stating the problem he assumes that the working-man's daughter has no means of education at home, not even of training in cookery, washing and housework, and must leave school just as soon as she is able to earn anything. This is putting the case in a most discouraging light, but, as our correspondent is very much in touch with his subject, we presume it is largely a fair statement. Our correspondent would solve the matter on utilitarian lines. He enumerates the subjects now taught as Scripture, spelling, French, history, arithmetic, geography, accounts, drawing, writing, reading, physiology, grammar and singing. As far as intellectual acquirements go, one would think that this was about as practical a course as could well be drawn up. 'W.D.' says that for all the girls acquire of them they might as well be thrown out, or largely so, in favor of such practical things as cookery, sewing and laundry work, which are needed to fit the girls for their place in the home. There is something very melancholy about this conclusion. It simply condemns a very large class of our rising generation to a life of hopeless social depression and of intellectual blankness by depriving them of even the little glimpse into the realms of knowledge which is open to them for a year or two at life's sunrise. Little as they may remember of what they then learn, surely their lives must be enriched by having been at least at the portals of light, if it were only as that of a blind man would be by the memory of green fields seen in childhood. Surely, some girls at least would find in such opportunities the key which would unlock the prison-house of ignorance and open paths of advancement. We shall, however, leave it to those who have given thought to the question to suggest a better solution than that of 'W.D.'

The United States Congress has practically decided to appropriate the fifty thousand dollars for a commission to adjust the differences between the United States and Canada. The House of Representatives placed the amount in the appropriations bill and passed it, but when the measure reached the Senate the committee of that chamber struck out the item, together with numerous other appropriations. It was explained by the senators who opposed the appropriation that the purpose and scope of the proposed commission had not been sufficiently explained to the Senate, which had a right to full knowledge in regard especially to all foreign affairs, the management of which it is specially charged with. It may be that this jealousy of the President's exercise of his undoubted power to appoint a commission, which the Senate had already prevented once this session by rejecting a bill providing for its appointment, was at the bottom of the Senate's action. Some American journals, however, seem to think that the Alaska Commercial Company, which has been at the bottom of about one-half of the bad blood between the United States and Canada, and which wanted as a preliminary to any negotiation for reciprocity between Canada and the United States the giving up by Canada unconditionally of the right of pelagic sealing, had shown its influence upon the Senate by securing the rejection of the appropriation. The action of the Senate created a bad impression in Great Britain, where it was regarded as a sign

of a revival of the ill nature of Americans toward Britain. But the course of the conferees of both houses of Congress in restoring the item, as they did on Saturday, will make it plain that public opinion in the United States is so strongly in favor of the friendly relations existing between Great Britain and the United States that the Senate has been compelled to retreat from its position.

## VICTORY SNATCHED FROM DEFEAT.

News of the greatest victory of the war, and one which may end it, has come to the United States on its national birthday, in the total destruction of Cervera's fleet, with the loss of but one man. This action parallels and outdoes in importance Dewey's exploit. From the earlier despatches it would appear that General Shafter and his forces, after hard fighting all day Friday, managed to carry the outlying fortifications around the town. But his victory cost him so dearly, and he found the inner fortifications so strong, that he came to the conclusion that he could not, especially in view of the approaching reinforcements of the Spanish troops from both east and west, which threatened to attack him in the rear, achieve the capture of the city. It must have been on Saturday or very early on Sunday morning that General Shafter, with this situation confronting him, cabled to Washington that it would be impossible to carry Santiago by storm with his present forces, so strong were its defences. The Washington authorities would not make public the whole despatch received from General Shafter, but the Secretary of War intimated that reinforcements would immediately be forwarded to Santiago, and that in the meantime General Shafter would withdraw his forces to the hills to recover from their exhaustion and await the reinforcements. General Miles seems to have said that the result of the conflict was a drawn battle, and to have admitted the necessity of General Shafter's withdrawal. Suddenly some time on Sunday the situation underwent a complete change. General Shafter cabled that he had demanded immediate surrender of the city under a threat of bombardment, and that he expected the demand would be complied with. The explanation has come later in the news of the total destruction of Cervera's squadron in an attempt to escape from Santiago harbor, in which it was locked up. Admiral Cervera, apparently viewing the American victory of Friday as more decisive than the Americans themselves regarded it, and regarding the fall of Santiago as assured, even with his fleet present to help in its defence, determined on Saturday upon the desperate measure of attempting to run the blockade with his fleet. The result has been the total destruction of his squadron. This abandonment of the port must have been decided upon merely as a preliminary to the surrender of Santiago, and the Spanish forces defending it must be hopeless. The absence of the Spanish fleet will enable the American fleet to lift the mines and enter the port in spite of the fortifications and help in its bombardment in case it is not surrendered at once. This American victory will be regarded with great satisfaction by the British people of Canada, as well as elsewhere.

## THE COST OF A BATTLE.

General Alger, the United States Secretary of War, has addressed the army before Santiago in what the French call the 'style sublime,' extolling the brave and tolling for the lost heroes. No noble prophecies of this sort can, however, change the fact that the United States lost more of her best men in that one battle on Friday, when the outworks of Santiago were captured, than Great Britain has lost of white warriors in possibly ten years of constant war. Of course, the conditions were different, for Great Britain has not in that time faced a white foe, with European equipment; but the comparison shows the seriousness of a war between civilized powers, and will sober the nation which entered on the campaign as though it were a picnic, and make them hope that not many such battles will be needed. Such cases are the more to be deplored as the men who have been accepted for their country's service in this war are the picked men of the nation. Economists sometimes comfort themselves with the thought that it is wholesome for a nation that occasionally the bad blood of the alumni should be drawn off. In the recent enlistments, however, the bicycle heart and the cigarette heart have been ruthlessly rejected to the extent of three-fourths of the applicants. This has been done on the score, to state the mat-

ter brutally, that it would not pay the nation to arm, drill and transport men who would succumb to fever in the first swamp. We are not inclined at all to belittle the warning thus loudly given to the boys of this generation against scorching and cigarette-smoking, but we cannot suppose that these two are the only causes which have tended to degenerate the heart-functions of a majority of the rising generation, not perhaps of Americans only. There are other and far lower vices which go straight to the heart, and it may be only politeness which ascribes their dire effects universally to these fashionable practices. In a broad way, indeed, we may assume that the doctors' examination of recruits for army service has distinguished between the good and the bad, and that it has been the good, and not the bad, who have been chosen as sacrifices at the shrine, whether it be called humanity or of conquest. The accounts we get of the heroisms of Christian Endeavorers fall in with the view that the nation has not sent those who can best afford to lose.

The losses are probably larger than they would have been but for the unpreparedness and the precipitancy both in council and action which must necessarily characterize both strategists and soldiers, as well as a nation itself, not inured to war. The only thing in the American conduct of the present war which has seemed open to criticism was the landing of a small force on Cuban soil, apparently to satisfy the impatient clamors of a nation hounded on by an unscrupulous press to demand constant melodramatic movement upon the stage. This landing was effected at the beginning of the worst season for heat and moisture on a shore where the climatic conditions were trying and where it had necessarily to be followed up by large operations. The excellent resolution of the War Department to postpone a general invasion of Cuba until September was thus practically broken through, as the invasion which is actually taking place is quite as large a one, to say the least, as the United States has soldiers or officers to undertake. The fact, however, that, beyond the hopes of the American generals, even after the battle, the blow struck on Friday has proved a decisive one, resulting in the destruction of Cervera's fleet and the capture of his men, will vindicate it in the eyes of all men. Part of the loss on Friday is ascribed by some to bad generalship in the disposal of the principal body of men behind the artillery, whose smoke drew the fire of the enemy's smokeless guns. For so ancient a nation as the Spaniards, whom one associates with culverins and harquebuses, to outdo the most inventive and most modern of peoples in the introduction of smokeless powder seems like a grim humor upon the generally unprepared condition of a great nation which has devoted itself almost exclusively to peace. The fact that several of the commanding officers in Cuba are in hospital is another illustration of the fact that men—particularly middle-aged and elderly ones—cannot with safety be suddenly taken from the comforts of civilized life—still less from the luxuries of successful official or political life—and subjected to the hardship of war. A better army morally has probably seldom marched, but a less seasoned lot of generals and soldiers it would be hard to recall. The advantage which the United States has had has been that it has till the very outbreak of the war been free from the cost of a great standing army, and the fee in money and life which it is now paying for this long immunity is probably a very cheap one indeed. The probability is, however, that it will result in the United States having a much larger standing army in the future.

## WHICH IS THE BEST MEDICINE?

A curious and highly organized propaganda has been at work for many years with the object of influencing public opinion all over North America in favor of Henry George's single tax theory. It is perhaps the most efficient and economical that has been used on behalf of any modern reform. Other organizations devote themselves to public meetings, to tracts and to the publication of "proceedings," some of which methods are very expensive and can easily use up a great deal of means and energy with but small results compared with what the cheap newspaper methods of this land-tax organization are calculated to produce. Whenever anything appears in the 'Witness' on which a sermon on the land tax can possibly be hung we are certain to receive from Oregon, from Nebraska, from New York, from Toronto, or from some other place near or remote,

a letter unfolding the land tax theory. We have printed a good many of these, the Canadian ones having been perhaps the best. Many more have gone to the basket, and little loss, for the rank and file of the letters are as like each other as confessions of one creed are liable to be; there is indeed no method of agitation that does not grow monotonous. There would appear to be a fraternity of newspaper readers and newspaper writers of whom the readers watch the press for the opportunity and send a marked paper to some central bureau, which forwards it to some of the writers, whose business it is to address a letter to the newspaper in question setting forth the gospel of the land tax. This is all surmise. We are open to correction if the method is not a secret.

One disadvantage from which this agitation has suffered is the preposterous claims which its advocates—following in this their leader—advance on behalf of their panacea. If they could be content with asserting that the taxation of land is the best and fairest kind of taxation and should therefore be exclusively adopted, and approach their visions of the Utopia it is to create with tentative modesty, they would convince many people who revolt from the outset at vehement declarations that poverty is going to be abolished by abolishing land ownership, and describing land owners as grasping and slave-holding tyrants who plunder poor workers. We are not here going to discuss the land tax theory, in behalf of which there is certainly very much to be said. We need only remark in the by-gone that whatever the land tenure may be, the weak, the vicious and the thriftless will grow poorer and the competent, moral and thrifty will grow richer. Much is said about the low wages obtained by the rank and file of the workers in our modern industries, but it remains a fact that most of the enterprises which are represented to be crushing out the souls and the lives of the people are anxiously looking for men and women for responsible and comparatively well-paid positions, and cannot find them anywhere. With all the surplus of labor and lack of employment, the principal lack of our age is men and women with managing capacity; none such lack employment. If there were more of them there would be more employment for those who have not that capacity.

The reason why we have given two of these letters place in this paper is, however, the same on which they claim it, namely, their argument against prohibition—not that this argument has any merit, but because it has proved valid with an astonishing number of people. Arguments have force, not only by virtue of their value in reason, but very largely in proportion as we like the conclusions they reach. But really, what are we to do to reach the reason of people who, like these two writers, have convinced themselves that poverty is not the result of drunkenness, but that drunkenness is the result of poverty. We can only deny both propositions pointblank. Drink does cause poverty, and poverty does not cause intemperance. It is a slander the industrious poor have not deserved, to say that they are more liable to drunkenness than the rich. Of course, there are families brought up in drunkenness and consequent poverty, but it is not even in their case the poverty, but the inheritance of vice and the nurture in thrift that makes their case so hopeless. Poverty is not a condition to be sought, yet circumstances of whatever sort that make life a struggle are, on the whole, regenerative. Many of those who have won the greatest positions have owed their good fibre to just such conditions. Of those who lapse from virtue through drink there are more in proportion among the idle rich than among the industrial classes. Idleness, whether in rich or poor, is the parent of many vices, and largely of this vice of vices. On the other hand, he who says that drunkenness does not produce poverty as its natural fruit flies flatly in the face of facts which every one not riding a hobby knows and admits. There are exceptions, but who among these is not the poorer for being a drinker? Of course, if drunkenness produces poverty, it is a necessary result that the ranks of the poor should include more than their share of drunkards. In this country most of the distressing poverty is directly traceable to drink. The single-taxer's cure for poverty is to abolish property in land; our cure is abolish grog.

As for Mr. Swinney's other declarations, they are governed by the same wilful blindness that marks the one we have been considering. For instance, he flippantly flings forth the remark as though it were self-evident that we all

know that 'prohibition does not prohibit, but makes bad matters worse by encouraging all sorts of evasive measures, including bribery, perjury, and the like, which operate in producing moral deterioration.' This is certainly part of the current cant of those who do not want prohibition, but it is simply untrue. There is no bribery, perjury, duplicity or other moral crime that can be committed against a law totally prohibitory that is not already used against the operations of existing license laws when any attempt is made to enforce them. The difference is that breaches of a prohibitory law would be more obvious and subterfuges would also be more obvious. Prohibition, of course, does not prohibit where not enforced, and, equally of course, it does prohibit where it is enforced, and it would, according to competent testimony, be far more easily enforced than any license law. License laws lead to more law-breaking and consequent knavery than prohibition laws do. The knavery argument, whatever be its force, applies as strongly against the laws which are as against that which is proposed. It is only Tolstoists who would have no laws because attempts to elude their enforcement make people into knaves.

#### THE OPPONENTS OF PROHIBITION.

We have another long letter from Mr. Kernighan, the able and conscientious opponent of prohibition. His main argument is that the repeal of the Scott Act proves that prohibition does not prohibit. The Scott Act majority in the county of Huron of about three thousand, having changed at the second voting into an anti-Scott Act majority of thirteen hundred and ten, he asks why so many prohibitionists became 'antis' if it were not that the Scott Act was a failure. There are some loose points in this reasoning. He knows better than we do whether many prohibitionists in Huron became 'antis.' We know of one, namely, Mr. Kernighan himself. But it is notorious that the change of the balance was largely due to fewer prohibitionists taking the trouble to vote and more anti-prohibitionists being got to the polls. That process of course brings about the same result that would have followed had prohibitionists become 'antis,' and indicates a very important change in public opinion, but it is a different thing from prohibitionists becoming 'antis.' But there is another very important link missing. To admit that the Scott Act was a failure is not to admit that prohibition does not prohibit. On the contrary, it was understood at the time that the excuse which contributed most to the supineness of the temperance voters at the time of the repeal was that the Scott Act was not enforced, and what was wanted was national prohibition. Give us prohibition, they said, and we will vote for it, but as for this Scott Act it is a failure. This was to a large extent simply an excuse for laying off responsibility and withdrawing from a distressing conflict. It was their business to continue the law and see to its enforcement. A law that is not enforced will of course be a failure. What is wanted now is not only a law, but the enforcement of a law.

The Scott Act was nowhere absolutely nugatory. At first it was obeyed, and its good effects were very evident. After a time, when a spirit of lawlessness grew up against it in certain quarters interested in liquor-selling, and the enforcement of the penalties of it by those who were not officially appointed prosecutors was found to be offensive and ineffective, law-breaking became too common, and again the evils of the drinking habit became more noticeable than ever. The mistake was that the act had no provision for enforcement. The initiative was left to the provincial authorities or to the citizens. Wherever the citizens took the onus of this duty upon them and did not slack in this self-imposed and very disagreeable public service the law has remained unbreached. The fact that the Scott Act badly needed amendment or that the Maine law did is no argument against getting a better law if we can. Mr. Kernighan's letter would perhaps have been stronger if some of his minor arguments had been left out, as he seems to lose himself a little. We are entirely in sympathy with him, however, where he insists that the great forces of the world are the moral forces. Law is only the register of the point reached by the moral forces. The question now is whether the moral forces at work in Canada have brought the nation to the point of outlawing the liquor traffic or not.

Mr. Kernighan's easy reference to scriptural authority on behalf of wine-drinking shows that he is either ignorant of the earnest discussion of that subject

which has gone on during the greater part of the century or else holds all that has been said on the subject in contempt. Otherwise he would surely have referred to it in some way. The question of bible wines was well set forth in a fascinating series of lectures delivered at Picton by Sir William Dawson as long ago as 1848, and printed at the time in pamphlet form. Sir William, after fifty years more of scientific research, holds as strongly as ever to the conclusions and arguments of that treatise, whose conclusion is that total abstinence is the duty of him who takes holy scripture as his guide. It might be of a good deal of service to a generation which has given no thought to this question if this work could be re-printed. Were it in the hands of our ministers and of such reasonable men as Mr. Kernighan we should at least hear less of a careless dogmatism that in its logical sequence amounts almost to a beatification of vicious exhalation.

#### CANADA'S POSITION.

Germany's action in excluding Canada from the most favored nation treatment which in her own interests she has accorded the United Kingdom and the rest of the empire, excepting only Canada, in anticipation of the expiry on the thirty-first of July of the denounced treaties, has not been taken so philosophically in Great Britain as in Canada. And there is much to be said in favor of Great Britain's view from the standpoint of the interests of the empire as a whole. Canada's first, and perhaps somewhat hastily formed view, was that Germany's course toward her, though spiteful and against her own interests more than against Canada's, was not open to objection on the part of the Dominion Government, even if inclined, because Canada, in making a preferential tariff from which Germany was excluded, in effect challenged Germany to exclude her from the benefits of her most favored nation treatment. But this view is not altogether correct, though Canada does not care greatly, if at all, so far as her own commercial relations with Germany are concerned, if it should prevail, for it is easy to foresee that in any case Germany, not Canada, will first feel the need of seeking to negotiate a special reciprocity treaty for better commercial relations, and the Dominion will, of course, be very willing to treat with a nation which should be a better customer under a fair treaty than she has been under the one-sided arrangements heretofore existing. The greater measure of reciprocity we can secure with Germany the better. But while satisfied so far as our trade position and the prospects are concerned, there seems to be good ground for the belief that Germany's course in excluding Canada is, after all, an unjustifiable one from an ordinary international point of view, and that it may be the duty of Canada and of the British empire to protest against it and stand out for a rectification.

Canada is still bound by British treaties to afford to nations having 'most favored nation' treaties with Great Britain the most favored nation treatment, her preferential tariff being confined to the United Kingdom and certain of the colonies and dependencies of the empire. To give this treatment to sister nations within the empire was what was gained by the denunciation of the German and Belgian treaties. Canada still affords to Germany, and will afford to her after the thirty-first of July, unless all commercial relations cease, the most favored nation treatment, that is, the same tariff treatment which she gives all other foreign nations. Her preferential treatment of the United Kingdom and certain other portions of the empire is not a contravention of the most favored nation clause of the treaties still in existence by which Canada is bound, and which made it necessary for her to give Great Britain preferential treatment by legislation, naming her and the colonies so preferred. The German empire is not in a position to make any such distinction, for the commercial relations of the different states composing it are a matter of special family arrangement, which, though dissimilar is not essentially different from the preferential treatment which the states forming the British empire are giving and planning for one another.

Germany has no treaty with Great Britain binding her to give the United Kingdom and the colonies the most favored nation treatment, but there is really no more reason in Canada's preferential treatment of the United Kingdom for Germany excluding her from the same treatment accorded the rest of the British empire, than there is in Prussia's arrangement with Bavaria, or Saxony, or Wurtemberg, or other of the German

states for her exclusion from such treatment by Great Britain. If the Imperial Government protests against the exclusion of Canada, and attempts to establish the principle, and force the acknowledgment of it by Germany, that the preferential treatment of each other by nations of the British empire is no contravention of the favored nation treaties, and shall not be treated as such, Canada should, it seems to us, support her. Such a position on Canada's part would not, of course, prevent her from exercising as freely as ever the undoubted right she possesses to negotiate special commercial treaties with foreign nations, such treaties being, of course, negotiated by Canadian statesmen acting as diplomatic agents of the Imperial Government.

#### FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.

When that Titanic engineer, Ferdinand De Lesseps, first mooted his project for the union of the Mediterranean with the Red Sea by means of the Suez canal, Lord Palmerston held the opinion, amounting almost to conviction, that the scheme was impracticable. In this fallacy his lordship was far from being alone; the Khedive, who granted the firman authorizing the construction of the great work, and many of the principal engineers employed on the latter, had no faith in its ultimate success. Had the British minister foreseen the impending disruption and partition of China, the occupation of Port Arthur by a Russian garrison, and the advent of Japan as a militant power in the Far East, it is probable that, notwithstanding his unlimited confidence in the possibilities of our navy, his attitude in this matter would have been different. As it was, it is infinitely to his credit that his distrust of the project never degenerated into unfair or hostile methods, but that he contented himself with discouraging it, while at the same time, with his usual practical good sense, safeguarding the national interests against future contingencies, by securing the key to the entrance to the Red Sea in the shape of the island of Perim. The great Frenchman triumphed; the ninety-nine miles of canal from Port Said to Suez were successfully completed. The British flag promptly monopolized the lion's share of the traffic, and to this day retains sixty-five per cent of it against the rest of the world. More than this, in 1875 Lord Beaconsfield, by a brilliant stroke of financing, worthy the premier of a 'nation of shopkeepers,' secured a substantial share in the management of the enterprise by the purchase for the nation of shares costing \$20,000,000, but which are now worth \$111,500,000. By a convention among the great powers in 1888 the canal is exempted from blockade, and vessels of all nations, armed or unarmed, are free to pass through it in time of peace or of war. Hence, at the present time Spain is able to send her squadron by this route to the Far East, and thus avoid the tedious voyage around the African continent, longer by at least seven thousand miles.

The genius and persistence of De Lesseps were entirely successful, and France and Egypt performed a work which the United States, with all its boasted wealth and enterprise, has been slow to imitate on this continent, where the necessity is much greater. The construction of the Suez canal was not essential to the welfare of any one country, but to the United States, laved on its eastern shore by the Atlantic and on the west by the Pacific, a waterway across the isthmus connecting North and South America appears to be almost indispensable. Quite recently a battleship—the 'Oregon'—stationed in the Pacific, had, in order to join the Atlantic fleet, to make its way around the southern continent, not only being thus exposed to additional risk of capture, but voyaging some ten thousand miles farther than would have been necessary had there existed an inter-oceanic canal. At the time of the Spanish Conquest there were traditions among the natives of Central America of preëxisting straits between the eastern and western seas, and the Emperor Charles V. ordered that such a strait should be searched for, or, if it could not be discovered, that plans for a canal should be prepared. Charles, it will be remembered, was a Fleming by birth, and therefore familiar with canals. His monkish son, Philippe II., however, forbade any steps in this direction on the ground that 'the will of God had clearly manifested itself by the creation of an unbroken isthmus.' At a later date the English pirate, Edward David, who seems to have been something of an engineer, proposed to the Spanish authorities the construction of a canal 'between the Lake of Granada and the South Sea.' In 1780 Martin de

la Bastide prepared plans for an inter-oceanic canal. In 1814, when its American colonies were already passing from its sway, the Spanish Cortes voted the undertaking of the work, but it was not until the completion of the Suez canal that operations were begun to give practical effect to the project.

The breakdown of M. De Lesseps's magnificent scheme, when perhaps one-third of the canal between Panama and Colon was completed, was due, among other reasons, to imperfect surveys, miscalculations in the engineers' estimates, construction on too grand a scale, unparalleled extravagance and rascality in the management of financial resources, and the bitter and persistent hostility and influence of the United States, by the diplomacy of which all possible obstacles short of open force were raised. In 1889 the rival project of the Nicaraguan canal between San Juan del Norte and Corinto was finally undertaken. It was to be completed in six years, at an estimated cost of \$60,000,000, although M. Wyse, a distinguished engineer, thought double that sum little enough. As a matter of fact, it appears that a much larger amount will be necessary, and meanwhile the prospects of an early completion of the work are far from encouraging. Still another route has been suggested—between the Gulf of Uraba and the Bay of San Miguel, but it is so far nothing but a suggestion. On the whole, the policy of the United States with regard to the proposed inter-oceanic canals has been a striking illustration of 'how not to do it.' The administration and the public played the part of the proverbial 'dog in the manger' towards the ill-fated Panama operations, largely because they were undertaken and carried on by means of foreign skill and capital. The Nicaragua plan, originated and exploited wholly in the United States, has met with little better treatment, by reason of the rivalry and scandalous lobbying of the trans-continental railways, which by the aid of a paternal Congress has been able to paralyze the undertaking by delay after delay. The opposition of the railways was eminently narrow-minded and shortsighted, as the opening of a sea route, far from competing with them in any business profitable to them, would do much to develop that business. During the present crisis the inconvenience arising from the want of such a waterway must be sufficiently evident, but what would it have been had the republic been engaged in warfare with any really formidable naval power?

#### PARLIAMENTARY PLACEMEN.

There is no allegation that Mr. Lister's appointment to a judgeship was promised him for any length of time before it was given him. If this element was absent there is a difference between his case and that of the scandalous appointments known and practically acknowledged to have been, as the phrase went, 'in the pockets' of a large number of members of parliament while they sat for whole sessions in the House of Commons, not daring to condemn or differ with the government in any detail. It is plain, however, that this appointment is at variance with the bill offered by Mr. Mulock at that time, which forbade the giving of appointments to members of parliament at all. That was acknowledged to be the only way to reach the matter by law. Such a law does not seem, however, to have been approved by the rest of Mr. Mulock's party. At all events, Mr. Mulock has not, since that party got into the ascendant, renewed his bill. And now we actually find Mr. Mulock a member of a government which grants appointments to members of parliament. It would, we think, be better, whether such a law is passed or not, that the limitation it proposed to impose should become a custom. Mr. Mulock, on introducing his bill, set before parliament very plainly the corrupting influence of the practice he condemned on members who get appointments, on members who want them, and on the electorate at large. 'All through the country,' he said, 'the electorate, noticing these things, came to the conclusion that the highest aim a man could have in seeking public life was that he might, through parliament, find his way into a comfortable position for life. He sought, not the public advantage, but private gain, and thus we had coming into public life office-seekers and place hunters, instead of those ready to make sacrifices for the love of their country, and ready to undertake the labors of public life for the good they can do for the country.' And Mr. Lister rose and said the evil aimed at was a decided evil, and if it was possible to get at it parliament should cure it. Mr. Lister has just had a very excellent opportunity

to get at it, but seems to have changed his mind as to the greatness of the evil.

Moreover, apart from the general question of demoralizing politics, there may be in the case of judicial appointments a special reason for not giving them to members of parliament. It has been proved upon more than one occasion by the divisions of the Supreme Court judges of the United States that the members of the highest courts are, perhaps unconsciously, biased by their political opinions. It therefore becomes a question whether in the interests of justice itself the judges should not be drawn from the ranks of those barristers and advocates who are known to be devoted to their profession rather than to politics, and if possible among these those known to be interested students and sound consulting authorities rather than successful and eloquent pleaders and sharp practitioners. Indeed, the greatest and most successful of the latter are often unwilling to ascend the bench because the remuneration is much smaller, and they are already possessed of positions perhaps as dignified and honorable as those held by judges under the present method of appointment. It must be admitted, however, that from political life there have in the past been drawn some of the ablest, soundest, most careful and hardest-working of judges, men who have rightly commanded the deepest confidence and highest esteem of all classes.

#### CANADA'S UNDEVELOPED SIDE.

With a large French population inhabiting a province through which the St. Lawrence river finds its way from the great lakes to the sea, and is navigable for six hundred miles to ocean-going ships of all but the greatest tonnage, Canada would seem to be in a splendid position to carry on a large trade with France. The French people of Canada are proud of their race, and have the liveliest feelings for their native land, and view with admiration and satisfaction the progress of the French nation. Their leaders have the talents of their race for combination and organization, and the courage and energy to promote and embark upon large enterprises, and they are able, if not always safe, financiers. Why is it, therefore, that, commanding as they do the gateway of the foreign trade and commerce of the Dominion, they have not established and held that trade and commerce, and, in view of their race, established it between France and Canada? Of course, the sovereignty of Great Britain and her command of the sea during long periods of wars with France severed communications and relations between Canada and France. But during the longer periods of friendship between the two nations why were not the business relations re-established? The trade and commerce of Great Britain herself with France were greater than with any other nation, and are now second only to that with the United States. Why does not Canada, with her large French population, do a similarly large business with France? Why should Canada's trade with Germany be twice as large as that with France, whose seaports are nearer and with which a third of the people of the Dominion are bound by race ties?

It is deplorable that neither France nor Canada reaps the advantage which should come of such ties. It cannot be said that the Canadian Government has not striven to promote closer commercial relations. If protective barriers were raised against foreign trade they have always been as high against Great Britain as against France. If we have sought to draw closer our bonds with Great Britain by appointing a high commissioner at London to keep our government 'en rapport' with the Imperial Government, we have at the same time provided for an agent-general at Paris, charged with the same duties, who, however, has so little to do, apparently, that we have almost lost sight of him and his office. Except when our ministers visit Paris on a pleasure trip we seldom or never hear of Sir Hector Fabre. Special efforts have not been wanting to promote commerce, and the only treaty of commerce Canada has negotiated with any nation was that with France, in which the French statesmen drove a pretty shrewd and hard bargain, and which has been of little service to either nation. Canada has liberally subsidized special steamship services between Canada and France, but these have been proved dependent upon British trade for their existence.

The new project to establish a direct steamship service seems likely to end in failure. Parliament, with its usual willingness to encourage Franco-Canadian trade relations, authorized the government to spend fifty thousand dollars a year in obtaining a fortnightly service.

The trouble seems to be that there is really no prospect of sufficient trade and commerce to afford cargoes for the vessels. The government was, if we remember aright, asked to purchase merchandise in France, cement, we believe it was, in sufficient quantities for public works, to supply cargoes or part cargoes for the service. Canada manufactures cement, and if it is not such as she needs for all kinds of work, she ought to buy what she needs where she can get it cheapest, without regard to the freight necessities of subsidized steamship lines. But why is it that the large French population of Canada does not trade to a greater extent than it does with France, and thus build up a commerce which would draw France and Canada into closer relations? The preferential tariff with Great Britain will render the prospect of such a commerce, and consequently of the establishment of a Franco-Canadian direct steamship line, much less favorable than ever. But it is a pity, as our Canadian national life would be much richer and fuller than it is were Canada's commercial and social relations with France cultivated by the French-Canadians, as her relations with Great Britain are cultivated by the British-Canadians.

#### EUROPE UNFRIENDLY.

CONTINENTAL POWERS WATCHING WITH JEALOUS EYES THE PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

New York, July 1.—Dr. Chauncey M. Depew arrived from Europe on the steamer 'Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse,' yesterday. He looked the picture of health and was welcomed home by a tug load of prominent men. During his absence Dr. Depew spent considerable time in France. He said the sentiment there was most bitter against this country. Every paper in Paris except three unimportant ones, published right along articles showing the greatest hostility. It is believed there that the object of the United States in beginning the war was extension of her territory, or imperial extension. The same opinion, he declared, seems to prevail in Germany. In England, there is a complete reverse of sentiment. Six weeks time has changed the feelings of ninety-five years, and all animosities have been buried by the tide of sympathy and universal approval and feeling of relationship which is binding them together against the world. Dr. Depew further said:—'In England everybody, classes and masses, rich and poor, is with us; on the Continent there is a feeling of bitter hostility or indifference. The French newspapers are all with Spain except three. Every morning the 'Gaulois,' and the 'Figaro,' one representing the commercial classes, and the other the aristocracy, and social power of France, have carefully prepared leaders against us, trying to prove that under a pretence of humanity we are really waging war against a weak nation for territorial aggrandizement.

The evidences of hostility do not assume a dangerous form, but petty annoyances and sometimes insults are very common. Then, a large part of the Spanish debt is held in France, and the last loan, of \$8,000,000, which Spain secured, was borrowed in Paris at a very high rate of interest, at thirty per cent discount. The rest of Europe is anxiously watching the apprehended entrance of the United States into their circle in the East. Their position is one of distrust. The powers are trying to solve the problem of the influence upon their interests of that Anglo-American alliance which they think either exists or is inevitable. Even if disposed to interfere in our war, they are restrained by the belief that any movement in that direction would precipitate an alliance with England. Their newspapers discuss our unpreparedness for war, the impossibility of our becoming a military power until we have a large standing army, and universal compulsory military service. English statesmen whom I have met all said, 'Keep the Philippines, share with us China and open ports in the East.' One said: 'You must join the concert of European nations. It is expensive, but you cannot be an eastern power unless you belong to the band. Our interests will always be identical, and the mutual benefits incalculable.' They quiz us goodnaturedly on our protestations of pure sentiment in this war, and say, 'Yes, that is the way we always get in, and then we stay, Christianity and civilization demand it. You know, we give the beggars liberty, law, order and justice, which they never had before. It's in your blood. You have come by it honestly. You have aroused the appetite of earth hunger, and you cannot stop.'

#### KILLED IN THE YUKON.

Victoria, B.C., July 2.—Word was brought to the city last night by the steamer 'Tartar' of the death of a young Nova Scotian named O'Brien while proceeding up the Stricken river on his way to the Yukon gold fields. He was sitting in his canoe steering it. While an Indian on the bank with a tow rope pulled it against the swift current at a place where the bank is some twenty-five feet high, a great boulder became dislodged and fell, striking O'Brien on the head, killing him instantly.

## WHAT OMAHA

## IS SHOWING THE WORLD.

## The Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition.

The Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition which is now in progress at the City of Omaha, the metropolis of the thriving State of Nebraska, will for the first time in the history of the United States illustrate to the world the almost limitless wealth-producing power and the vast extent of the productive industries of the Trans-Mississippi region. All the western states have sent representative exhibits, materials for which were collected by the various commissions appointed by the governors of the several states and territories, while the United States Government exhibit is comprehensive and complete, differing from exhibits made at former expositions. The exhibition opened on June 1 and will remain open until the end of October. Omaha was selected as the exposition city by a body termed the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, com-

position and afford all assistance to intending exhibitors. In consequence, the English commercial organizations and chambers of commerce in London, Liverpool and other cities in Great Britain manifested an active interest and have encouraged the sending of large exhibits of products of the United Kingdom.

Germany, Switzerland, Austria, China, the South American republics, and many other countries will be represented, among which Canada will take by no means a back place. The Dominion Government is officially represented at the exposition and there is a large and complete display of the agricultural products and manufactures of this country. A number of other British colonies are also interested in the show and are represented. The Congress of the United States appropriated the sum of two hundred thousand dollars for the exposition and made further provision for a government building and exhibits. The latter includes a splendid display of farm products by the Department of Agriculture and a separate exhibit by the District of Columbia. The Postmaster-General at Washington has caused to be issued some special Trans-Mississippi Exposition postage stamps.

As may be expected, Nebraska, the exposition state, has been very liberal towards its own show. The State Legislature appropriated \$100,000 for a building and exhibit. Douglas county, of which Omaha is the seat, voted bonds

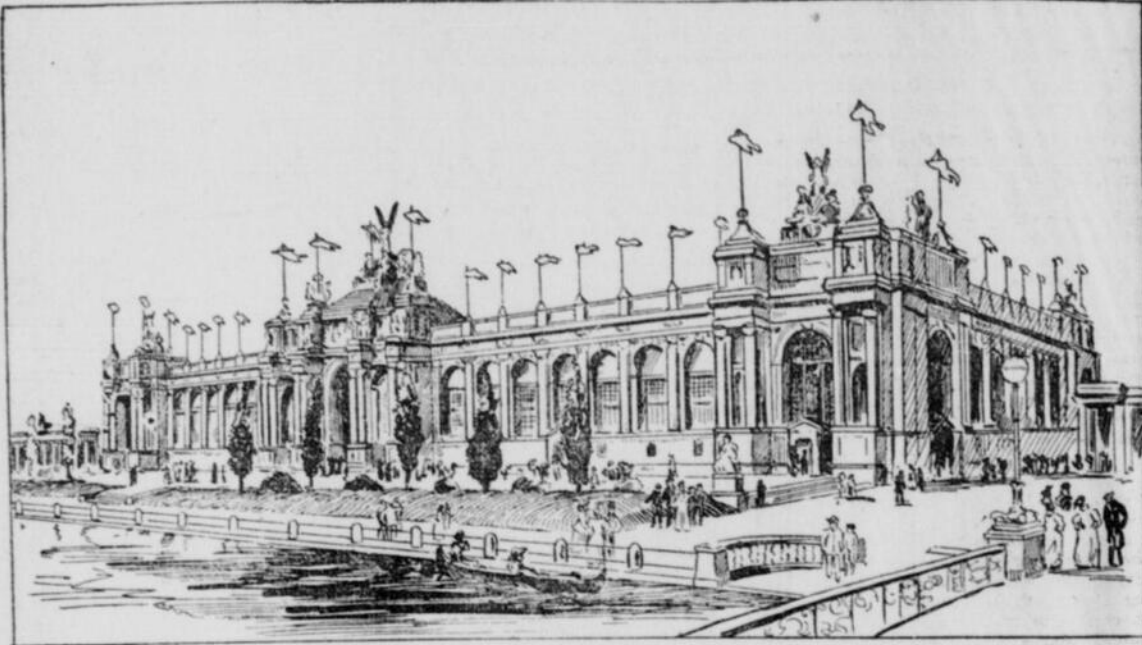
rated with a frieze composed of the arms of the trans-Mississippi states, the whole being surmounted by sculpture figures bearing the United States shield.

The exhibits include, among others, a collective mining exhibit which excels any former exposition of the products of American mines. All agricultural products are shown in a way to set forth their value and the proportionate part they take in the products of the west. The various branches, dairying, horticulture, poultry, stock growing, etc., are cared for in separate buildings specially erected and adapted to them. No other exposition has given so much space proportionately to the horticultural exhibit, and especially to the fruit-growing industry. Nearly eighty acres of land at the north end of the vast enclosure has been set apart for a racing course, live stock stalls, a ten-acre irrigating exhibit in operation, agricultural exhibits, etc.

A number of the most valuable electrical collections in the world form part of the electricity section, among which is Prof. Elihu Thompson's valuable historical collection of electrical appliances.

There is a splendid collection of fine arts in paintings, sculpture and statuary, an educational exhibit, not of a dry order, but one calculated to interest visitors of all ages, and an amusement section which comprises shows of the wild west, waxwork collections, cycloramas, foreign villages, baby incubators and several other novel features.

In a word the corporation in charge



AGRICULTURE BUILDING.

posed of delegates from every state and territory west of the Mississippi River, whose vote on the matter was unanimous. And, on looking at the map of the United States every one will readily acknowledge that no better place could have been chosen for the purpose than the city of Omaha. Situated at the geographical centre of the United States—the gateway to the western half of the continent—the Nebraska metropolis enjoys natural advantages possessed by few cities of its class, and this unquestioned pre-eminence is an augury of the ultimate success of the exposition. The progress of Omaha is fairly typical of the substantial growth of the vast region beyond, whose population has multiplied threefold during the past twenty-five years, and to-day approximates twenty millions. The area of the Trans-Mississippi region is more than two million five hundred thousand square miles, and embraces the great granary of America, nearly all the cotton and sugar-producing lands, vast forests of merchantable timber, and practically all the precious minerals produced in the United States.

By direction of President McKinley, the State Department at Washington extended invitations to rulers of foreign nations soliciting them to participate in the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition. These official invitations were supplemented by formal invitations transmitted by the president of the exposition, which were addressed to the governments of all nations with which the United States maintains diplomatic relations. Not a few favorable responses were received.

Lord Salisbury officially notified the Secretary of the Treasury that the English Government would do all in its power to disseminate information about the

in the sum of \$100,000 for exposition purposes; other counties of the state have also made issues of bonds to the same end. The other western states participating were also generous in the amount of their appropriations.

The exposition grounds are situated upon a broad plateau, well within the city limits on the north side, and are easily accessible from all points of the compass. Kountze tract, six hundred and seventy feet wide, defined by Sherman avenue on the east and Twenty-fourth street on the west, was selected for the focus of the group of main buildings. This ground is nearly half a mile long, and in the centre a canal extends the greater share of the distance. This basin is a hundred and fifty feet wide at the east end, while at the west end it runs into a trefoil or three-lobed lake fully four hundred feet across. On the east, lying at right angles to Kountze tract, is an area of sixty acres stretching along the bluffs and overlooking the river and country beyond. The remainder of the exposition grounds lies north of Kountze tract, west of Sherman avenue, and includes the old fair grounds and the land beyond it, embracing in all about eighty acres.

The architecture displayed in the construction of the various buildings is of a very high order, as can be seen from the appearance of the buildings represented in the accompanying illustrations.

Visitors going by boat the length of the basin to the Sherman avenue viaduct will pass all the main buildings—the United States Government, Agriculture, Administration Arch, Mines, Machinery, Art, Auditorium, Liberal Arts, Boys and Girls' and Manufactures buildings and the Arch of the States. This arch, which forms the main entrance to the exposition, is one of the most noticeable in the group of structures, and is decorated with a frieze composed of the arms of the trans-Mississippi states, the whole being surmounted by sculpture figures bearing the United States shield.

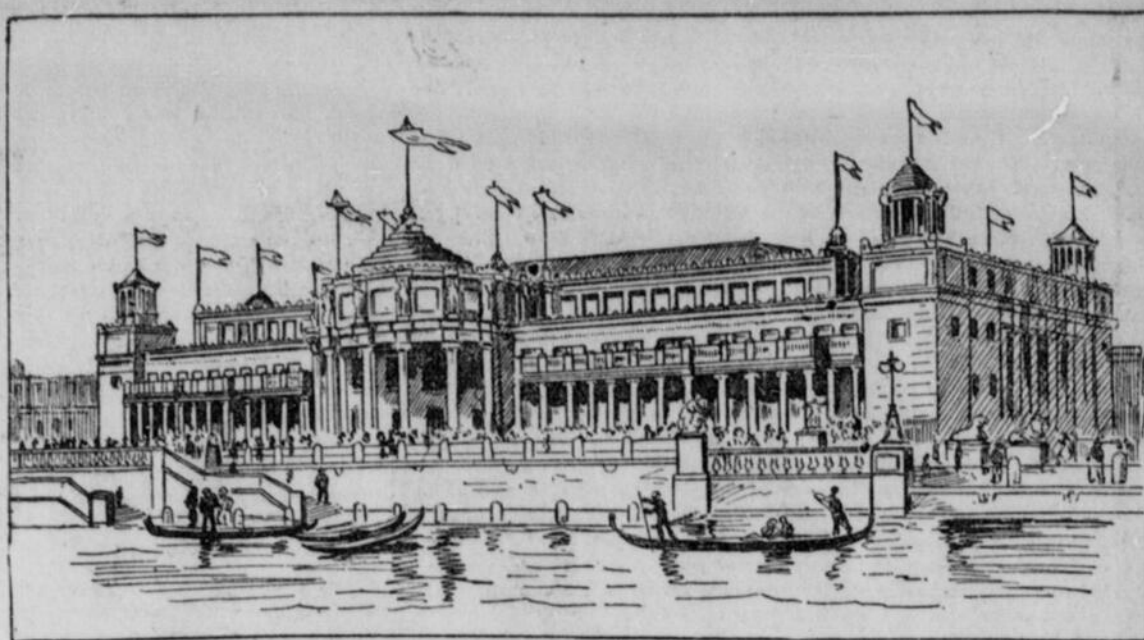
of the exhibition have spared no pains to ensure its being a grand success, and it is expected that before its close upwards of two million visitors will have passed the turnstiles.

Omaha is a most important railway centre, no fewer than fourteen important lines of railway converging on the city, which can be easily reached from any point either in Canada or the United States. The population is not far off two hundred thousand, and the hotels are of such magnitude that they can accommodate no fewer than fifty thousand visitors. The means of transportation in and around the city are as perfect as can be devised, and special railway stations have been erected right on the exposition grounds. A club, composed of persons who formerly lived in Great Britain or in some of her colonies, has been organized for the purpose of extending courtesies to those of British and Canadian extraction who may come to Omaha to attend the exposition. The club is termed the 'British and Canadian American Club,' and has a permanent headquarters at 431 Ramage Building, at the south-east corner of Fifteenth and Harvey streets, in Omaha, where all visitors will be gladly made welcome and supplied with any information that they may desire.

It is said that the days of the old-fashioned wooden match are numbered. Matches are to be made of paper. By a new process the paper is cut into strips. These are saturated with a flame producing material. They are then rolled into tubes and cut the length of ordinary matches, and dipped in phosphorus to form the head. These matches are lighter and thought to be more reliable than the other sort.



FINE ARTS BUILDING.



MINES AND MINING BUILDING.

## MONTREAL KLONDIKERS.

## TWO OF THEM TELL THEIR FRIENDS OF THEIR PROGRESS AND GIVE AN IDEA OF THE LIFE EN ROUTE.

Among the many parties of young Montrealers who determined to seek fortunes in the Klondike were Mr. Thomas Kennedy, son of Mr. John Kennedy, of St. Denis street, and Mr. Archie Bain, son of Mr. E. Bain, the well-known life assurance agent. Both are well-known, and their energy appears to have aided them in making light of and in overcoming difficulties and avoiding dangers.

Mr. Thomas Kennedy, who writes to his father and mother, dates his letter from Lake Bennett, as late as May 17, and gives an account of his trip from Skaguay, which was real work, but except for passing the carcasses of a few dead horses there was no incident to note until they reached the summit. There they bought sleds for four dollars each. These were six feet long and would carry half a ton on good roads. Mr. Kennedy says of Summit:

'The hotel is only a tent large enough for about ten people to eat in; so they have what they call a bunk house for lodgers. Supply your own blankets, and you get a bunk for fifty cents. There were about eight others, so we got the sheet iron stove going and had the place pretty warm when we turned in. During the night we were struck by a mountain storm, so that all the stove pipes

joke. The trail is always busy. As each man has to make from seven to ten trips before he gets his stuff over, one would imagine there were ten times as many people as there are going into the country. In speaking of the dangers of the White Pass or the Chilkoot, I must say there is no more danger than a trip around our own Mount Royal, except for a snow-slide, and there are only two or three places where this could occur. Of course it is hard work, and a fellow could kill himself at it around Mount Royal, and die of spinal meningitis, as they do here.

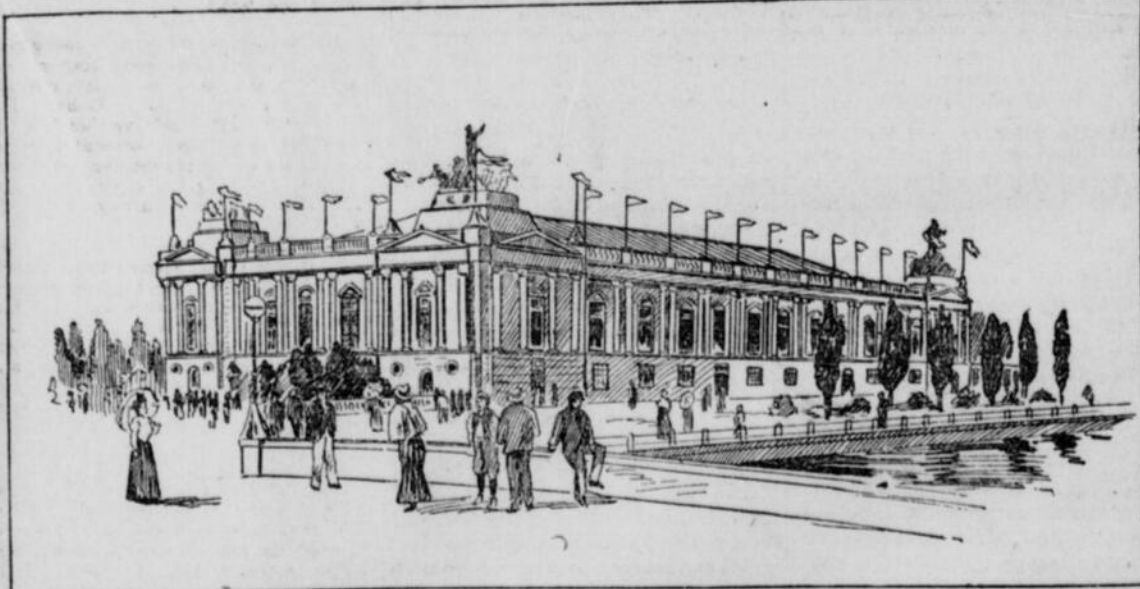
One young fellow from Australia died here yesterday just from overwork. He was hauling five hundred pounds a day, when three hundred was a good load, but he wanted to get through too quickly. There have been four deaths this week, two over fifty years old, one twenty-four and one thirty-four years. There are about fifteen hundred people here, all in tents, and they are as comfortable as in most places. It cost us seventeen cents a foot to bring lumber for our boat, and we would have paid fifty cents a foot for it here. I wish you could see the unsightly looking boats they build. I would not care to cross even Lake Bennett in one of them.

CHURCH SERVICE AT BENNETT. You will be glad to hear that we have a church here and that both of us attended it on Sunday. It is a St. Andrew's, and the minister is the Rev. Mr. Dickie, twenty-seven year old, a nice gentleman, just the cut for this country. He knows how to deal with the people, and his church, which is a large

outfit costs three hundred dollars; living in Vancouver and fare to Skaguay, freight, wharfage, etc., to Skaguay, a hundred dollars; packing to Bennett, say fifteen hundred pounds at fifteen cents, two hundred and twenty-five dollars, with the balance in your pocket. It cost this summer about seven hundred and fifty dollars at the most, and must have cost three times that last year. As to the balance of the trip, it will be all by water, and I am pretty well used to that. It is ten days from here to Dawson, and as we are going to the Stewart River, sixty miles on the near side of Dawson, if we leave here on May 28, we should reach the Stewart on June 7 or June 8. We intend going up the Stewart River as far as possible, and if we strike anything good may winter there.

## SOME ARE DISAPPOINTED.

Mr. Kennedy again writes from Lake Bennett, under date of May 28, as follows: You will be surprised to learn that at least one-tenth of those who come here to mine turn back, some at Skaguay, some at Summit, and some at Log Cabin. One Frenchman had come to Log Cabin and could go no further. The roads had given out and he had no money to pay freight. He took his medicine like a man, sold out and started home, having been bled to his last dollar. . . . Sunday at Lake Bennett is like Sunday in Montreal. Everybody stops work, and the place has a restful quiet. Church is at 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. Yesterday (May 22) was communion Sunday. Prices in Bennett are flour, 15c; bacon, 25c; sugar, 27c; rolled oats, 25c; milk (can, condensed), 50c; rice, 20c., etc.



LIBERAL ARTS BUILDING.

fell to pieces, and the thermometer to below zero. Every one waited for every other person to get up and fix matters; but none did so. At last, when it got near breakfast time, most of the lodgers 'slid' down to the hotel, where they were lighting up, and we did the same.

## ON THE TRAIL.

It was my first night camping out in that sort of weather, and I have not had it as bad since. . . . It was noon by the time we got off with our first load—tent, grub-box, stove, blankets, axes, etc. We struck down the trail, which is a regular road and runs for the first four miles over a lovely lake at the base of a mountain in a nice sheltered spot, about six feet of snow around. We soon had our tent up and supper ready. It took a week to bring our goods from Summit to Balsam. We tried to haul them eight miles further to Log Cabin, but had to hire a man and horse, as the roads thawed and gave out, and it cost us fifteen dollars. From Log Cabin to Lake Bennett, twelve miles, took us four hours each trip, and as these roads commenced to thaw we had to work at night when it froze and sleep in the day, when it thawed. We had everything down except the lumber for our boat, which we had brought down by packers for twelve dollars. . . . We made lots of friends on the road and at every camp, and I must say things are not as represented in the papers about meeting a man and saying 'good morning' and the man never answering. I never saw such a nice crowd in all my life. They stop and help you if you are stuck in a 'cow-hole,' or if you are pulling your load they are all ready for a

tent, was crowded, and is so every Sunday. His sermons are nice and short, and he has lots of hymns, which the crowd like. We use the little red hymn book, and you ought to hear that crowd of rough voices going through the hymns. It is worth a fortune, and I will never forget them. They got up a free concert in the church on Monday and the place, which holds about three hundred, was jammed. Songs, recitations, mandolin, guitar, violin and zither solos were given, and it was as good as many I have attended in Montreal. When two ladies passed the hat they got more than if they had charged an admission fee.

## BOATS, ROADS AND PACKERS.

Mr. Kennedy further writes: We worked on our boat last Thursday, Friday and Saturday, helped by a carpenter, and we have a dandy that will carry us through all the rapids. All told she cost us sixty-five dollars, and two hundred and fifty dollars is what they pay here for mere tubs.

Last fall this road was bad, but it has improved. It cost a dollar and twenty-five cents per pound for packing; now the rate is nine cents per pound. Some two thousand horses died on it then; not more than fifty died this year. This shows how great the change has been. . . . The weather here is much like what it is at home—lovely days with cool evenings, only they are longer and the nights shorter. The sun sets at eight, but it is quite light until 10.30, and day breaks at 2 a.m.

## ADVICE AS TO ROUTES.

As to advice to people coming here, this route is the cheapest, unless that Wrangell railway should be built. An

everything five times its home market value.

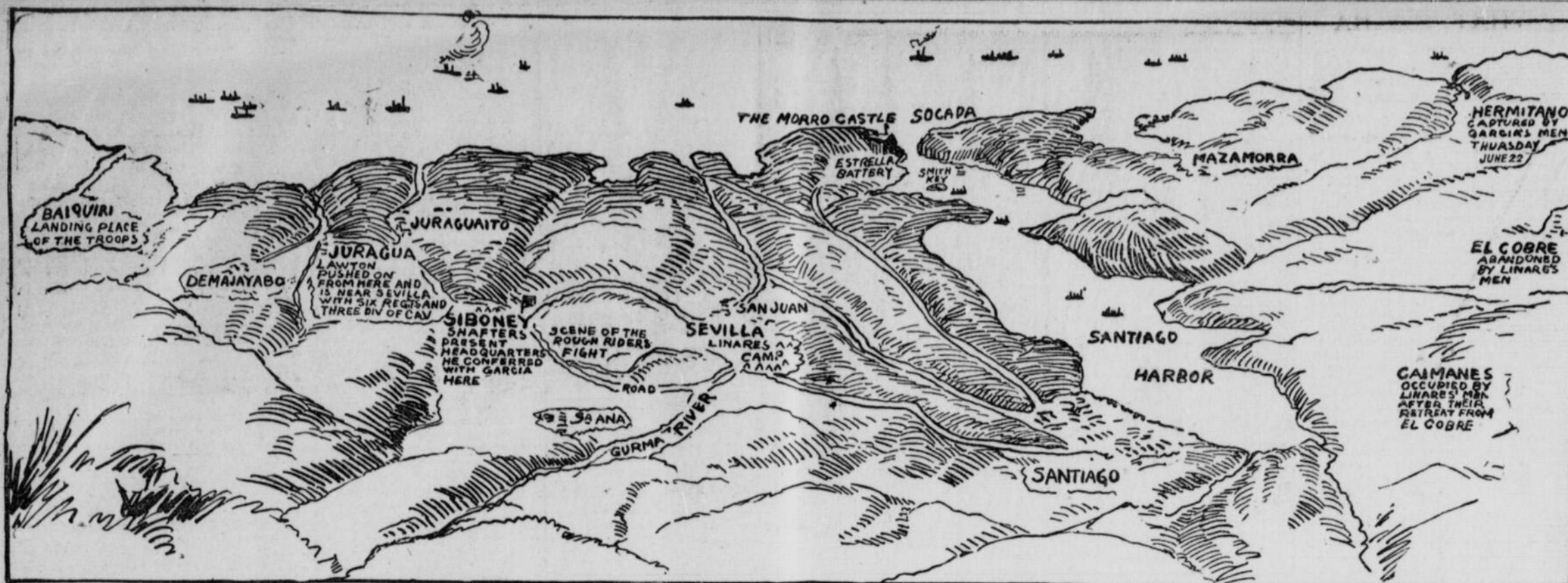
## THE MOUNTED POLICE WORK.

Mr. Archie Bain's letter to his brother, Mr. Allan Bain, speaks of the impatience of both to be off when the ice should break up on Lake Bennett. After speaking of the progress made, he says:

One thing has not been much exaggerated—the number of dead animals on the trail. From the summit down to the lake there are thousands of dead horses, oxen, dogs, etc., and the North-West Mounted Police are now burning them. The number of women is surprising, and the way they dress is very comical. You can see them walking about with a pair of mackinaw pants and a jersey, with top boots. Just imagine how they look.

## THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

We had a big time at Lake Bennett on the Twenty-fourth of May. The North-West Mounted Police got up games, baseball in the morning, and athletic sports in the afternoon, open to the public, with good prizes. In the evening there was a regatta. A tug-of-war, Scots against Australians, was won by the Scots, to be beaten by the North-West Mounted Police after a very hard pull. On the previous evening, at a concert, an American was called upon to speak, and he started to say that he believed he was addressing Americans almost entirely, and when the audience shouted 'No' to this, he took a United States flag from his pocket and commenced a comparison of his country with Great Britain in such terms that I thought it would end in a free fight. However, they made him get off the platform.



MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR IN CUBA SHOWING THE OPERATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES TROOPS.

## BRITISH NEWS.

## ENGLAND.

A bicycle carried the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells on his recent tour through his diocese.

A crate of about a dozen foxes from Germany has arrived in Hertfordshire to meet the demands of the Herts Hunt.

The Whitechapel Guardians have only two outdoor paupers chargeable to the union. The amount spent in out-relief during the past week was seven shillings and twopence.

An electric tramway line, ten miles in length, connecting Fleetwood with Blackpool, has been opened, this extension completing a chain along the Lancashire sea coast of fully twenty-five miles.

A Ladies' Domestic Association in Manchester, which aims at raising the standard of domestic service and making it into a definite profession, has arranged a plan whereby not only servants but mistresses and mistresses' daughters may attend a course of training in domestic arts.

An instance of the reduced value of country estates is afforded by the sale of West Deeping in Lincolnshire. Twenty-three years ago the property was purchased by the Countess of Egmont for £11,000, and has now been sold for £5,000.

The Wray Castle estate, on Lake Windermere, consisting of 830 acres, has been sold by auction by Messrs. Osborn & Mercer, of London, to Mr. Daniel Ainsworth, late M.P. for West Cumberland, for twenty-five thousand pounds.

A remarkable tobacco box has been discovered at Rotherhithe. It once belonged to the 'Amicable Society of Churchwardens and Overseers' and bears the date of 1800. The box is lined with silver panels which record some historical or local event.

The youngest millionaire in the world is the young son of the Duchess of Marlborough, born on Sept. 18 last. His fortune at the lowest calculation will amount to £5,000,000, though some estimate place it at double that value. His present income is at least £4,000 a day, and it is steadily increasing.

The Great Northern Railway Company announce an advance in the interest of cyclists, which will doubtless be followed by other lines. Cheap tickets at inclusive fares for passengers and cycle are to be issued from King's-cross and certain suburban stations on the main line within a radius of forty miles from London.

While the ringers in the curfew tower at Windsor Castle were ringing the last peal for the Duke of York's birthday, the axle from which the big tenor bell was swinging suddenly broke, and the huge mass of metal fell on the beams below. The ringers at the time of the occurrence were fortunately in the lower chamber.

Lord Henniker, Governor of the Isle of Man, has had a narrow escape. His Excellency had retired to bed and fallen asleep when the bed hangings by some means caught fire, and the flame spread to the bedclothes. Lord Henniker was awakened, and found that his arms had sustained considerable injury. The fire was quickly put out.

The Grand Duchess Olga, the little daughter of the Tsaritsa, has an English governess, and is making progress with her study of the English language. When the Tsaritsa suffered from measles a short time since a telephone was fitted up to enable the little Grand Duchess

to chat with her mother without the fear of infection.

The attempt to find coal in East Anglia has been given up at last. Acting under scientific advice, the company has now been wound up, and the dream of mineral wealth for depressed East Anglian land-owners therefore remains only a dream, the attempt to realize which, however, absorbed several thousand pounds in surveys and borings.

A few weeks ago an old man named Richard Burgess died at the Bethnal-green Workhouse. Now he has been awarded £816 as compensation for the absorption by the London & Blackwall Railway of certain house property owned by him in Cable street, St. George's-in-the-East. The money will go to his sister, who is also in the workhouse.

The well-known Camden House estate at Chislehurst, which was the home for some years of Napoleon III., and after his death of the Empress Eugenie, is to be saved from the hands of the builder. A syndicate of the residents has been formed and £33,000 raised to purchase the historic mansion and seventy acres of land. The property will be used for golf links and the mansion converted into a club-house.

An exciting scene was witnessed at Rowton House, King's Cross, recently, where a lodger raised an alarm that a live snake was in his room. A lively chase ensued, the reptile sliding from one room to another. Ultimately the creature was overtaken and killed. It turned out to be some sixteen inches or eighteen inches long. How it got into the room is a mystery.

A floating dock, which is stated to be the largest in the world, built by Messrs. Swan & Hunter, Wallsend-on-Tyne, has proceeded from Shields Harbor in tow of five steamers bound for Stettin. The pontoon is five hundred and ten feet long and capable of accommodating a vessel of ten thousand tons, and it is expected that the voyage will occupy eighty days.

The halfpenny postage for circulars, invoices, accounts, receipts, etc., in open envelopes, has undoubtedly been a great success, and it has meant a saving to business men generally. But the fact that the post-office still makes an annual profit of about three-and-a-half millions shows that there has been, at all events, no loss upon these halfpenny letters. It is rapidly becoming an important question, observes 'Kemp's Mercantile Gazette,' as to whether this reduced postage should not be applied to all inland letters. Such a reduction would, of course, result in a large fall in the post-office profits, although probably it would not be so great as officials anticipate, because the number of letters posted would certainly increase.

Miss Rosella Pitman, a sister of Sir Isaac, and one of the six members of Mr. Samuel Pitman's family who became teachers in public schools, has passed away at the age of eighty-two. From 1831 to 1872 she was mistress of schools at Swindon, Belper and Bethnal-green. In the latter year she retired, and since 1883 had been a great sufferer. Throughout her life she was an enthusiastic photographer, writing letters in her famous brother's sign-language till within three days of her death. She was a constant contributor to a private short-hand newspaper, which for forty years circulated in the Pitman family. Two brothers and a sister survive her. Messrs. Benn and Henry Pitman and Mrs. Webster.

The following note of how criminals are made reaches the London daily 'Chronicle' from a clergyman who has been conducting a mission in one of Her Majesty's prisons. The prisoner's story, which is given in his own words, suggests that there is an aged as well as a

juvenile offenders' problem, and it reminds our contemporary painfully of the harsh and hidebound administration of justice which amateur magistrates too often indulge in: 'I have been locked up three times. As long as I was in work I was never in trouble, then I got out of work, and everybody preferred putting on younger men. I was hungry—did you ever know, sir, what it was to be down-right hungry? Well, I begged at a door. I knew it was wrong, but I begged and I got locked up for it. When I came out, I said, 'I won't do that again.' So I got some leather and cut out a pair of bootlaces, and tried to sell them. Then I got run in for hawking without a license. When I came out, I said, 'I won't do that again.' And I walked and I walked, and could get no work or find food either. I was dead beat, and I lay down under a hedge—then I got locked up for sleeping out of doors.'

## SCOTLAND.

A Paisley girl having made a perfect attendance at school during the past seven years, the board have decided to present her with a gold medal commemorating the fact.

At Yetholm, in Scotland, a young man named Faa was crowned King of the Gipsies in succession to his late mother, who was known as Queen Esther. The crown of tin and tinsel was placed on his head by the village blacksmith, whose family is said to possess the hereditary right of crowning the gipsy sovereigns. The 'king' rode in a carriage drawn by six asses.

Piper Findlater intends renting a farm in Aberdeenshire. He has been seen by officers from headquarters, and some suggestion was made of a post being found him in the Queen's household. Afterward he was informed that there was nothing suitable at Balmoral, but a post might be found for him if he kept steady.

A lady sanitary inspector has been appointed by Paisley local authority in connection with an epidemic of measles. Her chief duty is to visit the houses of affected families—the official return yesterday showed that six hundred and fifty-one measles cases are being treated at home—and see that patients are properly isolated, and every precaution taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

The University Court of the University of Edinburgh has received the order of Her Majesty in council declaring her approbation of the ordinance of the Scottish Universities Commissioners that a professorship of public health and sanitary science be instituted in the university, the chair to be called 'The Bruce and John Usher Chair of Public Health.' The court, in which the patronage of the chair is vested, intends to make the appointment on Monday, July 18, next. The court has learned with great satisfaction that through the munificence of a benefactor of the university a sum sufficient to build and equip a laboratory and classroom in connection with the chair is to be placed at the disposal of the court.

## IRELAND.

While Dr. O'Sullivan, of Queenstown, was cycling from that place to Youghal, his machine was struck by a flash of lightning, and he was thrown on the road, but fortunately escaped injury. The bicycle was doubled up and rendered useless.

Mr. John Redmond, M.P., speaking at a meeting of the Independent League in Dublin, said that as long as candidates for seats on the county councils were willing to work for the good of the country, Protestants, anti-Nationalists or landlords should not be opposed on religious or political grounds.

While J. Hearty was digging a grave in Ballybally Presbyterian churchyard, he discovered a number of coins ranging

in date from 1818 to 1826. From the position in which they were found, it is supposed they were in the hands of the corpse. Several different opinions exist as to the use they were put to at the time of burial.

The Habitual Inebriates bill received its second reading in the House of Commons recently, when the Home Secretary said that, having regard to certain representations made to him, the measure would be extended to Ireland. Mr. Maurice Healy thanked the right hon. gentleman for a pledge which would be welcomed in Ireland.

Three men were terribly injured at Newcastle, Down, by the accidental explosion of a charge of gelatine during blasting operations in connection with the waterworks extension for Belfast city. One man named Charles had a leg blown off, besides sustaining other shocking injuries, while two others, named Magee and Sharkey, are likely to lose their eyesight.

An English gentleman, well known in Irish sporting circles, just landed the trout of this season on Lough Derg. It measured two feet four inches long from tip of snout to end of tail, and eleven inches round the middle over dorsal fin, while it scaled when caught eight pounds twelve ounces. The same gentleman on the same day caught two other trout of over two pounds each, but lost a fourth.

Considerable excitement was caused at the Mardyke cricket ground during a band promenade, which had been promoted in aid of the local fund for the relief of distress in the south and west of Ireland by the Cork Young Men's Society. A lucifer naphtha lamp, one of several used to illuminate the ground, exploded with great force, and injured a number of persons. Over eight hundred people were present, and the band of the Hampshire Regiment, directed by Mr. Lorden, was engaged playing a selection of Irish airs when the company was startled by the explosion, which resembled that of a cannon.

A second effort after the lapse of eight years is to be made at the forthcoming Summer Assizes to introduce the tramway system into Limerick. The Electric Tramway Company, Limited, have notified their intention of applying for permission through the city and county grand juries to lay down a series of tramways through the city and suburbs, the gauge varying from three feet six inches to five feet three inches. Though the scheme has been outlined, the plans have not yet been furnished. The proposal will be debated at the Corporation Presentment Session.

Under the Local Government bill women who are legally qualified will have votes, and we are surprised to learn that of this class alone there are between ten hundred and eleven hundred widows and other women who will have the right to vote in a single union. If there be an equal proportion in the other unions, there will thus be an important—and we should say on the whole Conservative—element added to the electorate.

The Royal Irish Regiment has been relieved of the foul stigma put upon them by jealousy or some other cause when recalled from the front during the operations on the Indian frontier. Lord Wolseley has investigated the matter, and the commander-in-chief has officially declared 'that a grave injustice was done to the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Irish when it was recalled from field service.' The question is, who was responsible for this slight on the regiment and in what way is his or their responsibility to be made effective?

A discussion on the subject of the Belfast riots took place in the House of Commons the other night, and while Mr. Arnold Forster made the best excuse he could for some of his constituents, the greatest condemnation was expressed of the Belfast mob, and for the disloyalty towards the forces of the crown in injur-

ing a hundred and three policemen. The conduct of the postman who bravely saved the life of Mounted Constable Torrens, has led to recognition of his conduct, and several pounds have been subscribed as a recognition of his courage on the occasion.

It is stated that a man named Cregan, while taking shelter from the storm at Knockiver, was struck by lightning and killed. At Ballyrague, in the immediate vicinity of the town, a farmstead was struck by lightning, and a number of pigs and a donkey enclosed in an out-house were all killed. Two valuable bullocks belonging to Lord Dunally were killed on his demesne at Kilboy, four miles from Nenagh. Two horses, the property of a Mr. Scott, are also reported to have been killed about three miles outside the town. The dwelling-house of Mr. William Hogan, of Dublin road, Nenagh, was struck by lightning and considerably damaged. Happily those in the house at the time escaped unhurt.

The promotion of Sir Nicholas O'Connor to the British embassy in Constantinople is one of a rapid series of upward moves for this favored diplomatist. Six years ago he was earning £2,000 a year as English agent in Bulgaria. He was then despatched to Pekin as representative at £5,500 a year, and three years later to St. Petersburg at £7,800. His Turkish salary is £8,000. When Sir Nicholas entertains royalty they sit before one of the finest services in diplomacy, superb pieces, decorated with the family arms of the O'Connors of Dundermott, in County Roscommon. The Czar, who was recently Sir Nicholas's guest, was enormously impressed by the mantled arms and dagger on each piece of Irish crown.

The last phase of the nursing question in the Sligo Workhouse is that a committee of the Board of Guardians have reported that the three Sisters of Mercy will cost in all £120 per annum (without reference to the special apartments, to be built for them), and that the Sisters of Mercy are prepared to superintend the night nursing. It would thus appear that the nuns refuse to nurse at night, and what is suggested is that the present nursing staff be changed for night duty, so that the Sligo Board of Guardians will have the cost of erecting a nunnery and £120 a year to pay extra for these ladies. Then as there is a Protestant ward it is suggested that a Protestant nurse be provided to fill the vacancy; there are only twenty-one Protestant inmates altogether, of whom seven or eight are in the hospital.

On Friday the Grand Committee on Law of the House of Commons had before it for consideration the Poor Law (Scotland) bill, which is the measure designed to meet the long-standing grievance of Ireland in regard to the deportation to that country from Scotland of poor persons who, after having spent the best part of their lives there, and having become chargeable to the rates, are sent back to the land of their birth to be maintained by the unions from which they originally migrated. The stated objects of the bill are to reduce to three years the period for acquiring a residential settlement in Scotland, and to make English and Irish paupers irremovable from Scotland after ten years of residence in that country, and in the case of other English and Irish paupers and all Scottish paupers, to give an appeal against removal to the Local Government Board for Scotland.

The vacancy created on the Illustrious Order of St. Patrick by the lamented demise of the late Earl of Caledon has been filled by the selection of a well-known resident nobleman of Mayo, whose patrician house has been associated during three centuries with some of the eventful annals of Ireland. He who in this instance the king delighteth to honor is the Earl of Lucan (Sir George Bingham) and Baron Lucan of Castlebar, and a baronet of Nova Scotia, Vice-Admiral of Connaught, and late captain and lieutenant-colonel of the Coldstream

Guards. The new Knight of St. Patrick is Knight of the Legion of Honor and of the Medjidie, and succeeded in 1888 as fourth Earl his father, one of the most valiant and distinguished cavalry officers of the century. The family title is derived from a well-known strip of charming country near Dublin, situated at the junction of the little River Griffin.

## A VERY IRISH JUROR.

At King's County Quarter Sessions Patrick Ward, aged forty, known as the 'King of Poachers' in Galway, county Tipperary, and King's County, pleaded not guilty to an indictment for maliciously breaking six valuable plate glass windows in Messrs. W. K. Fayle's concern in Birr. The evidence showed that the prisoner, a one-legged man, entered the shop just before it closed on April 12, and demanded a gun. On this being refused he smashed the glass. The prisoner, in a long address to the jury, said the loss of a few panes was a trifling matter compared with the loss of his leg, which was shot off by the gamekeeper of Mr. Fayle, J.P. He admitted everything said by the prosecution.

His Honor Judge Curran, addressing the jury, said it was clear that the prisoner broke the windows to avenge the loss of his leg.

The jury disagreed, the foreman, Mr. Robert Conway, insisting, without leaving the box, that the prisoner was innocent.

His Honor—Although he admits he is guilty and the shop assistants caught him red-handed.

The foreman—Yes; my opinion is he is not guilty.

His Honor—It has nothing to do with your opinion, sir. You have sworn to find a true verdict.

The foreman—And I find he is not guilty.

His Honor (sternly)—I would not like to have your conscience. Leave the box. Call another jury.

As this was being done the prisoner said, in politely expressed language, that 'he should be sorry to put the Court to any inconvenience, and, to avoid the trouble of a second trial, would plead guilty at once and have an end of it.'

His Honor—Call back that juror.

The foreman having been recalled—

His Honor (to prisoner)—This man thinks it no harm to break windows; when you get out of jail go and break his. (Laughter.)

The Court records showed fifty previous convictions, running up to twelve months, and almost all for poaching and assaults on the police and resisting arrest.

His Honor said he had intended passing a sentence of two years, the maximum penalty, but as the prisoner pleaded guilty he would only be sent to jail for twelve months with hard labor.

## RAILWAY AND SALOON.

At the twenty-second anniversary of the Railroad Y.M.C.A. of New York city, the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, president of the New York Central Railway, made a speech in which he contrasted the extent of drinking among railway men twenty-two years ago, and now. He said: 'Then there were about fifteen thousand men in the New York Central service. Now there are over thirty thousand. At that period it is safe to say that twenty percent of the force were discharged for drunkenness within a given period. The saloon everywhere abounded; it was the great force at all railway centres; it was the great force wherever there were railway shops. It surrounded all our terminals, and its alluring features were inviting all the force, so that I know that at least twenty percent of the force at that period were discharged or dropped for drunkenness, and that means that their families were reduced to absolute misery. To-day we have twice that number of men in the service and not one percent disappear from drunkenness. It is the rarest thing in the world that it is brought to my attention that any man in the service upon whom depends the lives of others or the safety of trains is disciplined for that vice.'—Michigan Christian Advocate.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

## A BLACKSMITH'S STORY.

He Became so Run Down That Work Was Almost Impossible—His Whole Body Racked With Pain.

(From the Bridgewater 'Enterprise.') Mr. Austin Fancy is a well known blacksmith living at Baker Settlement, a hamlet about ten miles from Bridgewater, N.S. Mr. Fancy is well known in the locality in which he lives. He is another of the legion whose restoration to health adds to the popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Fancy related his story of illness and renewed health to a reporter of the 'Enterprise' as follows: 'During the last winter, owing I suppose to overwork and impure blood, I became very much reduced in flesh, and had severe pains in the muscles all over my body. I felt tired all the time, had no appetite, and often felt so low-spirited that I wished myself in another world. Some of the time, necessity compelled me to undertake a little work in my blacksmith shop, but I was not fit for it, and after doing the job, would have to lie down; indeed, I often felt like fainting. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using a couple of boxes, I felt a decided relief. The pains began to abate, and I felt again as though life was not all dreariness. By the time I had used six boxes I was as well as ever, and able to do a hard day's work at the forge without fatigue, and those who know anything about a blacksmith's work, will know what this means. Those who are not well, will make no mistake in looking for health through the medium of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.'

## A CHANGE

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

## IRON PULLEYS.

| No. | Diam.      | Face       | Base.      |
|-----|------------|------------|------------|
| 1   | 3 1/2 in.  | 2 1/2 in.  | 1 1/2 in.  |
| 2   | 4 in.      | 3 in.      | 2 in.      |
| 3   | 4 1/2 in.  | 3 1/2 in.  | 2 1/2 in.  |
| 4   | 5 in.      | 4 in.      | 3 in.      |
| 5   | 5 1/2 in.  | 4 1/2 in.  | 3 1/2 in.  |
| 6   | 6 in.      | 5 in.      | 4 in.      |
| 7   | 6 1/2 in.  | 5 1/2 in.  | 4 1/2 in.  |
| 8   | 7 in.      | 6 in.      | 5 in.      |
| 9   | 7 1/2 in.  | 6 1/2 in.  | 5 1/2 in.  |
| 10  | 8 in.      | 7 in.      | 6 in.      |
| 11  | 8 1/2 in.  | 7 1/2 in.  | 6 1/2 in.  |
| 12  | 9 in.      | 8 in.      | 7 in.      |
| 13  | 9 1/2 in.  | 8 1/2 in.  | 7 1/2 in.  |
| 14  | 10 in.     | 9 in.      | 8 in.      |
| 15  | 10 1/2 in. | 9 1/2 in.  | 8 1/2 in.  |
| 16  | 11 in.     | 10 in.     | 9 in.      |
| 17  | 11 1/2 in. | 10 1/2 in. | 9 1/2 in.  |
| 18  | 12 in.     | 11 in.     | 10 in.     |
| 19  | 12 1/2 in. | 11 1/2 in. | 10 1/2 in. |
| 20  | 13 in.     | 12 in.     | 11 in.     |

## IRON SPLIT PULLEYS.

| No. | Diam.      | Face       | Base.      |
|-----|------------|------------|------------|
| 1   | 3 1/2 in.  | 2 1/2 in.  | 1 1/2 in.  |
| 2   | 4 in.      | 3 in.      | 2 in.      |
| 3   | 4 1/2 in.  | 3 1/2 in.  | 2 1/2 in.  |
| 4   | 5 in.      | 4 in.      | 3 in.      |
| 5   | 5 1/2 in.  | 4 1/2 in.  | 3 1/2 in.  |
| 6   | 6 in.      | 5 in.      | 4 in.      |
| 7   | 6 1/2 in.  | 5 1/2 in.  | 4 1/2 in.  |
| 8   | 7 in.      | 6 in.      | 5 in.      |
| 9   | 7 1/2 in.  | 6 1/2 in.  | 5 1/2 in.  |
| 10  | 8 in.      | 7 in.      | 6 in.      |
| 11  | 8 1/2 in.  | 7 1/2 in.  | 6 1/2 in.  |
| 12  | 9 in.      | 8 in.      | 7 in.      |
| 13  | 9 1/2 in.  | 8 1/2 in.  | 7 1/2 in.  |
| 14  | 10 in.     | 9 in.      | 8 in.      |
| 15  | 10 1/2 in. | 9 1/2 in.  | 8 1/2 in.  |
| 16  | 11 in.     | 10 in.     | 9 in.      |
| 17  | 11 1/2 in. | 10 1/2 in. | 9 1/2 in.  |
| 18  | 12 in.     | 11 in.     | 10 in.     |
| 19  | 12 1/2 in. | 11 1/2 in. | 10 1/2 in. |
| 20  | 13 in.     | 12 in.     | 11 in.     |

## IRON CONE PULLEYS.

| No. | Diam.      | Face       | Base.      |
|-----|------------|------------|------------|
| 1   | 3 1/2 in.  | 2 1/2 in.  | 1 1/2 in.  |
| 2   | 4 in.      | 3 in.      | 2 in.      |
| 3   | 4 1/2 in.  | 3 1/2 in.  | 2 1/2 in.  |
| 4   | 5 in.      | 4 in.      | 3 in.      |
| 5   | 5 1/2 in.  | 4 1/2 in.  | 3 1/2 in.  |
| 6   | 6 in.      | 5 in.      | 4 in.      |
| 7   | 6 1/2 in.  | 5 1/2 in.  | 4 1/2 in.  |
| 8   | 7 in.      | 6 in.      | 5 in.      |
| 9   | 7 1/2 in.  | 6 1/2 in.  | 5 1/2 in.  |
| 10  | 8 in.      | 7 in.      | 6 in.      |
| 11  | 8 1/2 in.  | 7 1/2 in.  | 6 1/2 in.  |
| 12  | 9 in.      | 8 in.      | 7 in.      |
| 13  | 9 1/2 in.  | 8 1/2 in.  | 7 1/2 in.  |
| 14  | 10 in.     | 9 in.      | 8 in.      |
| 15  | 10 1/2 in. | 9 1/2 in.  | 8 1/2 in.  |
| 16  | 11 in.     | 10 in.     | 9 in.      |
| 17  | 11 1/2 in. | 10 1/2 in. | 9 1/2 in.  |
| 18  | 12 in.     | 11 in.     | 10 in.     |
| 19  | 12 1/2 in. | 11 1/2 in. | 10 1/2 in. |
| 20  | 13 in.     | 12 in.     | 11 in.     |

## BODGE WOOD PULLEYS.

| No. | Diam.      | Face       | Base.      |
|-----|------------|------------|------------|
| 1   | 3 1/2 in.  | 2 1/2 in.  | 1 1/2 in.  |
| 2   | 4 in.      | 3 in.      | 2 in.      |
| 3   | 4 1/2 in.  | 3 1/2 in.  | 2 1/2 in.  |
| 4   | 5 in.      | 4 in.      | 3 in.      |
| 5   | 5 1/2 in.  | 4 1/2 in.  | 3 1/2 in.  |
| 6   | 6 in.      | 5 in.      | 4 in.      |
| 7   | 6 1/2 in.  | 5 1/2 in.  | 4 1/2 in.  |
| 8   | 7 in.      | 6 in.      | 5 in.      |
| 9   | 7 1/2 in.  | 6 1/2 in.  | 5 1/2 in.  |
| 10  | 8 in.      | 7 in.      | 6 in.      |
| 11  | 8 1/2 in.  | 7 1/2 in.  | 6 1/2 in.  |
| 12  | 9 in.      | 8 in.      | 7 in.      |
| 13  | 9 1/2 in.  | 8 1/2 in.  | 7 1/2 in.  |
| 14  | 10 in.     | 9 in.      | 8 in.      |
| 15  | 10 1/2 in. | 9 1/2 in.  | 8 1/2 in.  |
| 16  | 11 in.     | 10 in.     | 9 in.      |
| 17  | 11 1/2 in. | 10 1/2 in. | 9 1/2 in.  |
| 18  | 12 in.     | 11 in.     | 10 in.     |
| 19  | 12 1/2 in. | 11 1/2 in. | 10 1/2 in. |
| 20  | 13 in.     | 12 in.     | 11 in.     |

## FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

One Attachment Folder for extra fold, Mailing.

One Forth Folding Machine.

One Chambers Folding Machine.

One Stonemans Folding Machine.

These machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for \$100 each.

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

Address or apply to

J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

## TO PREVENT TUBERCULOSIS.

The royal commission appointed in England to investigate the best means of preventing the dissemination of tuberculosis in meat and milk has recommended that all local sanitary authorities be empowered to demand: (a) The provision of public slaughter-houses; (b) the inspection of all meat slaughtered elsewhere than in a public slaughter-house and brought into the district for sale; and (c) the inspection of all animals immediately after slaughter in the public slaughter-house. The report further recommends that in London the provision of public slaughter-houses shall be considered in respect to the needs of London as a whole; that in Great Britain the inspection of meat in rural districts shall be administered by the county councils, and in Ireland by corresponding authorities; that it shall not be lawful to offer for sale the meat of any animal which has not been killed in a duly licensed slaughter-house; and that in future no person shall be permitted to act as a meat inspector before undergoing a qualifying examination on the law of meat inspection, the names and situations of the organs of the body, signs of health and disease in animals and carcasses, and the conditions rendering fresh meat fit or unfit for human food. Special precautions are urged in the case of pork, which is regarded as especially dangerous. With regard to dairies the report recommends that in future no cow-shed, byre, or shippon shall be permitted or registered in urban districts within a hundred feet of any dwelling house; and that the conditions of the attached cowsheds that shall warrant the registering of a dairy in a populous place in future shall include: (1) An impervious floor; (2) a sufficient water supply for flushing; (3) proper drainage; (4) a depot for the manure at a sufficient distance from the byres; (5) a minimum cubic contents of from six hundred feet to eight hundred feet for each adult beast; (6) a minimum floor space of fifty feet to each adult beast; and (7) sufficient light and ventilation.



A SCENE ON LAKE TAGISH.

## ON THE WAY TO KLONDIKE.

## A MONTREALER'S EXPERIENCES IN THE GOLD REGION.

Before leaving Montreal I promised to write some particulars of the journey to the Klondike for publication in the 'Witness,' and will endeavor to fulfil that promise.

A party of three, including the writer, started from Seattle on Feb. 20 last, with three oxen, on the steamer 'Seattle,' and arrived at Skaguay after a seven-days' trip on a pretty rough sea for the most part. The steamer was crowded with passengers and their effects, including a large number of cattle, which we had to attend to night and day with water and feed.

The most difficult and trying duty was to keep the cattle from lying down, for once down they would be in danger of being trampled to death, as they were only allowed standing room. Most of the passengers suffered from sea sickness, which I escaped, and felt much pleased on arrival with our cattle and effects safe and sound at Skaguay, where we were offered a hundred and seventy-five dollars per head, for which we paid only sixty dollars per head at Seattle. After some consideration we decided to take them over the White Pass to carry our packs, and succeeded well, much better than those that had procured horses and dogs for the purpose. Oxen are slow, but they are more suitable for the work and the bad roads they have to travel through.

## SKAGUAY IS A BAD PLACE.

Gambling and groceries are in full blast night and day, and there is neither law nor order in the place. Laborers charged us one dollar per hour for the assistance we received to prepare for the journey, and they appeared to be spending their earnings as fast as received in the bar-rooms or so-called restaurants. The weather on the whole is mild for March, and winter is about over, being only two degrees above freezing point during the nights. Daylight lasts from about two a.m. to ten p.m., which is an advantage, as the roads are so bad, in fact they are not worthy of the name roads, and may well be called passes.

While going through the canyons, or, in other words, the passes, there was an unfortunate fellow found frozen in the snow, which fell heavily the night previous. It is supposed he had lain down tired out and overcome with sleep, which ended in his being frozen to death.

To get through in some places we had a terrible time, and could only load the sleds attached to the oxen with portions of our effects, and return again for the remainder. We had to walk nearly all the way, and be in readiness to lift the sleds, and keep them right side up; but this was impossible, as we had many upsets on the way before arriving at that long-looked-for place—

## LAKE TAGISH.

Soon after arriving here we made arrangements to kill our oxen and sell all the meat we did not require for our own use at the rate of twenty-five cents per pound. In this we were very successful, so much so, that we were enabled to pay the customs duties and miners' license with the proceeds. If we could have taken the oxen to Dawson City we could obtain one dollar per pound, but we were glad to get them off our hands, as we had an awful time with them.

After spending a month here building our boat, a photograph of which I send you, we are ready to start when the ice breaks up. While waiting, we went up to the mountains on a prospecting tour, but were not successful. However, we had a good view of the White Horse and other rapids in the distance. We have moved further down the lake, and it is now May 20, and we are waiting for the ice to move, which I think will break up in about three weeks. After we start I will not be able to send another letter until we get near our destination.

By the time you receive this we will have tested the suitability of the boat

we have built for the journey through the lakes and rapids. It is light, for the size of it, being made of well-dried pine, and after the model of some that have been tested in the service heretofore. It is what is termed here square-backed, twenty-four feet seven inches beam, five feet seven inches in the bottom, and is capable of carrying about three tons. As you will perceive by the trees shown in the picture, they are very lanky, of poor growth, but nice to look at. The sample of the wood which I send serves to roll the photo on it for protection and to show each year's growth distinctly marked by natural dark lines.

The tents, some of which you see in the midst of the trees, are occupied by thousands of people waiting, like ourselves, to start when the ice breaks up. If spared, I will write you again and keep the 'Witness' informed after reaching the gold region.

JOHN MATTINSON.

[For the 'Witness']

## TO THE DANDELION.

Of all the flowers that deck the field,  
Or grow on bush or tree,  
None doth a brighter witness yield,  
Of bounteous sunshine free,  
Of bounteous sunshine free,  
Than thou, cheap, common, glorious gem,  
Fit for a monarch's diadem.

Thou art not careful of thy place,  
Nor cravest human care;  
But freely, with an honest face,  
Where'er the foot may fare,  
In field and grove, by brook and lane,  
Wilt lighten weary hearts of pain.

The sky-born violet's thy friend,  
Thy bosom friend and true;  
Oh! grand to see thee nod and bend,—  
The yellow to the blue!

Perchance conversing in low tones,  
Of things unheard of in the zones.

Thy tresses borrowed from the sun,  
Thou minion of the light,  
Wave from thy chalice'd crest for fun,  
When zephyrs gently smite;  
And all the green things frisk together,  
With youth and June and balmy weather.

Soon as the eye of day is hid  
Beneath th' horizon's rim,  
Thou, too, wilt close the heavy lid  
In sympathy with him;  
Lulled to thy rest by evening calm,  
And yonder thrush's plaintive psalm.

Tooth of the lion! what a name  
For thee, mild-manner'd flower!  
Full often is our judgment lame,  
When Fancy sits in power;  
Thy notched leaves will help the mind  
The far-fetched simile to find.

And e'en to dwell upon it yet  
As lovers love to dwell;  
Like incense to the nostril set,  
Thy name, it savors well;  
And sweetly gathers to the glance  
The ancient fields of sunny France.

A little maid of six or seven,  
Among the trees sits down,  
The world to her is still a heaven,  
She plaits herself a crown,—  
Selecting out the fairest blooms  
That nature weaveth in her looms.

Oh, haste, you, haste! bright little maid!  
Wreath crowns of youth to-day!  
The dandelion's gold will fade,  
And pass the time for play;  
His golden head will turn to snow,  
And mild winds toss it to and fro.

HEDLEY ROSS.

## HISTORY OF A NATIONAL HYMN.

(By Kenyon West, in 'Sunday School Times'.)

Last year the people of Vienna celebrated, with imposing and grateful ceremonies, the centenary of the national hymn of Austria. Josef Haydn has won his place among the great masters, not alone because he wrote his sublime oratorio, not alone because of the wealth of idea, the beauty, the distinctive charm of his other works, but because he marks an era in the development of the divine art of music. Without him there would be a gap in its history. Called by Mozart and many other friends 'Papa Haydn,' he deserves the name in another sense.

The first to give scientific form and precision to the grand symphony, to invent the quartet and other kinds of chamber music, and to reveal their infinite capabilities, he is justly called a pioneer, a path-breaker, the father of modern orchestral music.

Like all the great musicians, Haydn had his share of disappointments and trials, 'poor devils' was the term he applied to his fellow-workers and to himself, but many joys came to him also, more joys than ever blessed Mozart, Beethoven, or Schubert.

It is one of the happy occasions of Haydn's life which the people of Vienna have recently commemorated.

A hundred years ago there was living in Vienna a man who was quite prominent in its political and social life, and as he fancied himself a musician, he patronized both music and musicians; but, when he finally died, those whom he patronized were ungrateful enough to speak of his different compositions being as still as his poor mortal body was in its imposing tomb. But Baron van Swieten did many kind and gracious things, and one thing he did deserves special gratitude. If the Viennese did not include him in their commemoration of the centenary of their national song, then they showed inexcusable forgetfulness.

In Haydn's visits to England he had, of course, often heard 'God Save the King' sung with the vim and enthusiasm characteristic of the English. Haydn frequently said that he envied them the possession of this national song, and in August, 1795, when he came back home from his last visit, his heart was all aglow with a high resolve. Baron van Swieten had provided Haydn with a travelling carriage for this memorable visit to England, and, naturally enough, he and 'Papa Haydn' saw much of each other. One result of their frequent talks was that the worthy baron caught some of the enthusiasm which inspired Haydn. Thereupon the baron went to the Count von Saurau, then prime minister, and suggested that Lorenz Leopold Hauschka, a poet who he knew could do good work, be asked to furnish some words from which Haydn could compose a national song.

This was in 1796, when the whole country was in a fever of excitement over the stupendous upheaval of the French Revolution, and the subsequent alarming activity of the French army. Hauschka soon had the words written down, and fine and noble words they were, making up a poem of much greater artistic merit than 'God Save the King.' Haydn advised, helped, grew daily more enthusiastic. On Jan. 28, 1797, a meeting was arranged between him and the prime minister. After greetings were exchanged, the old man, with trembling hands, gave to Count von Saurau the manuscript of the music he had set to Hauschka's words: 'Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser' ('God save the Emperor Francis'). Haydn knew that, however beautiful or distinctively original his work might be, it would require just this kind of patronage in order to win immediate recognition. And in two short weeks only would come the emperor's birthday. With diffidence, and

yet with fervor, he gave expression to the ardent wish of his heart that what he had just written might be received with such favor that it would be publicly sung as the national song of his native country. The count, maybe, shrugged his shoulders, but he knew well that whatever Haydn wrote was sure to be of value. Besides, a unity of sentiment and affection bound these two men together. However different might be their social influence and rank, their love for country and for king was equally sincere and strong. The first words of the poem sent the quick bound to the count's pulse. 'It shall be as you wish,' he exclaimed with a smile, as he grasped his companion's hand.

On Feb. 12, two weeks later, came the birthday of the Emperor Francis. The national theatre of Vienna was alight, crowded, expectant. There and in every theatre throughout the province was sung Haydn's immortal music—a genuine Volkslied, emanating, indeed, from a great master of the art of music, but distinctively of and belonging to the people. The whole country was on fire with enthusiasm both for the song and for the composer. And let us hope the poet Hauschka was not forgotten. The emperor was greatly pleased at the manifestation of this popular feeling. He sent Haydn a portrait of himself, and a generous present of solid ducats. But the great soul of Haydn found its reward, not in ducats, nor yet in the fleeting, capricious breath of popular regard. His reward was that his own patriotism had been gloriously recognized, and that he had been permitted to bestow upon his country and upon the world a great gift, which was destined to win an immortality of fame. Beethoven said: 'Music ought to strike fire from the souls of men.' It does, it does! For a hundred years this national song has inspired Austrian patriots, made their hearts glow with ardor, their pulses thrill with enthusiasm and holy joy. And we in America know it in another form. Beautiful in its stately simplicity, its devotional character, its tender grace, it is used as a hymn-tune in many of our churches, and is frequently sung. My own feeling is that music, wrested from the words to which it originally was set, and made to fit other words, however beautiful or devotional they may be, loses half of its charm and its power. I prefer to associate this famous music only with Hauschka's immortal words, 'Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser.'

Thereafter the theme of this Austrian hymn seemed to be sacred to Haydn's heart, and it became the favorite of all his works. He treated it most exquisitely in the well-known variations in the Quartet-Opus 76, No. 3, called 'The Kaiser Quartet,' and both variations and the original song were played often and often by him in his quiet, meditative hours in his little cottage. When the end was coming—slowly, silently, the end coming, and the life beyond seemed nearer and more tangible than this—the old man found much consolation by playing it over and over, and singing it in his feeble, trembling tones. And every one knows how, in 1809, when Napoleon's army had reached Vienna, and the shot and shell were bursting over the city, Haydn seemed to have no fear, even when a shell fell into his garden. He animated his servants with courage, going every now and then to the old piano to play once more the Hymn to the Emperor. And he played it with such heart-breaking expressiveness that all who heard him were in tears. Only a few days after, and he had gone peacefully to his rest.

[For the 'Witness']

## THE RAFTSMEN.

This rhyme is the lay of a manly guild  
Pertaining to our land,  
Whose members are hardy and brave  
and skilled,

And quick of eye and hand;  
A hard-fisted guild that an envied name  
Has long since squarely won

For its work has enhanced the country's  
fame

So well has it been done;  
'Tis the raftsmen's guild, and the best  
bard's pen  
Should be honored to praise our river-  
men.

Far away from the cities' gilt and glare,  
In sunshine and in shade,  
Upon streams where the logs boom-bon-  
dage bear

They ply their toilsome trade,  
And there, stick by stick, are the tree  
trunks swung

With vigor side by side,  
Until bent after bent float the rafts out-  
strung

Upon the sparkling tide,  
For believers in action more than words  
Are these sturdy toilers our river lords.

How swiftly and forcefully are employed  
Their trusty guiding oars,  
When some glistening river they've cor-  
duroyed

With miles of bark-tiled floors,  
On which, as 'mid channel adown they  
glide

To busy marts and mills,  
Ever drenching wet, they seem to deride  
Rheumatics, coughs and chills

As merely the birthright of common  
cloths,  
But from which are exempted river  
gods.

St. John, June, 1898.

## EARNINGS OF CANADIAN INDIANS.

There are some astonishing figures in recent returns presented to the Dominion Parliament, showing the amount of Indian earnings for the past year. According to these statistics the Indians of Canada received as proceeds of the fisheries \$450,270.85, and as earned by hunting \$408,318.83. The statement 'earned by hunting,' as our long-time Quebec correspondent, Mr. J. U. Gregory, tells us, is to be understood as including all furs, wherever sold, to the Hudson's Bay Company or others. In these days, when we are all talking about the obliteration of wild creatures, this annual fur catch of more than \$400,000 for Canada is significant of an enormous native supply, all the more remarkable since the fur industry has been carried on for so many decades.—'Forest and Stream.'

## AGRICULTURAL &amp; HORTICULTURAL

[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.]

## THE OVERCROWDED PROFESSIONS

'Farming' for June 14 contains an article on the above subject, which states that the professions of law, medicine, and teaching are all overcrowded, and several of the conferences of the Methodist Church have shut down on the entry of any more young men on preparatory study for the work of the ministry. A few days ago at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, eighty-four young gentlemen were given the right to sign themselves as barristers, and at Toronto University fifty-one were given the degree of bachelor of medicine. There are other colleges yet to be heard from, and it is probable that upwards of two hundred young men will enter the professions of law and medicine from the various colleges of Toronto alone. It is a well-known fact that a number who are already in these professions can barely make a living and many of them do not do that, but depend on special lines entirely separate from their vocations to afford them a livelihood. Where these two hundred lawyers and doctors who are turned out the present spring are going to locate is a mystery. They will add very much to the hardship and privation which are already felt to be painful and distressing. Why should not this surplus of educated men strike out in other directions? The training they have received would eminently fit them to aid in developing the agricultural and mineral resources of this new country, and there ought to be no lack of opportunities for obtaining a competency. But agriculture fails to attract our educated young men, and no mineral but gold seems to have any charms for them. Only eleven young men received their degrees from the Toronto University in the science of agriculture this spring. Two hundred in law and medicine, and eleven in agriculture is the proportion, and yet we are constantly lauding our educational system, and decanting on the boundless resources of our wonderful country. Surely there is something wrong when we are turning out a supply of scholarly men who when ready to work can find nothing to do. 'Farming' considers that one great reason of the tendency to crowd the professions, and to overlook the opportunities afforded by agriculture is because the children in the city and country have acquired false ideas regarding these different pursuits. The young grow up to regard farm life as a kind of drudgery in which there is nothing but work and no play. It is not only dislike of hard work which drives young men into the professions, but a wrong estimate of respectability. Our social standards are wrong. It is impossible that the generality of our young people can start in life with servants to wait on them or wear their Sunday clothes every day in the week. Until the battle of life is fought and won the majority of our young men and young women, too, must of necessity be work-a-day people. Yet the ambition is to gain a position where they will be able to live without work. The training in our system of public schools is not adapted to the people for whom it has been instituted. It is suited for a population of lords and ladies, or of wealthy people who have the prospect of coming into fortunes. It is not fitted for people who have to get their living by manual labor. There is too much professionalism about the system. Fine clothes, display, soft hands, and a general appearance of respectability are made the standards of gentility. We must correct these practical mistakes and

Mr. John Carnie, of Paris, Ont., writes the 'Canadian Horticulturist,' that he never has any mildew in his garden, and that he has been free from it for the past sixteen years. His method is to make a piece of ground very deep and fill it well with good old barn-yard manure; it must not be clay and must not be sand, but such as you would prepare for cabbage. Plant in rows, four feet apart and three feet apart in the row; get them in good shape. The third year remove the earth off the roots

The English 'Live Stock Journal,' of May 6, contains the following encouraging note for our horse-raisers:—'Canadian and United States horses have considerably advanced in price in London. At a few of the late sales by auction every animal offered was disposed of at improved rates. The advance has been equal to £10 per head for useful horses. 'Bus horses usually worth £30 are readily sold for £40. Probably the American-Spanish war has been the principal

Constant Reader.—What is the diameter and weight of the largest balls fired from the largest British guns, and how far can they be thrown? Ans.—Very large ordnance are rapidly becoming obsolete in the British navy, and no more 110 ton guns (such

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes, \$2.50, or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

The different remedies employed, in all diseases are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings, showing the shapes of some teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

It is printed in clear, good type on fine paper, and is handsomely bound in cloth, with ink side stamp and gold back, and is a book which every person ought to possess who has anything to do with the care of animals.

Farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book, and it can be secured free of cost by sending a new subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' along with your renewal and two dollars, or for \$2.25 each will receive the 'Weekly Witness' and book, or the 'Weekly Witness' one year and book, \$1.25.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

## The Consumptive is a Source of Danger

To Society at Large When in the Last Stages of Disease, because his malady is infectious. But why should any sane person allow himself or herself to drift along into consumption when it is a preventable disease? A friend of mine moved into a newly-built house. True, it had been heated and ventilated, but it was not dry. Harry, the second eldest, a youth of fine physique, an athlete in fact, had overdone himself skating, and had not been feeling well for a month or more. The damp walls caused him to take a severe cold, which ran into pleurisy. The nearest physician was sent for in hot haste, for sick Harry was the pride of the family. The physician examined him, looked grave, prescribed sweet spirits of nitre, and a homeopathic dose of whiskey and water to be given a spoonful every hour night and day. When the anxious mother insisted on his naming Harry's trouble, he answered, "Hasty consumption," adding, "all you can do is to make him as comfortable as possible." The whole family succumbed to the deepest despondency. The writer dropped in a week later to see them and said: "If Harry has galloping consumption, there can be no harm in his at least trying the bottle I have here with me, it is Shiloh's Consumption Cure; give it to him and let him have plenty of cream and be out in the pure air as much as possible." Harry took it, he also took the cream and drove out every day and stayed as much as possible out of doors. Today he is a new man and hasn't the least idea of dying of consumption, and no one else need to, provided they take the right remedy in time. Try Shiloh's if you have a cough. United States and Canada, 25c, 50c, and \$1; in England, 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d.



S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y. GENTLEMEN—We have used Shiloh's Consumption Cure in my family constantly for the past thirteen years. Have used it for whooping cough, croup and colds with perfect satisfaction. My brother-in-law, who was pronounced to have consumption, was completely cured by using it, and is a strong, well man today. We are never without it, as we consider it our standard remedy.

Mrs. C. H. WEST, Parina, Ill.

## LETTERS FROM READERS.

## THE PROHIBITION PROBLEM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—That every paper holding pronounced views on a particular question is charitable enough to hear the other side, and therefore your willingness, expressed in a recent number, to discuss both sides of the prohibition question, is heartily commendable. The real solution of the drink evil seems to me to lie beneath the proposition to merely abolish the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. We know that prohibition does not prohibit; on the contrary, it makes bad matters worse by encouraging all sorts of evasive measures, including bribery, perjury and the like, which operate in producing moral deterioration. This is equally true of all restrictive laws. I agree with your statement that a prohibition people is needed more than a prohibition law, and that brings us to the question, what is most required for a practical application of this theory. This question can best be answered by first discovering, if possible, the cause of intemperance.

The prevailing notion among prohibitionists, that poverty is due to the drink habit, can be shown, I think, to be untrue. It is not denied, however, that in certain individual cases it may be true, yet it is not sufficient by any means to account for the widespread destitution and misery in all civilized nations.

I am numbered among those who believe that intemperance is caused by poverty, and that poverty is the result of a system that permits some men to own the earth, and charge others for permission to use it.

Unrestricted access to land is an indispensable condition to the prosperity of a nation; for the material welfare, he it remembered, of all other workers depends upon the prosperity of those engaged in applying their labor directly to the land. If access to land be hampered, diminished opportunities for employment will follow, and, with the first unemployed man, begins the 'labor problem.' He is the forerunner of law wages, and hard times. Abolish the condition that produces him and you have solved the labor problem.

It needs no demonstration to prove that the standard of intelligence depends upon the standard of comfort, and that, in turn, depends upon the standard of wages. As intelligence is the one thing needful to establish prohibition, the first step is to increase wages, to abolish want, and the fear of want which impel people to do things they never would otherwise think of doing. It is useless to expect any general advance from those who, of necessity, must spend most of their waking hours in obtaining a bare subsistence.

The environment of the large majority of the working classes in all our large cities calls forth just such an institution as the saloon. Huddled together like beasts in squalid tenements, home is to them an unknown luxury. The great wonder is, that the proportion of drunkards does not exceed its present number. The strain, anxiety and worry of modern times are also important factors in aggravating the drink evil.

Prohibitionists largely overlook the fact that there are thousands of impoverished people who never touch liquor, nor can their poverty be attributed to drunken relatives. Hundreds of thousands of men and women employed in factories and department stores receive no higher than four, five and six dollars a week! An overcrowded labor market is the cause of that, and under present conditions, it would be still worse if the liquor traffic were abolished by law and the several million people now engaged either directly or indirectly in it were thrown out of work.

I have never been able to see the justice of a law prohibiting the use of an article because a small proportion of its consumers indulged excessively in its use. Would it not be quite as justifiable to abolish dancing, smoking, studying, etc., because of the excess to which they are carried by some?

How few seem to realize that the Creator's laws are all sufficient for our guidance. Most people, however, think they can be improved upon, with the result that we are loaded down by laws, emanating from finite fountains of wisdom, and which are wholly unnecessary. We have violated God's law of justice by permitting some to monopolize the bounties of nature to the exclusion of others. This has involved us in a multiplicity of resultant evils from which we are vainly endeavoring to escape by means of restrictive, oppressive and tyrannical laws. And how barren the result! Instead of emerging, we seem to be sinking deeper. If we have ceased trusting in freedom, we shall never be free. The essence of slavery consists in the power to appropriate the results of others' labor without rendering an equivalent. Land ownership confers this power, hence the tenant is a slave to the owner.

Even though prohibition were in force today, landowners would be the chief gainers. They always are. Anything that increases the desirableness of living in a community, such as fine parks, libraries, an intelligent, sober and industrious population, an efficient fire department, and police protection, etc., all operate to increase land values. In other words, the collective presence and industry of people in any community, make land valuable; the better the government the higher the value, and the only way

to secure all men in their equal right to the use of land is to collect this annual value for public expenses, and discontinue its appropriation by private individuals who, as landlords, do nothing to create it.

The adoption of such a plan would abolish land monopoly, provide unlimited opportunities for the remunerative employment of labor and capital; dispense with the necessity for any other taxation; raise wages, lower rents; and in short solve the labor problem.

It would accomplish in a natural, orderly way what prohibitionists are striving to do by artificial and impracticable methods. The simple tax on land values will establish freedom, and freedom is the only remedy for social and industrial evils.

E. B. SWINNEY.

54 Franklin street, New York city, June 19, 1898.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In a sketch of the history of the Mission to the deep-sea fishermen of England, there is a fine illustration of the good effect of the enforced prohibition of the liquor traffic. Nearly one hundred thousand men are employed on the banks of the North Sea. The fleet consists of about one hundred vessels, and forms a pretty large sea-village. This was a tempting field to the liquor dealers of the Continent, who sent floating drinking-shops, with brandy, whiskey, gin and rum. 'Needless to say they brought ruin in their track, and not seldom led to watery graves. Its reflex influence was sorely felt ashore, and numbers of small liquor dens sprang up in the fishermen's quarters of our coast. The return of once loving husbands and fathers was dreaded by the poor wives and children, while the time and money that should have been spent at home was often wasted in drunken debauches.'

After the Mission to the deep-sea fishermen commenced its work, the drinking-vessels were found to be a great hindrance to the work. Influence was brought to bear upon the British government, and in January, 1895, 'an international convention was signed by all the powers bordering on the North Sea, absolutely prohibiting, under the heaviest penalties, the sale of liquor to fishermen at sea. With the death of the grog-traffic began a new era in the homes ashore. No less than twenty-five drinking-shops closed in Great Yarmouth, for want of custom. Homes which had been dens of poverty and wretchedness, became little palaces. Men's wages came to their own level, and the separate individual testimonies of the mayors of the great fishing ports of Hull, Grimsby, Lowestoft and Yarmouth, have more than once evinced the fact that the fishermen's quarters of these towns had become quieter and more orderly—a fact to which even the police have added their sanction.

These facts show that with the temptation of the grog-vessels the fishermen became drunkards—and thus when on shore supported low liquor-shops, but with the temptation at sea removed, they had no desire for liquor when on shore and the low liquor dens ceased to exist for want of customers—a state of things we desire in this Dominion, which prohibition will bring about.

A PROHIBITIONIST.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—I note the trend of 'Prohibitionists,' according to a statement in your columns, is to make not so much a prohibitory law, as a prohibition people. I admit that such would be a good result. If, however, you will investigate I believe you will find that the worst cases of intemperance are among the extremely poor. Men, often in desperation, being forced by their environment, take to drink to 'drown their luck,' to rid them for a few moments of the spectacle of famishing children and a hopeless wife. It is the never ending rent bill, together with the lack of a chance to get work, that drives to drink, more often than the love of alcoholic beverage entices.

Having the public school children of the state of New York study the ill effects of alcohol on the human body is a good temperance training, but it will not accomplish all that is expected of it. I have no reason to doubt that the high rents for squalid tenements, the result of landlordism in our cities, will more than counteract all the temperance instruction in the schools, and the next generation will turn out even more drunkards than this, in spite of the prohibitionists, unless the environment be changed.

While not detracting from prohibitive effort against the liquor-drinking habit, I suggest that a far better kind of education must be to abolish landlordism; and I call attention to the efficacy of the plan of tax method of Henry George to accomplish the relief from intemperance.

May I ask you to print this in your correspondence on the subject, and receive the thanks of yours respectfully,

HENRY G. SEAVER.

Brooklyn, N.Y., June 20, 1898.

AN ANTI-PROHIBITIONIST TO HIS CRITICS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Although I have no desire to unduly prolong the discussion of the subject of prohibition, I must still entreat your permission to reply to some criticisms which have appeared in your columns to my former letter upon that subject, and in doing so I shall try to be as lucid as I can, so as to occupy as little

of your space as possible, and, in the first place, allow me to thank you for your fairness in publishing a letter so much at variance with the well-known views of the 'Witness,' as was my former communication, as well as for the too favorable terms in which you introduce it to your readers; but although kindly meant, I must demur to the heading attached thereto, 'The case against prohibition.' My letter contained but a small part of the case against prohibition, had the full case been presented it would have required at least a page of the 'Witness.' For the sake of clearness let me briefly restate the positions which I took in my first letter. Firstly, That prohibition does not prohibit, as proved by the decided failure of the Scott Act. Secondly, As to the means necessary to its enforcement. Finally, As to its effect on public morals, and, fourthly, as to the attitude of 'the Church,' on the question of prohibition. The Rev. Mr. Cameron, is the only one who has ever tried to controvert any of my statements, and that chiefly as to my estimate of the Scott Act.

Allow me also to thank him for the very kindly sentiments which he expresses towards myself personally, and to assure him that they are most sincerely reciprocated by me. He is kind enough to say that it is not often that I get on the wrong side of a problem, and I am very far from admitting that I am on the wrong side of this one. I readily admit that I am on the unpopular side, which to most men (but not, I am sure, to Mr. Cameron) is synonymous with the wrong side.

I have never subscribed to the doctrine of 'Vox populi, vox Dei,' if it were so then, indeed, would God be a very changeable God. We have a very good example of this in the subject under discussion. The Scott Act was carried in many counties in Ontario by the voice of the people, and in three years was swept out of existence by the same voice.

In which of these cases was the voice of the people the voice of God? I have not the least doubt that under the influence of a vigorous pounding of the 'Drum ecclesiastic,' multitudes of voters will be driven to the polls and will record their votes in favor of prohibition, who, when the excitement shall have passed away will bitterly repent having done so—that is, if the government should be unwise enough to pass a prohibitory law, as they will not in that event be able to repeal it as easily as the Scott Act.

Mr. Cameron joins issue with me as to the operation of the Scott Act, in the County of Huron, and cites several instances in which he claims that it did prohibit.

I readily admit his testimony as to the instances he mentions, and, probably, many others; but, there is a larger way of viewing it than by isolated instances. Mr. Cameron will admit that all who voted for the Scott Act were prohibitionists, at least in principle, and that all those who voted for its repeal were 'antis.' I have not the majority by which it was carried (but think it was in the neighborhood of three thousand), but, the majority by which it was repealed was one thousand three hundred and ten. Now, how can Mr. Cameron account for so many prohibitionists becoming 'antis,' in the short space of three years, on the assumption that the act was a success? and not the rather, as I contend, simply because of its failure. More especially as the same thing was manifested not in Huron alone but in every other place where it was tried. Of course the ready excuse is that the Scott Act was imperfect. I readily admit this. So has every prohibitory law been that has yet been tried. Even the Maine law has sustained over fifty amendments since its inception, and it is reasonable to assume that there never will be a perfect prohibitory law framed. I contend, therefore, that the evidence proves my first proposition, that prohibition does not prohibit. Next in order comes the letter of Mr. Foley. I am not sure that I ought to pay any attention to it, as he evidently has not read my letter, or if he has done so, he has found the arguments unanswerable, and so sets up a man of straw for the mere pleasure of knocking it down.

He asks what I mean by 'taking away a man's liberty.' I have gone over my letter carefully and can find no such language in it, or anything of the same meaning, and must, therefore, conclude that Mr. Foley sat down to criticize my letter without taking the trouble to read it. However, he proposes a remedy which is worthy the attention of prohibitionists. He says, 'If Mr. Kernighan wants to know how the unchangeable God put sin out of Israel, let him read Deut. xxi., beginning at the twenty-first verse, and he will find out that faith without works is dead.'

I find that these verses refer to the sin of adultery, in its various forms and its punishment, which in its most heinous case was the death of both the participants. Are we to understand Mr. Foley as recommending the death penalty in the case of both the tavernkeeper and his customer? The punishment might be considered severe, but no doubt would be effectual; or, does he recommend only the death of the drinker, as the one who solicited the commission of the offence? It would, at least, have the advantage of being more logical than our present system of punishing the seller and allowing the buyer to go scot free.

It is a pity that 'T. W.' did not give his name, as an anonymous communication displays a moral cowardice on the part of the writer which seriously detracts from its value. He complains of my statement that 'all who oppose prohibition are set down by prohibitionists as being either drunkards or friends of the liquor traffic.' I think there are not many who would deny that such is the general rule, to which, of course, there might be exceptions, but I did not make the statement in that bald way, but

gave it as my excuse for introducing a reference to my own personal habits in reference to total abstinence.

If Principal Grant's high position and well-known character could not shield him from the imputation of the base motives by anonymous newspaper writers how could such an obscure individual as myself escape? But let that pass while we come to my third proposition: its effect on the morals of the community. Both Mr. Cameron and 'T. W.' deny that the existence of the evils mentioned in my letter is due to prohibition. Mr. Cameron says: 'I submit, Mr. Editor, that the Scott Act is no more responsible for the perjury complained of than the Franchise Act is responsible for the perjury at our election trials. In both cases the law merely uncovers the moral rottenness which already exists.' This is perfectly true, but I think if Mr. Cameron had seen where his reasoning would lead he would have hesitated before penning the sentence quoted above. Let us apply the same reasoning to drunkenness which he does to perjury and paraphrase his language thus. I submit, Mr. Editor, that the license law is no more responsible for the drunkenness that prevails than is the Franchise Act responsible for the perjury at our election trials. In both cases the law merely uncovers the moral rottenness which already exists. This is what anti-prohibitionists have always contended and what must be evident to any thinking person, a prohibitory law even if entirely successful cannot change the heart it would only remove from the drunkard the opportunity of gratifying his sinful desire; the 'moral rottenness' would still remain in his heart, and in the sight of God he is as great a drunkard as when he was rolling in the gutter.

But if there was no connection between the two the existence of the Scott Act and the prevalence of the evils mentioned how are we to account for the fact, a fact that will not be denied by any honest man, that since the repeal of the act these things have to a great extent disappeared. To make use of medical terms, the disease is now confined to sporadic cases, where formerly it was epidemic.

'T. W.,' whether intentionally or not I do not know, misquotes my language and makes me to say what I did not say. He says Mr. Kernighan says: 'Drunkenness is only one evil and even if this could be entirely banished it would only result in bringing in its place half a dozen others equally bad.' This you will observe is a positive statement, that if drunkenness could be banished entirely it would only result in bringing in other evils equally bad.

What I did say was, to put a hypothetical case thus: 'Drunkenness is only one evil, and even if you could succeed in banishing it entirely, if in doing so you bring in its place half a dozen others equally bad, what good have you accomplished?' A very different thing from the words attributed to me by 'T. W.'

Mr. Editor, I feel that I am trespassing unduly on your forbearance, but I must say one word in reply to 'T. W.'s' reference to my charge that the 'Church (not ministers of the gospel merely, as he makes me say) has abandoned God's way of salvation and substituted prohibition and all kinds of human devices,' so that 'the preaching of the cross has indeed become to too many foolishness, which he says is a charge as base as it is false.' If the charge be false then indeed it is base, but what if it be true, and that it is true is susceptible of easy proof?

The very next number of the 'Weekly Witness' to that in which my letter appeared contained the report of a meeting held in Sherbrooke on May 19 at which the Rev. Mr. Sparling is reported as saying: 'They (prohibitionists) would be assisted (in their efforts) by a prohibition law which would be entered on the statute-books, and he believed that law would be worth more to them than all the sermons they could preach.' If that be not belittling the preaching of the gospel and exalting a prohibitory law then I do not know the meaning of language; and this is not an isolated case but only a specimen of the language that will be used on hundreds of platforms during the present contest by so-called ministers of the gospel. In conclusion, I would cite three facts (not theories) for the consideration of prohibitionists. Our Blessed Lord when here upon earth chose the manufacture of wine as the first manifestation of his divine power. He chose wine as the symbol of all the blessings procured to mankind by his death and enjoined its use upon all his followers until his return, and he has promised to drink it again with his people when that joyful event occurs. (See Matt. xxvi., 29.) If prohibitionists can reconcile these three facts with their attitude I confess I cannot.

JOHN KERNIGHAN.  
Benmiller, Ont., June, 1898.

'THE TIME OF THE END.'  
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—I was much interested in the letter in the 'Weekly Witness,' of June 7, signed Wm. Greig. There is, I presume, very little doubt among earnest students of prophecy, that we are living in what the bible speaks of as 'the time of the end,' 'the last days,' etc.; not the end of the literal earth, but the end of the present dispensation, the end of the Gentile times and Gentile rule. But I think he is astray in thinking that either Great Britain or the United States, or both united, will escape the smiting which is to be done by the Kingdom of God. The Lord through the prophet

Yes, I see it all now

## The Reason Why Shorey's Ready to Wear Clothing . . .

Is better in style and finish than what I can get from my tailors.

Of course a large concern like Shorey's can keep a staff of experienced workmen upon one class of work from year to year until they become absolutely perfect, while a tailor's hands produce a sack coat to-day, a dress coat to-morrow and so on, consequently they cannot be expected to attain the proficiency of Shorey's workmen.

Shorey's Guarantee Card in the pocket of every garment shows that the firm is bound to give perfect satisfaction in every instance.

## SPECIAL OFFER

—TO—

## 'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

## PICTURES.

Offer No. 1.—'Day's Work Done,' 10x18, a rural exquisite sunset scene.

No. 2.—'Roses,' 20x13 1/2, a cluster of pink and white of this favorite flower, by George C. Lambden.

No. 3.—'I'm a Daisy' (a prize baby), 16x13 1/2, by Miss Ida Waugh, a picture of a beautiful blue-eyed babe.

No. 4.—'School In,' 15x18, by J. H. Dolph, representing pious instructing her family of five—a pretty and amusing picture.

No. 5.—A pair, 'Cluck, Cluck' and 'Take Care,' each 13x8, both by A. F. Tait. Two handsome pictures illustrating the care and anxiety of 'Biddy' and her brood of chickens.

## MOODY BOOKS—PAPER COVER.

No. 6.—'The way to God and how to find it.' So plain that 'He who runs may read.'

No. 7.—Pleasure and profit in bible study. Fresh, bright, deeply devotional and helpful.

No. 8.—'Heaven.' Where it is; its inhabitants; how to get there.

No. 9.—'Prevailing Prayer.' What hinders it. Nine essential elements to true prayer.

No. 10.—'Secret Power.' The secret of success in Christian life and work.

No. 11.—'To the work.' A trumpet call to Christians. Will prove helpful and inspiring to all Christian workers.

No. 12.—'Bible characters.' Studies of the characters of Daniel, Enoch, Lot, Jacob and John the Baptist. He makes the bible a living book.

No. 13.—'Sovereign grace.' Its source, its nature and its effects.

No. 14.—'Select Sermons.'—'Where art thou?' 'There is no difference,' 'Good news,' 'Christ seeking sinners,' 'Sinners seeking Christ,' 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Excuses,' and 'The blood.'

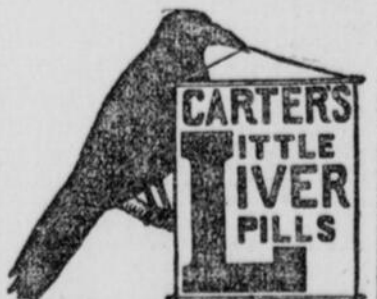
## COOK BOOK.

No. 15.—The Standard Cook Book (paper cover), embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekeepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

## CRUEL CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

Most people believe that consumption is incurable. Not so with that eminent scientist and chemist, Dr. Slocum, who stretches out the hand of help to those who suffer from this king of diseases and the kindred evils that belong to the consumptive family. Heretofore, wealth has been a necessary part of consumption cure, wealth to take you to far distant climes and expensive sanatoriums, but now, under the Slocum Cure, all have an even chance to be saved from the clutch of consumption, in gripe, lung or throat troubles. The Slocum Cure builds up the tired and worn out bodies of those who suffer. It drives out the germs that are living on the vital strength. It makes rich, red, rosy blood; and rich blood means health and strength. The Slocum Cure is fully explained in a pamphlet containing many testimonials, and will be sent to all persons suffering from consumption, lung or throat trouble, general debility or wasting away, with three free sample bottles of this remarkable cure. Just send your name, full address and express office to the T. A. Slocum Co., Limited, 186 Adelaide street west, Toronto, and mention the 'Witness' and the free samples will be sent to you at once. Don't delay but give it a trial.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American and English papers, will please send to Toronto for free samples. 14



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

## DO YOU WANT A FARM?

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

Jeremiah, after mentioning over the names of many nations and kingdoms, to make it plain that none are excepted, says, 'All the kingdoms of the world, which are upon the face of the earth; and says that they shall be drunken, and spue, and fall, and rise no more, because of the sword which I will send "among you";' and, again, 'I will cut for a sword upon all the inhabitants of the earth, saith the Lord of hosts; and again, "the Lord shall roar from on high, and utter his voice from his holy habitation, . . . against all the inhabitants of the earth." Read carefully Jer. xxv., 15 to 33.

It seems to me plain that the 'stone cut out without hands,' which is to smite the kingdoms of this world, and break them in pieces; and which is to become 'a great mountain (kingdom), and fill the whole earth,' is Christ's kingdom, with which his saints are associated. That it is Christ who is to do the smiting, see Psa. ii., 9, where God, in speaking of the Son, says, 'Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt break them in pieces like a potter's vessel.' Read the connections of this verse, also Psa. cx., 5, 6; Rev. xix., 15. That Christ's saints are associated with him in this work, see Psa. cxlix., 5-9; I. Cor. vi., 2; Rev. ii., 26, 27. This 'stone cut out without hands,' has been moulding and shaping during this gospel age, and, next to Christ, the Head, is composed of those who have consecrated their lives unto death in the service of Christ, following in his footsteps, as he said, 'He that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end (unto death), to him will I give power over the nations; and he shall rule them with a rod of iron; as the vessels of a potter shall they be broken to shivers; even as I received of my Father.' These overcomers (saints), are, the 'little flock,' to whom it is the Father's good pleasure to give the kingdom, 'the elect,' the 'hundred and forty and four thousand,' and 'the church which is his body.' Associated with Christ their head, they will be, the 'royal priesthood'; 'the new Jerusalem coming down from God out of heaven'; 'the sun of righteousness,' which shall 'arise with healing in his wings,' which shall soon, we believe, dispel all the darkness and mists of sin and error; and their reign will be the 'kingdom to come,' for which Christ taught his people to pray.

Mr. Greig says, 'Jerusalem shall be trodden down under the feet of the Gentiles for a time, times, and half a time,' quoting from Dumbleby I suppose, as there is no such statement in the bible. True, Jesus said, (Luke xxi., 24) 'Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled,' referring, no doubt, to the 'seven times,' of punishment, which God declared should come upon the Israelites, after all other minor forms of punishment failed to reform them—see Lev. xxvi., 18, 21, 24, 28. These 'seven times' of punishment upon Israel, began when God's typical kingdom ceased; when Zedekiah was taken captive, and the land of Israel left desolate; when God said, 'I will overturn, overturn, overturn it; and it shall be no more, until I come who have right it is; and I will give it him'—Ezek. xxi., 27. It was then that the lease of power to Gentile kingdoms began, and God told Nebuchadnezzar through Daniel (ii., 37, 38), 'The God of heaven hath given thee a kingdom, . . . and hath made thee a ruler over them all; and these times of Gentile rule, have a certain fixed limit, of 2,520 years, (360 x 7) from 606 B.C., to 1914 A.D.

Mr. Greig seems to think that the kingdom which is to break in pieces, and consume all other kingdoms, is wholly a material, or earthly kingdom. I think I have shown pretty clearly from scripture, that the smiting and breaking in pieces, is ascribed to Christ and his saints. But although their control will be spiritual (and it is the spiritual powers of this kingdom, which are now beginning to 'smite' the present earthly kingdoms, and which will ultimately break them in pieces), after the present earthly kingdoms have all been broken up, there will be earthly representatives of this spiritual kingdom, composed of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and all the prophets, with John the Baptist—all the overcomers who lived and died before the gospel age. This is similar to Satan's limited control of this 'present evil world,' which is a spiritual control, but having earthly representatives; men who unwittingly do his will. For a fuller and clearer treatment of the kingdoms of this world, the kingdom of God, the times of the Gentiles, etc., see 'The Plan of the Ages,' chap. xiii., and xiv., also 'The time is at hand,' chap. iv.

If the Anglo-Saxon, or Celtic races could be clearly proven to be descended from any of the 'lost tribes,' of Israel, which I do not think has or can be done, that could not entitle them to any of the promises made to Israel, since only those who cling to the promises, and to their covenant of circumcision, were called of Israel; and those who lost sight of the promises, and ceased their covenant of circumcision, ceased to be called of Israel. Note that the bible nowhere speaks of any lost tribes, and everywhere after the Babylonian captivity, speaks of those who had returned to Palestine, as 'all Israel,' 'our twelve tribes,' 'the house of Israel,' etc. But although the Celts and Anglo-Saxons can lay no claim to the promises given to Israel, thank God the signs are not wanting, that the barren fig-tree (Jewish nation) is beginning to put forth leaves, and that consequently summer is nigh, when God's promises are to be fulfilled to fleshly Israel. St. Paul says (Rom. xi., 12): 'If the fall of them be the riches of the world, and the diminishing of them the riches of the Gentiles, how much more their fulness.' Ah, yes, soon we believe shall the blindness be taken away from fleshly Israel, and the knowledge of the Lord made to reach the earth, as the waters cover the sea; and 'all the families of the earth be blessed,' through the gracious ruling and reigning of the Prince of Peace (Rom.

xi., 25; Isa. xi., 9; Hab. ii., 14; Gal. iii., 8, 10, 29).

Haste ye along, ages of glory;  
Haste the glad time when Christ appears,  
O! that I may be one found worthy  
To reign with him a thousand years.  
I remain, sir, your in the love and  
faith of Jesus,  
LEONARD C. PARROTT.  
Colpoys Bay, Ont.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—At the time when there seems to be everywhere a state of perplexity and alarm among statesmen as to what is likely to take place in the near future, one turns with a certain degree of eagerness to the reading of any publication which professes to lift even in part the veil that hides things shortly to take place.

Of course, there are many books written in the attempt to interpret prophecy, and of these, what Lord Beaconsfield said of books in general, holds emphatically true: 'The few clever books are written to refute the silly books.' Many books are justly characterized as romancing, in which the imagination has been given a loose rein, and are positively hurtful. Fanciful and unscholarly interpretation of this kind is strongly to be reprobated. For instance, the explaining of the name Laodicea, as meaning 'conqueror of the people,' and as thus referring to what is called the rise of clericalism, is surely puerile. Yet a writer of this class, counting upon the 'esprit moutonnier' of a sect, has taken upon himself to hold up to scorn what is rightfully an ordinance of God,—a ministry responsible for the pastoral care of various churches.

Conspicuous among the few successful attempts at prophetic interpretation is a work written in 1701 by Robert Fleming, a learned and pious Presbyterian divine, under the title, 'The Rise and Fall of Papal Rome.' The work is a brief sketch of the great events of prophecy, commencing with the rise of the temporal power of the pope and extending to the consummation. But what probably most concerns the men of this generation is the fact that Fleming predicted the upheaval at the French Revolution, the disturbance of the papacy in 1848, and—what I believe will shortly take place—the overthrow of Islamism, in or about 1900. After the overthrow of Mahomet's false religion will be the downfall of popery and then the ushering in of the millennium.

To all those who desire to be helped into an insight and understanding of prophecy, Fleming's is just the book. It can be read at two sittings, and will not cost more than forty cents, and can be procured from Messrs. Houlston & Sons, publishers, London, England.

N. R.  
Montreal, June 18, 1898.

#### TEACH THE GIRLS THE NECESSARY THINGS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The summer vacation for school children is now just commenced, that is for those who are going back to school. For others, a large number of whom are girls, the end of their school days has arrived, and young though they be, they are brought face to face with the stern realities of life. The parents or guardians, no longer able to afford to support them at school, have to seek some way whereby these girls can be self-supporting, or at least partially so. Naturally the question arises, what can they do? If they have attended school any great length of time, and the scholar has been attentive, they have a slight knowledge of Scripture, spelling, French, history, arithmetic, geography, accounts, drawing, writing, reading, physiology, grammar and singing. Certainly, all very useful in their way if a thorough knowledge of each could be obtained in the limited time that the average workingman's child is enabled to attend school, but that being next to an impossibility, there remains only the groundwork, which, if not followed up, proves very superficial indeed. The evidence of this is proved when, with the exception of one or two subjects, the major portion of the subjects or the knowledge gained therein is totally forgotten in a year or two (sometimes in a few months) after leaving school. Why is this? It is simply because the school knowledge acquired is not the kind of education that is needed to perform the ordinary duties of life required from those who have to work for a living or who (and most girls hope some day to) shall have the management of a workingman's home. But previous to this the girl has to work, and there is no more honorable work than house work. How much of this has she learned at school? Probably a little cooking; perhaps not that. She cannot sew, nor wash, starch or iron, and not having sufficient education to go into an office, there only remains the factory, and if given a fairly free hand, by the time she gets married is about as useless to a workingman for a wife as it is possible to be. Still, there are many girls who have not had an opportunity to learn to sew, cook, wash, etc., before beginning to work, would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity, if presented, of learning these things in the evenings, and many young married women would also like the chance to take lessons in the art of cooking, sewing and fine laundry work, and it is a pity there is not some established school where these things could be learned at a minimum cost; it would do no end of good and be the means of brightening up many a home, as well as be a great aid to enable servant girls to demand a better wage, which it would pay mistresses to pay them for more

intelligent services rendered. If any of our wealthy philanthropists desire to benefit this community by making happier homes and encouraging girls to fit themselves to take intelligently their proper stations in this life, let them start a good common sense evening school where girls can learn what so many of them now lack, and I venture to predict that ere long it would be self-supporting. In the meantime, let us seek to have a more common sense education for girls in our schools.

W. D.

#### CANADA AND THE BRITISH NAVY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In to-day's paper there is an article upon the navies of the world, in which the question is naturally asked, 'What is Canada doing to support the splendid British navy? Other colonies of Britain are asking themselves the same question. On the coast of England and Scotland, and perhaps Ireland, are training ship stations where lads undergo a regular training for the navy. It seems to me that something of this kind should be established here, and that a training-ship be stationed at Halifax, St. John, N.B., or on the Pacific coast. One station might be enough for Canada. There might also be a volunteer naval service on the St. Lawrence, such as now exists in New York and other parts of the United States. In this way, if we do not supply ships, we would be in a position to provide men for the navy. This is a crude but suggestive statement of what could be done.

J. P. A.

Montreal, June 20, 1898.

#### POPULAR SPEECHES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Have we, in this much vaunted fourth quarter of the nineteenth century, reached such a stage of mental development that public speeches, in order to be popular, must be essentially humorous?

Coming home yesterday from the closing exercises of her school, a little girl said: 'Papa, what is there funny about it when my teacher is going to be married?' The father felt that an answer to that question should be given by the clergyman who in addressing the school had made the usual facetious remarks about marriage.

It was commendable in the other clergymen who addressed the scholars that they had such good taste, and were inspired by such high motives that they made no reference to that topic, and spoke with the object of elevating public taste to a higher standard, rather than with the desire to make popular speeches by stooping to a lower standard. Some parents are endeavoring to train their children to consider marriage as a sacred thing; when some of our clergymen still continue to exert a counter influence how are our children to know who are right—their parents or their ministers? There is 'a time to laugh.'

PATERFAMILIAS.

Montreal, June 24, 1898.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sir Henry Irving says:

"Your Abbey's Effervescent Salt is excellent. It has certainly not been over-rated."

Miss Ellen Terry says:

"I have found your Abbey's Effervescent Salt exceedingly palatable and refreshing."

Madame Christine Nilsson says:

"I have much pleasure in stating that I find your Abbey's Effervescent Salt a very refreshing and agreeable beverage."

## The Refrigerant Qualities of Abbey's Effervescent Salt Cool Water, Making a Delicious and Healthful Summer Drink.

The Canada Lancet says:

"This preparation deserves every good word which is being said of it. . . . The carbonic acid gas, generated during its administration, is in itself a sedative, and is particularly soothing to a sensitive stomach."

The Montreal Medical Journal says:

"Abbey's Effervescent Salt, which was generally introduced into Canada last year, is now very largely prescribed by the medical profession here and throughout Canada. The advertising methods of this Company are particularly commendable. They are clean and honest, and inspire confidence with the profession as well as the public."

The Maritime Medical News says:

"One of the most important claims of Abbey's Effervescent Salt is its absolute purity. Its lasting effervescence makes it a most palatable drink, while its refrigerant qualities make it invaluable."

Sold by Druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cents.

#### THE OLD STORY.

##### NOT SATISFIED WITH THE NAVY.

It is not wise to put implicit confidence in the apparent facts which lie upon the surface of an official report. A parliamentary paper just issued in London gives the comparative strength of the principal navies of the world. According to this authority Great Britain possesses fifty-two battleships, eighteen armored cruisers, ninety-five protected cruisers, fifty-two torpedo-boat destroyers and ninety-eight torpedo-boats, and is building twelve line-of-battle ships, eight armored cruisers, twenty-four protected cruisers, and forty-six torpedo-boat destroyers. France is credited with twenty-seven battleships, nine armored cruisers, thirty protected cruisers, and two hundred and eleven torpedo-boats, and has eight battleships, ten armored cruisers, ten protected cruisers, eight torpedo-boat destroyers and thirty-eight torpedo-boats on the stocks. Russia has seventeen line-of-battle ships, ten armored cruisers and a hundred and seventy-four torpedo-boats, and six battleships and twenty-eight torpedo-boat destroyers now building. These figures apparently give Great Britain a comfortable preponderance. But Lord Charles Beresford and other critics point out that fifteen of the British battleships were launched before 1876, and are therefore comparatively obsolete, while most of the ships launched before 1880 will carry muzzle-loading guns. Lord Charles has been insisting, in and out of season, for many long months, upon the necessity of replacing these old guns with modern breech-loaders, and has now got the ear of the public, if not of the Admiralty.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

**SURPRISE SOAP**  
MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY

Lasts Long—Lathers free—a pure, hard Soap,—low in price,—highest in quality,—the most economical for every use.

That Surprise Way of Washing Clothes makes child's play of wash day—gives the sweetest, cleanest, whitest Clothes, with easy quick work. Follow the directions.

ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

#### THE 'WITNESS' HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINE.

Only \$23.50,

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

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

This Machine is manufactured for us by one of the very best sewing machine manufacturers on this continent, is fully guaranteed, and must be a good article or we would not name it after the 'Witness.' It is equal to the high-priced machines in finish and workmanship, will do equally as good work, and last just as long as the \$60 machine. The regular price of this machine is \$45, and it is frequently sold at \$50. By a special arrangement we are enabled to make the above very low offer to 'Witness' subscribers. Remember this Machine is as advertised, there is no risk as each purchaser is guaranteed if the machine is not as represented when seen, it can be returned and the money will be refunded. The machine embodies all the good points found on other machines. The parts, as far as possible, are made of steel and hardened at points liable to wear. Adjustment is provided so that any wear that may occur can be taken up by simply turning a screw.

The machine is specially adapted to general family use, dressmakers, manufacturers of shirts, underwear, etc. It is a quick and light running Machine, and has the very latest improvements. Is Strong, Durable and Speedy.

This Sewing Machine uses a straight self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each Machine, so that no teacher is required. The Machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

The following outfit is supplied:—

Thread Cutter, which we adjust before delivery.

One Tucker, with Gauge, showing correct width of tucks, from one-eighth of an inch, thus obviating the tedious 'picking out' of early days.

One Ruffer and Shirring Plate, a Braider (foot and slide), Narrow Hemmer and Feller Foot, one piece and a set of Hemmers, four widths.

A Binder, also a Quilter, which is so simple to attach, it will be found a great convenience in country subscribers' homes. The book of instructions gives explicit directions and an illustration of each of the above as operated.

Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can.

The table is of fine finished wood, having a drop leaf extension, with a strong spring support. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine, avers that each part is exactly similar to a \$60 machine in use in her home. To any housewife desiring a sewing machine, this is a genuine bargain.

#### PICTURESQUE CANADA

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

Address,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,  
Witness Office, Montreal.

#### REPRINTED STORIES.

To any one sending us, within one week, \$10 for a two months' subscription to the 'Daily Witness' or for a six months' subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' or for two yearly subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger.'

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

will be sent postpaid, a copy of

#### REPRINTED STORIES.

FREE OF CHARGE.

The one that does the work gets the Reprinted Stories. The new subscriber gets ample returns in the paper subscribed to.

This offer is to introduce our publications to new readers.

We'll be Happy! You'll be Happy! They'll be Happy!

Just a word about 'Reprinted Stories.' They are simply the best stories selected from the 'Messenger' of some years ago. They are printed in large clear type and are well worth repeating. A very large edition of these stories was published and they were much prized by those who got them. The original price for Reprinted Stories was fifty cents each. It is a large magazine of interesting stories for young and old, well illustrated and bound in stout paper covers.

This collection of stories will interest the young people without doubt and may have a very great effect on their lives; and there is much in it for the older folks too. Those who secured Reprinted Stories when they were first published will be glad to have this opportunity of securing another copy if not for their own home to give to some friend. Here are some of the titles of Reprinted Stories picked at random:—A Horse that Counts; A Spider's Web; Boys Read and Heed This; 'Didn't I, Dan?' Fredie Wray's Accident; Poison Ivy; A True History of Two Boys; Birds' Nest Soup; William Wilberforce; Father's Kneeling Place; One Step at a Time; A Mother's Love; A Sailor's Story; Converted by a Telegram; Helen's Difficulty; Home-made Telephone; Ye did it not; Sir John Lubbock and His Ants; Deep Sea Wonders; Tom's Gold Dust; Table Manners; Willie's Carrier Pigeon; Pray and Hang on; The Wishing Stone and How it was Lost; Intelligent Hens; Railway Jack; Three Great Physicists; Over the Falls, a Fearful Experience; and hosts of other stories and valuable reading matter.

There is over

15,000 INCHES

OF MATTER IN

#### REPRINTED STORIES

And any one can have it all for very little work. You could earn it before another sun sets. Will you? If you have all the reading you want get it for some one that is not so fortunate.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,  
THE 'WITNESS' MONTREAL.

#### DO YOU WANT A FARM?

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

## CANADA'S BATTLE.

## The Prohibition Plebiscite Campaign and Preparations For it.

## THE COUNCIL OF WAR IN TORONTO TO-DAY.

## Something About Struggles of the Past and the Leaders in the Scott Act Movement.

Toronto, July 2.—Preparations for the monster prohibition convention, to be held in the Horticultural Pavilion on Tuesday have been made in the expectation that the rally will, in point of attendance, exceed the greatest in the history of the movement in Canada. It is called, it will be remembered, by the provincial branch of the Dominion Alliance, but as all the members of the Dominion Council, which has been summoned for the following day, will be delegates ex-officio to the mass convention, it probably will be of even national importance. In political importance it will compare with the first national prohibition convention which met in Montreal in 1875. It was called by sixteen members of the House of Commons, including the present Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, owing to differences of opinion that then existed among the friends of prohibition as to the course to be pursued. The delegates at that convention included two Senators, eight members of the House of Commons, and sixty-six clergymen, but only two ladies. The provincial representation was Prince Edward Island, ten; New Brunswick, nine; Nova Scotia, twelve; Quebec, ninety-nine; and Ontario, two hundred and eighty. The Hon. Senator

fully declare its aim to be the total suppression of the liquor traffic the Alliance should countenance and as far as possible assist in procuring any practical legislation, either provincial or Dominion, that will be a step towards securing its great object. That it would also be regarded as legitimately within the sphere of the operations of the Alliance to endeavor to procure the adoption of local prohibition, it being absolutely necessary that those entrusted with the management of the work should be so situated as to permit of frequent consultation, an executive was formed, composed principally



THE HON. S. A. FISHER.  
One of the Vice-Presidents of the Dominion Alliance.

of gentlemen within easy reach of Toronto, which city was selected as the centre of operations.

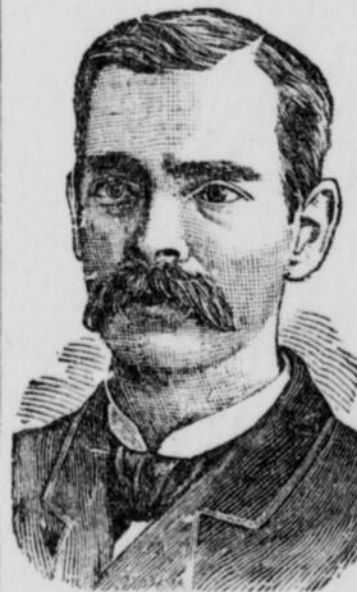
The basis upon which the Dominion Alliance was founded was signed by the Hon. J. C. Aikins, chairman of the conference; the Hon. A. Vidal, president of the Alliance; Mr. John Cameron, president of the Ontario League, who was then and is now publisher of the London 'Advertiser'; Mr. Robert McLean, secretary of the Ontario League, and the Rev. Thomas Gales, secretary of the Alliance.

It is noteworthy that the three surviving gentlemen of the five who signed that now historic agreement, viz., the Hon. Senator Aikins, the Hon. Senator A. D. Vidal and Mr. John Cameron are



SENATOR VIDAL.  
President of the Dominion Alliance.

Vidal and the late General Neal Dow, of Maine, were present as visitors. It was at the 1875 conference that the foundation was laid for the organization of the Dominion Alliance by the formation of a Dominion Prohibitory Council. The Alliance, however, was not actually organized until two years later, namely, on Sept. 18 and 19, 1877, when in response to a numerously signed circular the Dominion Alliance and the Ontario Prohibitory League held special meetings in the city of Toronto on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 18 and 19, 1877. There was also held a general conference of both bodies to which all prohibitionists were invited. After a prolonged discussion during which the freest interchange of opinion took place, it was agreed that the bodies named should dissolve (as the Quebec Prohibitory League had previously done) for the purpose of forming a new organization to be known as the 'Dominion Alliance for the total suppression of the Liquor Traffic.' In view of the dissimilarity of laws in the several provinces and the extent of territory embraced in the sphere of Alliance opera-



MR. F. S. SPENCE.  
Corresponding Secretary of the Dominion Alliance.

still among the recognized leaders of the temperance movement, Senator Vidal having been continuously president of the Alliance.

## SCOTT ACT ENACTED.

The House of Commons and Senate having in 1875 declared, in accordance with the report of the first Canadian Royal Commission on the Liquor Traffic, in favor of the principle of prohibition, the Alliance endeavored to secure the enactment of a prohibitory law. As a result of conferences between the Dominion Alliance executive and members of the Mackenzie Government the Scott act, based upon a local option law, drafted by the Alliance, was enacted. The Alliance continued, however, to work for national prohibition and, as the result of a resolution introduced on behalf of the Alliance in parliament in 1884, the House of Commons, by a vote of a hundred and twenty-two to forty, declared in favor of the principle of prohibition, attaching, however, a rider postponing immediate action.

The Alliance, in 1888, called another national convention, which inaugurated a policy of aggressive electoral action. At that convention the late Mr. W. H. Howland acted as chairman. The policy then adopted unanimously after a series of divisions upon various other proposals, has become the recognized permanent policy of the prohibitionists of the Dominion, viz.: 'That it is of the

highest importance to obtain united political action on the part of all those who are in favor of the immediate total prohibition of the liquor traffic.' The '88 convention also endorsed a national prohibition petition movement which was met by the Macdonald Government appointing the second Royal Commission on the Liquor Traffic.

## PLEBISCITE INAUGURATED.

The Dominion Alliance was called upon in 1892 to meet a new condition of affairs by the inauguration by the Province of Manitoba of the series of provincial prohibition plebiscites which swept over the Dominion. The subsequent action of the Dominion Liberal convention at Ottawa in making a prohibition plebiscite a plank in the party platform, and the recent enactment of the plebiscite bill as a fulfillment of that pledge have placed upon the officers of the Dominion Alliance the leadership of the first national political campaign in which the single issue of prohibition has ever been submitted to the electors.

## OFFICERS OF THE ALLIANCE.

The Dominion Alliance is conducting the campaign under thoroughly competent and experienced officers. The president, Senator Vidal, has held office for nearly a quarter of a century, and his valiant efforts both in and out of the Senate are held in the highest esteem by all Canadian temperance workers. In the earlier history of the provincial work in Ontario and Quebec the foundations were well laid respectively by the late Mr. Jacob Spence and the Rev. Thomas Gales. In Ontario for over a decade they have been succeeded as Provincial Alliance secretaries by Mr. F. S. Spence, son of the former Ontario secretary; and Mr. J. H. Carson, of Montreal, who divide the Dominion secretarial work. Mr. Spence as corresponding, and Mr. Carson as recording secretary. Like that of the president, Senator Vidal, their fitness for the offices has been evidenced by their unanimous annual reelection.

The treasurer of the Dominion Alliance, Mr. W. H. Orr, by his able oversight of the finances of the Dominion Council and as the leading spirit of the Finance Committee of the Ontario Alliance, has secured thousands of dollars



MR. J. H. CARSON.  
Recording Secretary of the Dominion Alliance.

for the advancement of the work. Mr. Orr has for thirty-five years been prominently connected with the Sons of Temperance, holding several of the highest offices. Mr. Orr is a life member of the National Division of the Sons of Temperance, which will meet in annual session at Burlington, Vt., on July 13, under the presidency of another Toronto man, Mr. Thos. Caswell, city solicitor, who occupies the position of Most Worthy Patriarch.

The vice-presidents of the alliance include the Hon. A. S. Fisher, Dr. J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., Mr. J. R. Dougall and the Rev. J. A. M. Spence, of Manitoba.

The plebiscite campaign committee of



MR. W. H. ORR.  
Treasurer of the Dominion Alliance.

the Dominion and of Ontario is presided over by Dr. J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., and that of Quebec by Major E. L. Bond, of Montreal.

London, Ont., June 30.—A meeting of city temperance workers was held on Tuesday night to organize for the plebiscite campaign. There was a large attendance, among those present being many clergymen and prominent workers in the W.C.T.U. The committee report by the Rev. J. G. Stuart was adopted without amendment. It recommended that the workers from the London plebiscite association carry out such plans of work as shall secure the

## CANADIAN PATRIOTIC SONG COMPETITION.

The celebration of Dominion Day must have stirred in many a deep feeling of patriotism, more especially in those who can remember that day thirty-one years ago when the union was first completed. We therefore take this opportunity of again drawing the attention of all to the conditions of the 'Witness' patriotic song competition, which closes at the end of this month. Perhaps some who have already sent in entries will feel inspired to make another attempt, while others will see where the slight altering of a phrase in their former entry will add to its value.

The judges and conditions are as follows:—

## ULTIMATE JUDGE.

THE MOST HON. THE MARQUESS OF DUFFERIN AND AVA.

## PRIMARY JUDGES:

S. E. DAWSON, LL. D.,

Queen's Printer, Ottawa.

REV. J. CLARK MURRAY, LL. D.,

Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy, McGill University, Montreal.

REV. W. CLARKE, D.C.L., LL. D.,

Trinity University, Toronto.

1. All songs must be sent through the post-office, full postage being prepaid, lest they fail of arrival. They should be addressed,—

Editor 'Song Competition,'  
'The Witness,'  
Montreal.

2. They must be mailed on or before August 1 next.

3. The name and address of the sender or some adequate identification shall be enclosed with the song in a sealed envelope. The names of none but the first winner will be divulged, except by permission of the author.

4. The 'Witness' will be free to publish any of the songs receiving prizes, and any others unless the author makes reservation in such case.

## THE PRIZES.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the best contribution.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next best contribution.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next best contribution.

TEN DOLLARS for the next best contribution.

Competitors will note that as there will doubtless be a very large number of songs to be adjudged, it is to the interest of each to send in legible manuscript. Writing that is difficult to read is apt to detract from the music and the sense of the composition. Therefore, those who cannot write plainly had better get those who can to copy their songs.

It would be a convenience if all songs were written on about the same size of paper. What is called letter paper, or 'quarter post' is about right, ten and a half by twelve inches. If note paper is used it should be laid open. Of course the printer's rule of writing only on one side of the paper will be respected.

An edition de luxe of the prize poems will be issued, consisting only of a few copies, one of which will be sent to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, to Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, to Lady Aberdeen, and to each of her predecessors at Rideau Hall, and to the authors.

The music for the song may be sent in with the song, or an air may be suggested, but this present competition is for the words only.

The following is repeated from a previous issue:—Canada has as yet no accepted national song. We doubt if a national song can be produced by the method we propose, but we know of no other. Poets sing because they must and it is their most spontaneous notes that thrill the sweetest. Of a good song it might almost be said, 'Nascitur non fit—it is born, not made—so utterly artless is it. The anthem, 'God save the Queen,' which holds its own above all others for Britain, is not the deliberate effort of a genius; it is an evolution of history. We doubt if a literary critic would ever have given a prize to either it or 'Yankee Doodle.' Hinting thus what are the conquering qualities in a song, we propose to offer a prize for the best Canadian patriotic song sent us before the first of August. We shall put no trammels upon its construction, but we may say that eight stanzas would probably kill the best song. It is not necessary to go over the rose, thistle and shamrock, nor to mention our mountains, mines, prairies, rivers, farms and cities. This line has been followed so often with unsuccess that he will need to have a peculiarly delicate touch who seeks it again. If a good song is evolved we may then be able to offer a prize for good music.

strongest possible vote in the coming campaign. The officers are: Hon. president, the Bishop of Huron; president, Mr. William Bowman; vice-president, the Rev. Ira Smith; corresponding secretary, Mr. Fred W. Daly; recording secretary, Mr. G. N. Weeks; treasurer, Mr. George A. McGilivray.

## THE DISTILLERS.

Toronto, June 30.—A group of leading Ontario distillers—Mr. Walker, of Walkerville; Mr. Harry Corby, of Belleville; Mr. Seagram, of Waterloo; Mr. Wiser and Mr. Whitney, of Prescott—asssembled at the Rossin House yesterday, and in the afternoon met and discussed matters of common interest. Among other things the approaching plebiscite campaign was discussed. They would not make any statement for publication.

## ONTARIO ROYAL TEMPLARS.

Toronto, June 29.—A special meeting of the Ontario Grand Council, Royal Templars of Temperance, mission board, was held here yesterday. Mr. Frank Buchanan, Grand Councilor, presided. Encouraging reports of increased membership were presented by the new grand secretary, Mr. Wm. McMillan. It was decided to meet again in August to arrange for the winter's work. Among the other prominent members present were Mr. George H. Lees, Dominion Councilor; Mr. A. M. Featherston, Past Dominion Councilor; Mr. W. A. Holiday, of Brooklyn; and Mr. James Hughes, of Toronto.

## HALIFAX SYNOD AND PROHIBITION.

Halifax, N.S., June 29.—After rehearsing its sense of the evils of intemperance, the Church of England Synod today adopted the following committal resolution on prohibition:—'We urge upon the members of the Church of England the necessity of doing all in their power to stem the tide of intemperance by practising self-denial for the good of others by inculcating true temperance views in the training of the young by promoting the passage of wise laws for the protection of the community against the ravages of intemperance and by educating public sentiment in the direction of greater respect of law and order, and we earnestly request the members of the Church to make the whole subject a matter of constant prayer and especially to look for divine guidance in dealing with the great issue of prohibition now before the country that every act and vote may have the effect of banishing the great evil of intemperance from our midst.'

## PLEBISCITE ACTIVITY IN STORMONT.

Cornwall, July 2.—A large gathering of representative temperance workers assembled at Newington on Thursday, June 30. A county alliance for Stormont was formed, officered as follows: President, Dr. Alguire; secretary, Mr. Geo. Bigelow; treasurer, Mr. E. H. Brown. Measures were taken to secure the complete organization of the townships, and the thorough distribution of Alliance literature. A central committee was formed to consist of the officers of the county

and townships associations, which will have oversight of the whole work.

## PLEBISCITE ACTIVITY.

Sherbrooke, Que., July 2.—The committee in charge of the arrangements for the county convention to organize for the plebiscite campaign has secured the services of Mr. W. W. Buchanan, of Hamilton, well known as a journalist and an able platform speaker, who will deliver an address upon the above subject on Friday evening next, July 8, in the Art Hall, in this city.

## VIOLATED THE DUNKIN ACT.

District Magistrate Mulvena delivered an elaborate and exhaustive judgment on Saturday, in the case of Wentworth vs. Mathieu, for violation of the Dunkin Act, at Windsor Mills. The learned magistrate, after giving a full resume of the case, condemned the defendant, Mathieu, to a fine of fifty dollars and costs, to be collected by a distress warrant if necessary, or thirty days in jail. There are other charges against Mathieu, which are to come before the District Magistrate on July 7.

## CONSTABLE RESCUED A DRUNKEN MAN.

Cornwall, July 4.—By the merest chance Constable Joyce and Dr. Johnston saved a man's life at Iroquois one night last week. The constable was on his way home when he noticed an object which he supposed was a dog, in the mill race. Coming closer, he saw that it was a man who was sinking for the last time. He was a big, heavy fellow, and the officer had a hard time hauling him out. Dr. Johnston was sent for, and brought him back to consciousness. The man proved to be a navy, who, with a companion, had been drinking heavily, and lay down at the water's edge, whence he rolled into the canal. His companion when found and wakened up, was in such a condition that he also nearly walked into the water.

## PLEBISCITE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The 'Christian Guardian,' referring to the temperance committee's report regarding the special collection to be taken in all the churches of the Montreal Methodist Conference on July 10 next for plebiscite campaign work, intimates that such contribution should be forwarded to Mr. Orr, the provincial treasurer of Ontario. This advice is correct so far as applies to circuits or stations in Ontario. All collections taken in the Province of Quebec for this purpose should be sent to the treasurer of this province, Mr. S. J. Carter, 22 St. Peter street. The finance committee requests that churches of all denominations make special collection on this day. Concerted response of this kind would give the workers an inspiration.

## A SINGULAR DEATH AT COTEAU.

On Saturday afternoon Coroner McMahon made enquiry at Coteau into the death of a man named Michael Fox, who worked on the Soulanges canal at that point. It was shown that Fox had been drinking considerably and had gone to sleep on the canal

bank. Waking up later, he pulled a bottle out of his pocket and drank heartily of its contents which he imagined to be whiskey but which consisted of some horse liniment. The draught proved a fatal one for the man, who died some hours later. The coroner disposed of the case without jurors.

## WANTED—MEN!

'It takes all sorts of people  
To make a world,' they say,  
And when we look around us  
We see a strange display.  
One's apt to get impatient  
With some folk now and then?  
And emphasize the saying  
'The world wants men!'

Our streets are full of walkers,  
And talkers, too, abound;  
No end of sawdust figures  
May everywhere be found;  
They've no backbone nor sinew  
And very little brain;  
But there's no demand for 'nothings'  
The world wants men.

When facing moral issues  
With principle at stake  
Courage is often needed  
That demons cannot shake.  
When in defence of honor  
'You face the lion's den'  
'Twill help you to remember  
The world wants men.

The noble cause of temperance  
Seems slowly to advance;  
'Twould quickly sweep the country  
If it had but half a chance;  
Strong enemies oppose it  
With money, tongue and pen,  
To save our race from ruin  
The world wants men.

It takes some 'sand,' I grant you,  
To stand the laugh and sneer  
And say 'No' when companions  
Hand you cigars or beer;  
Such pluck is too uncommon—  
How many yield just then!  
To meet such tests and conquer  
The world wants men.

So, tell the lads and lassies,  
Oft thoughtless, vain and gay,  
That life was given to them  
For work as well as play.  
The world wants noble women  
Our country's youth to train;  
And for social reformation  
The world wants men.

R. L. WERRY.

DR. J. J. MACLAREN,  
One of the Vice-Presidents of the Dominion Alliance.

tions, it was deemed absolutely necessary to have provincial councils whose duties should be to superintend Alliance work in reference to provincial legislation and such other efforts as the state of the movement and the circumstances of the various provinces required. Provision was also made by which all existing temperance organizations could become affiliated with the Alliance.

## AIM AND METHODS.

That conference decided that whilst the name and principles of the Alliance

## OFFICIAL REPORTS.

GENERALS BLANCO AND SHAFER  
TELL OF THE FIGHTING.

Madrid, July 3.—10 a.m. — Captain-General Blanco reports to the government under date of July 1 as follows:—  
At noon to-day the enemy vigorously attacked Santiago and succeeded in taking the advanced positions of Lomar and San Juan, after a vehement resistance, lasting three hours, on our part. We were able to save our artillery, though half the troops were placed hors de combat. General Linares was severely wounded in the left arm, and relinquished his command to General Lora. The enemy in considerable force attacked the village of El Gaucy this morning, but were repulsed by General Vera. The fight was resumed this evening, and ended by El Gaucy surrendering, after a vigorous resistance on our part.

'Our losses were heavy. I have no news from the Escario and Carasca columns, with which it is impossible to communicate, despite all efforts to do so.'

SHAFER HEARD FROM.  
Washington, D.C., July 3.—The following despatch from General Shaffer was received to-day, and made public in the White House:—

Playa del Este, July 3, to Secretary of War, Washington, Camp near Sevilla, Cuba, July 3.—We have the town well invested on the north and east, but with a very thin line. Upon approaching it we find it of such a character, and the defenses so strong, that it will be impossible to carry it by storm with my present force. Our losses up to date will aggregate a thousand, but list has not yet been made.

There is but little sickness outside of exhaustion from intense heat and exertion of the battle of the day before yesterday, and the almost constant fire which is kept up on the trenches.

Wagon roads to the rear are kept up with some difficulty on account of the rains, but I will be able to use it for the present.

General Wheeler is seriously ill, and will probably have to go to the rear to-day. General Young is also very ill, confined to his bed. General Hawkins slightly injured his foot during a sortie the enemy made last night, which was handsomely repulsed. The behavior of the troops was magnificent.

General Garcia reports that he holds the railway, and has been burning bridges; also that General Pando has arrived at Palma, and that the French consul, with about four hundred French citizens, came into his lines yesterday from Santiago. Have decided to treat them with courtesy.

(Signed), SHAFER, Major-General.

ALGER'S REPLY TO SHAFER.  
Secretary Alger sent the following reply to General Shaffer:

The President directs me to say that you have the gratitude and thanks of the nation for the brilliant and effective work of your noble army on Friday, July 1. The sturdy valor of officers and men thrills the American people with pride. The country mourns the brave men who fell in battle. They have added new names to our roll of heroes.

R. A. ALGER,  
Secretary of War.

Secretary Alger, when asked what course was to be pursued in view of General Shaffer's report of the conditions at Santiago, said the government did not intend to make any of its plans public and give the enemy an opportunity of knowing what was intended. It is understood that General Shaffer will receive further instructions. War Department officials have been in conference at the White House.

All of General Shaffer's despatches were not made public for reasons of expediency. It is understood that he will withdraw to the hills near the sea and await reinforcements, which will be sent as soon as possible. Assistant secretary McKeljohn is now busy arranging for transports.

General Miles said the result at Santiago appears to be a drawn battle. He also said that the withdrawal of General Shaffer to the highlands of Siboney, near the sea, would be temporary, enabling the troops to rest and prepare for future work. General Shaffer would probably give up El Gaucy, and the plain not far from Santiago.

## THE AMERICAN LOSSES.

## PARTIAL LIST OF OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Washington, D.C., July 3.—The following despatch from General Shaffer was received at the War Department, to-night:—

Playa del Este, July 3.—Adjutant-General, U.S.A., Washington:

Camp near Santiago, July 3.—The following is the partial list of officers killed:—

Colonel Charles A. Wikoff, 22nd Infantry.

Lieut.-Colonel John M. Hamilton, 9th Cavalry.

Lieut. W. N. Smith, 10th Cavalry.

Major Forest, 1st Cavalry.

Captain O'Neill, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.

Lieut. Michie, son of Prof. Michie.

Lieut. W. E. Shipp, 10th Cavalry.

The Spanish killed and wounded are undoubtedly numbered by hundreds.

The Spanish strongholds of El Gaucy and El Paso have fallen and the fort at

Aguadores, just east of the Morro Castle, on the coast, has been blown to ruins by the guns of the fleet.

With the exception of about a thousand troops who are guarding Baiquiri and Juragua, the entire army is engaged, together with four thousand of General Garcia's Cuban troops. The men fought gloriously.

Following is a partial list of officers wounded:

Lieut.-Col. John H. Patterson, 22nd Infantry.

Lieut.-Col. Seney Carroll, commanding first brigade cavalry division.

Major Henry W. Wesells, 3rd Cavalry.

Captain Augustus P. Blocksome, 6th Cavalry.

Captain John R. Kerr, 6th Cavalry.

Captain George K. Hunter, 3rd Cavalry.

Captain George A. Dodd, 3rd Cavalry.

Captain Charles W. Taylor, 9th Cavalry.

Lieut. McCoy, 10th Cavalry.

Lieut. W. S. Wood, adjutant, 9th Cavalry.

Lieut. Haskell, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.

Lieut. A. L. Mills, 1st Cavalry.

Lieut. Owen R. Meyer, 3rd Cavalry.

Lieut. Arthur Pryer, 3rd Cavalry.

Lieut. Walter C. Short, 6th Cavalry.

Captain John R. Rodman, 20th Infantry.

(Sgd.) SHAFER, Major-General.

The following is the latest list of the

E. J. Carroll, 2nd Massachusetts. Blackmore, 2nd Massachusetts. Revere, 2nd Massachusetts. Fred. Juneke, 7th Infantry, head. Sergeant Kite, Battery A, 2nd Artillery.

Sergeant Cornfield, Corporal Keen, Boor, all Battery A, 2nd Artillery.

Lieut. Doveaux, Troop K, Rough Riders.

Jacob Pauster, Troop H, 3rd Cavalry.

F. R. McDonald, Rough Riders, head.

Wagner, Company F, 13th Infantry, leg.

Charles Jones, Company B, 24th Infantry.

A. Derault, Company P, 16th Infantry.

Jacob Kuhlén, 2nd Infantry, right chest and left leg.

Edward H. Erstine, 2nd Infantry.

E. A. Thro, in throat.

John Boyner, 3rd Infantry, right side.

Captain George K. Hunter, 3rd Cavalry, right leg.

Major H. W. Kessels, commanding 2nd Cavalry, in neck.

Captain G. A. Donald, 25th Cavalry, forehead.

First Lieut. O. B. Meyer, 3rd Cavalry, hip and shoulder.

First Lieut. Arthur Thayer, 3rd Cavalry, right hip.

Second Lieut. J. T. Conrad, 3rd Cavalry, ankle.

Captain Kavanagh, 13th Infantry, left

Charles Molke, Troop E, 3rd Cavalry, left arm and leg.

C. T. Pope, Company A, 24th Infantry, left thigh.

Nathaniel Ache, Company H, 13th Infantry, right thigh.

James Turney, Company P, 6th Infantry, right leg.

George P. Douglass, Company G, 10th Infantry, run over by canon.

## FIGHTING AT SANTIAGO.

## RUMOR CURRENT THAT GENERAL LAWTON'S MEN HAVE REACHED SANTIAGO.

Siboney, Cuba, Saturday, July 2.—7.30 p.m.—By Associated Press despatch boat 'Dauntless,' via, Port Antonio and Kingston, Sunday, July 3.—2.50 p.m.—The fighting on the right of the American lines, this afternoon, developed unexpectedly, and for some hours there was almost as severe fighting as yesterday, when Gen. Lawton was assaulting El Gaucy.

The Spanish made an attack in force on the American position, pouring in volley after volley with remarkable regularity. The return fire of the Americans was effective, and continued strong after the Spanish volleys had become rarer and less heavy.

American side are to be attributed to that. General Lawton's division bivouacked near El Gaucy last night without fires. At seven o'clock this morning there was a sudden 'boom.' It was the first shot from Capron's battery fired to avenge the killing of his son.

Promptly the Spanish began to answer the challenge from their forts and trenches.

At 7.15 Grimes's battery opened on the Spanish troops to the right of the San Juan blockhouse. The shells burst like clockwork. The common powder used by our troops smoked, and was a fine target for the Spanish field battery, which was served by Admiral Cervera's marines, judging by the accuracy of the aim. While our smoke gave the enemy our range, Grimes could not locate the enemy's guns, which used smokeless powder, except approximately. But, satisfied as to the Spanish position, our men worked like mad. The Spanish fire gradually slackened, and in less than an hour it ceased altogether. Battery 'A' of the 2nd artillery deserves great credit for the victory, for it was a case of blindness against sight.

The battery loss, the officers state, was as follows: Killed: Underwood, private; Helm, private. Wounded: Heary, George, first sergeant; Veite, sergeant; Cornford, sergeant; Keene, corporal.

The battery was supported by the Rough Riders, about a hundred Cubans with a Hotchkiss gun, a detachment of

## LORD SALISBURY'S SPEECH.

## LONDON DIPLOMATS CONSIDER

## IT A DECLARATION OF FRIENDLINESS TO THE UNITED STATES.

London, June 30.—Though on casual reading the Marquis of Salisbury's speech at the United Club last night seems to have been an attempt to carry water on both shoulders, the diplomatic body here construes it as a pronouncement of Great Britain's partiality.

There is no doubt the Premier intended his remarks as a hint to the powers that Great Britain is in sympathy with the United States and the intimation to that effect was called forth by Germany's alleged attitude in the question of the Philippine Islands. The declaration that the United States is animated in the present war by highly philanthropic motives is the passage upon which stress is laid and many people find a connection between the Premier's speech and the recent visit of Colonel John Hay, the United States ambassador, who again conferred with the Marquis of Salisbury yesterday. In the course of another visit to-day Colonel Hay officially informed the Marquis of Salisbury of the blockade of the southern coast of Cuba. It is known that the Spanish ambassador, Count Rascon, has cabled the Marquis of Salisbury's speech to Madrid, though it could not have been a surprise to him, as he recently informed a colleague that he had unquestionable information to the effect that there was an 'ironclad alliance' between Great Britain and the United States. A letter written by a Berlin diplomat of the highest position, asserts that it is due to the German Cabinet that Germany's attitude has thus far been correct, that the Emperor of Germany was determined to interject himself into the war between Spain and the United States and that he has only been restrained by the Imperial Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, and the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Baron Von Bulow, from some step which the United States would be obliged to resent.

## AFRICAN NEWS.

London, June 28.—The Cairo correspondent of the 'Morning Post' denies the report that the dervishes had abandoned their position at Shabluka, on the Nile, north of Khartoum, below and near the sixth cataract.

Liverpool, June 29.—A mail steamer from Sierra Leone, which arrived here to-day, reports that the British expedition which was despatched to the Sherbro district of Sierra Leone, west coast of Africa, owing to the massacre of American missionaries by natives, who destroyed the mission houses (as a result of an uprising against the imposition of the hut tax), fought its way to Rotifunk. The British force found the cremated bodies of the murdered missionaries, which, however, bore no traces of mutilation, as had previously been reported. The expedition severely punished the rebellious natives, but the search for Mrs. Cain, who fled to the bush at the time of the massacre, proved fruitless.

London, July 1.—It is reported that King Leopold of Belgium has commissioned Mr. R. Dorsey Mohun, formerly United States consul and commercial agent in the Congo Free State, and who has since occupied a similar position at Zanzibar, to build a telegraph line from Lake Tanganyika to Wadelai, on the Upper Nile, via Nyangara and Stanley Falls. Mr. Mohun, it is added, is to be allowed a free hand in the selection of his staff and will employ American and British engineers.

## THE POISONERS OF THE CZAR AND CZARINA.

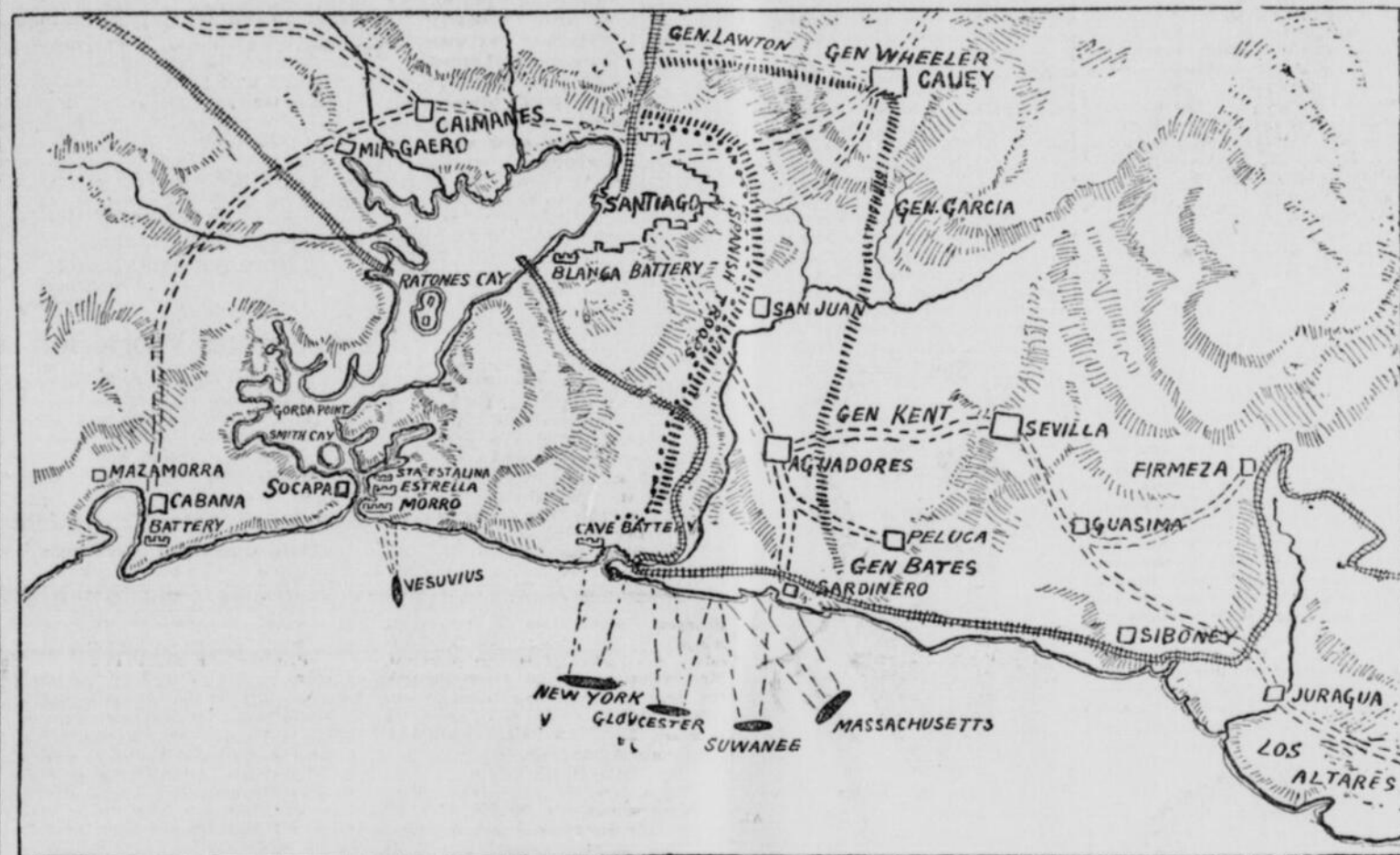
London, July 1.—A special from Bucharest, capital of Roumania, referring to the report from Vienna on June 25, that the Count and Countess Zuanoff, said to have been respectively chamberlain of the Czar and lady in waiting on the Czarina, had been arrested on a charge of attempting to poison their Majesties, says: 'The Czarina showed signs of slow poisoning from arsenic, which had been administered daily to her, in cups of coffee, by the lady in waiting.' The Czarina, the despatch adds, is very unpopular and is frequently dubbed 'the German.'

## RUN DOWN BY A TROLLEY.

London, Ont., June 27.—Miss Mabel Dawson, daughter of Mr. J. C. Dawson, postmaster of this city, was run down and fatally injured on Saturday by a Richmond street trolley car.

## AN AGED PIONEER'S DEATH.

At day-dawn on June 23, Marian Ridley, widow of the late Mr. Edward Tremholme, Tremholme, Que., entered into rest at her own home in the eighty-fourth years of her age. After a long, varied, and useful, Christian life, she will be remembered for her unflinching and generous kindness, and her simple trust in God. Married at an early age, as one of its pioneers, she grew up with the history of the country, and ever took an active interest in all that aided to its advancement. Of the twelve children born to her, seven survive: N. W. Tremholme, Q.C., Montreal; R. G. Tremholme, ex-Mayor Cookstock; Mrs. Dickinson, Tremholme; Mrs. Fessenden, Hamilton; Mrs. Hadden, Vancouver; Mrs. Hicks, Denver; and Mrs. Cockburn, Boston. Dr. Tremholme, Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Clowe, having passed away before her. She was borne to the grave by her five grandsons: N. M. Tremholme, M. A., Harvard; Ed. Tremholme, Cookstock; W. E. Dickinson, advocate; Tremholme's Dickinson, advocate; Dr. S. M. Dickinson, and her great-grandson, N. G. Armistead, all of Montreal. The funeral services were taken part in by the Rev. Dr. Kellock, the Rev. Mr. Smith, the Rev. Mr. Fisher and the Rev. W. Curran, rector of Kirkdale.



MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF THE UNITED STATES TROOPS AND FRIDAY'S OPERATIONS.

casualties in the battle before Santiago, so far as obtainable.

KILLED.

Captain Morrison, Co. K, 16th Infantry.

Second Lieutenant Benchley, Co. E, 6th Infantry.

John Butler, private, Co. E, 6th Volunteers.

Henry Anderson, sergeant, Co. A, First Cavalry.

Second Lieutenant W. A. Salter, Co. G, Captain W. A. Brumm, 10th Infantry.

Lieut. McColl, 23th Infantry.

Wass, Battery A, 2nd Artillery.

McCoy, Battery A.

Wagner, Battery E, 2nd Artillery.

A. P. Underwood, Battery E, 2nd Artillery.

James Hellen, Battery A, 2nd Artillery.

Lieut. W. E. Stripp, 10th Cavalry, brigade quartermaster on General Young's staff.

Lieut.-Colonel John M. Hamilton, 9th Cavalry.

Major Force, First Cavalry.

First Lieutenant W. H. Smith, 10th Cavalry.

Second Lieutenant Slunnie Michie, 17th Infantry, son of Prof. Michie, of West Point.

WOUNDED.

Captain M. J. Henry, of the volunteers, shot through the hip.

Adjutant-General Mills, Second Battery, shot through the head.

Lieut.-Colonel Johnson, Second Infantry.

Mason Mitchell, rough rider.

Sergeant Samuel Devon, arm fractured.

Trooper Long, shot through the leg.

Lieut. Joseph Armstrong.

Captain Rodman, 20th Infantry, neck and shoulder.

Lieut.-Colonel Haskell, 15th Infantry.

Captain Bloxam, 6th Cavalry, shot in the leg.

Captain Brereton, 24th Infantry, slightly.

Lieut.-Colonel Worth.

Captain McFarland, 10th Infantry, slightly.

Captain Donegal, 24th Infantry.

Lieut. Turman, 6th Infantry, fatally in spine.

Lieut. Robertson, 6th Infantry, below heart, in left leg, with right leg fractured by third bullet.

Lieut. Purdy, 6th Infantry, through thigh.

Major Mont, 10th Cavalry, shot in groin.

Lieut. Seaborn, 8th Infantry.

Lieut. Wood, 9th Cavalry.

hip.

Captain Terry, 6th Infantry, leg.

Captain J. J. Burton, 24th Infantry, left leg.

Lieut. W. C. Short, 6th Cavalry, right arm shoulder.

Lieut.-Col. Carroll, commanding First Brigade Cavalry, division, shot through both hips.

Col. C. A. Wintoff, severely wounded, probably fatally.

Captain J. S. Kerr, 6th Cavalry, right arm.

First Lieut. Woods, 9th Cavalry, mouth.

C. Augustus Barton, Troop E, 6th Cavalry, right hand.

John Burr, 6th Cavalry, right hand.

Corporal Will Hall, Troop E, 6th Cavalry, right shoulder.

W. J. Turner, Company E, 10th Infantry, head.

W. A. Heuster, Company E, 74th Infantry, wrist.

Benjamin Franklin, 10th Cavalry, wrist.

Captain Walker, 6th Infantry, right leg.

Peter Bergman, Company C, 4th Infantry, chest.

Second Lieut. T. A. Roberts, 10th Cavalry, abdomen.

First Lieut. M. H. Barnum, Adjutant 10th Cavalry, left side.

W. T. Conrey, 9th Cavalry.

George P. Cooper, Company G, 23th Infantry, hands shot off.

Christopher P. Jordan, 2nd Infantry, wrist.

J. O. S. White, Troop E, 10th Cavalry, left hand.

Henry McCormack, Company E, 10th Infantry, right foot and left leg.

Sergeant John Taylor, Troop E, 10th Cavalry, right foot.

Charles Andrew, Company K, 71st N.Y., right elbow.

Thomas M. Hardy, Troop G, 10th Cavalry, right arm and side.

W. Washington, Company E, 74th Artillery, arm.

Frank Ridgely, Troop C, left leg.

Wiley Hipshur, Troop A, 10th Cavalry, through foot.

Alexander Higgins, Company G, 24th Infantry, thigh.

H. L. Douglas, Troop C, left arm.

Sergeant Patrick Welch, Company G, 5th Infantry, right leg.

Corporal Dennis Guinez, Company A, 6th Infantry, left knee.

Meanwhile the batteries on the hill kept booming away at the middle of the enemy's line, materially aiding the flanking movement. The shelling from the Spanish fleet was less active, and apparently gave the American left but little concern.

At this hour a report has just reached here that General Lawton, aided by fresher regiments sent him early in the afternoon, has turned the enemy's left and has troops already in the city, where almost a hand-to-hand encounter is going on in the streets.

General Shaffer, however, sent word this afternoon to General Calixto Garcia that the surrender of the city would not be long delayed.

A conservative estimate by army men, not official, is that the American casualties during yesterday's fighting were nearly a thousand. To-day's casualties were much fewer, because the Spanish fleet was less active, and the American troops had been well entrenched the night before.

## SANTIAGO BATTERIES BOMBARDED.

Off Santiago, July 2, via Port Antonio and Kingston, July 3, 12.15 a.m.—Admiral Sampson bombarded the fortifications of the harbor of Santiago this morning for the fourth time. The bombardment lasted from 5.45 to 7.45. The damage done was more severe than in previous bombardments. The enemy's fire was silenced, Morro Castle was badly knocked about and the eastern, western and Punta Gorda batteries were torn up in many places.

## FRIDAY'S FIGHT.

## Heavy Loss on the American Side Due to a Blunder.

New York, July 2.—A special cablegram to the 'Evening World' from El Paso, Cuba, near Santiago, noon, by way of Playa del Este, July 1, says: The first artillery fight of the campaign has just been ended by the silencing of a Spanish battery.

The wounded are still being picked up as this despatch to the 'World' is hurried away.

There was a blunder in allowing the infantry to be massed behind the battery position, and most of the fatalities on the

the 10th Cavalry and a squad from Company C, of the 2nd Cavalry. Most of the Spanish shells flew low over the crest of the battery's position and exploded. Through them the Rough Riders had about ten wounded men, among them the chaplain, whose left elbow was smashed.

The Cuban leader, Gozales, reports that the Cubans lost twenty, killed and wounded.

The details of General Lawton's losses have not arrived.

Captain Grimes and Corporal McLean, who were overcome by the heat, are recovering. The battery shot one hundred rounds, two-thirds shell and the balance shrapnel.

In the fighting at San Juan a Spanish shell two and a half inches in diameter burst in the midst of Captain Purrier's battery in the 1st Artillery, wounding several. Among those injured was Private Samuel Barr.

Roosevelt's Rough Riders were also in this fight, and they bore themselves with as much credit as in last Friday's battle in the bush.

Several of the Rough Riders were wounded. Among those wounded were the following: S. G. Devore, sergeant, troop K; W. A. Armstrong, corporal, troop J; McSparrow, corporal, troop G; Ash Alvin, private, troop G; W. Freeman, private, troop F; Long, private, troop K; Mason Mitchell, private, troop K; V. D. Horton, corporal, troop I, 3rd U.S. Cavalry, was also wounded.

NEW JAPANESE CABINET.

Washington, July 2.—A

## THE WAR.

## The Rough Riders' Loss Heavier Than at First Supposed.

Last Tuesday afternoon the war despatches declared that Santiago would be assaulted on the following day, so quickly had the first brush with the Spaniards been followed up. The very latest information from La Quasina, where the rough riders of Colonel Roosevelt had been so badly potted, was to the effect that impetuosity and want of forethought had sent the eager troops too hurriedly forward, when a few shells from the field guns should have been used first and infantry skirmishers afterwards. Captain Sigbee, of the 'St. Paul,' reported an attack upon him by the Spanish torpedo destroyer 'Terror,' off San Juan de Puerto Rico, on June 22, in the course of which he repulsed and disabled the 'Terror,' getting in three hits and killing an officer and two men on board the 'Terror,' which then escaped to the protection of the forts, and was finally towed into the harbor. The report requires confirmation of more decided character than is apparent on its face. The United States declared a further blockade of the whole Cuban coast from Cape France to Cape Cruz, and also Puerto Rico. The third expedition to reinforce General Merritt's expedition to Manilla sailed from San Francisco on June 27, General McArthur in command, the force numbering 4,000 men, in the 'Indiana,' 'Ohio,' 'City of Paris' and 'Morgan City.' Great Britain had assured Washington authorities that the neutrality laws would be enforced at Suez so far as Admiral Camara's fleet was concerned. On Wednesday a story came from London that Admiral Camara had detached

wounds caused by the Spanish Mauser rifle bullets at their first fight with the Rough Riders are the theme of official discussion, and the charge made that the bullets were explosive is not believed by the army surgeons. The bullets have been disastrous in their execution. It developed that thirty-four Rough Riders are unaccounted for, and may be either dead or prisoners. The Spanish report that the 'Brooklyn' had been sunk and Commodore Schley killed, with twenty-four men, was regarded at Washington as absurd. The news from Admiral Dewey contained praise for General Aguinaldo, the insurgent chief, who was carrying on the war with great humanity. While landing food for troops, the Spanish steamer 'Antonio Lopez' was run ashore on Wednesday to escape United States warships in chase of her. The 'St. Paul' and the 'St. Louis' attacked her to prevent the landing, but troops from shore joined in the defence of the vessel, and her provisions were landed. This was near San Juan de Puerto Rico, where the 'St. Louis' was said to have smashed the torpedo destroyer 'Terror.' The 'Dolphin' ran into the 'Newark' near Key West, and the 'Dolphin' had gone to Norfolk navy yard for repairs.

## BATTLE OF SIBONEY.

## DETAILS OF THE FIGHT AS FURNISHED BY GEN. WHEELER.

Camp Juragua, June 29.—Via Kingston, Jamaica, June 30.—General Wheeler's official report to Major-General Shafter of what is known as the battle of Siboney, is as follows:—

'Sir, I have the honor to report that, in obedience to the instructions of the Major-General commanding, given me in person on June 23, I proceeded to Siboney (Juraguasito). The enemy had evacuated the place at daylight that morning, taking a course towards Sevilla. A body of about a hundred Cubans had followed and engaged the enemy's rear guard. About nine of them were wounded. I rode out to the front and found the enemy had halted and established themselves at a point about three miles from Siboney. At night the Cubans returned to the vicinity of the town. At eight o'clock that evening General Young reached Siboney with eight troops of Colonel Wood's regiment, A, B, D, E, F, G, K, and L, five hundred strong, troops A, B, C, and E, of the First Cavalry, in all two hundred and forty-four men, and troops A, B, E, and L, of the Tenth Cavalry, in all two hundred and twenty men, making the total force nine hundred and sixty-four men, which included nearly all of my command, which had marched from Baiquiri, eleven miles. With the assistance of General Cantillo, a rough map of the country was prepared and the position of the enemy was fully explained and I determined to make an attack at daylight on June 24. Colonel Wood's regiment was sent by General Young, accompanied by two of his staff officers, Lieut. Rivers and Smedburg, to approach the enemy on the regular Sevilla road.

'General Young and myself examined the position of the enemy, the lines were deployed and I directed him to open fire with the Hotchkiss guns. The enemy replied and the firing became general. Col. Wood had deployed his right, nearly reaching the left of the regulars. For an hour the fight was very warm, the enemy being lavish in expenditure of ammunition, most of the firing being by volleys. Finally the enemy gave way and retreated rapidly. We followed them over the line, keeping close upon them, but our men, being physically exhausted by both their exertions and the great heat, were incapable of maintaining the pursuit.

'I cannot speak too highly of the gallant and excellent conduct of the officers and men throughout my command. General Young deserves special commendation for his cool, deliberate and skillful management. I also specially noticed his acting Adjutant-General, Lieut. Mills, who, under General Young's direction, was at various parts of the line, acting with energy and cool courage.

'Colonel Wood's regiment was on the extreme left of the line and too far distant for me to be a personal witness of the individual conduct of the officers and men, but the magnificent bravery shown by the regiment under the lead of Colonel Wood testifies to his courage and skill and the energy and determination of his officers, which has been marked from the moment he reported to me at Tampa, Fla., and I have abundant evidence of his brave and good conduct on the field and I recommend him for the consideration of the government. All I have said regarding Colonel Wood applies to Colonel Roosevelt, as well.

'I was immediately with the troops of the First and Tenth regular cavalry, dismounted, and I personally noticed their brave and good conduct, which will be specially mentioned by General Young.

'I personally noticed the good conduct of Captain W. H. Beck, Robert P. Wainwright and Jacob G. Galbraith, Major James M. Bell, Captain Thomas Knowl and Lieutenant George E. Brown. The last three were wounded. Major Bell, as he lay on the ground with a broken leg, said:—"I only regret I can't go on with you further."

'Captain Knowl, though severely wounded, continued as long as possible to exercise his command, and insisted to me that he was not much hurt; and Lieut. Brown also made light of his wound and continued upon the line until he fainted. I recommend these officers for the favorable consideration of the government.

'I cannot state positively as to the size of the Spanish force which we en-

gaged, or the extent of the casualties, further than that the force was much greater than ours and that information I have would indicate that their killed and wounded very far exceeded the loss which our troops sustained, but our estimate on these points can only be verified when we have access to the reports of the Spanish commanders. The engagement inspired our troops and must have had a bad effect upon the spirits of the Spanish soldiers. It also gave our army the beautiful, well-watered country in which we have established our encampments. It has also given us a full view of Santiago and the surrounding country, and has enabled us to reconnoitre close up to the fortifications of that place.

'Very respectfully,  
'JOSEPH WHEELER.'  
'The casualties in the engagement were:—First U. S. V. cavalry, strength, five hundred; killed, eight; wounded, thirty-four.

First U. S. regular cavalry, strength, two hundred and forty-four; killed, seven; wounded, eight.  
Tenth U. S. regular cavalry, strength, two hundred and twenty; killed, one; wounded, ten.

Total strength, nine hundred and sixty-four; killed, sixteen; wounded, twenty-two.

Respectfully submitted,  
'JOSEPH WHEELER,'  
Major-General U.S.A.,  
Commanding.

## PROVISION RESTORED.

## GRANT FOR THE COMMISSION TO DISCUSS DIFFERENCES RESTORED TO THE HOUSE BILL.

Washington, June 29.—The President is deeply concerned at the action of the Senate Appropriations Committee in striking out of the sundry civil appropriation act the item appropriating \$50,000 to defray the expenses of the joint commission to be held in Canada this fall, to endeavor to effect a settlement of the many important questions at issue between the United States and Canada. This commission had been arranged for by the Secretary of State, acting under the direction of the department. Therefore, as an outgrowth of the Behring Sea negotiations, there was an exchange of notes between the United States and Canada through the medium of the British embassy here during the late winter and early spring that finally resulted in an agreement to appoint a joint commission to meet at Ottawa and endeavor to adjust these open issues. In arranging for this commission the President was acting clearly within his constitutional power, so the action of the Senate committee has been received with great surprise as indicating a clear purpose to interfere with the free exercise of the constitutional treaty-framing function of the president.

There are many questions pending between the two governments that contain possibilities of serious complications, such, for instance, as the Alaskan boundary question, which, on account of the extraordinary developments of the Klondike country has become a matter of the greatest importance. There are questions connected with the great lake boundaries with the transit of goods in bond over the Canadian and American territory, and with the supply of bait to American fishermen. The growing fraternal spirit between the United States on the one side and of Canada and Great Britain on the other seems to make the time auspicious for an easy settlement of these and other questions that have long given trouble.

The appropriation of the money for expenses does not in any way commit the Senate to an approval of the treaty when it is submitted to it, but the President having so far advanced the negotiations as to permit the British side to name the personnel of the committee which will represent it, the Department of State would be placed in a mortifying position if now prevented from carrying out its part of the agreement through the lack of a small appropriation. Moreover, our exporting and other interests are particularly anxious for a successful outcome for these negotiations which among other things will include preferential tariff rates for American products and manufactures.

The British Government has signified its approval of the plan for the commission to consider the pending controversies between the United States and Canada, and to proclaim a treaty for their settlement. Following this approval, an understanding has been reached that the commission will begin its session within the next few weeks, during the latter part of July, at Quebec.

Washington, July 4.—It has been decided to restore the provision appropriating \$50,000 for a commission to adjust the differences between the United States and Canada. This was struck out of the House bill by the Senate.

New York, July 4.—The London correspondence of the 'Tribune' says: 'The action of the Senate in striking out the appropriation for a Canadian commission is regarded in London with suspicion and distrust. It was ill-timed and ill-judged, and in the judgment of the friends of Americans here, should be promptly counteracted under pressure from American opinion.'

## MAY PROVE FATAL.

Calgary, July 2.—W. D. Kerfoot, a well known rancher of Cochrane and Calgary, was seriously injured at Springbank on Thursday, by being thrown from his horse while taking a jumble. His condition is critical.

## Here's Something That You Can Do To Help the Temperance Cause.

## Warm Friends.

The 'Witness' has warm friends, and it is to them that credit is due for its unprecedented success. Unprecedented, because nowhere else in this world has another paper succeeded on 'Witness' lines. There is no other large city daily newspaper, that has been published on Christian-Temperance principles, that has succeeded, though the attempt has doubtless been made in many places. So many warm friends as the Montreal 'Witness' has cannot be found on the subscription list of any other newspaper anywhere.

## A Great Book.

'In His Steps,' is an interesting story. Those who begin it would read it to the end for the sake of the story if for nothing else. But they'll find something else that will interest them more than any mere story.—The 'Witness.'

Ministers need not want for a subject to preach from, or to take up as a midweek prayer meeting topic when they have at their hands this wonderful book. Christian Endeavor, Epworth League, and Bible-class leaders will also find the book suggestive.—The 'Witness.'

## Form of order:

John Dougall & Son,  
Publishers,  
Montreal.

Dear Sirs,—Please find enclosed the sum of . . . . . to pay for the . . . . . 'Witness,' for one year, to (name and address) . . . . . and also send prepaid as my premium for free distribution . . . . . copies of 'In His Steps,' to . . . . .

Yours truly,

Signature . . . . .

Post-office address . . . . .

Or we will send five copies of 'In His Steps' prepaid on receipt of \$1.00. Address,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,  
Publishers,  
Montreal.

## Temperance Work for All.

It would be well if several copies of 'In His Steps' were in circulation in every Church, Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, Temperance Organization, and Young Men's Christian Association throughout the country. The book is of vital interest just now, and of more than common interest as a story at any time. Almost anyone could secure a dozen copies or so free as the result of an afternoon's visiting. Will you have the honor of circulating these books in your church or society? If you have not time suggest it to someone else. The little folks could help.

The 'Witness' depends upon the Temperance People and they depend upon the 'Witness.'

## DOMINION DAY IN LONDON.

## CANADIANS CELEBRATE IT WITH THE USUAL ENTHUSIASM.

London, July 2.—Lord Stratheona and Mount Royal presided last evening at the Dominion Day banquet given at the Imperial Institute.

Two hundred and fifty Canadians were present. The guests included the Marquis of Lorne, the Duke of Norfolk, the Earl of Dunraven, Baron Herschell and Sir Charles Tupper.

There were many friendly references to the United States.

Lord Stratheona and Mount Royal, proposing 'The Dominion of Canada,' dwelt upon the 'oneness of Canadians and Britons.' He said that a very pleasant feature of the situation was the better relation Canada now sustains to her neighbors, the great people of the United States. He prayed fervently he declared, that the newly appointed commission might secure most satisfactory results for both countries. He eulogized Baron Herschell and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Dominion Premier, who, he was confident, would safeguard the interests of Canada and Great Britain. He said Canada did not wish to stand at arm's length with the United States, but on the contrary desired to keep on the most friendly terms with that country. In conclusion, he applauded the ties that bind Canada and the Mother Country more and more closely.

The Hon. Edward Blake, anti-Parliament member for South Longford, highly commended the appointment of the joint commission, applauded its personnel and expressed the hope that the fullest success would attend its labors.

Lord Herschell, responding, promised to devote his best powers to the task and said he rejoiced to co-operate with the distinguished Canadians who were members of the commission. It would be the happiest memory of his life, he declared, if a settlement might be reached of the questions at issue between the United States and Canada.

Patriotic speeches were made by the Hon. Andrew C. Blair, the Canadian Minister of Railways and Canals; the Hon. Wm. Mulock, Canadian Postmaster-General; the Hon. Richard Reid Dobell, member of the Canadian Cabinet (without portfolio), and Capt. Cooke, commanding the Biele team.

## THE B. M. E. CONFERENCE.

Toronto, June 29.—Chestnut Church yesterday was again the rendezvous of the busy delegates to the B. M. E. conference. In the morning only routine work came up. Favorable reports were read from the districts of Windsor, Dresden, Buxton, London, St. Catharines and

Niagara Falls, and statistics submitted showed that the past year's increase of membership was two hundred. The committee on order and admission recommended that Stephen Lovett be received into the conference. At 2.30 p.m. the members reassembled in an executive session, with Bishop Washington as chairman. A large congregation assembled in the evening at the devotional session, in which many of the brethren took part.

## A GOLD-SEEKER'S RETURN.

## HIS SAD EXPERIENCES AND LOSSES.

Mr. U. Dansereau, on February 24, started for the Klondike from the Grand Trunk station, in company with twenty-seven other men—the whole forming a united company, sharing one purse and one hope—for the Klondike. There was considerable money in the party; baggage and provisions had not been neglected. The Klondike fever was at its height. Mr. Dansereau lived for some time in the United States. His faculties had been sharpened by contact with strenuous conditions. He was regarded, in some sort, as the leader of the expedition. A worn and weary man, with a beard of indefinite growth, and baggage soiled and attenuated, reached the Grand Trunk station on Thursday, and accosted Mr. Pease, in accents which expressed defeat and hopelessness. This was Mr. Dansereau, who had managed, with great difficulty, to return. He had not seen the Klondike, but he has lost considerable money and baggage.

He has seen horses and mules by the hundred floating on the Stikkeen river. He had to witness the engulfing of most of the provisions of his party by the waters of the same river, upon whose banks the stores were laid in fancied security, and which, after the subsidence of the waters which carried the goods away, disclosed nothing but pebbles. Mr. Dansereau described, with dramatic effect, the drowning of men in canoes before his eyes, the engulfing of horses on the route and the abandonment of the same, the awful trials of the route to the hundreds of tenderfeet who had no experience and knew nothing of what they had to pass through. Of his own party six, in time, became missing; he does not know what became of them. In view of the misery he witnessed, of the tragic loss of life, animal and human; of the possibilities of worse to come when the objective point was reached, Mr. Dansereau determined to retrace his steps. He found that the steamers were charging exorbitant rates to those who desired to return. However, Mr. Dansereau, a sadder and wiser man, is once more upon his native heath. The first things he desired were a shave and a bath. After that he intended to start upon a search for his wife, who did not expect

him. He might return for the baggage, he said, after casting a rueful glance at the little that remained, including a formidable axe, which were all that he had to show for the expedition.

## VISITORS TO THE 'WITNESS.'

Among the many visitors to the 'Witness' office during the month of June were the following, many of whom will be recognized as commissioners to the Presbyterian General Assembly, which met in Knox Church:—

Wm. Stratton, jr., Morriston, Ont.  
Wm. Brownlee, McDonald's Corners, Ont.  
E. Grieve, London, Ont.  
W. Mackenzie, North Bay, Ont.  
John Clark, Campbellford, Ont.  
Charles Young, Maplewood, Ont.  
Robert Barr, Ethel, Ont.  
The Rev. M. Brundage, Arundel, Que.  
The Rev. D. Duff, Malcom, Ont.  
Thos. Robson, Bright, Ont.  
John W. Mans, Ayr, Ont.  
Rev. J. H. Madill, Bishops Mills, Ont.  
J. A. McConnell, Orangeville, Ont.  
Fergus McMaster, St. Mary's, Ont.  
W. J. Young, Durham, Ont.  
Christopher Borthwick, Corbie, Ont.  
The Rev. J. J. Scott, Rodney, Ont.  
E. Garret, Bradford 'Witness,' Ont.  
Jas. H. Hovey, Walter's Falls, Ont.  
The Rev. R. F. Cameron, Shakespeare, Ont.  
The Rev. P. J. McLaren, Belwood, Ont.  
John Anderson, Dickenson's Landing.  
W. H. Young, Osnabrock Centre, Ont.  
W. H. Gibson, Rockburn.  
The Rev. T. L. Turnbull, M.A., Oneida, Ont.  
The Rev. Anderson Rogers, New Glasgow.  
Mrs. J. F. Scott, Rodney, Ont.  
Fred. H. Stevens, Maitland, N.B.  
M. E. Manson, Kempsville, Ont.  
Wm. H. Manson, Ramsay's Corners.  
W. D. Armstrong, Ottawa.  
J. H. Courtney, Port Stanley, Ont.  
E. H. Sowers, Wilton Grove, Ont.  
The Rev. J. B. Hamilton, Dundas, Ont.  
The Rev. Dr. Bryce, Winnipeg, Man.  
The Rev. Samuel Lawrence, Vaneck, Ont.  
The Rev. Ed. W. Mackay, Madoc, Ont.  
The Rev. James Cleland, Port Hope, Ont.  
N. Robertson, McGarry, Ont.  
Effe A. Ross, Cardinal, Ont.  
Angus D. Grey, Carleton Place, Ont.  
The Rev. E. W. Crane, Athens, Ont.  
W. Cumming, Hallville.  
The Rev. George Stafford and Mrs. Stafford, Verona, Ont.  
Mrs. L. G. Rice, Montreal.  
Miss Jessie A. McDonald, Glendyer, Cape Breton.  
Wm. L. Hibbard, Farnham, Que.  
Louis Hibbard, Farnham, Que.  
Mrs. E. G. Smale, Lindsay, Ont.  
J. N. Smale, Lindsay, Ont.  
Miss Priestman, Barbadoes.  
Miss Grey, Barbadoes.



DON FRANCISCO DE LA ROCHA,  
Commander of the Spanish 'Terror.'

a portion of his fleet, when he left Cadiz for the Philippines, to sail for Puerto Rico and steal a march on Admiral Sampson by combining with the torpedo destroyers in hiding there and attacking his fleet at the same time that Admiral Cervera should dash out of Santiago harbor. Munchausen-like stories of this nature have come from London by the score. The presence of seven German steamers at Manilla gave the London dailies opportunity for speculating on the mysterious purpose of the German emperor with reference to the Philippines, and they had also vague prognostications from Paris as to the United States fleet of Admiral Watson for Spanish home ports causing European complications if it carried the war into Spain. The official report of General Shafter confirmed the news as to the number of killed in Friday's engagement, the press reports having been nearly correct; number of troops engaged in the fight, nine hundred and sixty-four. Captain-General Augusti, governing at Manilla, practically foreshadowed the surrender of the Philippines by the manner in which he summed up the gravity of the situation; yet he said he would never surrender while there remained a chance. His family had remained in the hands of the insurgents as late as June 23, the date of his message to Madrid. From the same place to the London 'Telegraph' news was sent that the United States sailors and marines were greatly incensed at the story that the German warships would prevent the bombardment of Manilla, and Admiral Dewey is said to have told Prince Henry of Prussia that he would be glad to see the German officers at Manilla, but it would be well to caution them to keep out of the United States line of fire. Preparations at Santiago by General Shafter were detailed by the column, all leading to the conviction that the Spanish will not capitulate for the Fourth of July, at all events, if indeed Santiago should fall before the end of the month. A curious feature of the terrible experience of the Rough Riders is that the first families realize only now that the war is no picnic. Difficult it is for them to realize it, and the terrors of war seemed to have smitten them for the first time when news came that so many of the splendid young fellows had dropped in their tracks. Their friends did not even have the consolation of the relatives of the young Canadians at Ridge-way that they had fallen in defence of their native soil. That the relatives publicly blamed Colonel Roosevelt for allowing them to be led into a trap is more natural than just or reasonable. Friday's despatches contained vivid pictures of the worst side of war. The



## MONTREAL NEWS.

While the bartender of the Hotel Florence was opening a ginger ale bottle, on Saturday night, it exploded, and the flying glass cut him so severely above the nose, that he was sent to the Notre Dame hospital for treatment.

Dominion Day was celebrated in Montreal very quietly. The excursions by boat, rail and otherwise, took many thousands out of the city. The mountain park and other parks accommodated large crowds who enjoyed the day's outing.

Mr. William Rodden, once well known in Montreal as an alderman and business man, who had more recently been a resident of Plantagenet Springs, died on Sunday at his home at the latter place. He was born at Cavan, Ireland, in 1818, and had much to do with Montreal's increase of prosperity in the forties. His remains will be interred at Mount Royal cemetery to-morrow.

A young man, John Hughes by name, has added one more to the long list of persons drowned in the Lachine Canal. He was declared to have been drinking previously, and was out of work. The jury concluded that he had been accidentally drowned, though no one saw him from Friday, June 24, until the body was taken from the canal on Tuesday, June 28.

Gambling, which was somewhat scotch-ed under the Tailon government, in many public and semi-private institutions, has reappeared. Several times lately the wheels of fortune have brazenly asserted their presence in public places, such as the Island Park, baseball games have been played on Sunday in the Mount Royal Park limits, and an effort is being made to compel the police to at least check the gambling.

On Sunday evening a storm struck the western part of Montreal with more than usual violence. Its influence extended west to Lachine, and so severe was the force of the wind that the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company's steamer 'Corsican,' which had left Lachine at 6.35, to run the rapids, was obliged to turn back. Chairs were blown from the deck, some of the life boats were displaced, and generally, everything showed that it was well that the boat had turned back.

Mr. A. A. Jones, deaf and dumb, a resident of 164 Metcalfe avenue, Westmount, was riding a bicycle on the Grand Trunk railway, at Turcotte village, another suburb of Montreal, between Westmount and the canal, on Monday evening, June 20. The young man was riding at high speed, head down, as many expert bicyclists ride for speed. He did not see the locomotive until too late, when the steps struck and killed him. He had been a student at the Mackay Institute for the deaf and dumb.

One of the Dominion Day casualties was the drowning of young Robert Perry, fifteen years old, son of Mr. James Perry, of 138 St. Ferdinand street, St. Henri. The boy accidentally rode his bicycle off the embankment into the Lachine Canal at Cote St. Paul. The other accident which Montreal mourns for occurred at Highgate Springs. Miss Annie Julien, a native of the Channel Islands, was with the Oddfellows' Excursion, and while boating on Lake Champlain she in some manner fell into the lake and was drowned. She resided with her sister in Montreal.

## THE ST. LIBOIRE MURDER.

A young man, named Guillemain, who appears to have been somewhat untidy in his habits, and who was arrested last fall in Biddeford, Me., on suspicion of murdering his relative, a farmer, J. B. Laplante by name, was on trial last week at St. Hyacinthe, for the murder. The evidence, though circumstantial, was strongly against him. Guillemain had been hard up before he left Biddeford, Me., to go to St. Liboire, on Oct. 14. He returned with plenty of money on Nov. 14, which he said he had stolen from Barnum's Museum. He appears to have also learned all about the murder of J. B. Laplante, at whose house he had been a guest at the time of the murder. The prisoner had practically confessed the murder. At the request of the defending lawyer, the confession was ruled out, and the effort is being made to shield the accused prisoner by the theory that the killing of Laplante was an accident.

## AN OLD SUBSCRIBER DEAD.

On Tuesday, June 28, there died at Windsor, Ont., in the person of Mr. Alexander Shepherd, one who had been a constant subscriber to and a reader of the 'Weekly Witness' from its first issue. Mr. Shepherd was born in Aberdeen-shire, Scotland, in 1815. He was trained as a gardener in his father's nursery, and in the year 1837 he came to Canada to assume control of Mr. James Dougall's extensive nursery. During his lifetime he has planned and laid out many extensive gardens and nurseries, which now remain as evidences of his artistic skill and good workmanship. The funeral took place from the family residence at Windsor, Ont., to Sandwich, on June 30. A large concourse of sympathizing friends followed the remains to the grave.

## FRENCH DUTY ON WHEAT.

Paris, June 30.—The cabinet has decided that the full duty on wheat is to be restored to-morrow.

## IN HIS STEPS.

Secure a copy. Read it. Lend it to your friend. It is one of the best books of the day. There's a life in it. You'll thank the 'Witness' for recommending it if you have not read it.

## LORD WOISELEY.

London, June 30.—Inquiries made at the British War Office to-day show there is absolutely no foundation for the Toronto rumor that General Lord Wolseley the commander-in-chief of the British forces, who is said to be an aspirant for the office of Governor-General of Canada, is suffering from a cancerous growth and cannot live even long enough to come to Canada. The rumor is claimed as merely being the resuscitation of an unfounded story of several months ago.

Notes of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 30c, death notices for the prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

## BIRTHS.

ANGEL—At Riverfield, Que., on June 25, 1898, a son to Mr. and Mrs. James Angel.

BEGGS—At Point Fortune, P.Q., on June 18th, 1898, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beggs.

BLAIRLOCK—At 'Tanglewood,' Sennelville, P.Q., on July 1st, the wife of M. S. Blairlock, of a son.

COWPER—At 22 St. Luke street, on June 30th, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh B. Cowper, a son.

MATHEWSON—At 2711 St. Catherine street, on Saturday, June 25th, to Dr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Mathewson, a daughter.

MACDERMID—At 'The Island,' Martinville, on June 30, 1898, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. MacDermid.

MORRIS—At Vankleek Hill, Ont., on Saturday, 25th June, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morris, a daughter.

## MARRIED.

ANNESLEY-CRAWFORD—On Tuesday, June 28, at the Church of the Advent, by the Rev. Henry Kitchin, M.A., Francis Charles Annesley, second son of Captain Wm. Gore Annesley, R.N., to Evelyn (Kitty), younger daughter of James D. Crawford, of Thorne-Holme, Westmount.

BOOTH-GRAY—On June 28, 1898, at 14 Biquette avenue, Detroit, Mich., by the Rev. L. G. McLaughlin, of Kalamazoo, Mich., Clara M. Gray, only daughter of M. W. Gray, Esq., to Walter E. Booth, of Chicago, Ill., second son of Geo. Booth, Esq., of Toronto.

BOOTH-COLEMAN—At the residence of the bride's father, 49 Alexander street, Toronto, on June 30, 1898, by the Rev. B. D. Thomas, assisted by the Rev. W. W. Weeks, Clara Mary, second daughter of Arthur Coleman, Esq., to Clarence H. Booth, of Detroit, Mich., third son of George Booth, Esq., of Toronto.

BOSS-JEFFREY—On June 29, 1898, at the parsonage of Berkeley Street Methodist Church, Toronto, Eben Hugh Boss, of Walkerton, to Miss Jennie Macdonald Jeffrey, niece of the late Hon. John Macdonald, of Toronto.

BEATTIE-AMES—On June 28, 1898, at Christ Church, Franklin, by the Rev. T. B. Jenkins, rector of Waterloo, assisted by the Rev. H. J. Hall, rector of St. Mary's, Montreal, the Rev. W. J. M. Beattie, of Valleyfield, to Julia E., youngest daughter of J. E. Ames, of Franklin, Que.

COOKE-MORRISON—At the residence of the bride's mother, Lachute, on June 29, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Mr. Reuben Thomson Cooke, of Arundel, to Miss Margaret Morrison, of Lachute, Que.

DIVERALL-GOULDEN—At Trinity Church on the 28th instant, by the Rev. Fred. H. Graham, B.A., Mary Tamar, eldest daughter of the late James Goulden, to George Johnstone Diverall. No cards.

DORSEY-MAYBURY—At St. Jude's Church, on Wednesday, June 22, 1898, by the Rev. Canon Dixon, assisted by the Rev. H. O'Malley, Charles H. Dorsey, of Amherstburg, Ont., to Bessie, second daughter of George Maybury, of this city.

FALLS-LOVETT—On June 28, 1898, by the Rev. J. S. Hardie, assisted by the Rev. John Thomson, A.M., Omer T. Falls to Agnes Jane, eldest daughter of Wm. Lovett, M.D., all of Ayr, Ont.

GRAYSON-SMITH-CHADWICK—On June 28, 1898, at St. Alban's Cathedral, by the Lord Bishop of Toronto, assisted by the Rev. Canon Cayley, James Grayson Smith, of Osgoode Hall, barrister-at-law, son of James Grayson-Smith, Esq., of Shaftesbury, England, late of Stratford, Ontario, to Mary Marion, elder daughter of Edward Marion Chadwick, Esq., of Toronto.

GRIFFITHS-STEWART—In this city, on June 28th, 1898, by the Rev. T. S. McWilliams, Harry Griffiths to Elizabeth Stewart.

GROVES-GENT—At St. Matthew's Church, Quebec, on June 28, 1898, by the Rev. L. W. Scott, Richard Groves, of New Liverpool, to Henrietta Gent, of Quebec.

HOSBIE-SCOTT—On July 1, at the residence of the bride's father, 2473 St. Catherine street, by the Rev. Dr. Evans, of Emmanuel Church, W. Arthur Hosbie, son of W. N. Hosbie, Esq., of Brantford, Ont., to Edith, eldest daughter of Alex. Scott, Esq.

JARVIS-CHAPMAN—On June 29, 1898, at Weston Grange, Scarlet road, the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Walter Reid, B.D., Mr. John H. P. Jarvis, of Toronto Junction, to Annette, daughter of John Chapman, Esq., Etobicoke, near Weston, Ont.

KNEELAND-BLACKETT—At 'The Willows,' Ormstown, Que., the residence of the bride's father, on Tuesday, June 28, 1898, by the Rev. D. W. Morrison, B.A., pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, assisted by the Rev. William Johnson, of Paterson, New Jersey, brother-in-law of the groom, Warren A. Kneeland, B.C.L., Principal of the Riverside School, Montreal, to Aggie, eldest daughter of John Blackett, Esq., of Ormstown.

LEMESURIER-GIRVEN—On June 22nd, 1898, at Buffalo, N.Y., by the Rev. H. C. Wood, at the home of Mrs. G. Girven, her grand-daughter, Kathryn, to Mr. Franklin C. Le Mesurier, of the same place.

MORDON-M'FARLAND—At the Methodist Church, Markdale, Ont., on June 22, 1898, by the Rev. J. M. Simpson, assisted by the Rev. John Pepper, B.A., Manly Benson Mordon, of the Bank of Hamilton, Hamilton, to Mary Annie Edna M'Farland, only daughter of W. J. M'Farland, Esq.

McINTOSH-McLEOD—At St. Andrew's Church, Vancouver, B.C., on June 15, 1898, by the Rev. Mr. Melkie, Robert L. McIntosh, of Vancouver, son of W. D. McIntosh, Esq., of Toronto, to Amy D. McLeod, of Oakville, Ont., daughter of the late John McLeod, of Hamilton.

McQUAT-MACFARLANE—At the residence of the bride's mother, on June 29, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Mr. William MacQuat, to Miss Margaret H. MacFarlane, both of Hill Foot, County of Argenteuil, Que.

MacDONNELL-KENNEDY—In this city, on June 27th, at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Father J. Quinlan, P.P., Cornelius A. Macdonnell, accountant, to Ellen, daughter of the late Alderman P. Kennedy, M.L.A.

McCALLUM-GUNBY—On June 16th, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, Marie Laine, Nelson, Ont., by the Rev. T. H. Hooley, Clara, daughter of Mr. Enoch Gunby, to Mr. F. McCallum, of Ancaster, Ont.

NIXON-BENNETT—At the Eastman Methodist Church, on the 28th inst., by the Rev. John Fowkes, assisted by the Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Mr. William John Nixon, of West Farnham, to Miss Annie A. Bennett, of Eastman.

NURSE-UNDERWOOD—At the residence of the bride's father, 25 Homewood avenue, Toronto, on June 25, 1898, by the Rev. Dr. Henderson, the Rev. Frederick Arthur Nurse, B.A., B.D., to Nettie May, younger daughter of J. E. Underwood, Esq., all of Toronto.

NEWTON-WYLIE—At the residence of the bride's father, Plantagenet, Ont., on June 15, 1898, by the Rev. W. J. Ellis, Miss Kate Wylie, second daughter of David Wylie, to Robert Newton, of Canan, Ont., eldest son of Mr. Robert Newton.

PAVIER-ALEXANDER—On June 25th, 1898, at All Saint's Church, Winnipeg, Man., by the Rev. F. V. Baker, B.A., Sidney Pavier, youngest son of Edward Pavier, of Waukegan, Swindon, Wilts, Eng., to Annie Louise Alexander, only daughter of C. M. Alexander, Montreal, P.Q.

PENK-WOOD—In this city, on June 30, 1898, by the Rev. Dr. Ker, Wm. T. Penk, to Maggie Grace, eldest daughter of the late Charles J. Wood, secretary Trinity College, Oxford.

PATERSON-PATERSON—At the residence of the bride's mother, 25 Somerville ave., Westmount, on Saturday, June 25, 1898, by the Rev. D. Paterson, D.D., of St. Andrew's, Que., assisted by the brother of the bride, George P. Paterson, of the late John Paterson.

ROWLAND-TICKLE—In this city, on June 27th, 1898, at Grace Church, by the Rev. Dr. Ker, James Rowland, to Grace Howard, daughter of the late Peter Tickle.

STEVENS-MEE—At New Barnet, Herts County, England, on June 25th, 1898, Frederick Morton Stevens, son of A. D. Stevens, M.D., of Dunham, Quebec, to Evelyn Frances, third daughter of Geo. Brooks Mee, Esq., of Lashburn, Banet, England.

STUKE-HUMPHREYS—On the 22nd of June, at the Methodist Church, Montreal, by the Rev. I. Nelson, daughter of the Rev. D. Mick, J. W. Strike, son of James Strike, to Eleanor E. Humphreys, daughter of Alfred Humphreys.

TAYLOR-DONALDSON—On June 21, at the residence of Mr. John Bell, Seeburn, Manitoba, brother-in-law of the bride, by the Rev. J. Murchison, the Rev. J. B. Taylor, Plincher Creek, in the Manitoba and North-West Conference, formerly of Elmira, Ont., to Emmeline, youngest daughter of J. W. Donaldson, Shakespeare, Ont.

WATT-MORAN—In this city, on June 29, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. H. Emsley, Stewart A. A. Watt, to Della, youngest daughter of John Moran.

WHITEHOUSE-DREW—At West Bolton, on June 29, by the Rev. John Fowkes, Mr. John G. Whitehouse, to Miss Maggie M. Drew, both of West Bolton, Que.

## DIED.

AULT—Suddenly, at Aultville, on June 28th, 1898, William R. Ault, brother of Dr. Charles Ault, of this city, aged 68 years.

ARMSTRONG—On July 2nd, at 261 Peel st., aged 74, Charlotte Oliver, widow of the late Hon. James Armstrong, M.C.G., Chief Justice of St. Lucia and Tobago.

BATE—At 71 Gloucester street, on June 24, 1898, Minerva T. Bate, widow of the late Charles Bate, Ottawa, daughter of the late Colonel Hugh Munro, U.E.L., of Cardinal, grand-daughter of the late Capt. Hugh Munro, U.E.L., Ross-shire, Scotland, and maternal grand-daughter of the late Curator William Fraser, U.E.L., of Williamsburg.

BUTLER—In this city, on June 28, Edward Butler, aged 42 years and 7 months.

BIRCH—On the 25th instant, at 263 Victoria avenue, Westmount, Thomas Birch, dearly beloved son of Mary and Robert J. Birch, aged 22 years and 11 months.

BARBER—At St. Remi, Que., on June 22, Alfred, son of Giles Barber, aged nine months.

BROWN—At Quebec, on June 30, 1898, of la grippe, at the age of three years and seven months, Marie Louise, youngest child of W. H. and Fannie Brown.

CLAGUE—In this city, on the first instant, Sarah Annie Carline, beloved wife of J. J. Clague, aged 29 years and 8 months.

COMMON—At 55 Port street, on the 2nd instant, Edith May, daughter of R. B. Common, aged 7 months and 20 days.

DUNN—On July 2, 1898, at the Island of Orleans, Que., Timothy H. Dunn, in his eighty-third year.

DUPUIS—In this city, on July 1, 1898, Joseph Dupuis, aged 84 years and 6 months.

DAKIN—At Westmount, on July 3rd, Adeline J. Porteous, widow of the late Stephen C. Dakin, aged 65 years.

FRASER—At Pendleton, on June 14th, 1898, William Hugh Fraser, third son of Alex. Fraser, late of the G.T.R. office, Point St. Charles.

MORRIS—At her father's residence, the Manor House, Ste. Therese, on Monday, 27th of June, Amelia Campuelli, daughter of David Morris.

PERRY—Accidentally drowned at Cote St. Paul, on July 1, 1898, Robert, aged 15 years, third and dearly beloved son of James and Margaret Perry.

WILLIAMS—On July 1, at 39 Parthenon square, Annie, beloved eldest daughter of R. T. Williams, aged 17 years 9 months. Huonod yn yr Iesu.

MACKIE—On the 3rd instant, John Mackie, late of Toronto, at his late residence, 1109 St. Andre street.

MACDOUGALL—At 126 Avenue road, Toronto, on June 27, 1898, Jean Ann, second daughter of the late Daniel MacDougall, of St. Mary's, and sister of the Hon. William MacDougall.

PURKIS—On June 30, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Robert Freeland, Howlandville, Ont., John Chamberlain Purkis, only son of the late Rev. George Purkis, aged 45 years.

RODDEN—At Plantagenet Springs, Ont., on the 3rd instant, Wm. Rodden, born at Cavan, Ireland, April 25th, 1818.

STARKE—In this city, on July 3rd, 1898, Philip Andrew, aged 4 months, only son of Andrew Starke, Jr.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

## HENRY MORGAN &amp; CO.

Colonial House, Montreal, Que.

## PAPER COVERED BOOKS.

The Chelsea Series, a line of books comprising 179 titles, selected with great care from the best and most popular authors, printed on good paper, with handsomely illustrated covers. Two for 25c. Postage extra.

## WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

1 Quart \$1.75; 2 Qts. \$2.10; 3 Qts. \$2.60; 4 Qts. \$3.15; and 6 Qts. \$3.75. All less 5 percent cash.

## SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS, In All Colors.

MEN'S CAMBRIC OUTFIT SHIRTS, with tie and cuffs to match, for \$1 less 5 p.c. cash.

MEN'S NEGLIGE SHIRTS from 75c up.

MEN'S BICYCLE STOCKINGS with fancy tops, 60c a pair.

MEN'S COTTON washing ties, 10c each, or 3 for 25c.

LADIES' LEATHER BELTS, 25c up.

BATHING CAPS in all colors, 55c up.

## HENRY MORGAN &amp; CO., Colonial House, - - - Montreal.

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

Another marvelous escape from death by cancer, is reported this week, without using knife or plaster. Write for particulars.

W.W. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

**EVERY MAN HIS OWN COBBLER.**

The Home Repairing Outfit. A complete set of tools for Boot, Shoe, Rubber, Harness and Tinsmith Repairing. 44 articles packed in a neat strong box; weight, 18 lbs. Every family needs one. They will like hot sales. Price for the complete outfit: \$1.75.

The BAILEY DONALDSON CO., Montreal.

**ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, Ont.** Open to both sexes.

Phenomenal Record.—In 1897, of 5 senior Matriculants, all successful; of 5 senior Leaving, 7 successful; of 5 junior Leaving, all successful, making 95 PERCENT successful.

The Department of Music, Fine Arts, Elocution, and Commercial Science are thoroughly equipped and largely attended and the rates moderate. The new buildings, 'Mansie Hall' and 'Gymnasium' are greatly admired.

Will re-open Tuesday, Sept. 6th, 1898.

For illustrated circular or prospectus apply to Principal DYER, D.D.

LOCKERBY—On the 27th instant, William W. Lockerby, late of the firm of Lockerby & Brothers.

LAING—At the residence of Mrs. John MacRae, Bean River, Que., after an illness of eight days, on June 22, George Laing, in the 77th year of his age.

LEE—On the 2nd instant, Honor Lee, aged 78 years.

McMURRAY—At his residence, on Quail st., Albany City, after a painful illness of three months' spinal disease, Andrew McMurray, stonecutter, on the evening of June 3, 1898, aged 67 years, three months and 21 days, a native of Kirkcaldy, Wigtownshire, Scotland.

Buried with Masonic honors. Brother of John, Janet and Mary McMurray, of Pittston, Ont.

McFARLANE—On the 27th instant, at Brockville, Thomas McFarlane, aged 53 years, late of the G.T.R. office, Point St. Charles.

MORRIS—At her father's residence, the Manor House, Ste. Therese, on Monday, 27th of June, Amelia Campuelli, daughter of David Morris.

PERRY—Accidentally drowned at Cote St. Paul, on July 1, 1898, Robert, aged 15 years, third and dearly beloved son of James and Margaret Perry.

WILLIAMS—On July 1, at 39 Parthenon square, Annie, beloved eldest daughter of R. T. Williams, aged 17 years 9 months. Huonod yn yr Iesu.

MACKIE—On the 3rd instant, John Mackie, late of Toronto, at his late residence, 1109 St. Andre street.

MACDOUGALL—At 126 Avenue road, Toronto, on June 27, 1898, Jean Ann, second daughter of the late Daniel MacDougall, of St. Mary's, and sister of the Hon. William MacDougall.

PURKIS—On June 30, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Robert Freeland, Howlandville, Ont., John Chamberlain Purkis, only son of the late Rev. George Purkis, aged 45 years.

RODDEN—At Plantagenet Springs, Ont., on the 3rd instant, Wm. Rodden, born at Cavan, Ireland, April 25th, 1818.

STARKE—In this city, on July 3rd, 1898, Philip Andrew, aged 4 months, only son of Andrew Starke, Jr.

## BEAVER LINE

## ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

Sailing Weekly Between Montreal, Quebec and Liverpool.

Calling at Rimouski and Noville, Ireland, en route, to embark and land passengers and mail.

From LIVERPOOL, Steamers, MONTREAL.

Sat. June 15, Galia, Wed. July 6, " "

" July 2, Lake Winnipeg, " " "

" " 2, Lake Huron, " " "

" " 16, Lake Superior, " Aug. 3.

Steamers sail from Montreal, Wednesday Morning.

Passengers may embark the Evening previous after 5 o'clock, if desired.

FIRST CABIN—Single, \$50 to \$65. Return, \$100.00 to \$120.00 according to season and berth selected.

SECOND CABIN—To Liverpool and London, \$54. Return, \$67.50. To Glasgow, \$57.50. Return, \$74.25. To Belfast, \$55.25. Return, \$68.25.

STEERAGE—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Londonderry, and Belfast, \$22.50.

For further particulars as to freight or passage, apply to

D. & C. MACIVER, D.W. CAMPBELL, General Managers.

22 Water Street, LIVERPOOL.

G. H. WEBSTER & CO., Quebec.

## REFORD AGENCIES.

## DONALDSON LINE.

SS. Alcides, 4,500 tons SS. Keemun, 4,500 tons

SS. Amaranth, 5,500 " SS. Lakonia, 4,750 " "

SS. Concordia, 3,500 " SS. Orinda, 4,300 " "

SS. Hostia, 5,800 " SS. Asia, 7,000 " "

SS. Indral, 5,800 " SS. Tritonia, 6,000 " "

Storage, 6,300 " "

New Steamer Building, 7,000 " "

New Steamer Building, 7,500 " "

From GLASGOW and MONTREAL From Montreal.

June 19, SS. CONCORDIA, June 30

June 17, SS. TRITONIA, July 7

June 24, SS. ALCIDES, July 14

July 1, SS. KASTALIA, (cold storage), July 21

July 1, SS. AMALYVA, (cold storage), July 21

July 15, SS. CONCORDIA, Aug. 4

AGENTS—Carrs, Young & Koldie, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A